THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.

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NEW ORLEANS:
TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 4.

On our second page will be found short and section sales, bank notices and various miscellaneous advertisements.

In observance of the National holiday no paper will be issued from the BEE office this evening or to-morrow morning.

We are obliged to Mr. Geo. Wilkinson, clerk of the steamer Grey Eagle, for late Vicksburg and Western papers.

THE MASONIC AT THE ACADEMY.—Remember the grand masonic here at noon, for ladies and the other young people especially. A great treat is offered also for the evening.

EX GOV. ROMAN.—Among the appointments just made by the Governor we observe the name of Ex Gov. Roman who was, in a long past and happier period of the State's history, twice Governor of Louisiana. He is now appointed one of the two State's representatives in the direction of the Citizens' Bank, an institution of which he was one of the founders. All who are interested in the stability and prosperity must welcome the accession to the management of its affairs at this time of a citizen distinguished alike for capacity and experience, and for unimpeachable integrity.

THE CELEBRATION TO-DAY.—The programmes for the displays and exercises in honor of the present anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence sufficiently indicate the zeal of citizens, regardless of past differences of any kind, to make the day especially impressing as a great National festival and jubilee.

For the first time in four years it dawns upon a peaceful land, and invites all Americans to rejoice in it as the symbol of a common nationality based upon the sentiment of blended unity and independence.

May the day mark a new era of true peace, of reconciliation in heart as well as in form, of people of all parts of the common country bound together on principles of justice, and acknowledging one future and one destiny.

Mission of Mr. Covode and State Affairs.

The Hon. John Covode who has been on a brief visit to this city, left last evening on his return to the North. The *True Delta* states that Mr. Covode visited the Department as a delegate from the Government, and intimates that his mission comprised inquiry and report concerning the political condition of Louisiana. The same paper states that one of the effects arising from that gentleman's revelations will be a check to what it conceives to be a "reactionary movement inaugurated under the auspices of the present Executive," and which threatens to set in motion the "old machinery by which the State was managed in the anti-secession period." The only security against such a result, it thinks, "is the appointment, as Provisional Governor, of a man who understands the lesson taught by the war."

The "mortifying" fact which the *True Delta* sees in the position of the present occupant of the Gubernatorial chair is that "he does not represent the sentiments of those who placed him in power." No doubt this is a grave matter between Gov. Wells and the parties alluded to; but it may be humbly submitted as also a question of serious concern how far the Governor may represent the views of President Johnson, who alone is supposed able, in the circumstances, to confirm and uphold him in whatever power may have been nominally committed to his charge, and how far his course, in subordination to the policy of the Federal Executive, may comply with the sentiments of the mass of the people throughout the State who are not to participate once more in the Government under unqualified [illegible] rules.

We throw out this remark with no purpose to animadvert on the motives, or acts, or designs, or wishes of those who favor this or that plan of State Government or reorganization. But in the interest of the general population, especially of the peaceful, commercial and industrial classes, who desire, above all, some defined and intelligible order of things, some recognized, stable, regular, and if possible just and equal administration of State affairs, we may be allowed to hope that the present uncertainties in those regards may be soon terminated and that no new elements of distraction may be introduced to aggravate the situation.

The steamship Evening Star, Captain Winpenny, will sail at 7 o'clock this evening for New York direct, with a full freight of cotton and other merchandize, and the following passengers:

