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NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1861

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK

The carriers of the BEE are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper, at the rate of 12½ cents a week, payable in all cases to the carriers themselves.

Auction Sales This Day.

By G. Leaumont, Blache & Co., at 10 o'clock, at No. 60 Chartres street, seasonable dry goods, and also winter clothing and white shirts.

By G. Leaumont, Blache & Co., at 10 o'clock, at No. 60 Chartres street, ladies' silk and cotton hosiery, and gloves, embroideries, suspenders, &c.

By D. E. Morphy, at 10½ o'clock, in the Orleans Cotton Press, rope-cuttings.

AVOWING THE ISSUES.

According to the telegraphic outgivings, the Government at Washington has decided that the proclamation of General FREMONT was issued at the right time, in the right manner, and by the right man. In other words, LINCOLN and his Cabinet give the weight of their official sanction and endorsement to FREMONT's wicked and infamous declaration. The settled and deliberate policy of the Federal Government in its war with the South is to shoot every man who takes up arms to resist its authority, to confiscate his property, and to emancipate his slaves, should he own any. Hostilities in Missouri are to bear the character of war of extermination, and the approval by LINCOLN of this mode of conducting them proves that wherever the forces of the United States are sufficiently numerous to command and overawe any portion of Southern territory, the same brutal and bloody code will be enacted.

Well, the Union men at least throwing aside all disguise. They are becoming frank in proportion to the desperation of their cause. They are ceasing to sicken the South with the transparent hypocrisy of Unionism. They no longer affect to regard us as erring children who must be gently chastised into obedience, and then welcomed back to the household of their affectionate and devoted parent. This sort of talk was freely employed in the beginning, when hatred was varnished over with the semblance of righteous but sorrowful indignation. When it was discovered that the specious pretext failed of effect—that it neither won back repentant Secessionists nor strengthened the hopes of traitors—that it only increased the earnestness of the South, and redoubled her determination to shake off for ever the detestable thraldom of Yankee perfidy and cruelty; above all, when Great Bethel, Manassas, and Oak Hill taught the Yankees how much faith we attached to their smooth and oily professions, then they displayed their genuine nature—treacherous, vindictive, artful, inexorable as it truly is. From that time little has been said of preserving the Union, the miscreants of the North appearing to understand that the disgusting farce has been played out. Of course, LINCOLN and his tail will continue, in official communications to Congress and other public documents, to prate of the war for the preservation of the Union—but this is merely a part of the tools they employ, and can deceive nobody. Instead of being a war for the maintenance of the Union, every one now knows that the Abolitionists are carrying on the war for the subjugation of the South. And if any evidence of this were needed, we would point to FREMONT's proclamation, and its approval by the despotic government at Washington, as demonstrating their intentions in the plainest and most unmistakable manner.

But there is no necessity to confine our observations to this simple act, unparalleled as it is in its baseness. The most cursory glance at the deeds of the Lincolnites shows beyond a peradventure the spirit of hatred and destruction by which they are animated. Is it a proof of their desire to perpetuate the Union that they make causeless arrests of every man found among them who appears to have been reared at the South, or to have been a resident of that quarter? Or must we look for the evidence of their devoted affection in the organized despotism which either systematically suppresses or wantonly interferes with and injures every Northern journal that dares lift a manly voice in opposition to arbitrary doctrines, and lawless, irresponsible and dangerous exercises of power? Shall we accept the gutting and pillaging of newspaper offices by the vile rabble, and the personal indignities suffered by editors for advocating peace instead of war, as testimony in the case? Is it perhaps the brave and chivalrous arrest and imprisonment of respectable ladies, guilty of the grave offense of being born in the South, will be deemed appropriate evidence? Let the groans of the innocent men immured in the filthy Bastilles of the North; let the manacled privateers who are packed into the dark and steaming halls of prison ships; let the gallant officers whose resignation from the armies of the United States is punished as high treason—let them attest the burning love of the Yankees for their brethren. And yet, in the face of this overwhelming proof, it will scarcely be credited that there are a few Northern journals which have still the ineffable impudence to belch forth manlin sentimentality touching the preservation of the Union. Witness that sleek and sanctimonious preacher to conservatism—the New York *Express*; that bold and blatant sinner of falsehoods, and fabricator of sensation news—the New York *Herald*. The time is gradually approaching, however, when even these hoary and inveterate hypocrites will be compelled to cast aside all shams and devices, and openly to acknowledge their sympathy with, and co-operation in a war undertaken for no other purpose than the conquest of the South, and the overthrow of that institution which is the great source of its prosperity and strength.

