WASHINGTON.

THE FIRST SENATE AFTER THE WAR—AN HISTORICAL GALLERY OF PORTRAITS—LEADERS, BUT NO PATRIARCHS—PRESIDENT JOHNSON, WILSON, TRUMBULL AND GRATZ BROWN—SUMNER AND ST. JUST—THE MERCHANTS, PIONEERS, AND JOURNALISTS OF THE SENATE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Friday, June 28, 1866.

The XXXIXth Senate of the United States has not borne a part of like prominence with the body of younger and more numerous men accessory to it. It has been a place of confirmation rather than of origin, and while the questions current come fresh and startling from the floor of the House, the same house is also sensational in the experience, independence and ability of its components. Thaddeus Stevens, in the Senate, would be a leader of not less eminence than he now sustains. The same remark I have had occasion to make upon the better average of intelligence now prevailing in the lower branch is applicable to the superior legislature. There are no longer overtopping statures here. The floor to-day is not like the five great pyramids rising above the desert; it is a high table-land, like the Virginia Piedmont, where every individual knoll is a battle position and the mountains are the dim and distant Blue Ridges of a far historic era.

The man who stands in the focus of the assembly is a New-Englander, Mr. Foster. He bears the name of Lafayette, and is a direct descendant of Miles Standish. Whoever looks for excellent pedigrees in high places can find one here, remote and sturdy in its origin and republican in all its traditions. Twenty-seven years of public service find him quiet and vigilant, a calm, intrepid President, whose strong will has kept the roughest tractable.

THE PAST OF THE SENATE.

This body, taking the name of that grand old assembly before whose white and flowing beards the barbarian Gauls stood abashed, has nevertheless had its pioneer history, when the strong arm took up what the hot tongue failed to say, and the trembling lip and glaring eye that closed the debate was like the very finger-boards that pointed to the "lawn" at Bladensburg and the plateau of Arlington. A better disposition now prevails with Northern ideas uppermost, and the few violations of decency and courtesy which have marred the session have been of no deeper origin than drunkenness. Mr. McDougall once mistook the Hall for a bar-room, but was checked in the midst of a profane anecdote, and Mr. Salisbury once protested a speech by laying his pistol on his desk, for which he narrowly escaped expulsion.

Here are three semi-circles of oak desks, set under a roof lighted with soft medallion glass, and studded with bronzes and gilded pendants.

Following the President's eye you observe midway of the second semi-circle, a grave, gray gentleman, one of the most sedate of citizen molds, inspecting through his gold glasses a wilderness of notes and manuscripts. He reminds you of a bishop fulfilling the duties of a bank president, and there is a severe, perhaps a petulant method in the movement of his lips and hands, for he is the responsible Member of the Senate, carrying the reputation of his party and the statistics of the Government well nigh upon his shoulders alone. Other men are shining ornaments, the heroes of episodes, who gain great credit or reprehension by occasional exhibitions; this man is the chairman of the foremost committee, the ultimate resort when the minority, ever prying and revolutionizing, make their combined onsets against the policy they would overthrow. There is for him all the drudgery of eminence, little of its sparkle and leisure. He dare not be brilliant; because that would impeach his steadiness and reliability. He must carry within himself all the proofs, the statistics, the grand plan of action; and since he is not in bodily strength the peer of his cotemporary Senators, we may well imagine in his broken sleep and overworked brain the fulsomeness and satiety of high command unless instigated by the love of duty and the inspiration of patriotism. He speaks with more than the calmness of a legislative leader; long experience in the Courts of Nisi Prius has lost him the dramatic intention, which gives the vulgar idea of statesmanship. A conductor of no surprises, the arranger of no tableaux, he deals with the masonry of argument, not its architectural details. For 34 years, a man's lifetime, he has been a legislator, and is at last the leader of the Senate.

To the right of the hall, removed some half dozen seats, you note a brown-haired man, hale and able-bodied, and younger than most others, who is the foremost, in point of command and cleverness, of the few Democratic members. This is Thomas A. Hendricks of Indiana, a Democrat of strong party traditions, an effective, collected speaker, prudent in tone, decided in opinion, and more zealous in the general affairs of the country than the mass of his party colleagues, whose opposition is apt to be mere protest and bitterness. He is of light complexion, settled and severe of face, but without particular character either in guise or oratory. He has marred his native extempore confidence somewhat by the too frequent habit of reading his speeches from manuscript.

The State of Maryland is represented by two men of great but differing gifts. He who sits close up to the Speaker, writing all the while with an attorney's industry, is Reverdy Johnson. A massively quakerly featured man with a bulging contour from the eyebrows down to the under lip cast like a prize-fighter, and seeming by the one eye he has lost to carry the scars of his art. Yet the ampleness and symmetery of his head show that it was framed for better internal than exterior uses—built like a fort, but really an arsenal—while the keen, close angle of the chin gives token of some delicacy of taste and feeling. He has short, gray hair, his eye is doggedly humorous; he is the most individual physical stature on the floor.

