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NEW ORLEANS.
FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1861.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK

The carriers of the Bee are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper, at the rate of 25 cents a week, payable in all cases to the carriers themselves.

Auction Sales This Day.

By N. Vignié, at 10½ o'clock, at the residence of the late P. Avegno, 126 Toulouse street, jewelry, diamonds, watches, silverware, &c.

The Sheriff sells at auction this day, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., at No. 115 Olivier street, First District, house, ox and express wagons, drays, meal carts, beer cart, hand do., grocery barrows, dirt do., coal do., stevedore do., screws, wrenches, hooks, &c., &c. For particulars, see advertisement.

THE SECRET OF THE VICTORY.

As the first battle ever fought on the American continent that approaches, in its vastness of numbers, magnitude of detail and importance of results, the great conflicts of European armies, the signal victory won on the Manassas plains will ever stand forth boldly prominent in the pages of history, while for a long time to come it will be an inexhaustible theme of philosophic study and profitable reflection, leading to an endless variety of curious, interesting and important deductions. Already its results upon the cause of Southern independence, both materially and morally, at home and abroad, in some of their most palpable ramifications, have been speculated upon and discussed by the press of both contending nations; but the field for deep thought presented to the analytic mind by the events of the 21st of July has yet to be opened by the plow of inquiry. Long-mooted points in the theory of warfare, questions of vital importance to the statesmen of our young republic, are to be decided by the practical conclusions to be drawn from the battle-field, and in the prosecution of the present war that side which profits most by the lessons of the first engagement will gain an advantage that intelligent observation and enlightened enterprise always possesses over those who are bound up in the meshes of established usage and traditional custom, and whose ideas are confined to the authorities of a past age.

Already we have learned from the Northwestern press that General McClellan, who has been invested with the powers of the Commander-in-Chief, perhaps in the belief that he is more energetic and progressive than his predecessor, McDowell, has declared, as the result of his reflections upon the recent engagements, that this war is to be fought chiefly with artillery, and has called for large supplies of the most improved cannon, and the organization of efficient artillery companies. How far this may be the truth, we are not sufficiently versed in the science of warfare to venture an opinion, but we are entirely confident that if it be the "golden secret" claimed as the wonderful discovery of the *Herald's* "Napoleon of the War," its importance is fully understood by our far-seeing Davis and accomplished Beauregard, who will be no little aided in taking the full advantage of it by the sixty-seven splendid cannon so kindly left in our hands by the valiant McDowell.

But is it the careful make and superior finish of the artillery pieces that constitutes its efficiency, its invincibility? Here is a question for the solution of which we may look with profit to the lesson of Manassas. We find that at Stone Bridge the enemy had sixty pieces of artillery concentrated against our eighteen. Their guns were of the most approved make, many of them rifled cannon, some with breeches, some, generally of heavier calibre than our own, and a few of them those much talked of rifled thirty-two pounders, upon wheels ten feet high, with three a foot in width, and which were expected to sweep away the Southern legions by hundreds at each discharge. Their gunners were nearly all regular soldiers, officered and instructed by West Point graduates, and who, perhaps, have had years of practice. And yet our batteries, manned by New Orleans, Virginia and other volunteers, did greater execution, fired with more rapidity and precision, and executed every evolution under fire as promptly and correctly as if on parade, while their artillerists abandoned their pieces at the first note of panic, retiring the traces and seeking safety in an inglorious flight.

Does not this show of what little avail is the grandest array of formidable artillery unless in the hands of cool and daring men—of troops who know no fear in their greater devotion to a sacred cause, who are calmly, sternly prepared to meet death in the defense of their home and their birthright? Here is to be found the secret of our artillery successes against such disciplinarians as were to be found in what Beauregard called the "artillery duels" at Blackburn's Ford on the 18th, and in the terrific contest at the Stone Bridge on the 21st. The sturdy, long trained regulars of the United States army met, face to face, the young artillerists of the South, who had had but a few weeks' instruction on the field, and they found their superiors in every respect.

How does this speak for the relative value of brute strength and intelligent valor? It has been the custom, based upon the ideas of European generals, that intelligence was not needed in the ranks, that it was out of place there, and an incubus to the efficiency of an army. The vast legions of the other continent, drawn from the ignorant masses of its population, requiring years to make perfect its evolution and manœuvre, have always been considered the model and only reliable soldiers of the world. The London *Times*, at the commencement of our war, informed the North that its militia might be serviceable for the temporary protection of Washington, but it could never accomplish any great results until it had organized the dregs of its population into a regular army. The New York *Herald*, upon the same reasoning, argued that the better class of young men were unfit for the exposures and hardships of a long campaign, and that they would look for the subjugation of the South to "the rough of the large cities," the scum of their population; by which they proposed to "hit two birds with one stone," in conquering the South and killing off their obnoxious thieves and rowdies.

