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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 10, 1862.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By E. M. Jacobs at 10 o'clock, on Orleans street, between Bourbon and Dauphin streets, the stock in trade of a grocery store, at 4 o'clock P. M., on the Levee, opposite Ursulines street, Red and White Wines.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 10½ o'clock, at the residence corner of Apollo and Terpsichore streets, Mahogany and Oak Furniture; at 12 o'clock M., at the Union House, corner Notre Dame and Tchoupitoulas streets, Twelve Cows; at 1½ o'clock at the New Exchange, Bonded Warehouse, opposite Post 42, Third District, Sheetings, Ribbed and Clear Sides and Hams.

RUSSIA AND SERFDOM.

Russia, as all the world knows, is at this moment passing through a great crisis in her political history. She has just entered upon the process of emancipating her serfs. The great question with her is what effect will the measure have upon the condition and progress of the Empire. Will it conduce to an increase in her agricultural produce, will it extend her manufacturing capacities, will it augment her foreign commerce, will it increase the comfort and happiness of the mass of her people, will it secure the integrity of her vast dominions, will it expand her power, will it subserve the great idea of panslavism which has been so persistently entertained by her rulers since the days of Peter the Great!

The first events of importance of which the outer world received intelligence from All the Russias, immediately after the publication of the ordinance for the emancipation of the serfs, was that her great cities had been devastated by incendiary conflagrations. Then came accounts of overt attempts at assassination such as never before escaped from the barbaric splendor of the Muscovite Empire. Lately, the millenium of the foundation of the Empire was celebrated. The whole people had been led to expect that the Emperor would grant them a constitution on that important jubilee. The time came and has passed, but not only has the Emperor not ventured to grant a constitution,—the country is in such a condition, that it is obviously more important to discover a method by which threatening evils may be overcome, than possible to confer the contemplated charter. The serf, attached to the land for generations, expected that with his liberation from the chains of his master on his personal service, would come the title to his master's land and cottage, and all the privileges he had previously enjoyed at the expense of his master. As soon as he found this was not so, but that he was to be thrown entirely upon his own resources, without a house to dwell in, necessaries to furnish it, means of supplying the immediate cravings of nature, hand to till, he naturally enough regarded his situation as intolerable, and sought by a system of terrorism,—with the torch of the incendiary and the arm of the assassin,—to possess himself in fee of the privileges of which he had as a serf had full enjoyment in trust at the cost of the master. The mass of the serf owners, no less injured than the serfs themselves by the decree of emancipation, manifested their disappointment at the measure, in a manner, if not so desperate, at least very significant. And the consequence is that the Emperor did not dare in the millenary celebration, to grant the half promised constitution.

And Russia is now in the full tide of the mad experiment—for mad it is, surely as ever the Russian serfs are not of a race whose aspirations will lead them to labor for the sake of advancing themselves individually and collectively in the scale of civilization; as surely as with the abolition of serfdom all incentive that they can appreciate or comprehend to labor is removed. An empire of the vast extent and with the vast resources of Russia, cannot, indeed, by any measure, be by one fell swoop reduced to ruin, or even seriously injured. Vast wealth already accumulated every here and there throughout her dominions, density of population in some portions of them, the natural understanding that will be in many instances extended into between the most fanatical steady and thoughtful of the serfs and their philanthropic taskmasters, the necessary steps that sure to government will have to take to meet some of the more alarming evils that must follow the measure, and even the indifferent exertions of serfs themselves to provide for their most pressing wants, will all contribute to maintain at least the appearance of the former prosperity of the nation and its province. But, the wealth of the country will be gradually exhausted, if it be not replaced by the profits of labor. Labor, with such a race as the Russian serfs, cannot be profitably contributed in regions so sparsely populated as are by far the greater number of them, which go to make up the stupendous whole. The national understanding that we have referred to will with the very nature of things be but few in comparison with the requirements of the case. The existence of the serfs themselves will be as limited as they can by any possible means make them and Government efforts to force them to labor, by the enactment of trespass laws, vagrant laws, and others of that class, to say nothing of the harsher ones, almost sure to suggest themselves to Russian rulers, will only make the condition of the free serfs infinitely worse than it was previous to their emancipation.

Fanatics and idealists may give as loose a rein as they please to their bias and imaginings, time will not fail to show the fallacy of their notions. Unscrupulous partisanship may distort facts, flatter vanity, and build up volumes of specious sophistries, time will show them in their true colors. Little but just twenty months since Alexander's manifesto freeing the serfs was issued. Any reader may easily satisfy himself of what it has already done.

STEAMER EXPECTED.—At a late hour last night we had no tidings of the steamer, the arrival of which is looked for shortly. If, as we expect, the steamer left New York on the 28th ult., we may look for its arrival by to-morrow or day after at the latest.