Less significant, of a triter and more average humanity, yet perfect in his kind, and pleasing rather than striking, is the hale meridianal face of John A. J. Creswell, a Senator beautiful in his friendships, a sturdy Republican of progressive integrity, and one of the new and more Christian regime of Maryland gentlemen. These colleagues, of opposite politics, seem to me to constitute one of the very best Senatorial delegations, and I do not know, indeed, that any State has sent to Washington so much Reason on the one side and Feeling on the other. The men compounded would make one perfect statesman, and I am able to see no other single delegation of which the same could be said. Creswell comes from the northern border, so close to it in his little town of Elkton, that he has inhaled the breath of freedom across the line, and in his ardent espousal of the newer and purer code for his native State, ranks with the most progressive Senators of his time. He lacks the close acquaintance with constitutional law possessed by his colleague, but also the narrow and literal humanity derived from too great reverence for a charter and the authorities upon it. He is aware, as Mr. Johnson is not, of the dawn of a better dispensation, wherein we legislate for civilization and not for compromises nor circumstances and with all the hopefulness of a generous nature would see Maryland wheel into the column of States emancipated, not only in her serfs, but in her prejudices, her methods, and her industries. In affability these Senators are equal, both being respected and popular with their adversaries on the floor; but Johnson belongs essentially to the class of jurists, and Creswell to that of legislators. We look to one for criticism and interpretation, to the second for the perception and recognition of those latest and largest social phenomena which are disregarded by those nations only which have ceased to grow. Creswell is the inheritor of all the sympathies and much of the power of Henry Winter Davis, his political tutor and brother, and his eulogy upon the dead man was one of the most touching and classical obituaries of our history:

"For the Christian, scholar, statesman and orator all good men are mourners; but what shall I say of that grief which none can share—the grief of sincere friendship?

"Oh, my friend, commered by the belief that you, while living, deemed me worthy to be your companion, and loaded me with the proofs of your esteem, I shall fondly treasure, during my remaining years, the recollection of your smile and counsel. Lost to me is the strong arm whereon I have so often leaned; but in that path which in time past we trod most joyfully together, I shall continue, as God shall give me to see my duty, with unfaltering though, perhaps, with unskillful steps, right onward to the end."

The eye of the stranger will insensibly wander to a large and rounded figure, standing in the open space to the left, behind his chair, which is on the furthest row removed from the Speaker. He it was whose patient and elegant scholarship made him the classical orator of freedom, and whom she chose as her elect to shed his blood on the Senate floor, that he might have the sympathies of mankind.

Of Charles Sumner there is no better picture extant than this, in De Cormenin's sketch of St. Just, the great French orator of the Revolution:

"A Republican by conviction, austere by temperament, disinterested by character. * * * * His capacity was not beneath his situation. A gloomy fire beamed in his looks. He had a melancholy expression of countenance, a certain inclination for solitude, a delivery slow and solemn, a soul of iron intrepidity, a determined will, an object ever fixed and distinct before his eyes. He elaborated his reports with a studied dogmatism. He seasoned them with scraps of metaphysics taken from Hobbes and Rousseau, and to the violent and expeditious realities of his revolutionary practice he joined a social philosophy compounded of humanitarian imaginations and flowery reveries."

From Mr. Sutton, the Head of the Congressional Photographers, I have had a most interesting revival of the scene of the famous Brooks assault.

With his legs beneath his desk, his chair nailed to the floor, so that he could move neither forward nor backward, the pale senator sat writing; the stealthy assassin came to the front of the desk, cane in hand, and leaned forward with his feet firmly planted: "Are you Mr. Sumner?" "I am." "Then ——." With his left hand he grasped the senator's throat and pulled him forward. His knees beneath the desk pinned him down like a vice. The black whalebone cut into the scalp fast and deep, drawing blood till it poured over forehead, and eyes, and white linen, and at last the rod splintered in its terrible mission. Then, with a great involuntary groan, the large man's writhing strength burst the screws of the desk; it fell with a shock, and Charles Sumner, flung forward, glared a moment helplessly around him at the crowd of paralyzed or unsympathizing witnesses, and then, with a sort of gurgling cry, tumbled all headlong and heaped upon the floor.

For minutes not a man stooped to lift him; the wounds exuded fast and black, and the people, grouped in a circle, looked curiously on, as at a butchering or a hanging, while Brooks, unscathed and with a free and lofty step, passed away into the marble corridors. Who can reread this scene, in the light of the great blazing war since fought to the wreck of the bloody interest that stained the holiness of the Senate, without associating with Charles Sumner's gashes the frequent bayonet at the throat of the Rebel soldier. History bearing out its memorable text: "His blood be upon us and our children." Since that day the record will tell how this pale, feeble man, silent upon his individual wrong, resolved in his own words, to call his assassin "Slavery," and "God helping him! to pursue the bloody monster to his den!" He rang this cry with the pertinacity of Cato's "*Carthago est delenda.*"

and not even the women, working their hair into bow-strings, retarded its desperate overthrow. There is no character in the Capitol so alone, and calm, and high, as this Senator. He is a bachelor; he wears much of the time an abstract poet's look, past things into space. In person he is the *beau ideal* of a Republican Senator: in habits a perfect alumnus of New-England.

