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NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1864.

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NEW ORLEANS:
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On the second page will be found Auction and Sheriff's sales, Executors' notices and other miscellaneous advertisements.

We are indebted to E. L. Shaw, clerk of the fine steamer Joseph Pierce, for a late Vicksburg paper.

Mr. Paul Morphy, Attorney at law, son of the late Alfonse Morphy, Judge of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, has taken an office in Exchange Alley, No. 19. See his card in another column.

Grand Fancy Dress Ball for a Benevolent Purpose.—The Young Men's Benevolent Association purpose giving at Masonic Hall on Saturday evening, the 5th, a grand fancy dress ball, for the benefit of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund. The interesting feature of the occasion will be the medical as well as terpsichorean execution of a talent piece entitled "Our Own Quadrille", composed by August Davis, Esq., and dedicated to the Association.

BY WHELAPS.

Sinking of the Steamer Emperor—Passengers Saved—Boat and Cargo Lost.

[Special to the New Orleans Times]

Fort Hudson, Nov. 4.—The steamer Dunleith passed down this morning with Memphis dates to the 30th.

The fine steamer Emperor, of the new St. Louis and New Orleans Combination Line, struck a snag abreast of Island 34, about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and drifting down the channel sank in ten feet of water, about fifty yards below the Island. She was ascending at the time the accident occurred. She was laden with cattle, grain and flour, for New Orleans and intermediate points, and had about two hundred passengers aboard, the greater part of which were soldiers.

The Emperor has with the water covered first above her guards and transversely with the engine. Boat and cargo will prove a total loss. Her freight, it is presumed, was principally Government property. The ill-fated steamer belonged to the company of which John J. Roe is President, and was valued at $150,000 at least. Several weeks ago she narrowly escaped destruction from a rebel battery at Gaines's Landing, when her commander, Capt. Malloy and several others were killed, and she was riddled with over one hundred and fifty minnie and musket balls.

Since then she has been put in order at an expense of $20,000, and was considered second to no boat on the western waters. Capt. Burnard, an old and experienced river man, commanded, and Mr. Tom Moore, also a partial owner, was clerk. When the steamer sunk the passengers rushed to the upper decks. But very little excitement prevailed.

The Dunleith came down a mile and a half, and took nearly all of them on board, bringing them to Memphis. She arrived last night. Capt. Wilson, and Mr. Wahn, the clerk, are entitled to much praise for their kind treatment to the unfortunates, most of whom had lost their baggage. Not one of the passengers or crew of the Emperor was lost or injured.

The officers and crew remained aboard, and will probably arrive by the next boat. The Dunleith saw guerrillas at Randolph, but was not molested. She leaves for New Orleans at 10 o'clock this morning.

Items from Shumatowee.

[From the Mobile Advertiser correspondence of the N. O. Times October 27.]

Since the arrival of General Mejia, not a Federal uniform has been seen in the streets, and it would be dangerous now for any one to be somewhere dressed in a blue suit.

The sympathy for the rebels is very strong, and as one of the public dinners given on the occasion of the feast, the first toast proposed by the President, a Mexican Colonel, was "The Union of the Southern Confederacy and Mexico."

Monterey is occupied by a brigade of the regular French army, under General de Castagny, who has sent under escort the ex-Governor of the State, General Vidaurri, to the city of Mexico, to take the oath of allegiance to the Emperor Maximilian.

Juarez is now in the city of Chihuahua, with about 2000, the remnant of his followers.

As in Louisiana, the cotton crop of Texas has been destroyed by the worm. On the contrary the corn crop is very abundant, and corn is selling now in San Antonio for 25 cents (specie) a bushel. You are doubtless aware that the Confederate currency has been set aside in Texas as of a nominal nature, and gold and silver are the media of all the transactions. Even the soldiers in Brownsville are paid in the hard stuff. Texas, in fact, must have an abundant supply of specie, it is calculated by the knowing ones that at least $500,000 are weekly exported from that city alone into Texas.

There is now at Goliad, Texas, a train of one hundred and fifty ears, loaded with cotton, coming from Shreveport, Louisiana, mapped by order of the rebel Gen. Kirby Smith. The exportation of cotton for private account has also been prohibited by the same General. But the people of Texas refuse to submit to it, and cotton will continue to cross the Rio Grande in spite of Kirby Smith and his order. One cotton press has just been erected in Brownsville, on the bank of the river.