FROM COLUMBUS, KENTUCKY.—Through the kindness of a friend, we are permitted to publish the following extract from a private letter received yesterday from Memphis:

"The most important news now is that we have taken possession of Columbus, Ky., and have twenty thousand men. It is generally believed here that an advance will be made on Paducah in a few days, which place is now in the hands of the Federals. They had a camp of two or three regiments at Columbus, but when they found out that it was our intention to take it, they moved away in double quick time."

GRAND CONCERT IN THE THIRD DISTRICT.—A grand concert will be given to-morrow evening at the DeSoto Schoolhouse, on Mandeville street, between Love and Goodchildren, Third District—the proceeds being for the benefit of the volunteers from that District, who are now in Virginia. We are obliged to the Committee of Invitation for tickets.

SHIP ISLAND.—The rumors relative to the appearance in the neighborhood of Ship Island of several U. S. vessels of war are entirely groundless. A gentleman perfectly well informed and just from the Island states that the report originated in the presence of a couple of tenders for the purpose of supplying the Massachusetts with coal. No cause for alarm exists.

WHAT AN EFFICIENT BLOCKADE.—The Charleston *Courier* of last Friday remarks that, in the last three months fourteen vessels have entered the port of Charleston, and thirty-three the port of Wilmington, N. C. During the same period $160,000 have been paid the Collector of the port of New Orleans in duties on goods, in spite of the blockade.

Our thanks are due Mr. George Ellis for Richmond papers.

POWDER AND LEAD IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The Raleigh *Journal* says that Gov. Clark recently ordered Professor Emmons on an exploring tour, with a view to ascertain whether and where a supply of lead and the essential element of powder, suited to the present exigencies, could be obtained. Prof. Emmons reports that he is fully satisfied that enough of the materials of war can be obtained within all the Yankee and tyrants in the world. In view of this, so satisfactory are the prospects, that a company has already commenced, or will soon commence, the erection of a powder mill at a point in North Carolina, Gov. Clark having contracted for a large quantity of powder at a fixed price. This is good news at the present juncture of affairs in that State.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.—Passengers by the Danville road yesterday report that Intelligence reached Newbern depot, on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, at eleven o'clock night before last, that an engagement had occurred in the vicinity of Gauley river, on Tuesday last, between Gen. Cox's command and the combined forces of Gens. Floyd and Wise, resulting in the complete destruction of Cox's force. The Confederate loss is set down at 300 killed, and wounded. The authenticity of this statement is a Mr. Bumbarger, who came from the Red Sulphur Springs, via Staunton, reached depot Thursday night, and reported that information of the battle had been brought to the springs by parties who had participated in the engagement.

It is proper to add that the news influenced badly by the officers in this city connected with Gen. Floyd's command, who very recently left his camp, in charge of the prisoners captured at Cross Lanes. One of his regimental commanders also left camp on Monday, and reports all quiet at that time, and no immediate action anticipated.—*Richmond Examiner.*

The New Orleans Bee.

Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1861. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXIIII.—Whole No. 12,187.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.

Still Further from Europe by Steamship Africa—Commercial Intelligence.

St. Johns, September 10.—The steamer Africa brings the following additional intelligence:

Liverpool Cotton Market.

Liverpool, September 1.—The Brokers' circular reports the sales of Cotton the past week at 120,000 bales, of which speculators took 50,000 and exporters 19,000, the market closing at an advance of 1-16th to 1-8d. on the quotations of Friday, 32¾ d.

Friday's sales were 15,000 bales, including 7000 to speculators and exporters.

The advices from Manchester are favorable.

London Money Market.

London, September 1.—Consols 92¼ to 92¾.

From Washington—Resumption of the Mails to Paducah, Kentucky.

Washington, September 10.—The Postmaster-General has ordered the renewal of the mails to Paducah, the town being in possession of the Federal Government.

Reports from Washington.

Washington, September 10.—The fortifications at Munson's Hill appear completed. Every thing was quiet Sunday and Monday morning. The Confederates opened a concealed battery and threw shells into the encampments of our pickets. The Federal sharp-shooters advanced and killed two Confederate pickets.

The Confederates on the Eve of Crossing.

Montgomery county, Md., September 7.—The Confederates are continually at our men and ferries, and make occasional demonstrations to cross the Potomac into our territory.

Battle Brewing at Columbus, Ky.

Cairo, September 9.—It is reported that Gen. Polk's force at Columbus has been increased to thirteen regiments, with six field batteries, a siege battery, and three battalions of cavalry. He also has a gunboat and three steamers.

Whereabouts of Gen. Thompson.

General Jeff. Thompson is opposite Columbus.

Miscellaneous Kentucky Items.

The gunboat Yankee came within three miles of Cairo yesterday, and returned without making any demonstration.

Commodore Rogers has seized the steamers John Gault, John Bell and Jefferson, at Paducah.

Kentucky Legislature.

Frankfort, September 10.—The vote for sending commissioners to the camps at Paducah and Columbus was reconsidered, and the commissioners were consequently recalled.