His colleague, Mr. Wilson—the most popular man in Massachusetts in his associations, is the antipodes of Mr. Sumner in temperament; a stout, florid, farmer-like gentleman, not strong nor smooth in debate, but imbued with the progressive independence of his commonwealth, and full of "hard sense" and devotion to public duty. He has probably the most genial face in the Senate.

There is one figure in the Senate, in the middle row to the right, almost boyish, with straight black careless hair, garbed in civil gray, and wearing glasses. He is just within the prescribed extreme youth of a Senator, and his services, wealth, promise, social stature, make him one of the extraordinary and precocious people of the era, almost the only parallel in cotemporary legislation of such youthful heroes as Bayard, Kilpatrick, Custer and Chamberlain.

Riddle of Delaware is a stout, short, crouching man, in gray curls, of medium position and aspirations.

Garrett Davis of Kentucky is the successor in volubility of Henry S. Foote, a little, wizzen faced, dried-up, blindish-eyed man, of enormous wind and vitality, who is bitter as gall, and useful to stave off a vote, sometimes talking four or even five hours, as the wind bloweth where it listeth.

Chandler of Michigan is a tall, sharp-featured, frowsy-haired gentleman, of mild expression, and North western in his ardor for a square, fair era.

In John Sherman we have the nearest approach in the Senate to Mr. Gladstone, an indefatigable business man, extravagantly tall, stooping, thin, whose small head is covered with black hair, and whose small black eyes are lightning calculators. He is one of the youngest, most studious, most prudent men in the country, and adds power to the great galaxy of splendid people which Ohio has of late given to freedom and the country.

Howard of Michigan is a man of flushed complexion, poring through glasses, and Kirkwood, of Iowa is the easy, *negligé* member, sitting without neck-tie, agricultural in method and quietness.

Guthrie of Kentucky, well back on the Democratic right, is an aged, staid person, one of the most venerable among the Senators in services and feebleness. He votes with the unreviving and unrevivable school of Lewis Cass, fair for their day, but since that day the volcano has had its grand eruption and another generation lives.

B. Gratz Brown of Missouri sits close up to the Speaker, a small man of nervous temperament, able in much, transcendental sometimes, full of high thoughts on man and destiny, and, with Mr. Anthony of Rhode Island, the journalist element of the Senate. The latter is a pleasant citizen legislator, very kindly and incorruptible.

The jester of the Senate is Nye of Nevada, who sits next to Sumner, a sledge-hammer man when he trifles in earnest, and, probably, the first "stump" speaker in America; its pioneersman is James Lane of Kansas, favoritely known to himself as "Jim" Lane—a man of good use, once upon a time, to fight the beasts of Ephesus, but not always the best match for the man who fired the Ephesian dome; Stewart of Nevada is its most anxious spirit, a man of auburn beard, and ever watchful; while Wade of Ohio is its Gladiator. He is a man of inflexible face, above the common hight, with sharp features and compressed mouth, sallow of complexion, his very hair pugnacious. He is a hard man to have on the side of your enemy; he carries his head a little down, as if to say, "I am horned and toss!" Educated in the spirit of Northern Ohio, he can bear no mention of personal freedom imperiled, and defers little to conventional things, so man, in his stalwartness, be vindicated.

Cowan of Pennsylvania, the President's champion, is a tall, student-like man, of much culture, ill calculated to work with a majority, dealing little with ideas but vigorous with illustrations, no despicable enemy in any issue, and, by his present unpopular course, rising naturally to prominence if not to power.

Trumbull of Illinois is a compact, small man, square-headed, pointed in gesture, powerful and exhaustive in argument, drawing from his gold glasses some shadow of scholasticism; Morgan of New-York has the fine, commercial face of our metropolitan merchants, frosted a little with equally turning hairs, and Harris, his colleague, is more broad and parental, both of them attentive to the colossal interests of this swarming industrial empire. Morrill is a keen, active New-England lawyer, with no melo-dramatic loves. Pomeroy of Kansas is the fac simile of the sturdy country gentleman, above fretting or melancholy. Conness is one of the bellligerent members, temperate, self-made, with the North-Irish virtues and indomitability. Nesmith was once a sutler on the plains, and comes by hard rounds to a good place on the ladder; and Bucksalew, who was rated in the Pennsylvania Legislature as a most fluent and serviceable party-man, has so far been a failure here that the exacting and desperate Democracy, full of thirst and hunger, are loud in upbraiding him.