E Lee, F Fish, S Sandford, G S Greer, W Carolin, D McDonald, F L Bonner, L S Sweeper, O Quinn, J S Dupuit, Mrs E Thompson, J H Morrow, Miss Morgan, Jas Jenkins and family, Mrs A E Gale, J H Lenard, M Levy and 2 children, F Carrington, J Waller and wife, H Odoustad, J D Nordgren, S W Tisdale, Mrs A McLellan, Mrs S F Hicks, Mrs A Blanchard and child, Mrs Barrett and son, J F O'Brien, W Easterbrey, J Revire and son, P Moran, Mrs G Pollock, Miss Pollock, Miss Sopers, A Lates and servant, J S Pollock, M E Modet, A J S Shelter, H Spaulding, Jas R Lehman, J M Morgan, Ch Heath, Capt A C Hamper, Mrs Collins, 2 children and servant, Mrs Olquold 3 children and servant, Miss Cumer, Mrs Davis, Mrs Mr Brown, Miss H Hicks, G W Breckinridge, Miss Kimball, Miss Tayne, J C Jahn, A Redfield, O Wilgert, Mrs H W Reynolds and servant, R Kleen, F Sulzenbrunck, C Pearson, L Leyton, N H Martin, J S Blanco, L Brooks, G Baxter, Jas Johnson, O Pond, M McNeil, A A Roberts, Geo Boyde, J Pacaw and, S Woodfolk, Miss Leningtone, O George, J O Burke—47 in steerage.

Appointments by Gov. Wells.

The following appointments to office have been made by his Excellency Gov. Wells:

Parish of St Landry—Louis V. Chachéré, Clerk of Court.

Justices of the Peace—John McDonald, C Dupré, William S Read, Rodolph Stelly, Joseph Chenier, John P Todd, Henry S Dunbar, Hilaire Bouré, J L Morris.

Notaries Public—J L Morris, Wm Eskins, Henry S Dunbar, W S Read, C Mayk.

Constables—Valery Ely, A L Webster.

Police Jurors—J C Harry, F C Javillers, Joseph E Fontenot, Wm Eskins, D Breaux.

Parish of West Baton Rouge—William White, Sheriff; O Bernard, Recorder.

Parish of Repides—C V Lecleux, P Boggs, M Paul, Jr, Allen Lewis, S C Vick.

Parish of Claiborne—J H Ramsey, Recorder; John M Waggoner, Assessor, M C Smith, Coroner.

Justices of the Peace—A C Barker, J S Tigner, W G Coleman, John G Warren, J W McDonald, John L Lewis, Jas McFarland, Wm Taylor, J M McKenzie, N J Scott.

Constables—W D Moss, Peter Curry, C S Smith, C Sherman, Smith Marshall, W L Elliott.

Poollee Jurors—R A Hargis, E M Stevenson, Reuben Warren, D Murrell, B C Frazier, A Thompson, J J Fenson, J J Duke.

Parish of Orleans—Octave de Armas, Notary Public.

Parish of Lafourche—Frank Dalferas, Notary Public.

Parish of Madison—L M Boyce, Recorder. Isaac Greenburgh, Coroner.

State at Large—W Mills, Jr., of Parish of Jefferson, Adjutant General.

A B Roman, of Parish of St. James, Director of Citizens' Bank.

DEATH-BED MARRIAGE TO SAVE AN ESTATE.—A remarkable marriage occurred in this city last week. A lady, made a widow some years since, was left a large amount of property, on condition, expressed in her husband's will, that she should marry again. Why this strange and unusual condition was imposed, nobody knows. At any rate, in case she did not marry, she was to enjoy the use of the property during her life, but on her death it would pass to other parties. She had been long sick with consumption, and feeling her end approaching, she determined to marry, in order to secure the succession to her children. A returned soldier, a comrade of her son, consented to play the role of husband in this singular marriage, and the lady, lying on her bed from which she will soon be carried to the tomb, made the responses in the presence of numerous witnesses, who will testify that she was sound of mind and became a lawful wedded wife. The circumstances of this strange story are all strictly true, just as I have related them.—*Commercial Commercial.*

MR. WM. Lloyd Garrison, having effected the abolition of slavery and finding men of his element in having nothing on hand to do, has resolved to attempt the abolition of Mormon.

FROM MATAMORAS.

BY THE SCHOONER MORRIS.

