THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.

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NEW ORLEANS:
FRIDAY MORNING.....NT. 1, 1864.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By E. T. Montgome.y, at 10 o'clock, at salesroom No. 39 Camp street, cotton.

By McCorren & Landry, at 11 o'clock, at their auction mart, furniture; at 12 o'clock, at Nos. 38 and 40 New Levee, hardware; at 12 o'clock, at Auctioneers' Exchange, improved lot of ground.

By E. M. Jones, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants, and Auctioneers' Exchange, one square of ground.

By the sheriff, at 4½ o'clock, on the premises No. 4 Union street, counting-house furniture.

NOTICE.—According to a general agreement among the city press, we shall issue no edition of the *Bee* to-morrow evening or Saturday morning.

The attention of our readers is called to our second page, where will be found auction and sheriff's sales, and other important notices.

THE BOSS PUBLICO, in seeking more honored in the breach than in the observance," but attached to Holloway's Pills and Ointment is significant of their value throughout the civilized world. For the cure of asthma, coughs, colds, cutaneous eruptions, and bankrupt constitutions, they are the sheet anchor of the sick.

STEAMSHIP COLUMBIA DETAINED.—As announced elsewhere, the steamship Columbia, which was to sail on Saturday morning, has been detained by supercargoes until Sunday morning, when she will sail for departure for New York and Havana.

The Sheriff will sell at auction to morrow, at 4½ o'clock, P. M., at No. 4 Union street, First District, furniture, harness, tire chains, tools, &c., &c. See advertisement.

We are requested by Mr. I. T. Montgomery, Auctioneer, to state that inscribed in the list of 190 bales cotton to be sold yesterday, 2d inst., are 100 bales of superior quality and staple, and newly ginned in this city.

COTTON.—R. T. Montgomery, auctioneer, will sell on Saturday, 2d instant, at 10 o'clock, at the salesroom, 39 Camp street, 30 bales cotton. See advertisement.

Saturday, the 2d instant, Messrs. McCorren & Landry, will sell at half past 10 o'clock, on the ruins of Folger & Co.'s store, Nos. 38 and 40 New Levee street, iron safe, white lead, &c.; at 11 o'clock, household furniture, pianos, &c.; and at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a residence on Bienville street.

New Year Thoughts.

It is with no empty formality that we extend to our readers this morning a New Year greeting, and bid them good speed in their best hopes and endeavors. There is no custom more fitting for the inculcation of lessons of cheerful fortitude and patient hope, however unsatisfying the old year's experiences may have been, than when we stand upon the boundary of another year, with an unexplored future before us. There lies another world, wiser than that to which Columbus steered, and one so hapless but he may hope to find in it somewhere that which may cheer and console. But ye have no intention of writing a lay sermon; and no disposition to reminisnate upon the past as barren and fruitless, while pausing to the possible riches of the future. Both future and past are under the same Providence. We wish to enforce the duty of always making the best of existing circumstances—never yielding to the paralysis of despair—but manfully grasping the opportunities, and gratefully accepting the compensations of time. There are evils inseparable from every period of transition and conflict. Men can not combine the conditions of peace with the progress of war. But that is no reason why they should look exclusively at the evils of the hour, and be blinded to the expanded animation, ignoring the fadeless beauty of nature, the unfailing bounties of Heaven, the duties that call them to exertion, and the faculties which qualify them for honestly seeking and generously bestowing happiness. No time is better than this starting point of the year to shake off the dust of inaction, and go forth bravely to win a rightful share of the untold riches stored in the great bank of the future for the cheerful and hopeful worker.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE.—*An Attractive New Year Bill*—The announcement of the first performance in New Orleans to-night of Tom Taylor's new comedy entitled Babes in the Woods, will not fail to excite pleasant anticipations in the minds of all discriminating theatre-goers. No contemporary writer, perhaps, has produced so many dramatic compositions with as much average success as Tom Taylor. It is rare that one of his productions is not capable of captivating itself without the aid of elaborate stage accessories; and this is one of the surest tests of the literary merit of a play. His comedies, however light their material, are pretty sure to be entertaining, without running into melodrama on the one hand, or descending into mere farce on the other.