The novitiate in Congress who concludes that he is to make his mark by oratory alone, will suffer assured discomfiture. The men who advance most rapidly are those with special adaptations, or who have mastered some single department of political literature beyond the reach of all others. On the floor, the more sensibility to opinion the less progress is the rule. It is singular that many men of splendid attainments come to Congress to lose their reputation. The case of Horace Binney of Philadelphia is in point—a lawyer with few equals. He felt that here he had not confirmed his renown, and declined renomination. It was by overseeming loquacity that Henry S. Foote destroyed his influence in the Senate, having passed glib opinions upon all sorts of things till he became too trite to be noticeable.

NORTH CAROLINA.

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU COURT-MARTIAL—SEVENTH DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—TESTIMONY OF HENRY NUTT.

From Our Special Correspondent.

RALEIGH, N. C., Thursday, June 28, 1866.

The Bureau Court met this morning, but the prosecuting witness, Holmes, had not arrived. By consent of Court, and desire of accused and witness present, the testimony of Henry Nutt for the defense was allowed. He stated he had resided at Wilmington a little over 58 years; I was born and raised there; I did own some slaves; the condition of feeling among the freed people in regard to working for their former owners was, last Spring, very unsatisfactory. At that time the town of Wilmington seemed to be crowded with negroes who were idle and turbulent, and, so far as I could see things, could not be made to work—to labor on farms particularly. Myself with some others tried to offer them some inducements to labor, but not one in a hundred would take hold and work. We could not induce them to do it. If they agreed to work there was no reliance to be placed upon them. Upon one of my plantations in Bladen County I did induce some 15 or 20 to remain on the farm, but just in the midst of my crop 8 or 10 of them left, and in consequence a portion of my crop was abandoned. When I came down to Wilmington I found the negroes in great numbers, and myself with others tried to devise a plan for relief. I went voluntarily to Major Mann, and particularly to Col. Whittelsey, he being the head of the Bureau, talked with him, and addressed him a note, suggesting to him the propriety of using his office and his influence to employ them on some of the unoccupied lands, in order, first to give sustenance to many of the land holders and their families, who were very destitute, and to relieve the Government of considerable expense in feeding these idle negroes. I urged that with all the power I could command, appealing also to Major Mann and Major Wickersham, when I did so I had no idea that this would involve them in any difficulty. I was not aware of there being any criminality in the matter, in violation of their orders. I remember that Col. Whittelsey replied to me that he saw nothing in his instructions from the authorities which prevented his renting these lands, the rent to be payable in a portion of the products, and he agreed with me that it would be a very good idea. I urged this as a prudential matter and thought I was doing my duty as a good citizen to preserve order and peace, and if there was anything criminal in it I did not see it. Neither of these gentlemen applied to me to give any evidence in this matter or aid in this trial. I thought it my duty to undo any prejudicial influence which my advice and counsel had caused them. Therefore I did it voluntarily. Some of the planters had confidence in the negroes, and were willing to employ them in the cultivation of their farms, but there were several who, after making a beginning, gave it up. Mr. Thomas Mears for one I remember. He was very hopeful. He had made verbal arrangements with them. A few weeks subsequently I saw him again, and he told me the negroes would not work, and he had to abandon the whole scheme. As a general thing the planters there, from some little experiments in the beginning, abandoned all hope of cultivating their farms, and many of the most valuable farms were abandoned in consequence. As far as I could see, the general impression was that the negroes would not work for their former owners, but would work under the direction of northern men—whether it was because they feared them or loved them, I do not know, but it is very certain that they were not disposed to work for their former owners.

I think the difficulty grew out of some false ideas taught by some persons who came there as teachers and preachers, as I understood, for I did not hear any of this myself, that the negroes could not enjoy their freedom as long as they remained with their former masters. The expression was: "They must come out from among them." This seemed to infuse a belief among the negroes that they were to be supported by the Government, hence they were not disposed to work at all, though there were some exceptions to that in some cases where the negroes did work, and worked very well. The number of rice plantations on the river I can't say, I think about 20. There were some smaller ones. I do not know of any plantations worked this year by Southrons exclusively, and there are four cultivated by Northern men. There are others where little patches of ground are cultivated by the negro, but not one-fourth of any of these plantations are under cultivation. There are many particular seasons in the year when neglect of a rice or cotton crop for only three days would lose the whole yield. Hence, the difficulty of cultivating rice or cotton with untrustworthy labor. No experienced planter will undertake it without he can rely upon his hands. Major Mann told me and urged me to go on and cultivate my own place, and said that he would use all the influence his office gave him to compel the laborers to comply with their contracts. He cautioned me in making any engagements with my negroes to make written contracts, and they gave me written forms to make my own contracts, and that any contract I made with the negroes they would use their power to compel them to comply with. He did this with others. I think he used his influence to induce the planters to go to work, and promised them such guarantee as they could afford by their office. I do not know of any land near Wilmington in possession of the Freedmen's Bureau as abandoned land unless it is down at Fort Anderson and Fort St. Philip; there are little colonies, and out back of Wilmington, where they quarter the negroes to get them out of the community.