All the revenue collected on import consist, on Brownsville, of a municipal tax of 5½ cents per quintal. Tobacco, of which had been reduced during the temporary sojourn of the French forces at the mouth of the river, has been established as before at $1 per ton.

The duty on importation of silver and gold has been, like in all other parts occupied by the Imperialists, reduced to 3 per cent on silver and 1½ per cent on gold.

Arkansas Politics.—Mr. A. H. Garland has been elected Senator by the Arkansas Legislature (rebel,) in place of the late Charles Mitchell. Subjoined to the event, the Little Rock *Democrat* of the 17th Oct. says:

Uncle Country Mitchell, the war-horse of the Democracy, as he was called, is dead. He was, it always seemed to us, relentantly drawn into the Death. He was elected Senator in the rebel Congress. Apart from his unconditional, he was a free Arkansas gentleman all of the olden time." The election of his successor came off on the 22d inst. The candidates were A. H. Garland and A. Pike. The vote stood: Senate, Pike 1, Garland, 6; House, Pike 7, Garland, 32. This election is another evidence that there is a strong Union sentiment in the rebellious portion of our State. Garland was the original Unionist.

Her never lost his first love. When the proper time comes, the timely offer of a pardon will receive him to the Union cause. The fate of their so-called Legislature (traversing under their most traditional name, in the person of Pike, a secession sentiment are well known, and voting on destroying for Garland, former Unionist and never a very strong rebel, is proof that, even in the rebel Legislature, they look with fondness to the old Union.

Affairs in West Tennessee—Marauds and Freedmen Work Together.

[From the Memphis Bulletin, Oct. 31.]

It is reported that the rebel leaders in West Tennessee are just at this time exceedingly active. They have established a line of intelligence communication between Grafton and Jackson. They are making a wholesale conscription of all from 16 to four score, are gathering in boys of tender years and men tottering on the brink of the grave.

They are at the same time sending their agents into every portion of West Tennessee, outside the Federal lines to seize and appropriate for the use of the rebel army everything that can be made available, stock of all kinds, as horses, mules, asses and hogs, with household goods, money and other valuables.

It is reported that the itinerant rebel Governor of Tennessee, Isham G. Harris, has been urgently in consultation with Forrest and other rebel chiefs, and that under the Federal auspices forward the project by some government. A session of the rebel Legislature of Tennessee is to be held at some point in West Tennessee, so that this may be made a place where as evidence that the rebels have permanently recaptured West Tennessee.

Real Estate—Selling.—Buying sugarcane when it is ripe—a bargain.

Alexandria, Shreveport and Huntington.—We have received information from a most reliable source that the clerk of the steamer is very hard up, and intends shortly to pass the wheel to some person who takes the benefit of the act.

About this time Jonathan may be expected, if he don't come, quickly said, as orange will at wages scarcely pay their freight.

The hard times—Not to play on a dark night's to a light place.

Undoubtedly Smooth—The hands of the.

Much attention is now paid in San Francisco to the morals of the Chinese females there. This is the only Chinese city in the world where laundresses wanted a wife.

The Governing Committee of England.

The London *Spectator* having completed a series of papers showing the history of thirty-one of the peers governing houses of England, gives a list of seventy members of the House of Commons who are connected with these families. It adds:

This list might be expanded greatly by a careful search through the alliances of the nobility, but we prefer to keep beyond cavil or dispute, and it is sufficiently long. Add to it those connections, the expectant brought into Calne, in which the proprietor does not seem a sensitive, the cousins in which the magnate holds a practical balance of power, and therefore though he cannot appoint one vote he can appoint one, and we shall find that the thirty-one families at this moment supply one hundred and ten members, or a clear working fourth of the English section of the representation, have, in fact, as great a direct power as the whole kingdom of Ireland, double that of Scotland, five times that of London, as much as that of London and the forty next greatest cities. Why we believe it to be quite beyond all shadow of doubt that when we have added the great Irish and the great Scotch proprietors, it will be found that sixty families supply, and for generations have supplied, one-third of the Houses of Commons, one-fourth of the ultimate governing power for an Empire which includes a fourth of the human race. The influence of these families has not ended and still are to our political system as much as it ever was, and it is not the only influence which each party may seem to and finance to which which is thrown back on the people, and Lord Derby stands surrounded by a Cabinet of commoners, and even Whig magnates nearly doubt whether the son of a West Indian merchant can be prevented from ruling Premier. But for this and the total exclusion of the class for journalism the only political function they have never attempted the experience might yet make our history resemble too nearly that of Venice.