We are obliged to the politeness of Capt. Peerly, of the schooner Morris, from the Rio Grande, for Matamoras papers to the 17th June inclusive. They mention no new military movements of importance, but the *Monitor* contains the following particulars of the rout of Maximilian's army near Saltillo and the capture or dispersion of Cortina's famous band near Camargo.

Skirmish with Maximilian's Army—Mejia Mortally Wounded near Camargo—Cortinas Captured and Dispersed.

The news from Monterey arrived here on last Thursday, and from the passengers we learn that the French column in command of Col. Jamagne, was expected to arrive in said city on the 12th inst. Saltillo with a force of 600 men had fortified behind of the famous Pass of Angostura, a few leagues from Saltillo. When the French were getting ready to assault his fortifications (Gen. Negrete divided his troops in two bodies, marching with one body towards Chihuahua, by way of Monterey, Cadellania, Galeriá and Yerba Buena. At the latter place he was overtaken by Gen. Brincourt with a squadron of Chasseurs d'Afrique, who attacked him, cutting him completely. Negrete lost over 60 men in killed and wounded.

Escobedo, the would-be Governor of New Leon, fled towards Piedras Negras, having sent his baggage towards Guisana. He had previously been at Monterey with an escort, but finding the people highly excited in favor of the Empire, he was compelled to leave immediately by stealth. When the inhabitants of Monterey learned the news of the defeat of Negrete they hoorahed vociferously for the Empire. The merchants at their own expense organized a police force to preserve order in the city until the arrival of the troops in command of Col. Jamagnere, who was marching from Saltillo.

The troops of the Empire have not been lost sometimes along the Rio Grande. Gens. Lopez and Olivera attacked Cortina at the ranche Avenar, near Camargo, surprising the advance guard of Cortinas and taken them prisoners.

The remainder of his force, after losing a considerable number of killed, wounded and prisoners, fled in a disgraceful manner, leaving many horses and equal arms in the hands of the Imperialists. This occurred on the 11th inst.

In the same paper we have the following correspondence, of a friendly and satisfactory character, between General Mejia and General Brown, regarding the late Santa Cruz affair:

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

Imperial Army of Mexico,
Mejia's Division.
No. 192.

MATAMOROS, June 19th, 1865.

General—Allow me to inform you of a strange incident which took place yesterday on the left bank of the Rio Grande.

Two officers of the French army and the Surgeon General of my Division were about six o'clock in the evening at the garita of Santa Cruz, a post situated on the bank of the river opposite the town of Brownsville.

The three officers were at the point of returning here, when they noticed that one of your soldiers, who was stationed as a sentinel on the opposite bank, fired, upon intentionally with musketry.

I entreat, General, that you have not authorized such an act—and in this belief, I am compelled to inform you of it that you may adopt the necessary measures to preserve the good harmony existing between the inhabitants of both frontiers being altered by avoiding in the future evils which may bring hostilities.

With the assurance of my highest consideration, I am your obedient servant,

TOMAS MEJIA.

To Gen. E. R. Brown, Commanding United States Forces at Brownsville.

Headquarters United States Forces,
Brownsville, Texas, June 13th, 1865.

General,

Your dispatch of the 12th inst., informing that two French officers were fired upon by a soldier under my command while walking on the bank of the river, opposite Brownsville, on the 11th inst., has been received.

I have the honor to transmit to you this day the report of an Aid-de-Camp, who I had caused to be investigate this affair, as I assure you, General, I will not permit the soldiers of my command to commit such an outrage, and will punish in the most summary manner any person guilty of violating the neutrality that exists between the States of Mexico and the United States or in any measure disturb the friendly feeling that is being manifested under your administration of the complicated affairs of this frontier.

The fact that before receiving your despatch and upon mere rumors, I had ordered this investigation, will assure you of my earnest desire to arrest and punish any parties who would commit so great a crime as this. I hope that I may be informed of every act that tends to disturb the harmony that should exist between nations who are living in peace with one another.