By Court—You say you were told that the teachers and preachers had used their influence to cause an unwillingness on the part of the negroes to work for their former owners; have you sufficient knowledge on the subject to form an intelligent opinion as to whether that unwillingness was really due to those teachers' and preachers' influence, or whether it existed in portions of the State where there were no teachers or preachers? A. I have not, sir.

The Court then adjourned.

Mr. Nutt owned formerly 100 slaves and two plantations—one cotton and the other cotton and rice. He now employs 27 hands, cultivating cotton, and portions of his farms are rented to former slaves, he furnishing rations and receiving one-third of the crop. Having been connected with the Rebel Government, he declined to take the oath required, when the position of Collector of the Port of Wilmington was tendered to him by President Johnson some six weeks since. He stated to Col. Mansfield and myself, in a conversation after the adjournment, that he got along with his help now better than when they were slaves. His housekeeper and cook he paid $10 a month, and could make no complaint. There were some colored preachers who came from the North since the Union had been restored, and one of his servants told him that one of them said "they never could enjoy their freedom until they left their old masters and went to work for the Northern men." This idea was prevalent among the negroes, and the community generally attributed the dissaffection among them to these teachers and preachers. Recalling a garrulous tale of the worthlessness of the negro, under the disturbing influences of Northern school-marms and preachers, and the impropriety of so suddenly teaching him book stuff, he was brought to a round turn by two questions from Col. Mansfield—"Why, if you knew from any source that teachers were telling the negroes not to work for Southern men, and teaching them idleness, did you not at once investigate the matter, and report such teachers to the officer in command for punishment?" The old gentleman replied: "We felt as though we had no part in the matter, no voice to raise to the Government; and this was neglected like many other things." When Mr. Nutt still expressed his confidence in what his negro had heard and had repeated to him, charging so grave an offense upon the teachers, Col. Mansfield asked—"Is it not remarkable that you people will accept and repeat with confidence the random statements of a negro, when, in a matter of this very kind, at the same time, you treat the evidence of a negro under oath as worthless?" The old gentleman meekly responded, "Yes, sir; that is so." But I know the effect of this talk has been to create a strong prejudice against the teachers. We pursued our investigations no further.

Destitution in North Carolina.

Gov. Worth of North Carolina has addressed the following letter to the special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE in answer to inquiries respecting destitution in that State:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA, RALEIGH, June 20, 1866.

SIR: At your request I make the following statement as to the destitution of certain counties in this State. This information is derived from the members representing these counties in the Convention now sitting here, and other trustworthy sources:

Catawba County, Cleveland County, Rutherford County, and Polk County. Cherryville, the terminus of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, is the most convenient depot. The most expeditious route is via Portsmouth, Va., and this city and Charlotte, N. C.

Buncombe County—Depot Morganton via Portsmouth, Va., and Raleigh and Salisbury, N. C.

Madison County—Depot Greenville, by the railroad from Richmond to Chattanooga.

These remote Western counties were devastated by the contending armies and by robbers not in either army. They were stripped not only of food but of the horses and mules necessary to make a full crop. They had not an adequate amount of seed wheat and corn and potatoes. At the close of the war they had no money and almost literally nothing to sell. There being no bank of discount in the State, and public and private credit almost annihilated, it has been impossible even for those left with property to procure provisions. Many well to do in the world, I am assured, cannot get enough bread, and many apprehend that actual starvation will occur. The State has neither money nor credit to spare for their relief.

If the benevolent associations North, of which you spoke to me, are disposed to do anything for the relief of those destitute people, let them send flour or corn. Many of them say, give us bread and we will do without meat.

If anything shall be sent to Madison County, Geo. W. Gahagen, Marshall Post Office, Madison County, N. C., assures me he will distribute it to the most needy. He is a member of the State Convention, which is expected to adjourn some two or three days hence.

If anything be sent to other counties and I shall be notified of it, I will procure suitable men to make proper distribution of it.

I could buy and forward corn from the Eastern Counties, if I had money.

The Assistant Commission of the Freedmen's Bureau, on the 8th May last, furnished me with a copy of a resolution, offered in Congress by Mr. Kelley, and adopted on the 1st May last, looking to the relief of the destitute in the late insurgent States. I immediately requested the Sheriffs of the different Counties to report to said Commissioner the condition of their several counties. I have not heard of any subsequent action looking to the supplying of the destitute. Yours respectfully,

JONATHAN WORTH, Governor of N. C.

THE CHOLERA.

TWO CASES IN THE CITY SINCE SATURDAY—NEITHER OF THEM FATAL—THE GENERAL HEALTH OF THE CITY GOOD.