Kentucky Telegraph Matters.

Louisville, September 10.—The party representing the Government in telegraph matters arrived here yesterday, but steps were taken to interrupt communication. It is understood that the agent will recommend the adoption of a connect system—the connect to be placed as far in the interior of Kentucky as is safe.

We have nothing definite from Frankfort.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

From Baltimore.

Baltimore, September 10.—Gen. Dix has forbidden the Mayor of this city to pay the old police, which order the Mayor obeys under protest.

The War in Missouri.

Rolla, September 10.—Some of the prisoners who were captured in skirmishes were sent to St. Louis this morning. Two of the captives had McKinstry's passes in their pockets.

Gov. Jackson left Springfield Sunday night to join the State forces.

New York Union Convention.

Syracuse, September 10.—The People's Union Convention is fully attended. Thos. H. Alword presides temporarily over the assembly.

Great Activity in the Washington Navy Yard.

Washington, September 10.—The greatest activity is being displayed at the navy yard. Workmen are busily engaged in their work of construction and repairs.

Tidings of C. S. Steamer Sumter.

New York, September 10.—An arrival from Barbadoes reports that the Confederate States war steamer Sumter was there short of coal, and finds difficulty in supplying herself.

Kentucky States Right Convention.

Frankfort, September 10.—The members of the State Rights Convention called to meet in this city occupy the Hall of Representatives.

The Senate is not in session.

From the Confederate Capital—Engagement in the Kanawha.

Richmond, September 10.—The *Enquirer* of to-morrow will publish a letter from General Wise's camp giving details of a sharp engagement which took place on the second instant, near the Hawk's Nest, in the Kanawha Valley. The Federals were routed and ran, leaving their knapsacks, haversacks, &c., in order to pursue their retreat without embarrassment. The loss on their side is not reported. The Confederates had one slightly wounded.

A rumor here says that probably a severe battle was fought about Sunday between Wise's, Floyd's and Chapman's Confederate forces and the Federals under Gen. Cox.

Northern Accounts.

As usual the Western papers furnish us with the latest Northern versions of the news. We give them for what they are worth:

PROSPECTS ON THE POTOMAC.

Poolesville, Md., September 8.—Intelligence from the Virginia shore is to the effect that from opposite the White House ford, near the mouth of Seneca river, down to Arlington Heights, the rebels have heavy pickets, and are daily expecting reinforcements to enable them to extend to Conrad's Ferry. There are at least 500 to 700 now along the line. On Friday a force of 1000 Mississippians, as a guard, reached Fairfax C. H. with six pieces of artillery. The force opposite Washington is estimated by the rebels at 125,000, with heavy reinforcements daily arriving. They say that an attack is to be made on Washington the present week.

Simultaneously with the attack on Washington demonstrations are to be made, according to the same authority, near the mouth of the Occoquan, and above at Edward's, Norton's or the White House Ferry. The rebels have plenty of provisions and whisky. Families and stores, however, have been entirely drained of salt, sugar and coffee. No money can purchase these necessaries. Men frequently come down to the picket posts, in persons to use demand from their Maryland neighbors a pittance of these articles. Cows and cattle are suffering for salt. A very scanty quantity is sometimes obtained from fresh brine, but this is very rare.

The rebels yesterday arrested five men nearly opposite this town. Four sons who had deserted from the rebel army were decoyed back to camp through their aged father being held as a hostage.

NO MORE SOUTHERN PASSES.

The State Department has notified the War Department that it must refrain from granting passes to Southern women and children, who design to enter the Southern States. The travel by way of Louisville is completely blocked by the order of the Government. Urgent applications for passes South were refused to day in consequence of orders from the Government.

All secession emblems in Baltimore have been suppressed.

The latest news from the Southern part of Maryland is to the effect that the Union men are organizing strongly for the October election.

[Special to the New York Post.]

AN ADVANCE INTENDED.

Advices received here from Virginia leave no doubt that the rebel leaders, both civil and military, have agreed to attempt an advance upon Washington and Baltimore within a few days. Government is fully prepared for any emergency. The enemy's troops on Munson's Hill are parading in front of their works this morning.

Washington, September 6.—The War Department sent word to-day to Gen. Wool to permanently hold Hatteras Inlet.

The Pension Bureau has already commenced pensioning soldiers wounded in the present war.

The new steamer Pensacola leaves in a few days for New York.

Commodore Stringham returns at once to the fleet.

Gov. Curtin will be instructed to commission all regiments now in the field and those authorized to be raised, giving them the benefit of the appropriation for United States clothing and organizing them.

A reconnoissance was made to-day down our whole line. The condition of our camps is excellent, and the soldiers are anxious to meet the enemy.