The sales of R. T. Montgomery, this day, the 10th inst., will, doubtless, be large, and are very important to meet and produce dealers, and those wishing to obtain fine and durable furniture. They will take place as follows: at 10½ o'clock, at the New England Bonded Warehouse, opposite Post 42, Third District, will be sold a large amount of shoulders, hams, ribbed and clear sides; at 12 o'clock, at the Union Warehouse, corner of Notre Dame and Tchoupitoulas streets, 3500 sacks prime yellow corn; at 1½ o'clock, at the residence corner of Apollo and Terpsichore streets, fine mahogany furniture, elegant carpets and French plate mirrors, and, in fact, the entire contents of said residence. As the amount offered is large, the above sales should attract all wishing to purchase either for immediate sale or investment. For particulars refer to advertisements.

McCarron & Landry, Masonic Hall, sell to-day, (Monday) at 11 o'clock, furniture, office stoves, and one Stewart's cooking stove.

CITY TAXES.—The city tax for 1862, has, we learn, been reduced one third less than that of previous years, which was one and a half per cent.

Shocking Accident—Explosion on the Opelousas Railroad.

A dispatch to the press, from the Southwestern Telegraph office, was published here on Saturday afternoon, giving the following particulars of a shocking accident on the Opelousas Railroad:

Lafourche, November 7, 1862.—The train from Algiers was blown up about a quarter of a mile from this station, this evening, at 5 o'clock, by some ammunition, which was in the car next to the tender, taking fire from the sparks from the engine. The following is a list of killed and wounded, as far as yet ascertained: *Killed*—Lieutenants Wheeler and Johnson; Henry Abbas—all of the Thirteenth Connecticut Regiment; —Peabody, Eighth Vermont Regiment.

Wounded—Lieutenant C. H. Nason, slightly; Corporal Howard, Co. C; Corporal Lewis, Co. G—all of the Eighth Vermont Regiment; Mr. Crompton, Sutler, leg broken; E. Newton, L. Hyatt, —Andrews, Adam Stein, M. Fee—all of the Thirteenth Connecticut Regiment, Major Burnett, slightly; Captain Davis, John Thomas, (colored) leg broken—all of the First Louisiana Native Guards; H. S. Wilson, engineer, badly. Martin Van Buren, (colored) badly—both legs broken.

Uninjured—Lieut. Norman, of the Thirteenth Connecticut Regiment.

Lieut. Nason reports that there were six or seven persons in the cars a few minutes previous to the explosion, who are supposed to have been blown to pieces, as a number of limbs have been found. Not able to find all before dark, we are searching for other bodies among the trees. And further, he reports that a number of surgeons are at our house, lending all the assistance possible.

The report is that some officers were overhearing a box in the car where the ammunition was as it exploded.

THE WHEAT CROP OF INDIANA.—By statistics lately gathered, it is ascertained that the wheat crop of Indiana for the year 1862 will be about 20,000,000 bushels, being 1,750,000 more than the crop of 1861.

Office, 73 Chartres street.

NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1862.

Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol XXXVI.—Whole No 12,529.

We are indebted to Mr. John A. Watkins, Secretary, &c., for a copy of the subjoined tabular statement of the assessment of city taxes for 1862:

Assessment of City Taxes for 1862.

Districts	Value of Land	No. of Slaves	Value of Slaves	Houses	Furniture	Houses, Offices, Warehouses and Countinghouses	Capital in Banks	Total
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

JOHN A. WATKINS,
Secretary Board Supervisors of Assessment.
New Orleans, Nov. 8, 1862.

Characters and Episodes of Parisian Life, in "Les Miserables."

In Victor Hugo's late work, entitled "Les Miserables," and from which we have already made a few extracts, we find the following, as published in the New York *Post*, containing an interesting dissertation on the slang of Paris—called *argot* in French:

MYSTERIES OF ARGOT.

In a purely literary point of view, few studies would be more curious and more profitable than that of argot. It is a complete language within a language, a sort of diseased excrescence, a sickly graft which has produced a vegetation, a parasite which has its roots in the old Gallic trunk, the sinister lichens of which creep over an entire side of the language. This is what may be called the primary aspect, the general aspect of argot. But to those who study language as it should be studied, that is to say as geologists study the earth, argot appears, as it were, a true alluvium. According as we dig more or less deeply, we find the argot, formed of the old popular French, Provençal, Spanish, Italian Levantine, this language of the Mediterranean ports, English and German, Romance in its three varieties, French Romance, Italian Romance, Romance Romance, Latin, and finally Basque and Celtic. A deep and grotesque formation. A chaos more odious than all combined by all the mistakes, each successive race has deposited its stratum, each roll-ring has dropped its stone, each heart has given its pebble. A multitude of evil flow of embittered souls, who have passed through life and vanished in eternity, are preserved here almost entire and in some sort sealed vitreis under the form of a monstrous word. A search in argot is a discovery in every step. Study and research can here, as well can lead to the mysterious intermediate connection between popular society and organized society.