The North has acted upon this principle as far as the "roughs" would second the pleasant proposition, and a large majority of the "Grand Army of the Union" was composed of men possessing nothing to recommend them but their brute strength and courage. To this Northern material was opposed an army consisting almost wholly of a different class. Merchants and clerks, professional men, and students, planters and planters' sons, in short, men and youths who had been brought up in comfort, many of them in luxury, formed the bulk of our army. Some persons who have been guided by this generally accepted theory of the requirements of a soldier have looked forward with painful anxiety to the moment when these delicately nurtured sons of the South should meet in the shock of battle the rough hordes hurled down upon them from the North.

Well, the moment has come and passed, and we behold the result. Our "whipper snappers," as some of their friends, half in joke and half in earnest, termed them, have confronted the "roughs of the large Northern cities." They have fought them with artillery against heavier calibre, with muskets against Minie rifles, with the bayonet against superior numbers, and brute strength and courage be vanquished and prostrate before intelligent patriotism and valor. Our volunteers have undergone hardships that the Northern roughs, with their India-rubber blankets and superior equipment, have not been expected to, and have shown themselves braver and better soldiers and capable of more endurance. And why? Because of their very intelligence and education—their ready comprehension of the art of war—their purer patriotism, strengthening the mind to uphold the wearied frame, and that moral courage which exceeds the physical beyond comparison.

It may be worthy of remark that in all the letters from the battle-field there are but few allusions, and those very guarded, to the future movements of our troops. We have no doubt whatever that Gen. Beauregard exercises keen vigilance in preventing the publication of any intelligence whatever which might communicate information to the enemy, and jeopard the execution of his designs. In this our glorious commander displays a discretion as signal as is his valor. Indeed a great General must know how to keep his own counsel, or all his other qualifications will be marred by that single defect. It is well known, however, that Gen. Beauregard can be as mute as a Carthusian monk. He is currently reported to have said that if he thought his coat knew his plans he would throw it in the fire. Hence it is that we hear but little of what the army in Eastern Virginia is about. That it is not idly reposing upon its laurels we are quite sure, and deem it altogether probable we shall hear anon both of it and its noble leader.

The committee appointed at the meeting of the citizens on Monday evening will meet tonight, at 7 o'clock, at the office of D. I. Rizardo, No. 30 Camp street.

The New Orleans Bee.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Movements of Gen. Wise.

Clarksburg, August 1.—Gen. Wise burned Gauley bridge, and fell back to Lewisburg.

Arrival of Prisoners of War at New York.

New York, August 1.—A steamer has arrived here from Baltimore, bringing prisoners of war. Among them are Baltimore police commissioners.

United States Congressional.

Washington, August 1.—In the Senate a supplementary bill to that increasing the military establishment has passed.

The bill increasing the secondary representation during the revolution has also passed.

From Cairo.

Cairo, August 1.—Five steamers, with a large force, have arrived at New Madrid; 15,000 troops are reported there.

Indian Depredations.

Leavenworth, August 1.—Large numbers of Pawnees and Cheyennes are moving in Marshall county, Kansas, to attack the whites.

Missouri State Convention.

Jefferson City, August 1.—The State Convention has adjourned over till the 30th of December.

What Remains of the Fire Zouaves.

Washington, August 1.—The whole number of killed, wounded and missing of the Fire Zouaves is 235. They are to be sent home, being thoroughly demoralized.

Prince Napoleon Visits Lincoln.

New York, August 1.—Prince Napoleon and a portion of his suite left for Washington to-day, leaving Princess Clothilde and the other ladies here.

Gossip of the New York World.

The *World's* Washington special telegraphic correspondent says that Gen. Beauregard reconnoitered within four miles of Chain Bridge. Ten Southern scouts have been captured near the bridge.

Naval Engagement on Carolina Coast—The Enemy's Vessel Compelled to Retreat.

Richmond, August 1.—The Raleigh *Standard*, in an extra, says that a naval battle occurred on Sunday, the 21st ult., at Oregon Inlet, on the coast of North Carolina, between the Confederate steamer Beaufort and a large Federal steamer, name unknown. The enemy's vessel was struck three times, and retreated.

Busy Occupation of Privateers.

Norfolk, July 31.—The privateer Gordon, of Charleston, on Sunday last captured and carried into Hatteras Inlet the brig McOliley, of Bangor, with a cargo of molasses; also, the schooner Protector, from Cuba, bound for Philadelphia, with a cargo of fruit.

The privateer Mariner has captured another schooner with fruit.

The privateer York has captured the brig D. S. Martin, of Boston, with a cargo of machinery.

From Richmond.

Richmond, August 1.—Dr. R. W. Gibbs, of South Carolina, has been appointed Inspector-General of the hospitals of Virginia.

[NIGHT DISPATCHES.]