The heavy firing heard this morning was battery practice. The pickets of the enemy are closely in sight, each party waiting itself of every chance. It is reported that the Confederates intend shelling the houses of well known Unionists. One of our soldiers will be shot next Monday for sleeping on his post.

OCCUPATION OF PADUCAH BY GEN. GRANT.

Cairo, Ill., September 6—This morning, at 11 o'clock, Gen. Grant, with two regiments of infantry, one company of light artillery, and two gunboats, took possession of Paducah, Ky. He found secession flags floating in different parts of the city, in expectation of greeting the arrival of the Southern army, which was reported 3800 strong, sixteen miles distant. Loyal citizens tore down the secession flags on the arrival of our troops. Gen. Grant took possession of the telegraph office, railroad depot and marine hospital. He found large quantities of completes rations and leather for the Southern army.

GEN. GRANT'S PROCLAMATION.

The following proclamation was issued:

"I have come among you not as an enemy, but your friend and fellow-citizen, not to injure and annoy you, but to protect, defend and do you good. Some of all legal citizens. In enemy in rebellion against our common Government has taken possession, planted its guns upon the soil of Kentucky, and fired upon our flag. To hoist the rebel flag in this city, and to be in it is moving upon your city. I am here to defend you against the enemy, to assist in maintaining the authority and sovereignty of your Government. I have nothing to do with citizens. I shall deal only with armed rebellion, its aiders and abettors. You can pursue your usual occupations without fear. The strong arm of the Government is here to protect its friends and punish such only as offend. Wherever it is manifest that you are able to defend yourselves and maintain the authority of your Government, and protect the rights of loyal citizens, I shall withdraw the forces under my command.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

A FIGHT AT LEXINGTON, MO.

Lexington, Mo., September 2.—The following account of a recent event in this city is furnished to the St. Louis *Republican*, (Lincoln-like):

A large Secession force surrounded this town on both sides of the river last week, and arrested a number of Union men, among them ex-Governor King, Judge Ryland and Wm. S. Lelle. On Friday last, at the instance of the gentlemen above named, a flag of truce was sent up by the rebels, which resulted in a conference about a mile from town, between Col. Reed and Capt. Shelby on the rebel side, and Major Brecker, Capt. Graham and Lieut. Brown on the Federal side. The rebels demanded the unconditional surrender of the fort, which was flatly refused.

During the invasion of the town by the rebels a good deal of skirmishing took place in the streets and in the woods on both sides of the river. The Federal troops destroyed the ferry boats on the north side of the river, when a fight occurred between a small force under Lieut. Brown and the rebels, in which four or five of the latter were killed and a number wounded, and several of Brown's men wounded.

On Thursday Lieut. Brown, with twenty men, was attacked on the streets by a company of Secessionists under Captain Witherow, in which the latter were completely routed, and Capt. Witherow taken prisoner, after being severely wounded.

On Friday all further attempts to reduce the place were abandoned. Col. Reed retreated with his command towards Independence, and Col. Reed went towards Fort Scott, leaving Capt. Shelby with about 600 men at his old rendezvous, Tabor creek, eight miles east of Lexington, and a considerable Secession force in the bottom between Lexington and Richmond. The foe can then all have cut off all mail communication. Capt. Reed took with him Maj. Lyland, Field and other prisoners. The whole loss in all the fighting on the rebel side was eight killed, besides the wounded, and on the Federal side one was killed and several slightly wounded. The Federal troops burned a warehouse and several frame buildings where the rebels had encamped, on the north side of the river.

The Battle of Oak Hill.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL HYAMS.

We make room this morning for the able and lucid report of Lieut. Col. Hyams, of the Third Regiment. He is a brother of the Lieutenant-Governor of Louisiana:

Col. Hébert, of Third Louisiana Regiment:

Sir—In the morning of the 10th August, 1861, after forming with the regiment and marching to the thicket and cornfield, and your command on the order of the charge in the thicket, I dismounted and was on foot with the command in the charge. Men behaved well and received the fire of the enemy's skirmishers; returned it and rushed on at the first fire of the regiment. The Sergeant-Major, Renwick, was killed, as was private Blacide Bossier, of Pelican Rangers No 1. After crossing the fencing and running the enemy through the cornfield, where the enemy's artillery were showering grape and shell, with Minié muskets, I was met by Gen. McCulloch, who ordered the regiment to face to the right and march by flank movement towards the creek, and sent an aid to communicate the order to you, further on right of the regiment.