The following is an account of the barricades of Paris, during the revolution of 1848, very graphically written, and be read with interest by our readers:

BARRICADE OF THE FAUBOURG ST. ANTOINE IN 1848.

The barricade Saint Antoine was monstrous; it was three stories high and seven hundred feet long. It barred from one corner to the other the mouth of the Faubourg, that is to say, three streets, ravined, jagged, notched, abrupt, indented with an immense rent, buttressed with mounds which were themselves bastions, pushing out capes here and there strongly supported by the two great promontories of Houses of the Faubourg, it rose like a cyclopean embankment at the foot of the terrible square which saw the 14th of July. Nineteen barricades stood at intervals along the streets in the rear of this mother barricade. Merely from seeing it, you felt in the Faubourg the immense aid giving suffering which had reached that extreme moment when distress rushes into catastrophe.

Of what was this barricade made? Of the ruins of three six story houses, torn down for the purpose, as I said. Of the prodigy of all passions, and of chance. It had the woeful aspect of all the works of indeed man. You might say, who built this? You might also say, who destroyed this? It was the improvisation of ebullition. Here that door! that grating! that sashed that casement! that broken furnace! that cracked pot! Bring all! throw on all! push, roll, dig, demolish, overturn, tear down all! it was the collaboration of the pavement, the pebble, the timber, the iron bar, the chip, the broken square, the stripped chair, the cabbage stump, the scrap, the rag and the malediction.

It was great and it was little. It was the bottomless pit paradied upon the spot by chance come again. The mass with the atom; the side wall thrown down and the broken club, a menacing fraternization of all rubbish. Sisyphus had cast in his rock and Job his potsherd. Upon the whole, terrible. It was the acropolis of the ragamuffins. Cots overturned, roughened the slope, an immense dray was displayed there, crosswise, the axle pointing to the sky, and seemed a scar upon that tumultuous façade; an omnibus, cheerily hoisted by main strength to the very top of the pile, as if the architects of that savagery would add sweetness to terror, presented its unharnessed pole to unknown corners of the air.

This gigantic mass the alluvium of emeute, brought before the mind an Ossa upon Pelion of all the revolutions, 93 upon 89, the 9th Thermidor upon the 10th of August, the 18th Brumaire upon the 21st of January, Vendemaire upon Prairial, 1848 upon 1831. The place deserved the pains, and that barricade was worthy to appear on the very spot where the Bastile had disappeared. Were the ocean to make dykes, it would build them thus. The fury of the flood was imprinted upon that mushapen obstruction. What flood? The multitude. You would have thought you saw uproar petrified. You would have thought you heard, upon that barricade as if there they had been upon their hive, the humming of the enormous black bees of progress by force. Was it a thicket? was it a Bucchanal? was it a fortress? Dizziness recoiled to have built it by dappings of the wing. There was something of the cloaca in this redoubt, and something of Olympus in this jumble.

You saw there in a chaos full of despair, rafters from roofs, patches from garrets with their wall paper, window sashes with all their glass planted in the rubbish, swaddling artillery, chimneys torn down, wardrobes, tables, benches, a howling topsy turvy, and the a thousand begarly things, the refuse even of the mendicant, which contain at once fury and nothingness. One would have said that it was the tatters of a people, tatters of wood, of iron, of bronze, of stone, and that the Faubourg Saint Antoine had swept them there to throw by one colossal sweep of the broom, making of its misery its barricade. Long shaped like chopping blocks, dislocated chairs, wooden frames with brackets having the form of gibbets, wheels projecting horizontally from the rubbish, amalgamated with this edifice of anarchy the forbidding form of the old tortures suffered by the people.

The barricade Saint Antoine made a weapon of everything. At each civil war can throw at the head of society each from it, it was no battle, it was paroxysm. The cachaux which defended that stronghold, among which were some blunderbusses, scattered bits of delft-ware, kitchen furniture, cast iron, sacks of plaster, dangerous projectiles on account of the copper. This barricade was furious; it threw up to the clouds an inexpressible clamor; at certain moments, defying the army, it covered itself with multitude and with tempest, a mob of flaming heads crowned it, a swarming filled it; its crest was thorny with muskets, with swords, with axes, with pikes, and with bayonets; a huge red flag fluttered in the wind; there were heard cries of command, songs of attack, the roll of the drum, the sobs of woman, and the dark wild laughter of the starving. It was huge and living; and, as from the back of an electric beast, there came from it a cracking of thunders. The spirit of revolution covered with its cloud that gnomon whereon growled the voice of the people which is like the voice of God; a strange majesty emanated from that titanic hodful of refuse. It was a garbage heap, and it was Sinai.