News from the Federal Capital—Eighteen Regiments Gone Home.

Washington, August 1.—General McClellan is examining to see if any incompetents remain in the army.

Eighteen three months regiments have left for their respective homes.

U. S. Congress.

Congress will not adjourn over this week as was anticipated. The House will kill the Senate's tariff, and the Senate will kill the House's direct tax. An elaborate conference is expected.

The House has passed a bill modifying the Sub-Treasury also than the gold and silver received.

Miscellaneous Items.

It is rumored that General Butler, in command at Fortress Monroe, has been succeeded by General Wool.

The recent rains have swelled the Potomac to such an extent as to cause terrible difficulty.

Sixteen officers of the Carolina Guards have gone home.

The War in the Northwest.

Louisville, August 1.—The St. Louis *Democrat* says that eight boats, with eight thousand men, will leave Wednesday for Cape Girardeau.

Affairs in Western Virginia.

General Cox claims to have cleared out the Kanawha Valley without a fight.

General Wise was falling back, burning bridges.

Our remarks yesterday in relation to the misfortunes which have befallen Cincinnati through her own fiery anti-negro, apply with nearly equal force to every portion of the Northwestern states. Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, though not so closely connected by the ties of commerce with the States in the southern part of the Mississippi, as Ohio, have shared in the suffering caused by the blockade of the river. In Iowa we perceive that the *State Journal*—one of the leading papers of that commonwealth—expresses itself frankly and boldly on the subject, pointing out the immense injury inflicted on the Northwest, and demanding in behalf of the people that the navigation of the Mississippi should be reopened. Here is the article:—

Dear Yet Mississippi.—The blows dealt by the Administration to punish disloyalty are most fearful in their recoil.

The loyal Northwest is being ruined by the measures taken to harass and distress the country of the Southern Mississippi. Whether the Administration knows it or not is a question somebody else must answer. Wheat in the city of a good merchantable quality will bring by the quantity twenty cents per bushel; corn has been sold and delivered one hundred miles east of us for seven cents per bushel, and still down! down! is the fearful tendency. It always appeared to us that the better policy was to drain the South of specie and concentrate it here. To do this, to array on one side the powerful auxiliary of money, all that was necessary was to have kept open ports and free trade.

Instead of sowing and planting wheat and corn, the South would have attempted to augment the influence of cotton by an increased crop. Their money would have bought our wasting produce—our money would have given us the means to carry on the war—contentment, confidence would have been insured, and thus the victory would have been won. But no, Gen. Prentiss grapes trade in the center of its cot and both extremities die.

The loyal Northwest and the disloyal South feel alike the effect of the blow. The last, stimulated to greater endeavor, sows broader acres, and lives while we languish. We can call the "blood invoking" advocates of this war that the "plain men" of Mr. Lincoln's proclamation are becoming aroused. They see ruin staring them in the face. They see every avenue which has hitherto brought wealth chocked up—more, they see evidences of the animus of this war, and all of them, Republicans as well as Democrats, are beginning to think. From every hilltop of Iowa the cry will soon come, "peace, take off restrictions, unlock the channel of trade, give us peace and life." We know it; we state nothing from hearsay or conjecture—it is the monotone of the people, which will become stronger with the need. The Mississippi must be opened, and the Northwest saved.

The Difference of Half a Dozen Hours.

Yesterday morning week the New York *Tribune* published telegraph news to which the following was the heading, displayed in large type and a half column in length:

A Great Battle Fought; the Batteries at Bull's Run Carried; Splendid Union Victory; the Rebels Routed; Terrible Slaughter; Determined Resistance; their Last Hope Gone; Twelve Hours' Terrific Fighting; they are Driven into Manassas Junction; Attack upon Them There; a Death Blow to Secession; Heroism of the Union Forces; They Know no such Word as Fail; Admirable Manœuvring; Terrible Cannonading; Incessant Musketry Firing; Colonel Cameron Killed; Col. Hunter Wounded; Hot Chase of the Rebels; Great Loss to New York Regiments; Bravery of the Five Zouaves; they Turn the Rebels' Cavalry; Reported Death of Col. Farnham.

In the evening of the same day the *Tribune* had further news, and headed it as follows—also in large type, but not covering so much space. The "full particulars" alluded to are the same as we have already published:

Later from the Battle Ground; Beauregard Reinforced by Johnston; 30,000 Rebels in the Field; they Drive Back the Union Army; the Union Forces in Disorder; Terrible Defeat of our Forces; Utter Rout of General McDowell; Disorderly Retreat upon Washington; Great Loss on Both Sides; National Batteries Captured; Full Particulars.