In this first encounter in the bushes and cornfield, where all behaved well, it was impossible to designate any particular individual of the command. Here I first noticed the fearlessness and undaunted bravery and activity of Capt. Theodore Johnston, Quartermaster, in communicating orders from headquarters. Learning from him that you were separated from the command, he attached himself to that portion of the regiment under your command, of the Pelican Rifles, Captain Viglini; Iberville Greys, Lieut. Verbois; Morehouse Guards, Captain Dimon; Pelican Rangers No. 2, Captain Blair; Union Rifles, Captain Pierson; Morehouse Invincibles, Captain Harris; Shreveport Rangers, Captain Gilmore; Pelican Rangers No. 1, Captain Brazeale; and a few of the Monticello Rifles, under Sergeant Welcome, and 77 of the Minerva troops (which had attached themselves to my command) under Capt. Johnston. We were conducted by the gallant Col. McIntosh across the ford in front of Slack's battery, where crossing deployed in line, the charge was ordered. On my giving the order, and arriving on the brow of the hill, Lieut. Lacy, of the Shreveport Rangers, sprang on a log, waved his sword and called, "Come on, Cadets!"

The whole command rushed forward, carried the guard, rushed to the fence and drove the enemy off. Here the gallant Capt. Hinson, in cheering his men, was killed by a shot from our own battery, taking us in flank. Private Whetstone, of the Morehouse Guards, (brother-in-law of Capt. Hinson) was killed at his side by the same shot. I cannot, sir, speak in too high commendation of both officers and men, of their coolness and bravery. They had charged and taken five guns out of six of the battery, and passed beyond them without knowing we had them, except those companies immediately in front of the guns.

The standard-bearer of the regiment, Felix Chaler, of Pelican Rangers No. 1, behaved with great coolness and bravery, carrying and bearing to the front in every charge. Corporal Hicock, of Shreveport Rangers; Private S. P. Hyams, of Pelican Rangers No. 1, and Corporal Genile, of Pelican Rifles, rushed in forward and captured one cannon that was just in the rear of the first guns captured, (about 100 yards) where they killed the only man that remained with his gun, the rest of the cannoneers having abandoned the gun at their approach.

Orderly Sergeant Alphonso Prudhomme is reported to have cheered and acted with coolness. The color company stood to the colors, as did the Shreveport Rangers, and all rallied to the flag. I cannot speak too highly of the courage and activity of all our gallant officers and men in this charge. It is impossible to say which company was in advance, where all obeyed orders and went so gallantly into action. But for the unfortunate casualty created by our own battery firing into our flank and raking us, killing several and wounding many, we would have had but few regrets.

Poor Hiocock, having advanced in front of the regiment in driving the enemy from the cornfield, round the large white house, was shot in the breast.

Here I beg to call attention to the gallantry of Col. McIntosh, who conducted us to the front of attack. Quartermaster Theodore Johnston, of our regiment, was of great assistance, and behaved with distinguished bravery.

We rolled their captured guns down the hill, and one cannon was conducted with the horses to our artillery. We were then marched back to the valley below the hill, and were in line when you joined us with the rest of the regiment. You, having resumed the command, are familiar with the rest. Drum Major Patterson, of Pelican Rifles, left his drum, and with his rifle shot the first man of the enemy killed, after calling themselves friends, thereby stopping our fire, and then treacherously firing into us.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. H. HYAMS,
Lieut. Col. Third Reg. La. Vols.

Frightful Railroad Accident.

On the 3d instant the passenger train bound West was thrown into Platte river. The annexed particulars are published:

The catastrophe occurred at Little Platte bridge, nine miles east of St. Joseph. The bridge was a substantial structure of 160 feet span and about 25 feet above the river. The timbers of the bridge had been burned underneath the track until they would sustain but little more than their own weight, and the fire was then extinguished, leaving the bridge a mere shell. The train, with from eighty to one hundred passengers on board, including women and children, reached the river at 11 o'clock at night, and the bridge looking secure, the train passed on. But no sooner had the locomotive measured its length upon the bridge than some forty or fifty yards of the structure gave way, precipitating the entire train into the abyss below. All the seats in the passenger cars were torn and shoved in front, carrying men, women and children in a promiscuous heap down the declivity, and burying them among the crushed timbers, or throwing them out of the cars, through the broken sides. Jogged pieces of flooring impaled some. Some were mangled by the machinery tearing through their limbs. Several were caught between the planks pressing together like a vice. Others were struck by parts of the roof as it came rattling down with mighty force. Still others were cut with pieces of glass, while wounds and bruises resulted all over the frightful scene, and shrieks of pain were mingled with cries of terror. In the way the two last cars of the train went down, plunging the passengers into the wreck, or throwing them into the water, which, at this point, is about a foot and a half deep. Only three passengers, Mr. J. W. Parker, Superintendent of the Underground Line Express, Mr. Marr, Mail Agent, and Mr. Hager, were able to afford assistance to the suffering, the remainder of those who were not killed outright being so disabled as to be helpless. After doing all it was possible for those requiring immediate assistance, Mr. Hager at midnight left the wreck to go to St. Joseph for medical and other assistance. Mr. Hager walked five miles of the way, when he obtained a conveyance, and proceeded the remainder of the journey. Two hundred yards west of the bridge he discovered a heavy oak railroad tie strapped across the track, and two miles further on he came to the trestle work over a small stream on fire, which had not, however, as yet been so badly burnt that trains could not pass over it, or could not be easily extinguished.