In a former extract the character of the Gamin—the street boy—was very forcibly and graphically drawn, the following episode of his waif like existence is a touching description of him:

Gavroche, the *gamin*, fights behind the barricade and dies before it, gathering powder flasks and cartridges for his comrades from the bodies of dead soldiers whom the fire of the insurgent has stretched in the streets. Gavroche dodges bullets, crawls here and there upon the pavement, robs the soldiers' boxes, and though "the bullets ran after him, he was more nimble than they," till, in an unlucky moment, the *gamin* dies.

DEATH OF THE GAMIN.

One bullet, however, better aimed or more treacherous than the others, reach the Will-o'-the-wisp child. They saw Gavroche totter, then he fell. The whole barricade gave a cry; but there was an Antaeus in this pigmy, for the *gamin* to touch the pavement is like the giant touching the earth; Gavroche had fallen only to rise again; he sat up, a long stream of blood rolled down his face, he raised both arms in the air, looked in the direction whence the shot came, and began to sing:

"Je suis tombé par terre,
C'est la faute à Voltaire,
Je suis dans le ruisseau,
C'est la faute à Rousseau."

He did not finish. A second ball from the same marksman cut him short. This time he fell with his face upon the pavement, and did not stir again. That little great soul had taken flight.

A Washington correspondent writes as follows:

THE INSURRECTION OF THE SIOUX INDIANS PRACTICALLY AT AN END.—The Government has information that the Sioux war is practically ended. Fifteen hundred of the hostile Indians are prisoners, and many others coming in. The leading chiefs who are proved to have participated in the late massacres will be summarily executed. Only five hundred of our men have been engaged in checking this outbreak, and the sutlers who went to the Northwest, with the expectation of finding there an army of twenty thousand men, are returning with their stocks as superfluous.

John Ross, Chief of the Cherokees, is again in this city. Having learned that the Commissioner had returned, he repaired here immediately, to have an interview relative to the condition of his people. He claims the protection of our Government, as per treaty stipulations, and says that his people are loyal, and are held in duress by the rebels, consequent upon the withdrawal of our troops from his country. He had an interview with Mr. Dole yesterday, stating his case fully.

COAL.—The coal business in Philadelphia has been materially affected by recent events. The great freshet in last July throughout the mining regions, and the strike of the miners, both before and after that disaster, has contributed to increase the prices. Many of the operatives in the mining districts have gone to the war, and large quantities of coal are required for the purposes of the army and navy. Lehigh coal is now selling by the gross ton for $6 50 and Lo-cust Mountain and Schuylkill for $6. At the same time last year, and in 1860, Lehigh coal sold for $5 50, and Schuylkill and Locust Mountain for $5 68 per gross ton. Almost all the coal now shipped from Philadelphia is sent to the New England States, and especially to Boston. The dealers in that locality have so long been relying upon a decrease in the prices, that comparatively little has been shipped to them previous to the past few weeks, and the demand is proportionally greater.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Severe Injury from a Bite—James, a slave belonging to Mr. Denman, the carriage factor, died in the Charity Hospital yesterday, from the combined effects of a bite he had received and dysentery. He was a native of Kentucky, about 50 years of age, and absconding from his master finally made his way to Camp Parapet, in what capacity we did not ascertain. While there he got into a fight with another negro, who bit him very severely on one of his fingers. Suffering so from dysentery he went into the Charity Hospital a short time since. The consequence of the bite was extensive diffusion of the cellular tissue, which, with his dysentery cost him his life.

Sellin Liquor to Soldiers.—Geo Holmes, f m c, was arrested on Barone street yesterday on this charge.

Timothy Buckley and Anne Buckley, his wife, we presume, were arrested on Girod street, charged with the same offence.

Drunk and Violent.—Thomas Wilson was arrested on Dryades street yesterday, charged by Sarah Alexander with insulting and assaulting her, and he is further charged by Sergeant Chellet with being drunk and disturbing the peace. Among the articles found on him when he was searched at the station was a police badge, No. 6, for the parish of St. Bernard.

Charges of Larceny.—Mrs Schiller was arrested last Friday, at the corner of Fourth and Annunciation streets, charged by William Murray with larceny. No particulars are yet given.

Edward Brown and Andrew Walker were arrested in the First District on the charge of having stolen a lot of mackerel, found in their possession.

John McMahon, Michael Healy and James Burns were arrested, also in the First District, on the charge of having stolen two cords of wood belonging to J. L. Albright and F. Burns.

J. B. Walters was arrested on Camp street last Friday, charged by J Lavini with stealing a piece of cloth belonging to him.

Mrs. McCarty was arrested on Fuseller street, on charge of having in her possession thirty two dollars, belonging to Thomas Flynn. Her husband had previously been arrested on the charge of stealing the money.