PENSACOLA ITEMS.—The *Observer* of Monday says:

Another Deserter.—One of Billy Wilson's live Yankee Zoo Zoos, a deserter from Pickens, is at the navy-yard, and is the object of great attraction, and quite a curiosity. He came over on a raft, which he avows he built himself while standing duty for no other purpose than that of desertion. We have not seen him as yet, but those who have conversed with him say he represents that a great many others of his regiment are anxious to desert—any thing to leave the island, where so much sickness prevails, and where the sick soon die for want of attention. He says they get no pay, and what's still worse, not half enough to eat.

Observed.—Yesterday was strictly observed in all of the churches of the city as a day of thanksgiving and prayer for the victory attending our just and holy cause at Manassas on yesterday week. At the Catholic church a *Te Deum* was sung, and on Wednesday next, at the same church, there will be a mass celebrated, for the relief of the manes of those who died on the battle-field.

Reported.—We learn from good authority that James Duncan, the prisoner who was sentenced to be hung on the 2d of August next, has been respited by His Excellency the Governor of the State, until the second Friday in October next. It is thought that he will finally be pardoned.

Correspondence of the Bee.

Monterey, Mexico, June 21, 1861.

Editors of New Orleans Bee:

Dear Sirs: Preoccupied as you doubtless are with the unfortunate and exciting events now transpiring in the United States, I presume you have little time to devote to the consideration of foreign intelligence. But though your domestic affairs are of superior and paramount interest, still you may, perhaps, find it convenient to notice occasionally the political aspect and mutations which characterize this unfortunate Republic. I shall, therefore, send you, from time to time, such news and general information as I am able to procure, in this city, confining myself to that which will most probably interest your readers. The extreme difficulty, not to say impossibility, of obtaining reliable intelligence in this country is notorious, and well known to all persons the least acquainted with the character of the people and the usual policy of the Government. In your correspondence from this place you are obliged to rely almost exclusively on your own judgment, instead of depending, as in other countries, on the testimony of others. Knowledge seeks the light, and mankind generally consider it a privilege, as well as a duty to spread it through the world that all may derive some benefit therefrom. But strange as it may seem, it is otherwise here. Both private individuals and public officers make a virtue of concealing from public gaze any thing they hear or know relative to the affairs of the Government. You will, therefore, be able to appreciate the labors of one who may feel disposed to communicate abroad.

The complete triumph of his Excellency Governor Vidaurri, in the late civil war of this State, over his political enemies, and the general success of the Liberals, has had the most happy effect upon the varied interests of this part of the Republic. The people here, with few exceptions, are now quiet, and all branches of trade and industry are rapidly recovering from the paralyzing influence of that long and painful struggle in which the country has been engaged. The vigorous, yet prudent action of the Governor has contributed much to the establishment of constitutional order in this and the neighboring States, and he is still diligently employed in the use of every practicable means that may tend to promote the peace and prosperity of the country. The Governor of this country may be regarded as an extraordinary man, and he will certainly compare favorably with the great men of which the nation boasts as a military leader, he is of acknowledged skill and bravery. As an by the success of his arms, in my opinion, no superior in the Republic. His ability as a statesman and diplomatist is everywhere conceded. In politics and general literature his statesmen are far above mediocrity. And after all that has been said against him—to wit: that he is corrupt, despotic and unlawful—I am clearly of the opinion that he is a just, honorable and patriotic man.

News has just been received here of the murder of Ocampo, and the wholesale butchery of a small town (San Pedro), in which 200 individuals, men, women and children, were most inhumanly put to death by order of that fiend and tiger, Marquez.

Respectfully yours, R. S.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

A Visit to the Wounded Yankee Prisoners—The New York Fire Zouaves—A few Suggestions.

Yesterday morning our reporter paid a visit to the City Alms House, where a number of the wounded captured at Manassas are now quartered. The Alms House is a large four story building, recently erected, and complete in every respect except of the plastering. It is situated on a commanding elevation in the north-eastern portion of the city, and affords from its windows and spacious porches a magnificent view of the surrounding country. It is most admirably adapted for a hospital, the use to which it is now put, as well on account of its superior accommodations as its salubrious situation. The wounded prisoners occupy the south end of the second story. Those seriously wounded are lying on mattresses and others who are slightly injured, sit on benches, or walk up and down the porches as suits their pleasure. An air of uneasiness pervades the whole establishment, and the order is only broken by the occasional outcry of a "Yankee Doodle." With the exception of the New York Zouaves, the prisoners express regret at taking up arms against our people. Some say their newspapers and politicians had led them to believe that southerners were semi-barbarous, and were preparing to overrun the North; others had been persuaded that the massacre of the people here were held in subjection by a few unprincipled men, and desired the aid of the North to regain their independence, and many enlisted with the understanding that they would only be employed in the defense of Washington City. They are very grateful for the kind treatment they are receiving at our hands. But the Fire Zouaves are incorrigible. They seem perfectly oblivious to every sentiment of honor, gratitude or decency. They have nothing but the human form and faculty of speech to distinguish them from Digitus.