Will the influence of these great families endure? The answer of most thinkers is that it will. The steady growth of the democratic idea has polarized the House greater than theirs, and most ultimately pulverize them. We cannot feel so certain, cannot bind ourselves to the faith that after Cromwell had crushed the Roman world to one uniform level of slavery the patrician had still a monopoly of regular administration, that in modern France the Faubourg St. Germain still rules society, that in modern America it is a real help to a man to be born Adams, or Randolph, or Winthrop, that in old England of our own the abolition of the Upper House would instantly diffuse lower one with great peers. Let the suffrage be universal and Earl Derby stand for Lancashire, does any one know any one who believes he would have a chance? The re division of property may ultimately shatter their power, but short of that their dignity and consideration will probably for a century steadily increase. We are strongly bet on the foothold of commercial success, and of that great enterprise it is they who always reap the first fruits. A man who finds that for every pound done not pour a shilling into the treasury of a Governor or a Sentinel, a Russel or a Bentinck, a Neville or a Grosvenor. They own the soil, and rental rises with wealth, and the cultivation of a field rises from successive deposits of guano. Every year, too, the pedestal on which they stand, the greatness of the Anglo-Saxon race, rises and spreads wider. In another hundred years these thirty families will be the marked and thickest families among two hundred millions of English speaking men. On only personal possessed of advantages to which ordinary men can not attain, the only figures higher than that increasing every year, too, adds to to the number of the notorious riches, proprietaries into nearly some four or five men, each with his military and the power which belongs to a million, and with a sovereign reverence for the law which which have millions too, and acknowledge that they themselves can neither pretend nor buy—a combination with the just history of an imperial race. Dahedonia may be abolished by the year 2000—we pretend to no opinion on that point, perhaps no man save John Stuart Mill can. We cannot give so even a reasonable prophecy—but of this we feel assured, that if they are not abolished an English dukedom will in that year be a prize beyond all social compare, a prize such as a throne is now.

The political power may depart, though we do not think it will, for wealth grows stronger instead of weaker, and the great houses more conscious of their position, and therefore more ready for its maintenance, but the social power must increase, and unless we greatly underrate a hundred and thirty years hence a popular journalist will still find in the series of connections which will interest a far larger and more widely scattered audience. Blackbird is more conservative than enthusiasts dream, and remembering that after all the long and weary generation of the Saxons the descendants of Rollo the Fowler still move all the armies of Europe, we cannot feel certain that our great grandchildren will have lost the help or escaped the influences of the great governing families.

Gambling.

[From the London Saturday Review.]

It is an old word, and was very appropriately used in other days to express the withering action of the East wind; but we make no apology for using it in the modern and more familiar sense, as it would adhere, as slipping our bodies, and breaking for cold blast on homeward journey.

And pray what is a cash, after all, that it should could itself so indelibly? Why should we be more vulnerable to its attacks than to more formidable threats? If a wave any thing seriously speaking character or credit, it would not go by that name. How does it give more pain than many a heavy rebuke from quarters whence disagreeable is serious, considering the man who makes does not primarily mean to give pain at all?

Then, our people who are conscious and proud of the family of giving pain, who have a morbid appetite of making people uneasy about them, in whom a comfortable person is an eyesore. They feel the promptings of an impulse akin to that which made the Roman Emperor, sitting a fat and jovial senator enjoy the blood in the amphitheatre, bid his attendant put a sword in that man's hand and make him fight a lion; and which stirs in the domestic tyrant—

"Thus they called him, and they called him well,
For from no person whom he was pleased to dwell—
But there need be nothing cruel in the man who makes. It is good sort of people who are tempted to be honest, sincere men, who have a notion of doing their friends good, of disabusing them of their vanity of their faults, and shaking them out of folios and mistakes, as when Mr. Johnson, the great master of the art, turned upon one of his flatterers: "Sir, you have but two topics—yourself and me. I am sick of both." They go right at the offence against taste, sense, or propriety, as it may be, and have a confidence in their way of putting things so as to confound and convince the sinner at a stroke. They are alive to two things—the matter to be exposed and put down, and their aptitude for the work. The feelings of their friends are the only part of the question not taken into account, which, however, happen to be denser to the patient than either of his friend's perspicacity or shrewd truth, even though there existed no difference of opinion on the latter point.