Suspected Robbers.—Andrew Etienne, Hy Walker and Peter, of Mrs. Patton, were arrested at 72 Prytania street, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbing of Mr. McCormick's house, of a gold watch, a gold breast pin, and $100 in bills.

Joseph Clark, belonging to W. C. Hall, was arrested on the charge of having entered a store at the corner of Carondelet and Union streets, with intent to commit a robbery.

Salute—The U. S. steamship of war Hartford, bearing the flag of Admiral Farragut, and the U. S. steamship Tennessee came up to the city yesterday. The Admiral's flag was duly saluted, and the compliment acknowledged from the Hartford. Immediately on her coming to anchor the Commanders of the various United States vessels in port proceeded on board to pay their respects to the Admiral.

Pugnacious Fair—James Davis and Fanny Smith were arrested on Friday last in the First District, for indulging in a pugnacious illustration of manual dexterity, at the expense of each other and the public peace and dignity.

Hurt by a Fall—Lorenzo Fulton was taken to the Charity Hospital about half past 7 o'clock on Friday night, in a state of insensibility and bleeding, from a wound in the head which he had received by falling from the staging of the ship Vandalia, on the wharf. He is a South Carolinian.

Fire—Shortly after eight o'clock on Saturday night, a fire broke out in the rear of the second story of the premises 294, formerly 163 Old Levee street, but extending back to Gallatin street, between Ursulines and Hospital streets. They were occupied by Pedersen & Neumann, late Schilling, as an ironmongery and hardware store. The whole of the upper part of the building was gutted, and the basement story swamped with water. The roof fell in early, and later a small portion of the rear wall on Gallatin street fell, and one or two firemen had a narrow escape from being struck by it. An adjoining building belonging to Mrs. Fischer, on Old Levee street, was also destroyed.

An adjacent shanty to which the flames extended, was entirely destroyed.

Stolen Property Found—Lieut. Duane reports having yesterday found at the store of J. Pirong—whom our readers will recollect in connection with the Forchimer robbery—in Carrollton, a quantity of boots and shoes, marked "U. S.," and supposed to have been stolen.

Bridge Broken.—Officer Dohnery reports a bridge at the corner of Chippewa and Fourth streets.

Seditious Language—Jas. Dogas was arrested on Canal street on Friday last, on the charge of making use of seditious language.

Warehouse Open.—Sergeant Saxon reports finding the Delta warehouse open late on Friday night. It is full of flour.

Deserters.—Charles Palmer and Thomas Williams were arrested in the second District yesterday, on the charge of being deserters from gunboat No. 9.

Francis Hire was arrested in the First District as a deserter from Co. K., 9th Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers.

Suspiciously Concealed.—The slave Bernard, belonging to Mr. Bonny, was arrested in the Second District yesterday, for having been found concealed in Mr. Ricardo's house under suspicious circumstances.

Jack, slave of Mr. Simpson, was arrested in the First District yesterday, on the charge of being found secreted on a gentleman's premises on Triton Walk, under suspicious circumstances.

Supposed Stolen Goods.—Corporal Aguilar, of the Second District police, reports having found on the Levee, a barrel of potatoes, supposed to be stolen. The barrel was marked "J. V."

Thieves and Receivers.—Two boys, named John Sanchez and Wm. Schroder, were arrested in the Second District yesterday, by officer Conway, charged with stealing two barrels and a half of sugar, which were seized and lodged at the station.

Two sacks of sugar were found in the possession of M. Burrony and Frank Cayo, who were arrested for having property in their possession knowing it to have been stolen.

Deserter.—James H. Vannorman was arrested in the First District last Friday, on suspicion of being a deserter.

Store Open.—Officer O'Conner, of the First District police, reports having found the store 53 Gravier street open late at night.

Military Commission.—The case of Miguel Montana, charged with the murder of Manuel Espinosa, was resumed by this tribunal on Saturday.

During the arguing of a question of the admissibility of evidence, Montana, through his counsel, Mr. Mendivezri, said he wished to make a statement of the whole case to the court. Permission being granted, he said that on the day in question he met Espinosa, who proposed to endeavor to make some money by buying cigars and smuggling them to soldiers. Knowing Espinosa's character, he at first refused, but subsequently agreed. He put in $3, Espinosa only half a dollar. With this they purchased a box of cigars, for which they realized $7. After the cigars had been sold they started down Chartres street, but Espinosa, instead of handing over to accused his share of the proceeds, asked him to join him in the slop-lifting business, for which, he urged, Montana's respectable appearance was well fitted, as he could entertain the shopkeepers while Espinosa could help himself to what he could steal. Accused indignantly spurned this proposition, told Espinosa he wished to have nothing more to do with him, and called on him to hand over his share of the proceeds of the cigar speculation. Espinosa offered him a dollar and a half, telling him that would do for the day, and they would have more to go upon the next day. He refused, offered to this, and insisted on getting his full share. Espinosa then said he would keep the whole of the money, as Montana had owed him $1½. This the accused denied, and remonstrated with him; whereupon the final quarrel commenced. Espinosa went off with the money, accused followed, and ultimately threatened, on Canal street, to have Espinosa arrested, on which the latter threatened to kill him. He then pursued Espinosa, drawing his knife to keep him off, but Espinosa continued to advance, struck him in the face and tore his clothes, and, during the scuffle, Montana stabbed him.