We wonder the Astors and Coopers, of New York, contributed so liberally to their equipment, and urged them so earnestly to invade our Southern country, when their brown stone fronts, marble palaces and pictorific warehouses rested on a foundation as insecure as the pyramids of the "glorious fighting material," as Editorial friend Brown, which started but the spark of some favorable event to fan to other flames, hence than those that lit up the streets of Paris, and caused hurid light over the thrones and horrors of a French revolution. The New York *Herald* stated, a few weeks ago, that there were three hundred thousand just such men in the North as those composing the Fire Zouave regiment, and that if they should be organized into a "grand army," to invade the South, and shield, in the language of the Botany Bay poet,

"Leave their country for their country's good."

The sentiment of humanity, which finds no more capacious dwelling than a Southern heart, demands these Zouaves—debased, degraded and ungrateful as they are—should be taken care of in their present condition. In view of this we respectfully suggest that no such sentiment requires that our men should be compelled to occupy the same apartment with them, or, what is tantamount to it, adjoining rooms, through the open doors of which they can hear the jests heaped upon our cause by the representatives from Blackwell's Island, the Five Points, and other renowned schools from whence Northern policy draws its deepest inspirations.

Missouri.

On the 26th ult. Governor Jackson, of Missouri, was in Richmond, and delivered a speech to the people in reference to affairs in that State. Amongst other remarks he made the following:

As for Missouri, he must say that the people there were not so much in the habit, as those of Virginia, of holding off from the sight of the enemy—they were more anxious, and whenever they got in sight of the enemy, no matter what the circumstances were, they would have a fight. They had had but little fighting with the enemy, and in the first we came off second best. At the battle of Boonville we were only 600 strong, and unwisely, as he thought, engaged the enemy, who were 2700 strong, and supplied with artillery. But on the 5th of July that reverse was gloriously retrieved, when they met the enemy, 5500 strong, in the open prairie, and drove them back fourteen miles, completely routing them.

Then, on the 20th of June, there was a little fight on a small scale, when three Missouri companies, numbering 160 men, routed one of the first regiments of the Federalists in Benton county, killing three outright and securing every single gun they had. The Governor explained that McCulloch had not been able to join him in time to take part in the battle of the 5th of July; but when he did join him, he brought 12,000 men from Texas and Arkansas, with a Louisiana regiment, that had come all the way on foot. With this addition to his forces, we 13,000 men that Gen. Pillow had sent from Memphis, Missouri had now an army of over forty thousand men to drive the enemy from her borders, and they would be sure to do it. He regretted to have seen in the Virginia papers accounts that himself and McCulloch had quarreled on the field of battle. (Voices—"It was the Yankee account.") There was not a word of truth in this.

Gen. Beauregard.—The following is a copy of the letter addressed by President Davis to Gen. Beauregard, promoting him to the rank of General in the Confederate Army:

LETTER OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

Manassas, Va., July 21, 1861.

Sir—Appreciating your services in the battle of Manassas, and on several other occasions during the existing war, as affording the highest evidence of your skill as a commander, your gallantry as a soldier, and your great zeal as patriot, you are promoted to be General in the army of the Confederate States of America, and with the consent of Congress will be duly commissioned accordingly. Yours, &c.

Jeff. Davis.

Gen. G. T. Beauregard, &c.

Algerine Guerrillas.—This is the name of a new company now forming in Algiers. The *Newsboy* says:

Already some thirty names have been obtained, and it is hoped that it will in a few days reach the full complement necessary for formation under the law. If properly drilled as skirmishers, like the Spanish company, who have been noticed before by us, they will prove very efficient. We have seen this kind of service on the Rio Grande, and know its utility. It is a Spanish American system of Zouave drill, and is the more efficient too since it is rifled instead than any other is our side of the Atlantic. The guerrilleros of Mexico did more damage to the enemy than any invading Mexico than all the regular forces of that country.

Mr. H. E. Hammond, while at work on the roadscraper the other day, was struck by a small piece of iron which broke off of the bolt he was driving or the tool he was using, which struck him in the ball of the left eye, cutting it fatally. There is hardly a chance to preserve the sight in that eye.

A City to Let.—The Lincoln Government is hereby informed by the New York *Day Book* that the city is "for rent" cheap:

Who wants to rent a city—a regular "big thing?" New York is just now plastered all over with handbills, "To Let." Don't "Dr." Lincoln, of Washington, want to hire a city? It will probably cost him a little more than it did to buy some of our M. C's—but the city is "To Let."

[From the Savannah Republican.]

"Follow Up Your Victories!"

This was the motto of one of the greatest Generals of modern or ancient times, and we believe it has become a maxim in military science. It is the great secret of success in a military campaign. Once dismomfited, the army becomes disheartened, and a second battle with a fugitive foe generally ends in an easy victory. They have tested your metal, and are satisfied that the fight is nought. He man or army will flight under such discouragement.