The strength of a mob lies in the sudden apprehension that we have committed ourselves, and a consequent painful sense of insignificance—that there is something quite close to us, regardless of our feelings, looking down on us, and ostentatiously unsympathizing. This is an elaborate description of perhaps a momentary sensation following on an unconscious probably as short, after which each party may seem to pursue his way unconscious, but in human affairs time is not the measure of importance, and one of the two at least treasures a memory of it in his heart, bearing no proportion whatever to the time it took in acting.

Perfectly collected and self-satisfied persons are impervious to snubs. Sam Weller is represented as receiving one from his master (we need not say well understood) with perfect smiling serenity. So are the happy few gifted with the power of repartee and rejoinder, who may be called social debaters, whose glory is an emergency, who can collect their powers on the instant, and "give the check they take" with ready. When M. Scribe, according to the newspaper story, answered the millionaire who wanted him to lend him the use of his genius for a consideration, that it was contrary to Scripture for a horse (so he wrote it) and an ass to plough together, it was a perfectly fair snub. The man deserved anything he got, but he must have felt triumph rather than mortification, when, on the spur of the moment, he could demand what right had M. Scribe to call him a horse.

There are men examplary in all the duties of life who never pass a day without snubbing somebody—their wives, of course (natural victims, used to be told that they say nothing and do nothing right), their children, their servants, their underlings, their acquaintances, their associates. Every day something has passed their lips which has stung like a bee at the time, and worked on the recollection like a blister, which has been repeated with unerring accuracy from year to year, and that small sting has rankled in the hedge, and that small blister has excited the one great disadvantage of their existence. They made the field too much for their bright for it to ripen under them. Or to continue the metaphor, it is the advantage of aristocracy that all political ability not immediately connected with rank has a double task to perform—first to rise to the aristocratic level, then to impress the people. It takes an able man twenty years to climb from the station the condescension these families obtain from birth, and Fox Jesse at 45 on a level with Cavendish at 21. The wits, the orators of Parliament but of the drawing, and the consequences that three or fourths of the ability and courage and genius of a people is lost to the service of the State. A Wellesley is generally a thirty, a Hawkesbury or Campbell wastes his life in rising to the point which man think of making his a general. The man of genius, that is, unless England happened any moment to find a genius in the highest rank, she must either do without one, or cut out herself with one who comes from the mass, and has wasted half his power in making himself above them. But for the fact that the great families sometimes adopt a man of striking ability, as they adopted Burke, Pitt, Peel in, Canning, Castlereagh, Lewis, and may yet adopt Mr. Gladstone, this evil would, in the long run, outweigh all the advantages of their power, for if in the steady lessons of history there be one maxim clearer than all the rest, it is that honest is the best policy in the long run, and that only men and nations who merely preserve it. Even as it is, this is clearly most marked, and will before long call for some strong remedy, if we would not acknowledge to all the world that England is becoming effete. Strength and excitements are the good and the evil of the oligarchical element in the British Constitution. Fortunately for the country the division into parties, while it lessens the strength latent, diminishes the excitement. Whigs and Tories maintain on all grand points, such as the necessity of power at home, the same traditional policy, but as neither Whigs nor Tory can rely on the whole of the aristocratic strength, each is thrown back on the people, and Lord Derby stands surrounded by a Cabinet of commoners, and even Whig magnates nearly doubt whether the son of a West Indian merchant can be prevented from ruling Premier. But for this and the total exclusion of the class for journalism the only political function they have never attempted the experience might yet make our history resemble too nearly that of Venice.

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FROM OUR YESTERDAY EVENING EDITION

Shipment of Cotton to New Orleans Prohibited.—Mr. Wm. Mellen, General Agent of the Treasury Department, has instructed the Special Agent at Vicksburg not to issue permits for the shipment of cotton and other products from the Vicksburg district to New Orleans, that city being, in Mr. Mellen's opinion, in an insurrectionary State, and liable to the prohibitions and conditions prescribed by acts of Congress and Treasury regulations regarding intercourse with disloyal localities. These views have been submitted to the decision of the Secretary of the Treasury, but are operative until that decision is given.

Mr. Pendleton Defines his Position on the Union.

The following letter was addressed by Mr. Geo. H. Pendleton, candidate for Vice President on the McClellan ticket, to Mr. John B. Haskin, of the New York Executive Committee:

Cincinnati, October 17, 1864.