Mr. Mendivezri pointed out the probability of the statement, and the manner in which it was sustained by the evidence, and contended that the case was one of self defense; and that, at the utmost, the accused could only have been guilty of manslaughter.

The Judge Advocate replied, and at some length argued that the case was one of murder.

The decision of the court will have to be awaited until after it shall have been submitted to the Commanding General.

Second District Court—Judge Whitaker—In this Court, in the matter of the succession of Sophia Wellman, Judge Whitaker gave his decision on the 6th instant, embracing questions of general interest, in reference to testamentary proceedings:

Two wills were presented in the case for probate. On the 10th of October, 1862, Henry Miller and Henry Maus, claiming to be the executors of the deceased, sided and assisted by her husband, Henry Witte, filed an application, alleging the existence of another will, which was annexed and asked to be probated, further, alleging that the will sought to be probated by the first applicants was null and void, the same not having been made in conformity with articles 1568 and 1575 of the Civil Code.

This joint opposition of Mr. and Mrs Witte was ordered to be filed, and on motion was fixed for trial.

With regard to the first will, that of October 24, it was held that parole evidence may be admitted under probate of wills nuncupative under private signature *dehors* the instrument, to show that all the forms of law have been complied with.

As regards the second will, that of August 13th, presented by the opponent, it appears from the will, upon its face, that it was not read by the testatrix to the witnesses, nor by any of the witnesses to the *rest*, in her presence, but was read to the testatrix *alone* by the professional gentleman who wrote it.

The essential requisite to the validity of such species of will, being the reading of the will by the testatrix to the witnesses, or by one of the witnesses to the rest.

It was therefore ordered that the opposition filed herein by Caroline Dorning, wife of Henry Witte, be dismissed, with costs, and it was further ordered that the will of Sophia Wellman, of 24 October last, be admitted to probate.

Provost Court—Lieut. Wm. L. G. Green—Charles Rebos was sent to the Parish Prison for a month, for forcibly interfering to prevent an officer from executing distraint for rent.

A colored boy,Right John, was sent to the Parish Prison for a month, for applying his foulest billingsgate to some white women.

James Hayes was sent to the Workhouse for a month, for taking it on himself to slap a colored named Frank Ellis in the face, in the course of a dispute about a certain affair of business between them.

John Coot, a spindle shanked darkey, was fined $10 for assaulting and kicking an old negro woman.

James H Waters, charged by J. Nathan with stealing a piece of cloth, was sent to the Parish Prison for two months.

A Jubilate was fined $10 for procuring $5 from Mr. Brogee under pretence of procuring an affidavit for him which he did not do. For receiving $6 from E. D Hennecourt, under the pretence of presenting a letter to Major General Butler, and secreting the release of complainant's sister, he was committed to the Parish Prison for six months.

J. Stoffel, keeper of a coffee house at the corner of Philippa and Gravier streets, was sent to the Parish Prison for three months, for liquor was ordered to be confiscated, and his place closed, for selling liquor to soldiers. He had supplied a private by direction of a commissioned officer, and Judge Whitaker afterwards went behind the bar and helped himself. The Judge said that a commissioned officer had no authority to allow a soldiers to be supplied with liquor and as to the plea of a joke in this case, he said, his conscience might be tender, but he could not imitate it by a joke of

R. Kenter was fined $20 for pretending to be a special officer, and for trying to get E. D Hennecourt's sister out of Butler's authority, and for using a false order of Butler's to the value of $2 50, and for using the name of the Lord, although her anxious brother was kept waiting hours for her.

Patrick Flynn was sent to the Parish Prison for six months for pretending to be an officer of Gen. Shepley's, and endeavoring to turn Mrs Leopold out of her house by saying he was authorized to take possession of it for hospital purposes.

M J Dugas was sentenced to six months hard labor in Fort Jackson, for making use of seditious language. He was riding in a car when he said this Butler had better come across the river, and he hoped they would hang him before he gets back. Old Butler, who was present, had him arrested.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 8, 1862.