This great military truth has impressed itself upon us with peculiar force in the last few days. The news of the late battle at Manassas suggests a new order to the Confederate arms, and while we have every confidence in our leaders, and know they are far wiser than ourselves, we cannot resist the temptation to tell them that the country is looking with anxious expectation for them to improve the advantage that Manassas has placed in their hands. The enemy has fled in panic from the field, and the strongholds ahead are now garrisoned by those who have had a taste of our prowess and our skill.

To Arlington! should then be the motto of our leaders, and the Southern soldier will bear whole offensive military power to back them in the expedition. Should it cost a thousand lives to take that post, of little consequence would be the loss compared with the grand results upon the future of our new Confederacy of the South. Arlington is Washington, and Washington is an independent and peaceful South—in fact, and thus recognized by the nations of the earth. It is the last stronghold of the enemy, and driven from it, willing or not, his arms must fall paralyzed by his side. Not only will this be so, but the world will consider the war at an end and the independence of the Southern Republic fully maintained.

We hope, then, to see an early movement in the direction of the Potomac, with every man at our disposal, and before the enemy can recover from his recent signal overthrow. Lincoln confesses, not only that he has been whipped, but that his army has been *disorganized* by the fight, and the whole Government is now engaged in what they characterize as the "reorganization of the army." It will take them weeks to effect this reform and supply the place of the large body of their troops whose terms of service are about to expire, and the golden opportunity which lies at our feet we fear will not, be allowed to pass unimproved.

And again: while the Federal army is broken down, cut to pieces and destroyed by the recent engagement, our own has become stronger from the fight. We have lost some fifteen hundred men in killed and wounded, but they are offset a dozen times over by the thousands of guns, embracing the best batteries of their service, many thousands of small arms of which we were much in need, with both heads and means of transportation. We are ready for a pilgrimage to Boston, to say nothing of the five or six thousand Federalists who were made to bite the dust. Who will say after this, that we are not stronger?

Then on to Arlington! for Arlington is Washington, and Washington a final victory and peace to our thirty millions of people.

The correspondent of the Atlanta *Confederacy* furnishes the annexed information. We presume that the subject will be thoroughly investigated by a court martial:

Manassas, July 23.—I stated in my letter of yesterday that an important order from Gen. Beauregard to Gen. Ewell had been intercepted, and I endeavored to explain to you how we might have destroyed the enemy and captured possibly half of his army. If the order had been received and carried out, This is one of the errors into which I fell. It would now seem that the order was delivered—that Gen. Ewell, after making large laps of one hour, to execute it—that having proceeded half the way to where he was ordered, he halted for half an hour, and then returned to his camp—that after another hour he again started in the direction he had been ordered, and finally reached the enemy's rear when fresh orders came to him to hasten to the relief of our left, where the battle had been raging so long, and where he finally arrived just as the fight ended. The last order would never have been given if he had obeyed the first, for if he had attacked the enemy's rear early in the day as he was directed to do, we should have unquestionably forcemented upon the left. His conduct is a mystery, but I shall refrain from further remark, except to say that if Beauregard's orders had been carried out, the Federal army would have been destroyed and the war virtually ended.

Prayer in the Army.—On that Sabbath morning on which the battle of Manassas Plain was fought, when Commodore Downie, of the British squadron, was sailing down on the British squadron, as they lay in the Bay of Plattsburg, preparatory to the attack on the city of Plattsburg, he sent a man to the mast-head to see what they were doing on Commodore McDonough's ship, the flag-ship of the little American squadron. "Well, what do you see?" said Downie, "What are they doing on that ship?" "Sir," answered the lookout, "they are gathered about the mast-man, and they seem to be at prayer." "Ah!" said Downie, laying down his glass, "that looks well for them, but bad for us." It was well for the British Commodore. For the very first shot from the American ship was a chain shot, which cut poor Downie in two, and killed him in a moment. McDonough was a simple, humble Christian, and a man of prayer, but brave as a lion in the hour of battle. He died as he lived—a simple hearted, earnest Christian.

The Largest Fortress in the World.—Eighteen miles from Warsaw stands the largest fortress in the world—a fortress with enamelled and bomb proof barracks for 40,000 men, and with a circumference of eleven miles. Whether this fact is generally known or not, it is certain that very few Englishmen—very few persons of any country but Russia—have been allowed the opportunity of inspecting this wonderful stronghold. Nor, I believe, is our Government in possession of any plan or sketch of the immense works; and as evidence of the jealousy with which it is hidden from the eyes of strangers, I may mention that special permission from the Czar is requisite to enable any foreigner to enter it.