My Dear Sir—I have received your friendly letter. Malignant representations and falsehoods are so prevalent in our political struggles, that I have rarely undertaken to correct, or refute them. I make no professions of a new faith, only repeat my reiterated professions of an old one. When I say that there is no one more earnestly greater regard for the Union, who has a higher sense of its inestimable benefits, who would more earnestly labor for its restoration than myself. The Union is the guarantee of the peace, power and prosperity of the people, and no man would deprecate more heartily, or oppose more persistently the establishment of another Government over any portion of territory over which its limit. I am in favor of enacting no conditions, insisting on no terms not prescribed in the Constitution, and I am opposed to any course or policy which will defeat the re establishment of the Government on its old foundation, and in its territorial integrity.

I am, respectfully yours, &c.,
Geo. H. Pendleton.

More About the St. Albans's Affair—Letter from Gen. Dix—the Leonidas Justifying in no one Act of Retaliation.

Montreal October 31.—The following is from the last edition of the *Montreal Telegraph*: Serious consequences are feared that from gunship shown at St. Jones for the St. Albans's raiders, attempts will be made to rescue them Captain Dunlapper's troops, volunteer cavalry, have been called out on duty to guard the jail in which Young and Scott are confined. Mr. Leffin for the prisoners, has been retained with M. Doutre, Q. C., and Mr. Devlin by the Federal authorities.

We have just read the following letter from Lieutenant Bennett Young, commanding the party of raiders for St. Albans:

To the Editor of the Evening Telegraph

Frelighsburg, Oct. 21, 1864—Through the columns of your journal I wish to make a statement to the people of Canada regarding the raid of the Vermont, I was there for the purpose of burning the town and surrounding villages, as retaliations for the recent outrages in the Shenandoah valley and elsewhere in the Confederate States, and violating of the Confederate States, and, violating our laws of Canada, do not which my name coupled with opinionatedness applied without a knowledge on the part of the people's at to we are, and the reason of our action. I wish also to make a few remarks as to how myself and party were taken. I was arrested on Canadian soil by American citizens with arms in their hands and violently searched. My pocket-book was taken. I was then hurried to a buggy by two men, and started towards the United States. I resented our my hands and caught the reins, when three pistols were levelled at my head with threats to shoot the first second dared if he moves.

Some Canadian citizens then spoke up, and seeing a ballet, they started with me towards him, two of them holding arms in their hands. These statements can be proven by Canadian citizens. They came into this place, and even beyond, brandishing guns, attempting to kill some of us after we were in the hands of the Canadian authority. The people of Vermont have forgotten that they are in a civilized country and acted by a man despotic to his actions in this instance. I am not afraid of any fair investigation I am satisfied that my act will not be found the violators of Canadian laws. Hence, I hope, will be sent to investigate this breach of neutrality, and punish these American citizens doing armed duty in Canada the just merit of their transgressions—Hoping you will give this a publication, I remain, Yours, respectfully,

(Signed) Bennet H. Young,
First Lieutenant P. C. S. A.

St Albans, Vt., October 24.—The following are the names of the rebel raiders taken, and now in jail at St. Johns, Canada East

J McDonald, Jas. Magee, George Williams John Scott, Samuel Grimm, E D Moore, William J Delaney, E P Brace, T B Collins, Marcus Spencer, Squire Levie, Bennett H Young, James M. Swager.

A Halifax dispatch, Oct. 23, says:

"The following is the statement of the capture of the steamship Roanoke, from Havana for New York, by Brains and associates, as gleaned from Gaspar, Captain of the brigantine Mathilde, and from Capt. Drew. The Roanoke left New York on her regular day. Capt. Drew sailed in the cable about 10 P. M. At that time a number of passengers assembled aft singing. Suddenly several armed with revolvers, seized the cable, and in a moment he found himself handcuffed. Some of the party meanwhile adopted similar measures in other parts of the ship, and in a few minutes she was completely in the possession of the captors. Only two shots were fired. One took effect on the carpenter of the Roanoke, who, offering resistance, was shot through. The engine was once shaped the engine of the vessel for Bermuda. On arriving off the island they did not attempt to harbor, but wait for a passing vessel by which they could get rid of the crew and passengers. They sent Duffy of the former and thirty of the latter, mostly Spanish. The Roanoke had little freight, but she had $40,000 or $50,000, partly in specie. She had but little coal when the transfer took place.

After the Mathilde reached Bermuda with her passengers, a party from the Roanoke arrived there in boats, the latter vessel having been burned."

Paris Restaurants.