The Breadstuffs and Provision market is still the quiet and inactive one from previously noticed. The demand is fitful in the extreme, and accumulation of the city and outside stored. There have been further receipts of Flour and Corn today, a portion which is of the new crop. The supply is in excess of the demand and buyers continue to hold aloof. They generally deem the prices of Flour and Corn too high, and some only to be induced to wait further concession on the part of sellers. There is a probability of more liberal receipts from the upper coast, and purchasers are awaiting more ample supplies and easier prices. There is very little to engage tonnage in port, and very high rates of freight have been realized. By sales this week of 1,500 bbls Flour at $5 for of Sugar, and 2,000 of 2,000 lbs of Molasses one been paid, and there are in the transition. There is not much coming down, the supply of sugar and Molasses being as yet too light.

TOBACCO—The stock on hand is extremely light and very little change of it in the market.

COTTON—A few bales of low were expected over, and during the week, but they were detained for short stoppage, but they have not been received. We are informed that there have been no receipts of Cotton as yet. As cotton may be still not a "dead article."

SUGAR—A lot of fed bids. old Prime sold today at 5½c ℔. On the preliminary

MOLASSES—Sales of sugar bbls. old crop sold to day, in several lots, at 25c ℔ gal. Molasses, 2½ bbls New Orleans, Nov. 8, 1862.

Exported, 465 133 staves, 6¾ hds, and 2 bbls. Sugar, 1479 bbls. Molasses, 36 bales Cotton, 829 hds. and 33 packages Tobacco.

Arrived—2 barks, 1 brig, 1 schooner, 7 steamboats and 1 barge; cleared, 2 steamships, 2 ships, 4 barks and 2 schooners.

The river has risen 3 inches during the past week, and is now 19 feet 10 inches below high water mark.

OFFICE MARSHAL,
JEFFERSON CITY, November 10, 1862.

Arrived yesterday 31 Beeves and 46 Hogs. Amount of stock sold was 57 Beeves and 38 Hogs. Stock remaining on sale is 153 Beeves, 46 Hogs and 157 Veals. We quote:

Texas Beeves, 1st quality, ℔ lb net	6½ @ 7c
Texas Beeves, 2d quality, ℔ lb net	6c @ 6½c
Texas Beeves, 3d quality, ℔ lb net	5½c @ 6c
Veal, 1st quality, ℔ head	30 @ 35c
Veal, 2d quality, ℔ head	25 @ 30c
Hogs, 1st quality, ℔ head	15c @ 20c
Milch Cows, ℔ head	$40 @ $50
Sheep, 1st quality, ℔ head	3 @ 4c

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, Nov. 10, 1862.

☞ There were no vessels cleared at the Custom-house on Saturday.

ARRIVED SATURDAY.

Schr Star, from the Gulf, 4d dist

STEAMBOATS.

Time and Tide, Russell, from Coast
Star, McKinzie, from do do Coast
Gen Williams, Walker, from Lower Coast
Morning Light, ——, from Donaldsonville

TOWBOATS.

Landis, Wright, from the Passes

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

U S Flag Ship Hartford, Admiral Farragut, from the Gulf
U S Transport Steamship Tennessee, from the Gulf, in tow of Gunboat Winslow
Brig Sea Lark, ——, from Philadelphia, to master—4d dist, 26

STEAMBOATS.

Gen Williams, Walker, for Lower Coast
Belle Robinson, ——, from Donaldsonville

TOWBOAT REGISTER.

The Landis, from the Passes—Towed down and to sea on the 7th instant, ships Catline, George F Patten, and barn Transit, and to Quarantine U S scht Florida—came up light

BELOW, COMING UP:

Ship Ferriera, (Finnish) from Havre

IMPORTS.

PHILADELPHIA—For brig Sea Lark—Coal to U S Gov't

RECEIPTS FROM THE COAST.

COAST—Per schr Star—80 bbls molasses, 40 bbls syrup
COAST—Per steamer Time and Tide—151 bbls sugar and 2 ℔ Cotton
COAST—Per steamer Star—162 bbls molasses to Camor—45 bbls molasses C Koke—174 bbls cider
LOWER COAST—Per steamer Gen Williams—80 bbls new molasses cider
DONALDSONVILLE—Per steamer Morning Light—No sugar
DONALDSONVILLE—Per steamer Belle Robinson—17 bbls cotton 48 hds sugar 38 bbls molasses to U S Q'master
LOWER COAST—Per steamer Gen Williams—77 hds new sugar 90 bbls new molasses to C A Wood

DIED.