Your obedient servant,

E. R. BROWN,
Brigadier General Commanding.

General Thomas Mejia, Commanding Imperial Forces, Matamoros, Mexico.

The Argument of Reverdy Johnson's Counsel.

The argument of Mr. Doster, counsel for Lewis Payne, who attempted to assassinate Mr. Seward, is in some respects very remarkable. Mr. Doster concedes the legal guilt of his client, admits, may urges, that he should, for an exemplary purpose, be punished in a reasonable degree, but pleads absolutely of conviction and promptings of misdirected duty, based on fundamental errors of education, as mitigating facts which should entitle the convict to the largest mercy consistent with public expediency.

To enforce this line of reasoning, the counsel, from an ultra anti-slavery stand point, eloquently reviews the life of Payne, in order to show that he was, so to speak, the mere incarnation of the spirit of slavery, himself innocent, but blindly and involuntarily an agent in its original development. A few extracts from the text of the argument will afford a more interesting illustration of his theory than a synopsis would. Mr. Doster said:

The question of his identity and the question of his sanity are therefore united, and among the things of the past. The sole question that remains is, how far shall his convictions serve to mitigate his punishment? I use the word punishment deliberately, and with the conclusion that in so doing I admit that if he is a responsible being he ought to be punished. And I say it, because I cannot allow my duties as counsel to interfere with my convictions as a man so far as to make me blind to the worth of the life of a distinguished citizen, and the awful consequences of an attempt to take it away. If, indeed, such an attempt be allowed to go without rebuke, then it seems to me the office is but a perilous sponsor to violence; then the highest compensation for public service is the distinction which follows assassination, and then our public servants are but pliable and defenseless offerings to petition. And surely, if any public servant deserved to be excepted from that fate, it was he, the illustrious and magnanimous statesman, who, during a long life of arduous services, has steadfastly checked all manifest of faction and public discontent; who in the darkest days of discord, has prophesied the triumph of concord, and who at all times has been more ready to apply antidotes than the knife to the nation's wounds. Here, for, then, shall the conviction of the prisoner that he was doing right go in extenuation of his offense? That we may accurately, and advisedly as the occasion demands, understand the convictions of the prisoner, I invite your attention to a sketch of his life, the contents under which he was reared, and the education which he received. Lewis Thornton Powell is the son of the Rev. George C. Powell, a Baptist minister, at present supposed to live at Live Oak Station, on the railroad between Jacksonville and Tallahassee, in the State of Florida, and was born in Alabama in the year 1844. Besides himself, his father had six daughters and two sons.

He lived in Georgia till 1861 with Worth and Stewart counties, Georgia, and in 1859 moved to Florida. At the breaking out of the war, but four years ago, the prisoner was a lad of sixteen, engaged in superintending his father's plantation and a number of slaves. We may safely presume, then, coupled in the innocent parable of spurious life, he didn't hand the pure copy of the Gospel from his father's hand, in the society of his sisters, the hardy life of a member of the enthralled by the thorns of wanton and religious direct, and then, in the natural course of events, he would be to-day, as we, with them, a farmer and an honest man. But, in 1861, war broke out—war, the scourge and pestilence of the race. The school, which opened this young man, was not long in finishing. Lieut. Oak Station, His two brothers enlisted; and Lewis, though but sixteen, enlisted in Capt. Stewart's company, in the Second Florida Infantry, commanded by Col. Ward, and was reduced to Sergeant.