The fortress is called Modlin, or the New Georgian; in Russian, Novo-Georgievsk. It is almost overpowering to wander about the huge works. Mile after mile one may explore stores, and magazines, and batteries—pass from ravelin to ravelin, from work to work, and one-half of Modlin is not seen. There is something very Russian in this crowding for effect. At Sebastopol the Malakoff this fault—I think I may call it one—was apparent. Traverse upon traverse, parapet upon parapet, defense crowning and crowning defense, till it seemed to the simple labyrinth at Hampton Court had been thickened and petrified into a fortress. Such was the Malakoff.

On a large scale this description, to a certain extent, holds good for Modlin; though on this more extended scale it is less remarkable, and the defects less appreciable; there is no crowding certainly, for there is room for them all, but one within the other are collected the works, and it seems to be the opinion of the Russians themselves that this great fortress has been somewhat overdone. They are very proud of it, nevertheless; and well they may be, for they may feel sure that no strangers who visit it have ever seen its like.—*Once a Week.*

Death from a Worm in the Brain.—An inquest was held at Walsall, in Staffordshire, England, on the body of a girl, named Rachel Brady, aged twenty, who was found dead in her bed recently. The medical man who had made the post-mortem examination stated that he had ascertained that the deceased used to eat sausages. On opening her head he had found, where the brain and spinal marrow join, four hydated sacs. The hydated sac, he had no doubt, was composed of the egg of the tape worm, the worm having been doubtless taken into the body in process of eating sausages not properly cooked, composed of measly pork. The worm thus taken into the body forced its way into the various organs, the liver, the heart, the lungs and brain, and deposited its eggs, and this again forced its way wherever it could gain the most nourishment. In the present instance the hydated sac, pressing upon the brain at the particular point named, caused death.

FRUITS IN JUICE—BRANDY PEACHES—100 cases in store and for sale by the undersigned, on favorable terms. LAZARUS BROTHERS, 9 and 11 Jefferson st.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

A Graceful Act.—The following letter, which we beg leave our readers, will speak for itself:

Camp Moore, July 30th, 1861.

To the Board of Directors of the Second District Public Schools:

Gentlemen—I am informed that at your last meeting you very kindly re-elected me Superintendent of the Public Schools under your able direction, and you also resolved that my salary would be paid as heretofore, during my absence. Allow me to tender my acknowledgments for the new evidence of your regard, and perform what I deem a duty in publicly expressing my gratitude, on leaving the camp for Virginia.

Believe me, gentlemen, Your obliged and obedient servant, ALFONSE CAMONIC.

The Lieutenant Commander Chase made his mark in the war of Southern independence no one who knows him can doubt, and we are glad to be able to record this substantial compliment to so gallant a gentleman, reflecting equal credit on him and on the gentlemen composing the Second District School Board.

List for the Wounded.—We are requested to state that all that rent to Dr. Schuppert, at Nos. 177 and 179 Carondelet street, between Girod and Julia, will find its destination in the Virginia hospitals for the wounded of the Confederate States army. We understand that there is urgent need of Hot Hens, and we know that we have but to mention the fact to the ladies of New Orleans to secure their invaluable services in this manufacture.

The Louisiana Guards.—The reserve company of the Louisiana Guards, in great strength, and presenting a splendid appearance, marched to the residence of Mr. Joseph H. Marks last evening with a fine band of music. Here they were presented with a magnificent flag by the daughter of Mr. Marks. They afterwards marched down town, to the residence of Mm. P. G. T. Beauregard, which they serenaded.

The Story of a Mad Dog.—A rabid dog that madly careered to the end of its career on Basin and Canal streets, on Wednesday, caused a great panic in that neighborhood for a while. It first escaped from its chain in Dr. Chaillé's yard, on Basin street, to one of whose slaves it belonged, and scampered through the yard of Mr. Moore, and scampered through the kitchen into the house No. 219 Canal street, occupied by Mr. C. Moore, and scampered through the kitchen into the yard of Mr. Moore, alarmed for the safety of his child, who, crawled rather in fear than in pluck, down out of the way. Mr. Moore, alarmed for the safety of his child, ordered rather than allowed the use of a hoe by his daughter.

Not Laid Down in Blackstone.—Two very worthy disciples of the law, whom we will designate as the considerable counsellor C. and the double and no-mistake R., waited wroth over the discussion of a point of law recently made in a Recorder Emerson was investigating and which was not of such a character as to give satisfaction to the parties concerned in the matter. The point was, if the proprietor of a court of justice is to interpose upon the eager eyes of the whole world, and E. so far forget the proprieties of a court of justice as to interpose the public terms that C. was neither a client nor brief-fee. C. replied to the Court to prove to its dignity, and the appeal was not in vain. The excitable E. was sent to the Parish Prison for twenty-four hours for contempt of court.