The Devices of Proprietors.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Star* writes:

"Restaurants for the working classes in Paris have now a days resource to every species of invention to attract attention. Last week, one just opened in the Faubourg Montmartre gave a dinner of two courses and dessert to whoever could in a legible hand the answer to a rebus offered every morning for solution by the *Gazette de comptoir*. Another, in the Faubourg St. Antoine, hit on a still more strange expedient, he offered for his customers a splendid golden sausage, which he swung ostentatiously over the door of his restaurant, the words, "*A la saucisse d'or*," in huge gold letters, blazing beneath. His sausage was large, its white walls decorated by festoons of the tempting edible so highly appreciated on the other side of the Rhine, and its outside rate, one days' sight at a premium, which is an inside rate, one days' sight at par, and ten days' at ¼ discount to par, including Certificate obtained on the Union Pacific Railroad, and 10 for the Railroad.

Describing the recent marriage in Paris, a letter says: "Mlle Sidell is rather a tall and decided 'fine looking young lady of about twenty-two and has the reputation of being exceedingly religious, benevolent and amiable. She was dressed in white silk, with a long train, and wore the conventional veil and the wreath of orange blossoms. Considering that Mr. Sidell is said to have made a million or more out of the rebel loan, it struck me that he might have indulged in a new dressed coat on the occasion, as the one he wore looked extremely seedy, and I thought the old gentleman himself looked rather dilapidated. After the ceremony the newly married pair came from the nearby, and both knelt before the altar while a beautiful mass was finely sung. After this they returned to the nearby, where, after receiving the congratulations of their friends, they passed out to the carriage to the music of Mendelssohn's march in the "Mid-Summer Night's Dream."

Two New York newsboys have just started for Europe with two thousand dollars cash, and propose to set up in business when they get across the water. Their thrift is owing to the good influence of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

The Thoughts of Marcus Antoninus.

At the last meeting of the British Scientific Association, Sir Charles Lyell gave a vivid picture of the condition of Europe and Africa when Wales alone protruded as an island, when Snell was joined to Africa, and the Great Sahara was such beneath the sea. Indeed, we seem able now to comprehend the history of the physical surface of the earth with far greater accuracy than it ever has been comprehended by intelligent beings before.

A similar work of ideal reconstruction is going on in the moral and mental history of past ages, and we seem not better able to form an accurate picture of the seats, portion and opinions in the Roman Empire at almost any period from the rise of Julius Cesar to that of Constantine, than it ever has been possible to obtain by any one living man until within a few years. The gifted ethnical statesman and the history of philosophy, aided by the reproduction of obscure works long lost sight of, has made it easy to ascertain the value and bearing of all great systems of thought that have in former ages filled the attention of the world.

A very useful work of this kind is that entitled "The Thoughts of the Emperor Marcus Antoninus." By whom the sentiments, philosophical views of the Emperor is drawn up we do not know. But the whole volume is just one of those suggestive works to be taken up at spare moments and meditated upon at leisure.

Marcus Antoninus was a stoic in the middle of the second century. Just in the midst of that great struggle between ancient forms of paganism and primitive Christianity, he were the imperial purple. Christian authors have almost uniformly complained of his administration of the government as most cruel and oppressive to them, while those who, like Gibbon, have merely looked at his personal and philosophical character, his aims and ends, have eulogized his life with equal warmth. Contrasting after even Antoninus Pius, the virtue of Marcus Aurelius "was of a severer and more laborious kind. It was the well earned harvest of many a learned conference, and many a patient lecture, and many a midnight lucubration."

At the age of twelve he embraced the rigid system of the Stoics, which taught him to subdue his body to mind, but not to reason to consider virtue as the only good, and vice as the only evil, all things external as things indifferent. All this is true and much more that Gibbon has written in regard to him in the well-known passage from which this is taken. But it is not equally true that the Christians suffered most under his reign. Could the true persecution under his reign. Could the Christians have looked into that man's heart and seen how sincerely he was trying to be wise ever striving to do the right thing to administer justice universally, and to temper it with mercy where it could be lovely, they would not only have repented him as an Emperor, but admired and loved him as one of that great and holy fraternity, who, like themselves, were struggling to practice right, virtue, go about.