The bulletin at the office of the Sanitary Superintendent, last evening at 5½ o'clock, contained the particulars of two cases of cholera. These are the first we have had for several days, but they were both marked with all the pathognomonic characteristics of the disease. Violent purging and vomiting, rice-water dejections, cold tongue, muscular cramps and collapse. Under the treatment now in general practice among medical men, and the liberal use of disinfectants by the Board of Health, cholera seems to be losing much of its virulence, while the familiarity of the public with its nature and the means by which it may be controlled renders it less a source of terror to districts in which it occurs. Neither of the recent cases have yet proved fatal, and the fact that there have been but 12 deaths from the disease out of nearly 50 cases that have thus far occurred during the present year, should of itself be sufficient to suppress any general or wide spread alarm.

The general health of the city has been quite good during the past week. There has been an increase in the death-rate, however, over the week previous, but this is not unusual during the Summer season and is not of a nature to cause uneasiness. The city is generally salubrious, and the attention that is paid to its hygienic and sanitary condition is such that there is little cause for fear either to inhabitants or strangers.

CHOLERA IN LAURENS-ST.

A boy, five years of age, residing with his mother at No. 14 Laurens-st., between Grand and Canal-sts., was taken sick at 4 o'clock Saturday morning with vomiting and purging. At 11, symptoms of cholera appeared, and the case was reported to Sanitary-Inspector Pooley, who took charge of the premises and used disinfectants thoroughly throughout the building, yard and water-closets. In the evening reaction began, and the patient is now regarded out of danger. The room in which this case occurred is on the fourth floor of one of the most insalubrious tenant-houses in this exceedingly filthy district, and the patient is said to be particularly unfortunate from the fact that his mother is a habitual drinker of bad rum.

CASE IN TWENTY-SEVENTH-ST.

Early yesterday morning, Patrick McCabe, 40 years of age, residing at No. 307 West Twenty-seventh-st., was taken ill, with the usual premonitory symptoms of cholera. Dr. Ramsey was called in, and, through the use of proper remedies, the patient, at 1 p. m., was said to be convalescent. Sanitary Inspector Smith was notified of the fact, and at 1¼ a. m. used the usual disinfections.

Rumors yesterday were numerous, and one or two were telegraphed to the Sanitary Superintendent, but these were the only cases of cholera that occurred up to 6 p. m.

QUARANTINE REPORT.

HOSPITAL SHIP, Sunday, July 1, 1866.

Nothing new to report. Five patients, all told, are now in hospital. D. H. BISSELL, Deputy Health Officer.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

THE ALLEGED MURDER IN SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA.—Constable Jacob Chrisman of Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pa., arrived in this city a few days since with a requisition for Dennis Eagan, who is charged with the murder of one Robert Gardiner, perpetrated, as alleged, in or near the town of Lowberry, some time in August, 1864. Mary Eagan, the wife of the accused, is also in custody as an accessory. The parties, with their children (three in number) will be taken to Pennsylvania to-day. Two men, charged with being accomplices, are still at large, but believed to be in the vicinity of Pottsville.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A boy, nine years of age, named Frank Steele, residing in Madison-st., near Bedford-ave., fell from a grape arbor up the yard on Saturday, and, striking the flagging with his head, sustained a fracture of the skull. His condition is precarious.

BURGLARY.—The feed store of G. W. Childs, corner of Kent and Flushing-aves., was feloniously entered by four young men about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and a number of articles were stolen. One of the accused, named James Higgins, was arrested by Officer Griffin of the Forty-fourth Police Precinct. A large lot of stolen clothing, valued at $45, was found at his residence. Other missing property, valued at about $50, has not yet been recovered.

COLLISION.—A collision occurred in Atlantic-st. on Saturday, caused by the break of one of the Jamaica Railroad cars giving way. The car was run against another car in advance, and considerable damage resulted. Several persons were more or less injured, but none seriously.

FIRE.—A carpenter shop in Cumberland-st., near Dekalb ave., owned by Thomas Kelly, was destroyed by fire about 6 o'clock last evening. Loss, $200—no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

ATTEMPTED HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Between 1 and 2 a. m. yesterday, Mr. John Gallagher, residing in Frost-st., between Lorimer-st. and Union-ave., E. D., was attacked by highwaymen in Withers-st., between Lorimer-st. and Union-ave., and severely beaten. Mr. Gallagher had just left his residence when attacked, and took the precaution of leaving a large sum of money, which he was in the habit of carrying about his person, with his family. His assailants, therefore, failed to obtain any plunder, and in revenge for their failure beat him cruelly.

ASSAULT ON A POLICEMAN—Sergeant Maddox and Officer Reed of the Forty-sixth Precinct, undertook to arrest a man named George Hood in McKibben-st., E. D., on a charge of assault and battery preferred against him by Anne Cross on Saturday night, when Hood assaulted Officer Reed badly, but he was finally overcome and taken to the station house. A man named Philip Grill, who attempted to rescue Hood was knocked down and secured by Sergeant Maddox. Both men were bailed by Justice Walton yesterday. It seems that Hood was formerly the husband of Anne Cross, and that she left him when she discovered that he had another wife living. Since then Hood has constantly persecuted her.