Drowned in the River.—Two inquests were held yesterday, on the bodies of a man and a boy who were both drowned in the Mississippi river. Eugene C. Guyld, a lad of only thirteen years, residing at No. 20 Prytania street, and a native of Mobile, Ala., lost his life while bathing in the vicinity of the wharf. Joseph Kendall, aged thirty-eight, whose nativity is unknown, a sailor on the Confederate States war steamer McRae, was accidentally drowned while on his way from the vessel to the shore.

Recorder Gastinel's Court.—Louis Woolfoto, deputy keeper of the Parish Prison, was arraigned on two charges preferred against him by Constable Marshall, of the Tribune Police. One was for a violation of city ordinances in drawing off into the gutter filth that should have been preserved in the prison. In his defense he pleaded the law of necessity, the health of the prisoners, and had precedents in similar acts of a superior officer, he was fined 5 cents dollars. The other charge, for alleged cruelty, consisting with stripes upon the prisoner, within at their leaving the prison from their owners, and of giving their information causing them to elude arrest at the time, was uncertain, and the case was dismissed. It appeared the constable was the prosecutor, and that he had offered to be paid for the arrest, and was so paid by the Finance Committee, and not by Mr. Woolfoto. The accusations arrested for violating the ordinance in throwing filth into the gutter were discharged, because they were acting under the orders of Woolfoto.

Mrs. Magdalen Fouché, residing at the corner of Pleasville and Basin streets, made the following affidavit: "That on Wednesday, about 2 o'clock, P. M., to her house, there was unexpectedly assembled, most everybody in the neighborhood, and the office of Dr. Chaillé, on the Basin street, on Esplanade, and the Lake, and Mr. Gretsch, by which she was greatly bruised on the face and on her person, and a portion of her hair pulled out." The all-god ogre, Gretsch, had to give $50 bail to ensure its appearance.

Louisiana Guard Bank,
New Orleans, August 1, 1861.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 7th inst., a dividend of eight per cent. was declared and payable of the profits of the last six months, free of the Bank, on and after the 1st of August next.

L. BERNARD, Cashier.

To Hire.

TWO FAMILY SERVANTS, excellent cooks, washers and ironers. Apply at Commercial Place, No. 81 Old Levee street.

jy31 2t

Lost or Stolen.

A PROMISSORY NOTE, dated 4th August, 1860, signed by Corrector by Edward Barnett, notary public, for $300, payable twelve months after date at our own order, and endorsed by himself, and bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum from maturity. All persons are cautioned against trading this note, payment having been stopped. A liberal reward will be paid to any person delivering the said note to the Bank of Louisiana, corner of Orange and Tchoupitoulas streets.

J. B. Jaffray & Co.,
37 ST. MILDREDS COURT,
London, ENGLAND.

Agent—
Mr. J. V. DURAND,
New Orleans. jy27 6m

CANNON! CANNON!!

FOR SALE,

TWENTY PIECES OF CANNON, from the most approved foundry in the world, ranging from 6 to 24-pounders. Apply at 54 Magazine street, up stairs.

N. J. WILSON.

jy26

Board of Underwriters,
New Orleans, 23d July, 1861.

At a meeting of this Board, held today, the following resolution was adopted and ordered to be published:

Resolved, That no river insurance on Cotton bound to this port, nor fire insurance on Cotton in the compressed state, will be allowed the blockade of the port is raised, and its free exportation permitted.

Resolved, That no insurance against fire on the out of Cotton in any compressed state will be allowed in lots of not exceeding one hundred and fifty bales, and the lots of least three hundred for export.

JAMES W. WHEELER, Sec'y.

Bank of Louisiana,
New Orleans, July 22, 1861.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. and an extra dividend of five per cent. was declared out of the profits of the last six months, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on or after Monday, 5th August next.

AUG. MONTREUIL, Cashier.

Partnership Notice.

THE undersigned, 67 and 69 Magazine street, have entered into a partnership for the purpose of carrying on the cooperage business in this city, PHILIPPE DUCLOS and FRANCOIS CAZALAS being active partners, and Mr. MARIE MARAVEZE, widow of Jean Duclos, being a special partner, according to the terms and stipulations contained in the contract of partnership, which has been duly executed before Geo. Eustis, Esq., notary public, on the 27th May, last, which contract of partnership is on file. The active partners desire to avail themselves of this opportunity to say to the friends and patrons of the firm of which they were formerly members, now owing to circumstances, a separate firm, that they feel and for which they are not in any wise responsible. They have every confidence in their continuance and the public in general that they will merit a share of patronage, and give satisfaction to those who may deal with them, and will do their best to deserve the same.

P. DUCLOS,
FRANCOIS CAZALAS,
Successors to
F. DUCLOS.

New Orleans, July 12, 1861. jy12 1m

XX ALE,

OF THE CELEBRATED BRAND OF

J. & R. TENNENT, Glasgow.

Double Strong Ale, in stock and glass, for sale, in store and in bond by

H. A. DE LIZARDI & CO.,
No. 52