Arriving at St. Joseph, the alarm was soon spread throughout the city, and although it was one o'clock at night, seventy-five men, including all the physicians in the neighborhood, quickly volunteered their services. At three o'clock a train fully supplied with medical stores and other necessaries was at the scene of the disaster. The wounded had all emerged from the wreck and were lying on the bank of the river, and had to be carried a mile. Seventeen bodies were recovered, and it is believed that that number survived all who were dead up to that time. Two of the wounded were so badly mangled that it was not expected they would survive all morning, while many others were dangerously wounded, and would have to be well taken care of to recover. Many why will escape with their lives will be maimed and crippled.

Mr. Hager, our informant, did not remain to finish the enumeration of the wounded for St. Joseph, but was dispatched to Brookfield, east of the bridge, for another train to go to the wreck. When he left the names of the wounded were being taken down, and also such of the dead as had papers or other articles about them by which they could be identified. Fifteen miles east of Platte river, Mr. Hager found another bridge over Smith's branch almost entirely burned, having been fired after the train passed West, thus preventing assistance being sent from the East. Lieut. Shaw, of the First Kansas regiment, was killed, and Mr. Lawrenberry and Sidney Clark wounded; are the only additional names of those injured we have at present.

The Louisville *Courier* of the 7th publishes whole columns of accounts of popular meetings in various parts of Kentucky—all of them in opposition to Lincoln's war policy, and denouncing any attempt to send a Northern force into the State. The *Courier* speaks of these assemblages as follows:

Such an uprising of the people of Kentucky as that which is now manifesting itself against the war policy of the Administration and its paid supporters in this State, has not been witnessed for many years. Never has there been such enthusiasm displayed since the memorable Presidential contest of 1840. Nor is it confined to one part of the State. It is everywhere. It pervades all classes of our people, save only and except those who have their plans laid to make money through the Government contracts and feels the necessities of their suffering fellow countrymen. All over the State, in almost every county and neighborhood, the real sovereigns are rising in the majesty and demanding that the position of neutrality which the State has solemnly assumed shall be maintained in good faith—that neither of the belligerents shall make Kentucky a camping-ground or pathway for their armies—that they shall not be crushed under a public debt and ground beneath heavy taxes to carry on a mad and wicked contest against the South—that, not being responsible for the war, they shall not be required to bear its heaviest burdens; and we hope yet that former public pledges and a past plighted faith, backed by a constituency that make and can make them, will prompt a majority of the Legislature to demand the disbandment of Federal camps within our limits, and induce them to take measures to prevent the further introduction of armies into the State by those who would use them to stir up civil war among our people.

Let the people continue to speak out in modest tones, and their voice will purchase be respected by their Representatives, and the State saved from the horrors of a civil war.

FROM THE FRONT.—The Richmond *Examiner* of the 7th gives the annexed as the latest information:

Nothing additional is reported as to movements on the Potomac. Our troops are steadily fortifying their advanced positions, and extending their lines in every direction. Regiments go down daily as reliefs to those on duty in the advance, so as to distribute the hardships of the forward positions. Meanwhile, the whole army is on the alert. Nothing can exceed the enthusiasm of the troops for Gen. Beauregard.

A few days since the balloon came over in the direction of Munson's Hill, where Captain Rosser, of the Louisiana Artillery, had several rifled pieces. When about a mile off he fired at it, without disturbing its occupants. Sighting another of his pieces with more care, he fired the shot exploded over the aerial vessel. This time the balloon disappeared earthward with startling rapidity, and has not been seen since.

Life in the advance forces is full of stirring incidents. The men have no tents, bivouacking nightly and sleeping on their arms. Few camp fires are permitted. The long roll is beat sometimes four or five times during the night in preparation for an attack which, from the quick crack of the rifle and musket is heard at intervals through both night and day.