In rebellion we now recognize the master never taught to obey; in sense of right we see against the fagot and the stake; in Libby and Andersonville we see again the Christ; yes; in contrast the bloodhound and the lash; yes; in contrast the social bowie knife and pistol; and in this patriotic the *legitimate result of offspring of slavery, from society, country, and delusion.*

But who is to blame that he, with five million more, was so instructed, so determined, so educated to crime? Is it his fault and punishment? They found their precepts in the Bible (they gave their son his, the same they had received as inherited). Is it the sin of Florida? It was a region that joined this country until four years, and managed the main of Government. Is it the sin of Florida? They made her receipts of the Constitution. Is it the Constitution? That is but the creation of our fathers. We, then, in recognizing that slavery was allowed to train sensitive? I answer, it is we, we, the American people, we who have abolished slavery, have compensation with it, have for a hundred years guided it, have pandered to it, and have at last, thanks be to God, destroyed it. Let us, then, not shrink from our responsibility. If there be any Christian here who has sought to right slavery, he is in part father of the assassin in this bay. If there be any American that has been content to live with slavery, he is also in part father of the assassin in this bay. If there be any American that has been content to be a citizen of a slaveholding republic, he is part father of the assassin in this bay. Nay, all of us—such as he is we have made him—the murderous, ferocious, and vindictive child of bygone American Constitution and laws.

But there is another school before him—the school of war. At Richmond his regiment joined the army of General Lee, and was joined to A. P. Hill's corps; with it he shared the fate of the rebel army, passed through the Pennsylvania campaign, the battles of Chancellorsville and Antietam. Here he heard that his two brothers were killed at Martinsburg. Finally, on the 3d of July, 1863, in the charge upon the Federal centre, at Gettysburg, he was wounded, taken prisoner, and detained as a nurse in Pennsylvania College hospital.

He comes here fresh from Northern Virginia, with all his sorrow and all its bitterness. On the tablets of his memory are written scenes of many a ruined manor; in his ears are ringing the cries of women and children, and the moans of dying men. Before his eyes are visions of burning barns, ravaged fields, of people prostrate, humble, starving, homeless—a land once beautiful, now a barren waste, by fire, sword, famine, disease, and rain—and these have brought him here to seek a quick revenge. We know that we have done these things righteously, with malice towards none, for the salvation of the State and for liberty. But the world and lamentation is not the last pleasing; the thirst for a dire, a bitter and lasting revenge, is not the last word. As the wives of Normandy brought Charlotte Gordey to the chamber of Marat, as the humiliations of France brought Louvel to the side of the Duke de Berri, as the ravages in Thuringia urged Sand to Napoleon at Schoenbrun so is the prisoner at the bar the messenger of Virginia's sorrow and bitterness to the chamber of the Secretary of State.

* * * *

What, then, has he done that every rebel soldier has not tried to do? Only this: he has ventured more; he has shown a higher courage, a bitterer hate, and a more ready sacrifice; he has taken all the risks of war, and yet, unlike the rest of the band of a corps; he has struck at the head of a nation, instead of at its limbs; he has struck in the day of his humiliation, when nothing was to be accomplished but revenge, and yet he has believed he was killing an enemy. As Arnold Winkelried was braver than all the southern legions of Switzerland, when he

"Fell on through himself upon the spears
On whose sole arm hung victory."

so Leonidas, who threw himself in the gap of Thermopylæ, was braver than all the Grecian hosts; as Mucius Scævola was the bravest of the Roman youth, when he apprehended Porsena, with intent to assassinate, he said, "*Hostem hostem occidere volui: nec ad securitatem minus animi est, quam fuit ad sedem. Et fecere si pati fortia, Romanum est,*" so was that youth braver than all the rebel hosts when he came to offer up his life by killing the chief of the enemy.

As Harmodius and Aristogiton were mere cutthroats of their tyrants, the pride of Athens, so was this youth when they killed Hippias and Hipparchus; as Brutus said on the marble place, "As I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death;" so was this boy more ready to offer up his life for what he believed to be the good of his country. And as Gerard was the bitterest Catholic of the Netherlands when he slew the Prince of Orange; Ravaillac the bitterest enemy of the Protestants when he slew Henry IV; Jaques Clement was the bitterest Catholic when he killed Henry III; as Orsini was the most bitter Italian when he tried to kill Louis Napoleon, so this boy, remembering his slaughtered brothers, was the bitterest Southerner of all that dalled the Government.