At times the Emperor can reproach and admonish the forbearing of the Christian in suffering. But then it is, in his rare gleams of Christianity. His predecessor would not allow Christians to disturbed nations they were attempting something against Roman rule, if the Rescript, so numerous, could only be authentic, it is genuine. Within the time of Marcus Antoninus, the old heathen aristocracy of Rome pressed for a decree to be issued against the encroaching Christians, and did not press in vain. public indignation was let loose on them. The rank was made that of the age than of the man. Liberty of conscience was then unknown, and the propagation of a religion, not at all thorized by the State, was considered an offence against the authority of the Government of Rome. And Marcus Aurelius Antoninus could see no reason for making any exception in favor of the Christians. Yet this man could write sentiments like these:

"We ought then to check in the nerves of our thoughts everything that is without a purpose and useless, but most of all the over curious and malicious, and such that we should be ashamed to be himself to think of those things which if one should suddenly ask "What have you now in thy thoughts?" with perfect open mind you might answer in candidly and with that, so that from thy words it should be plain that everything in thee is simple and benevolent, and such as befits a social animal and one that care not for thoughts about pleasure or sensual enjoyments at all, or any rivalry or envy, or suspicion, or anything else for which thou would blush, if just now thou should say thou art ready to thy mind." What a pity such a man not the Christian could not have better understood such other.

Describing the recent marriage in Paris, a letter says: "Mlle Sidell is rather a tall and decided 'fine looking young lady of about twenty-two and has the reputation of being exceedingly religious, benevolent and amiable. She was dressed in white silk, with a long train, and wore the conventional veil and the wreath of orange blossoms. Considering that Mr. Sidell is said to have made a million or more out of the rebel loan, it struck me that he might have indulged in a new dressed coat on the occasion, as the one he wore looked extremely seedy, and I thought the old gentleman himself looked rather dilapidated. After the ceremony the newly married pair came from the nearby, and both knelt before the altar while a beautiful mass was finely sung. After this they returned to the nearby, where, after receiving the congratulations of their friends, they passed out to the carriage to the music of Mendelssohn's march in the "Mid-Summer Night's Dream."

Two New York newsboys have just started for Europe with two thousand dollars cash, and propose to set up in business when they get across the water. Their thrift is owing to the good influence of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
THURSDAY EVENING, November 3, 1864.

COTTON.—We have again to notice a total absence of transactions in the staple of 8½ for middling and the range of holders generally, remaining, however, in nearly low middling at 8½ to be regarded at 7½. Low middling at 8½, ordinary middling at 8½ to 8½ referred to be out last report embracing all sales since middling at 8½ and 8½ middling and ordinary at 8½ 7½ per cent, that may be quoted at 8½ 7½ ordinary, 8½ 8½ middling and strict middling at 8½ 8½ and 8½ middling and strict middling at 8½ 8½ per cent ordinary, 8½ 8½ middling and strict middling at 8½ 8½ and 8½ middling and strict middling at 8½ 8½ per cent. There is very little to be had at these figures, and we do not by operate to any extent while prices are ruling higher notes. The week's sales amount to 2,500 bales and the sales and receipts to-day.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—Take were 4 hogsheads Louisiana Sugar offered at auction to-day, it sold at 8½ 8½ and the balance at 8½ 8½ per cent. We have had a pile of good molasses offered and been of lessen at 8½ 8½ gallon and 8½ 8½ gallon.

FLOUR.—The sales to-day amounted to 1,000 barrels at $11 50 at $11 75, 50 barrels ordinary sold at $10 75 and 200 good extra at $11 75 of Carrol. Yesterday, 300 barrels of superfine at $11 50 and 200 barrels at $10 50 superfine at $11 25, 50 at $11 and 200 barrels all the quotations represented.

OATS.—There are a few good sacks, prime, long in store, to-day, at 60 @ 62 per bushel.

CORN.—Prime white continues sacks white and yellow at 81 @ 82 per bushel.

BRAN.—Prime sacks in demand 75 sacks at $1 per sack.

HAY.—The market is bare, we have New York and Ohio $27, and $28 for Western at $27 per ton; a large advance.

COAL OIL.—Sales to-day 1,000 barrels at 50 @ 60 per gallon.

COAL AND COKE.—Coal sales are coming slowly in the heating at 4½ @ 5 per bu. small, and 6½ @ 7 per bu. for the large. Eggs are scarce and commanding 4½ @ 5 per bu.

ESCULENTS.—Cabbages are selling on the landing at $10 @ $12 per.