In the cast for the new piece we observe the names of Lawrence Barrett and Dan Setchell in parts originally played by them, and also the names of Lewis Baker and Joseph Barrett annexed to appropriate characters.

The night's entertainment will conclude with the gymnastic farce of the Swiss Cottage, to which Viola Barrett will contribute the attraction of her pleasant vocalization.

Schiller's Robbers is announced for Saturday night.

Extraordinary Scene in Church.

An extraordinary scene occurred at the Park street Methodist church in Cincinnati recently. While the pastor was opening the services with prayer the congregation were startled by a series of exclamations, and for the time, most unseemly ejaculations from a female, accompanied by the sounds of blows and of a struggle. Rising to their feet the congregation discovered that a "personal difficulty" of the most unusual character was in progress right among them. The *Commercial* thus reports the affair:

It seems that for some time there have been some difficulties in the church between Simon Burnitz, a Jew, and the pastor, Rev. Mellin Jacobs. Mellin Jacobs, both members of the church. Some months ago Burnitz preferred serious charges against Mrs. Jacobs, and there was a good deal of trouble in the church about it. Burnitz was superintendent of the Sabbath school, and used his influence to have Mrs. Jacobs driven from her position as a teacher, or one of the classes. It is said that Burnitz, one of the leaders of the wealthy men of the church, who was not expelled from the church, but only resigns the superintendency, and also was, therefore, voted out.

The preferred charges against Mr. Burnitz of unchristianable conduct, a christian gentleman, but was unable to press them to a trial. The difficulty between the two was a source of annoyance to the church members generally, and they did not want any thing more to say or do about it.

"But there is no calculating the strategy of an infuriated woman; and so no one dreamed of the possibility of such a scene as there took place yesterday. During the first prayer Mr. Burnitz, with hands thrown over his face, was apparently engrossed in the exercises, when his companion, who was kneeling and bowed in devotion, Mrs. Jacobs glided along the aisle, and throwing a cowskin which she had concealed in her shawl, gave him a vehement whack all over the head, and followed it up hot on heavy, giving him a really tremendous threshing about the ears, before there to the visible could collect their scattered senses enough to interfere. She accompanied the blows with hysterical cries of "Do you villain," "You, you traducer!" under a vocabulary will fail you, Dr. Dr. Hitchcock paused in the prayer, even whatsoever with amusement. Several leading members of the church made haste to quell the dreadful outbreak, when Mr. Jacobs drew a handful of cayenne pepper and plunged it into Burnitz's face, and then desired it right and left, almost suffocating twelve three elderly gentlemen who had interfered. She was at length removed from the church, and the services were proceeded with. As Mrs. Jacobs was put out at the door she said, "I am not satisfied." She has been for several years a member of the church, and during the late revival she professed and consecrated by Bonebrake, and has been exalted to obtain justice. Mr. Bonebrake took the matter

Second District Recorder's Court—Chas. Lemmont, Esq., Presiding.—Officer Grobe is an officer in the First District Recorder's Court, but turned up last night in the Recorder's Court of the Second District. He explained to the Recorder, that a certain city ordinance and a State law prohibit gambling, and that he charged Jno. Kepper, P. B. Farquel, Louis Forée, and Pa. White with having been engaged at gambling in a house at the corner of Treme and Conti streets. The Judge could not find any guilt, and discharged the accused, who, it appears, were only playing a social game.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

THE VARIETIES THEATRE.—Colleen Bawn, it is intimated, will be taken from the Varieties' boards after to-night, and a new bill may be expected for New Year's night.

COAL PROSPECT.—It is said that the late rise in the Ohio river has enabled 5,000,000 bushels of coal to be floated to Cincinnati and places below.

The Emperor of Brazil.