Gentlemen, I have done with narrative and reflections. We now know that this Florida youth took a pistol, but an object rather of revenge than passion. We now know that slavery made him immoral, that war made him a murderer, and that necessarily revenge and delusion made him an assassin. We now know that he did regard himself as a hero, and that he was taught to believe right what we were taught to believe wrong; and that if we had been taught in his school we would be like him, and if he had been taught in ours, he would be like us. We know that from his point of view, we justifies the murder of our Secretary of State; we know that, from our stand-point, we would gladly have given, for four years, the death of the rebel Secretary of State. We know that we were on the side of the Government, because we were born North; we know that he was against it, because he was born South; and that had we been born South we would have been in his place, and had he been born North he would be in ours. We know, also, that all the sacrifice of the life of the President, and that he surpassed them only in courage; and that if we forgive them that killed our brothers, we must in consistency, forgive him who tried to kill Mr. Seward, because he killed Mr. Seward guilty of murdering his brothers.

Finally, we know that if we let him live and teach him better, we show the world world that this war was carried on to unchristian a spirit, and that we are ready to forget the lessons of the laws, so that now that the laws are supreme we may begin with reform; but if we put him to death we show only that we are vindictive and we, our vicinity only to gratify our anger. Let him, then, live. Let people ask it, fraternity asks it, the lives and the souls, our own sins ask it, the public good demands it. Take from the refugee the desperadoes, and you have the cavalryman; take from the cavalryman his hate, and you have the slaveholder; take from the slaveholder his slavery, and you have again the pure and simple child, who, four years ago, went singing in innocence over the land.

Before I close, one word more myself. I have heretofore spoken of the prisoner as his counsel. I may also speak of him in my character as a man; and I can truly that in the four weeks' acquaintance I have had, hearing him converse with freedom and explain all his secret thoughts, in spite of the odious crime with which he is charged, I have formed an estimate of him little short of admiration, for his honesty of purpose, freedom from deceptions and malice, and courageous resolution to abide by the principles for which he was reared. I find in him none of the chemistry which persuaders in crime because it is unmanliness and hopes to secure admiration in a feigned consistency. Neither is there about him a false desire of notoriety, nor a cowardly effort to screen himself from punishment; only one persistent anxiety—that is, lest people should think him a hired assassin, or a brute; an aversion to being made public spectacle of, and a desire to be tried at the hands of his fellow-citizens. Altogether, I think we may safely apply to him without sentiment or exaggeration, the words which were said of Brutus:—

"This was the noblest Roman of them all;
All the conspirators, save only he,
Did that they did in envy of great Cæsar;
He only in a general honest thought
And common good to all, made one of them.
His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

The following "sensational" paragraph is reading the record of Bel Gorman press: "A cattle dealer of Franklin Illinois was murdered and robbed some twelve years since, and no trace of the murderer could be found. A year later the murdered man's daughter married a master butcher, with whom she has lived ever since. A few days back, while preparing to remove to another house, she unwrapped some articles her husband's effects a small pump, embroidered with silver, which she herself had made for her father, and which had disappeared after the murder. A terrible suspicion took possession of her mind, and having called her husband with the other, he made a full confession to them, and has consequently been arrested and committed for trial."

A well known lawyer in Boston bets he knows that always dropped and refused to cross the mill dam bridge, leading out of the city. He whipping to right would carry him over without surprise, he is reported thus, "To be sold for the other reason—that that the owner wanted to go out of town."

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Great Rotunda.

We are not particularly partisan in dealing grain. We certainly would not, in order to block one, go out of the road a hundred yards, the opinion dictated by which John Randolph, of Roanoke, said he would go to hitch a chary. We think we could do them protego, hitch it judgment on questioned determinate, [illegible] Sunday chant of most distinguished, at a social Monday displays [illegible] disposition the wages of misdirected [illegible] offensive. Gods, in their way, are taken [illegible] enough; even merit or [illegible] in a [illegible] and a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]