ILLICIT DISTILLATION OF WHISKY.—It is understood that for a long time past there has been an immense business done in the illicit distillation of whisky in the Eastern District, and the Internal Revenue detectives have been instrumental in bringing to justice a large number of men engaged in it. On Saturday morning a fire broke out in the rear of the building corner of Grand and Eighth sts., and while the firemen were at work in extinguishing it, they discovered an illicit still. The place was therefore seized by Inspector Meade and Assistant Assessor Potter.

CHARGES OF GRAND LARCENY.—Sergeant Maddox and Officer Vidette of the Forty-fifth Precinct, on Friday night last, arrested James White and Max Nadsey, residing at the corner of Suffolk and Rivington-sts., New-York, on suspicion of being implicated with one Louis Carstens, alias Belchen, in fraudulently obtaining a horse and buggy from Mr. George C. Wood, of No. 66 South Sixth-st., some time since. Carstens was arrested on Saturday by Officers Schneider and Krone. All the parties will be heard upon Tuesday before Judge Dailey on Tuesday.

INCORRECT.—A statement appeared in one of the Brooklyn papers on Saturday, to the effect that a gentleman at No. 100 South First-st., E. D., was robbed of $4,000 in gold. The gentleman denies the truth of the story.

EXCISE.

RUM-SELLING ON THE SABBATH—BOWERY LAGER BEER SALOONS WIDE OPEN—ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVEN INJUNCTIONS GRANTED ON SATURDAY—THE TOTAL NUMBER OF LICENSES GRANTED—GROSS AMOUNT OF RECEIPTS—CORRECT LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE OBTAINED INJUNCTIONS.

With no thanks to the injunction-issuing judges of the New-York bench, drunkenness was not so rife in our streets yesterday as was imagined would be the case. Many of those who had obtained injunctions kept open, but the majority of them were closed, giving as their reason that it was never their intention to violate the Sabbath against the wishes of the law-abiding portion of the community, their idea being to prevent being arrested during working-days. In the Bowery, however, those that had the documents preventing the police from arresting them were in full blast, and the din and clash of lager beer glasses were appalling. These places were crowded to suffocation, and it was with difficulty that new-comers could be accommodated. Even here the signs, "No liquor sold here on Sundays" were posted on conspicuous portions of the bars. Lager and soda water were, apparently, the only beverages sold.

On Saturday evening some of the liquor dealers who had succeeded in procuring injunctions restraining their arrest, kept open till after midnight. But to the credit of our law-abiding citizens, they did not make much by the move, their chief patrons being loafers and rowdies, who seemingly had nowhere else to go, and who did not spend enough money to pay for the gas consumed in keeping open house.

On Saturday there were one hundred and eleven injunctions granted, making two hundred and eighty in all. It is rumored that so many had to be signed that Judge Cardozo had not time to read them, but simply affixed his autograph as they were handed to him. Indeed, this would seem to be the case, for John Weber of No. 829 Second-ave. was granted an injunction, but has not yet commenced business. An injunction was also granted to Lucas Bodenmuller of Brooklyn against Capt. Woglom of the Forty-fifth Precinct, who is entirely out of Judge Cardozo's jurisdiction. In the Fifteenth Precinct, at No. 652 Broadway, one liquor dealer, taking advantage of the kindness of Judge Cardozo, inscribed upon his door, "Liquors sold; injunction granted," but his shutters remained up.

The notion seems to prevail among the many who have taken out licenses that the new Excise Law is perfectly constitutional. It is stated on very good authority that before the Governor signed the law, after it had passed both Houses, he submitted it to the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State. They were perfectly satisfied of its legality, so he at once attached his autograph.

On Saturday, Adolphe Hampe, No. 494 Broadway, applied for a license, having a first-class certificate, and Henry Lutkener, No. 78 Division-st., who was indorsed by the Captain of the Precinct, as second class. With these two the total number of applications for licenses has been 6,391, of which 6,389 have been granted. The total amount of receipts from this source have been $1,200,055; out of this, $2,000 were received on Saturday.

Subjoined is a list of those liquor-dealers who obtained injunctions on Saturday:

INJUNCTIONS ISSUED SATURDAY.

FIRST PRECINCT, Capt. Warlow.—Charles Hoppe, Swimming Bath, Battery.

THIRD PRECINCT, Capt. Greer.—James Leonard, No. 209 Fulton-st.

FOURTH PRECINCT, Capt. Thorne.—John Leacy, No. 29 New Chambers-st.; Martin Stohke, No. 157 Chambers-st.; Henry Meyer, No. 54 Frankfort-st.; Michael Myran, No. 19 Cherry-st.