A gentleman now in this city, who has a brother in Gen. Lee's army, has received a letter from him, dated on Friday last, in which he says that he is confident a battle will take place not later than Wednesday or Thursday, and that he will be heard from. There is a portion of doubt, as our forces have the enemy nearly surrounded and in such a position as renders retreat impossible on the part of Rosenrantz, Sherman and Stone, ranging from 10 to 15 miles, and their pickets within two miles of the enemy.—*Norfolk Day Book, Sept. 5.*

GUERRILLAS AMONG THE CONFEDERATES.—A correspondent of the New York *Express* writes from Weston, Va., August 19:

It is a terrible warfare, but what are we to do? If we take a ride out into the country, some concealed enemy cracks away at our bodies or heads with a "squirrel gun," and if we escape it is because the aim is bad, or the mountain height too great for fatal execution. Every man who has yet been killed or wounded along the woods beyond us has been shot from an elevation. The overhanging rocks and hills afford a place where secure from any return fire could be erected by the hand of man, while our volunteers are exposed to open roads or closely walled passes. Count the bristles upon the back of a hog, and you may count the foes in the almost impenetrable hill sides between which our troops are compelled to march, exposed to a murderous fire from both sides. Although the enemy have had only a few skirmishes, but our brave volunteers, ignorant of the country, fight against odds, through the hills, ravines and passes of Western Virginia. They trudge along unmolesting, and are shot down by their cracks. They seek the enemy, and find scarcely a foot-print.

A company of the Twenty third Regiment went to Glenville, with a Government train, to bring up supplies, and, as a detour, cut Bullitts and scour the country. When four miles from Bullitts the rear guard was fired into from an overhanging rock. The only evidence of the proximity of an enemy was the report of their guns, the smoke of the powder, and the rattling of the balls. Not a human being, beyond the Union troops, was to be seen. Three men were wounded—one bullet lodged in the center of the back, and a third in the leg. Every shot ranged downward. The boys instantly charged up the hill. The flash of the powder showed were the shots came from, but a half-hour's search revealed no enemy. They had fired and fled through the bridle paths.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Mysterious Tracks of Blood—Daring Adventure of a Policeman.—A very clever officer on the day police has furnished us with the particulars of his unfortunate attempt, night before last, to hunt up and ferret out a startling mystery. He had been enjoying himself with some friends around the convivial board, and it was on his way home, about one o'clock, that he traversing the lonely streets of the Faubourg Treme, when he noticed, by the light of a street lamp, a large stain of blood upon the pavement, with drops of gore leading off from it in the direction of up-town. The stain had dried into a dark purple, and the drops vividly to his mind the recollection of a fearful, sickening deed of cold-blooded assassination that happened years ago near to that very spot. He looked about him, and could see nothing to justify alarm of night but the blots of crimson stood out by occasional street lamps. The houses around were all closed and their inmates wrapped in slumber. Even the faint echo of the night watchman's rap of his will" gave distrust rather than inspired confidence, so far away the sound of them appeared. Even while they were repeating the signals from beat to beat some unhappy wretch may have been gasping his last under the murderous knife of a highwayman, or his life blood ooze thrust of the assassin's stiletto. Thus reasoned the officer, whose accustomed eye had first been satisfied that these stains were of blood—human blood. That they were fresh one also appeared, and if of human origin, the victim might be overtaken and succored, or his corpse at least saved from being thrown into a canal or a well, where the disorganizing element would soon prevent the detection of any marks of violence. With this officer, then, the resolve was immediate with the thought.

He had no weapon upon him but a razor, but felt more confidence in his dexterous use of that, from familiarity, than he could have done with a sword. It is a fearful weapon, however, in an unskilled hand, and a handkerchief is generally bound over it, lest the natural impulse of snatching away what your obstructs your view, causes you to have the blade upon unguarded. Then is the moment, and the keen razor, with the nerve and skill of a practiced hand, of the bowels. With the hand concentrated in his side pocket, and a handful of satchels in his grasp, he proceeded cautiously onward, now and again striking a match on the pavement to throw light upon the cracks of that soon led him to the gate of a narrow alley-way.

It belonged to a quaint, old-fashioned cottage, now slept in the tomb and suggestive of many a romantic chapter of life's history, and perhaps unknown crimes and deeds that are were wrapped therein. Gently he knocked at the door and demanded admittance in the name of the law, the murderers, thought he, would scamp the book way. Better penetrate boldly and "pluck out the very heart of this mystery." The alley gate was easily pushed open, and then, by striking matches in the entrance, he easily traversed his way through the alley and into the yard, right up to a spacious old box, of ponderous cab, with a heavy lid. It was about four feet long by three feet wide, and the same high, standing on shaw, turned legs or feet. The *edge* of the lid was *sharp* and *bevelled*. There was a strong iron staple and a catch, but no padlock. Perhaps in their hurry and agitation the murderers had not been able to fix it the lock by which they would close from the world the horrid proofs of their crime.

At this moment there came startling cries from within the old cottage. A female voice, in tones of agonizing fear, shrieked "Murder! murder! robber! thieves!" Were the criminals continuing their diabolical work, and were they sacrificing a daughter they had perhaps just orphaned? When gray hairs find no mercy, youth and beauty may cry in vain for pity. The determined officer determined to afford her the help she so piteously cried for, even if he had to break the door down to reach her assistance. Not an immediate curiosity manifested his first to raise the blood-stained lid of that mysterious box.