FREIGHTS.—There is very little offering to go to sea. Government transports are flying to the Gulf, and we hear of no other vessels taking up. Cotton is taking at 5 @ 5 per bale to Liverpool, small steamers are not about engaging at 5½ @ 6 per bale for Havre. A bark is taking at 5 @ 5 and Flour at 4½ @ 5 per barrel. A bark is taking at 5 @ 5 per bale and the barrel for Boston. Sugar is taking at 5 @ 5 per hogshead.

ARRIVED DURING THE PAST WEEK.—Six vessels have come in to load. Cotton, 1,157 bales; Sugar, 1,000 hogsheads for the Government, and 100 and 100 hogsheads for sale; Molasses, 50 hogsheads; Corn, 2,000 sacks; Oats, 1,000 sacks; Flour, 1,000 barrels; Bran, 1,000 sacks; Hay, 1,000 bales; Coal and Coke, 1,000 sacks; Coal Oil, 1,000 barrels; Potatoes, 10 sacks; Beans, 10 sacks; Onions, 10 sacks; Cabbages, 10 sacks; Eggs, 10 sacks; Apples, 10 sacks; Hides, 10 sacks; Tobacco, 10 hogsheads; Cotton, 10 bales; Sugar, 10 hogsheads; Molasses, 10 hogsheads.

CLEARED.—4 bales Cotton for Havre, 100 bales Cotton and 10 hogsheads Sugar.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

LIVERPOOL CITY, November 4, 1864.

Sales to-day amount to 10,000 bales, including 2,000 to speculators and exporters, from Vicksburg.

Middling Orleans, 7½ per lb.

TOWBOAT REGISTER.

The towboat Gladiator, Joseph Pierce, from the Passes—Wm. Burgess, Helena and Cypress Street, and the Greyhound.

BELOW, DOWN.

Ship John Tyler, Taylor, day from Philadelphia.
Ship Ida Mahaney, Godfrey, from Philadelphia.
Ship Mahaska, Crowell, from Philadelphia.
Bark Mary C. Martinez, Martinez, from Philadelphia.
Bark Sarah Anderson, from Rattan Island, to master—Fruit to order.
Sch. Ellen Jane, from Matamoros, in ballast to master.

PASSENGERS.

Per sch Greyhound from Matamoros—13 passengers.

IMPORTS

NEW YORK—Per bark Helena—Ass & order.
PHILADELPHIA—Per bark Cephas Starrett—400 bbls rosin to U S Quartermaster.
BOSTON—Per sch Greyhound—125 bales cotton to order.

RECEIPTS FROM THE INTERIOR

PAST PASS—Per steamer Alice Moulton—7 bales cotton, 1 package to order.
BY CHARLES—Per steamer Oliver S Brown—5 bales cotton.
BORGAIZA—Per steamer Belle Creole—1 bales cotton & 1 package to order.
TRIBODEAUX—Per steamer New Monitor—5 bales cotton, 1 package & bales.
VICKSBURG—Per steamer Joseph Pierce—1 bales cotton to S Maudeville—49 bbls pork—16 do fruit to H & Co—1 package to order—1 bale cotton Kahn & Rice—14 bales cotton & Downing—number to order.
BAYOU SOURIS—Per steamer Mille Stephens—3 bales cotton 1 Partridge—2 S B P to order—3 bales cotton to order—7 Bbls pecans and sundries to order.

FOR NEW ORLEANS, OPELOUSAS AND G. W. R.—Per steamer Belle Creole—8 bbls pecans and sundries to order.

FOR NEW ORLEANS—Per steamer Alice Moulton—4 bales cotton and 17 bales cotton.

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, Nov. 4, 1864.

No clearances or the Custom-house yesterday.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Bark Helena, Leach, 7 days from New York, to master—In ballast.
Bark Cephas Starrett (Brazil), 27 days from Philadelphia, to G A Fenton—In ballast.
Sch. Greyhound, Harrison, from Matamoros, to Jas Jones Dodson—In ballast.
Sch. Jane Dodson (British) Stackpole, from Mount, 18 days, to master—Sugar.
Sch. Brunette, Robinson, from Matamoros, in ballast, to Alex Milligan—In ballast.
Sch. Alice M. Hodgen, Mitchell, from East Pass, to master—Fruit.
Sch. Oliver S Brown, Lee Clay, from St Charles to master—Ag dated.

STEAMBOATS.

Belle Creole, Sweet, from Morgan's.
New Monitor, King, from Thibodaux.
Joseph Pierce, Burgess, from Vicksburg.
Belle Greyhound, Wm. Burgess, from Bayou Rouge.

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