Last night, at half past 7 o'clock WILHELM FOSENTHAL, a native of Frankfort-on-the-Maine, 36 years of age. His friends and those of his brother-in-law, Philip Rudel, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, N. 154 Gallatin street, between Camp and St. Charles streets, THIS DAY, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

For sale,
500 BBLS FLOUR, various brands, 100 half bbls. Fulton Mess BEEF, 3 casks BACON SHOULDERS, 150 cases Northern HAT
For sale by JEROME B. VANHORN,
nov10 65 Magazine street

Office of the Levee Steam Cotton Press Company.
NEW ORLEANS, November 8, 1862.
AN ELECTION for Seven Directors of this Company, to serve for the ensuing year, will take place on MONDAY, the 17th inst., at the office of Messrs. E. Rosser-an & Co., No. 18 St. Louis street, between the hours of 12 o'clock, M. and 2 o'clock, P. M.
nov10 2d H. CHARLY, Secretary.

OFFICE PROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL LOUISIANA,
New Orleans, November 8, 1862.
By direction of the Commanding General, notice is hereby given to all proprietors within this Department of distilleries and establishments where spirituous or intoxicating liquors are of her manufactured or sold, and brewers where a long beer is made, that they must cease manufacture, and close their places of business on Saturday, 8th instant.
JONAH H. FRENCH,
Provost Marshal General Louisiana.

New York, via Manzanas.
To sail on SATURDAY, 15th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M.
FOR NEW YORK, VIA MATANZAS.—The splendid steamship MATANZAS, Lieutenant, Commander. This fast and splendid steamship will sail positively as above. For freight or passage, apply to D. DE GOICOURIA & Co'
nov8 75 Poydras street.

For New York,
To sail on or about WEDNESDAY, 12th inst.
THE fast and splendid steamship ROANOKE, John Thompson, commander, carrying the U. S. Mail, will leave as above. For freight or passage, apply to WARNECKE & CO.
nov8 4 Union street.

NOTICE.
BANK OF NEW ORLEANS,
September 24, 1862.
THE public is hereby cautioned against receiving some of the old issues of this Bank, registered and countersigned by the Auditor, outstanding by this date, and refunded in January last to Bates & Co., as the said notes have been passed at the value of this Bank and payment refused.
The notes can be easily recognized, they are cross cut with the hammer used in cancelling the checks.
2 1m MORTIMER BELLY, Cashier.

Notice to State Licensees—Payers, Second District, City of New Orleans.
ALL unpaid State Licenses due for 1862, on trades, occupations and professions, must be paid to the undersigned, Collector for the above mentioned District, without delay, at his office, corner of St. Peter and Chartres streets, opposite Jackson Square, which will be open therefor daily, (Holidays excepted) from 9 o'clock, A. M., until 4 o'clock, P. M.
All persons who shall not promptly will subject themselves to the penalties of the law.
D. W. C. CAMPBELL,
nov8 10d6 State Tax Collector, Second District.

To Sugar Planters and Coopers.
HOOPS! HOOPS!!
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND HICKORY HOOP HEAD HOOPS, of a superior quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers by
A. PRELIN & IRVINE,
164 Tchoupitoulas street
Between Girod and Lafayette streets.
N. B.—We wish it distinctly understood that we are Kentucky and Indiana hoops and superior to any Northern hoops.
nov8 1m

"It is a Universal Panacea."
CECILTON, CECIL CO., MD., Nov. 27, 1861.
MESSRS. HOSTETTER & SMITH—Gents: Although I was no unwilling for you to leave your
Bitters
with me last Fall, yet I had I must order more, having disposed of all the (three) bottles I brought home before I had been a month. Pardon me here, and I can truly say that I sold the remaining one within the day, would almost as willingly be without their fully tested. I could name many persons who had been for years chronically afflicted with indigestion to an extent that the very sight of certain kinds of very palatable food would cause them great pain, from the fact that it had so. Two given them pain; but now, with the exception of bread, they can partake of whatever they please with impunity, of my own case this is strictly true. I have always been naturally fond of bread, and, in consequence, have suffered much. I have certainly made me gross with pain, from the effects of indigestion, whatever I indulge even moderately, but now, sir, it is a
"Pony" Glass of Hostetter,
as an "appetizer," about a half an hour before dinner, and there seems to be no limit to the quantity, nor quantity, with perfect ease. My father-in-law also, been somewhat similarly affected for many years, and as to the effect of your celebrated remedy on the people, yet he was never reinvested until he was dead—I say to the
Hostetter's Bitters.
Since then, although now 70 years old, he can partake of any kind of food, no matter how rich, or he always finds it to his taste, and he is good out, and so many of the great benefits
Your Remedy
has wrought in the weeks alone, but if you wish I can give you the benefits of numbers of the greatest hearts, and, I was going to say stomachs, if I thought whom you have dined much.
Yours, &c., truly,
CONE SEAMANS
Prepared and sold by HOST-TER & SMITH Pittsburg, Pa. Also sold by all Druggists and Family Agents.
Agents for the sale of Hostetter's Bitters
J. W. BRIGHT & CO., 41 Baronne street.
E. J. HART & CO., 77 and 79