He did so, and all the terrible emotions that came over him! There were three slaughtered chickens, tied together by their legs, and twenty-three dead rats! Yes, for a moment he was almost spell-bound, and while he had the box lid upraised in one hand and the chickens in the other, the back door opened, and there stood an old woman in a red petticoat, flourishing in a frantic fear hand. "Leave my chickens alone, you mean, ugly thief!" she cried. The embarrassing nature of his situation flashed upon the officer in an instant, and he felt that there was no alternative but that of immediate a 4 inglorious flight. Through the alley he sped like an arrow shot from a bow. With one spring he cleared the gate, although in doing so he discretely felt a violent contact between the old woman's broom and that portion of his person which happened to be momentarily unprotected. Up the street he flew, nor stopped his speed until the alley adjoining towards the old woman's shrieks and the watchman's alarm rattles died away confusedly in the distance.

An Unexpected Fall.—At seven o'clock last evening the people in the neighborhood of Second and Rousseau streets were rather startled by the falling in of a two-story stable there, with a tremendous crash. No one was near enough to be injured.

A Story of Real Life, with a Moral.—Last evening, in a bare and obscure room of the rear tenement of a Dryades street tenement, Coroner Bendelari held an inquest upon the emaciated body of a miserable wreck of humanity, who had died in wretched poverty. There, upon that cold and cheerless floor, lay the earthly remains of William E. Goddard, once the rich and prosperous merchant. Those wasted features were once beaming with the pride of intelligence, wealth and social position, glowing with the hopes of youth and manly vigor. Alas, what a change was there! Men who now passed with aversion, yet with pity, upon the squalid corpse, once looked up to that form with a pleasurable smile of recognition and grasped with warmth the hand, now stiff and sunken to the bone. The life of this man is a melancholy one to record, but it conveys a moral and a lesson to young men that we would be wrong in shutting our eyes upon. Wm. B. Goddard was born in the city of Boston, in the year 1816. He had every advantage in the way of home culture and a thorough education. His family and relations were proud and wealthy people, and the date of his opened before him was a brilliant one. When he was twenty years of age he came down to New Orleans with large pecuniary assistance, to make his fortune. He started a wholesale furniture store on Royal street, which soon became the principal house of the kind in the city. His business flourished, and wealth poured into his coffers from every direction. Every man who has yet been killed or wounded along the woods beyond us has been shot from an elevation. The overhanging rocks and hills afford a place where secure from any return fire could be erected by the hand of man, while our volunteers are exposed to open roads or closely walled passes. Count the bristles upon the back of a hog, and you may count the foes in the almost impenetrable hill sides between which our troops are compelled to march, exposed to a murderous fire from both sides. Although the enemy have had only a few skirmishes, but our brave volunteers, ignorant of the country, fight against odds, through the hills, ravines and passes of Western Virginia. They trudge along unmolesting, and are shot down by their cracks. They seek the enemy, and find scarcely a foot-print.

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COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,
TUESDAY EVENING, Sept. 10, 1861.

COTTON.—Nothing reported.
TOBACCO.—Nothing reported.
SUGAR.—The sales comprise about 150 hhds.—Fair to Fully Fair, 6¼ @ 7¼c. ₱ lb.
MOLASSES.—About 150 hhds. sold at 19@20c for Common, and 28@26c ₱ gallon for Prime.
FLOUR.—450 bbls. Superfine sold, in several lots, at $7 50, 200 Good Extra at $8, and 100 Choice at $8 25 ₱ bbl.
OATS.—120 sacks new (poor) sold at 75c ₱ bushel.
BEAN.—320 sacks sold at $1 50 @ 1 60 ₱ bu.
BEEF.—120 bbls sold at $17 ₱ bbl.
HAY.—Small lots of Western are selling at $30 ₱ ton.
CORN.—About 10,000 sacks White sold at 60c, 200 Yellow at 60c, and 500 at—₱ bushel.
BACON.—Shoulders are retailing at 10c., Ribbed Sides 12½, and sugar-cured Hams at 13@14c ₱ lb.
LARD.—Prime in tierces is retailing at 10c., and in kegs at 10@12c ₱ lb.
WHISKY.—Rectified is selling at 25c. ₱ gallon.
COFFEE.—1072 bags Rio sold on private terms, taken for the Confederate army at Virginia.
GUNNY BAGGING.—Sales of 110 bales Extra Heavy sold at 18c, and 107 Medium Heavy at 17c. Holders are now asking higher rates.
SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—70 bbls. sold at 35c, and 50 at 36c ₱ gallon.

Cattle Market,
JEFFERSON CITY, Sept. 10, 1861.

Arrived to-day, 141 Texas Cattle and