SIXTH PRECINCT, Capt. Jourdan.—Thomas Lane, No. 25 Baxter-st.; John Conlon, No. 147 Worth-st.; Michael McCan, No. 14 Baxter-st.; Michael Gillen, No. 57 Baxter-st.; William Bardon, No. 60 Park-st.; James McQuade, No. 91 Mulberry-st.; Bryan Ladder, No. 145 Worth-st.; John Vogel, No. 134 Leonard-st.; August Spiegel, No. 49 Bayard-st.; Francis McCarten (this is the man that had a bogus license), No. 16 Centre-st.

SEVENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Jameson.—Patrick Boyle, No. 8 Monroe-st.; Morris L. Binsvanger, Nos. 32 and 34 Canal-st.

EIGHTH PRECINCT, Capt. Allen.—Henry Brenner, No. 77 East Houston-st.; Charles S. McRoy, No. 446 Broome-st.; Martin F. Kimball, No. 15 West Houston-st.; Hermann Rankin, No. 178 Mercer-st.; Henry Chatterton, No. 9 Carroll-place; John E. Klein, No. 104 Bleecker-st.; John Kimmerly, Nos. 141 and 143 Prince-st.; Julius Doerge, No. 503 Broadway.

NINTH PRECINCT, Capt. Sebring.—Thomas Briggs, No. 534 West-st.; Richard F. Clinton, No. 730 Washington-st.

TENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Davis.—Charles Lindermann, No. 112 Chrystie-st.; William Sacno, No. 16 Rivington-st.; William Will, No. 23 Bowery; John Haney, No. 53 Bowery; Charles Moehring, No. 182 Eldridge-st.; William Rank, No. 274 Grand-st.; David Sullinger, No. 177 Eldridge-st.; Frank Bechtold, No. 45 Bowery; Michael Connolly, No. 341 Bowery; Henry Gunther, Nos. 145, 143 and 147 Bowery; Charles Traube, Nos. 111 and 113 Bowery; David Davidsohn, No. 14 Ludlow-st.; Franz J. Kastner, No. 135 Hester-st.; Gustave Hoebner, No. 27 Bowery.

ELEVENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Ulman.—Frank Bauer, No. 296 Rivington-st.; Simon Ber er, No. 150 Attorney-st.; Lyman Rindeskopf, No. 107 Stanton-st.; Henry Manier, No. 32 Clinton-st.

THIRTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Heime.—James Conway, No. 47 Mangin-st.; Patrick Campbell, No. 17 East-st.; Patrick Dunn, No. 43 Mangin-st.; Felix Connelly, No. 44 East-st.; Fritz Burger, No. 274 East Houston-st.

FOURTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Williamsen.—Phillip Hoegg, No. 226 Grand-st.; Adelaide Fahrenholtz, No. 150 Hester-st.; George W. Bemer, No. 63 Spring-st.; Franz S. Kastner, No. 135 Hester-st.; Leonhard Veck, No. 32 Howard-st.; Henry Buschmann, No. 40 Howard-st.

FIFTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Caffry.—Phillip Reinhardt, No. 2 Fourth-st.; Nathaniel Jones, No. 632 Broadway.

SIXTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Hedden—Charles Webster, No. 163 West Eighteenth-st.; Patrick Kelly, No. 168 Eighth-ave.; Robert Lawn, No. 247 Tenth-ave.; Thomas Barberry, No. 210 Tenth-ave.

SEVENTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Mount—Charles O. Nott, No. 260 East Fourteenth-st.; John Collins, No. 404 East Fourteenth-st.; Carl Tobias, No. 6 Stuyvesant-st.; Sixtus L. Kapff, No. 206 Bowery; Peter Doeiger, No. 93 Avenue A; Mathias Winter, No. 153 Avenue A.

EIGHTEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Cameron—Patrick Garvin, No. 146 East Twenty-fourth-st.; John Killey, No. 116 East Twenty-second-st.; James McFall, No. 322 First-ave.; John Cosgrove, No. 401 East Twenty-third-st.; Bernard Kelly, No. 249 East Eighteenth-st.

NINETEENTH PRECINCT, Capt. Todd—Charles Meyers, No. 706 Third-ave.; Francis Hanney, No. 119 East Forty-seventh-st.; Harry Hill, corner of Seventy-first-st. and Third-ave.; John Roch, Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth-st., between Lexington and Third-ave.; Philip Merdle, No. 853 Second-ave.; John Schwarz, No. 47 Second-ave.; John Weber, No. 829 Second-ave.; Franz Ruppert, No. 194 East Forty-fifth-st.

TWENTIETH PRECINCT, Acting Capt. Petty—Edward Gormond, No. 422 Seventh-ave.; Martin J. Hines, No. 253 West Thirtieth-st.; David G. Mathews, No. 159 West Twenty-ninth-st.; Daniel G. Cincopka, No. 303 Tenth-ave.