The *Journal of Commerce* gives the following sketch of Don Pedro II, present Emperor of Brazil, from the pen of Rev. Mr. Fletcher, just returned from his fourth visit to that country:

Let no one figure to himself a ruler with a people at his beck and call; let no one imagine the barbarous despotism of an Emperor of Siam, or the refined, but nevertheless strict, absolutism of a Louis Napoleon, or of the autocrat of all the Russias. The Emperor of Brazil is a constitutional monarch, with powers perhaps more limited than those possessed by the Queen of England. Brazil, with the exception of some of the Hispano American countries, has no such colonial foundation as could well be imagined. The day's of Portugal's greatness began to wane before the largest emigration that went to Brazil. Under the Marquis of Pombal—the most far-seeing statesman that Portugal ever produced—there was an improvement about 100 years ago. Brazil's colonization was systematized, reserves were regulated, and great undertakings were begun on the Amazon and upon the wide extended sea coast. Pombal looked forward to the time when the Portuguese monarchy would have its seat of power in the new world, and fondly hoped that some convenient place near the mouth of the mighty Amazon would be the future capital. Hence the public buildings erected at Para, which Pombal held the reins of power at Lisbon, were on a scale far beyond colonial wants. A new sort of man, named Brazilians, came upon the stage at the beginning of this century.

Such were the Andradas and others who took such a prominent part when Brazil gained her independence. After this event, in 1822, Lisbon began to think for themselves, and when Don Pedro I, the father of the present Emperor undertook to place himself above the Constitution of the country, the people, justly jealous for their rights, were not slow to show him that he was a constitutional, and not an absolute monarch. Perhaps the Bastilians strained their rights too far, such at any rate appeared to be the case to our popular idol, who had led them into independence. The result was the abdication of the First Emperor in favor of the present monarch, who was then a little boy of six years. When this boy, Don Pedro II., during a regency, was placed under Jose Bonifacio de Andrada, who combined something of the character of the Elder Adams, Patrick Henry, and Franklin, he manifested a surprising aptitude for science, art and literature. He cultivated, personally, engineering, chemistry and painting. He became an assiduous student of languages and of literature, and as he grew near his majority his time was chiefly taken up in scientific experiments. He derived a lesson from the father's downfall, and seemed determined to guard the affections of the people by his abilities, by culture and his character for virtue. He has been amply rewarded. To day he has the warmest devotion of his subjects.

Moral Heroines.

The following beautiful passages occurred in a sermon lately delivered by Mrs. Rev. J. C. French, of Brooklyn:

Who shall exclude women from this galaxy of the truly great? Few are the historians, few the poets, who have sung in fitting strains her praises. If, indeed, "De Staël or Hemans, that's a pen with the point of a diamond is needed. Those who shall engage our attention will ever be in the darkness of unwritten history. We may sketch the portrait of some hero whom our own eyes have looked.

That young maiden in moral heroine whose convictions of propriety and of the untold power of influence constrain her, after unseen and mighty wrestlings, to deny herself certain worldly pleasures, which the Church of Christ considers forbidden or doubtful.

Again, many a mother is a moral heroine, whose nobleness and martyrdom Eternity only will reveal! With the morning light, the father wends his way to the counting-house of the thoroughfare or to the convent of his counting-room. She is left alone with her children — They are gleeful, thoughtless, impetuous, exacting, inquisitive. They must be kept from mischief, they must be permitted due indulgence and restrained from lawlessness, they must be amused, instead, instructed; their quarrels must be composed, their differences harmonized, their wants must be supplied, their restlessness ingeniously turned to advantage. She must sew for them, keep them tidy, read to them, sing with them, play with them, pray with them, and at the same time neglect not herself, nor her other household duties. She must see, comfort, and encourage the husband, who, in the battle of life, is wounded in the conflict. She must be a counsellor, a companion, a nurse, a mother, a wife, a friend, a Christian, and a heroine. She must be all this, and more than this, and do all this, and more than this, and do all this, and more than this, and do