THE DAILY BEE.
C. G. F. WEBER, W. F. WEBER, P. GIRARDEY.
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NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 17.

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.

IN A BAD HUMOR.

The ultra Abolition sheets have been making desperate efforts to oust CAMERON and WELLES from the Lincoln Cabinet. The first they stigmatize as venal and mercenary, as well as incompetent. The second is pronounced an imbecile. We confess have no very exalted opinion of the capacity of either of these official advisers of the Gorilla Government, but we believe they are at least equal to any of their associates. At all events the blood and thunder journalists of Yankeedom detest WELLES and CAMERON, not because they are dishonest, since that is a quality common to every hireling of the Lincoln Administration, but because they are usually believed to be a trifle less desperately and ferocious in their idea of conducting the contraband war upon the South than the other members of the Cabinet. Their counsels have generally been of a milder character than those of BLAIR, CHASE, BATES, and the rest of the incendiary band, and consequently they are held in disrepute by all who are in favor of bringing the South back into the Union by a process of extermination. Humanity now-a-days is an unpardonable fault in the eyes of such journals.

Among the most implacable of the assailants of the Secretaries of War and the Navy is that smart but scurrilous sheet—the Cincinnati *Commercial*. Having resolved on abusing these impunate personages to the end of the chapter, even success itself is made a theme for vituperation. In the issue of the 10th instant there is a leader of a column and a half in displacement of the expedition to Fort Hatteras. It commences thus: "Nothing that has happened since the commencement of the civil war in America will bring upon us so much contempt and ridicule from abroad, as the absurd termination of the Hatteras expedition, and the worse than ridiculous ovations given General BUTLER and Commodore STRINGHAM in their journeyings to and fro." Of course it is Secretary WELLES who is hit over the shoulder of these military and naval heroes. The *Commercial* wants VANDERBILT to take the place of WELLES, and HOLT, of Kentucky, that of CAMERON. It will not, therefore, admit that the War or the Navy Department presents the smallest amount of efficiency. Poor WELLES is abused and sneered at for suggesting and carrying out the only Federal expedition that has proved triumphant since the commencement of the war. Let his enemies say what they will, he is entitled to the credit of sending out the fleet which bombarded and captured Fort Hatteras. It is rather hard, we opine, to be scolded for doing something, after being berated for days and weeks for doing nothing.

These Black Republican sheets—especially those of the more sable hue—are a contemptible set. We have not a doubt that the *Commercial* and its coadjutors, who are so prolific of censure upon the War and Naval Departments, have received ample assurances of munificent reward, if they only succeed in breaking up the Lincoln Cabinet, and in getting in certain special favorites. VANDERBILT, who is the idol of the *Commercial*, can afford a splendid *douceur* for exalted political station. It is a perfectly safe conclusion that none of the Abolition prints are actuated by other than sordid and venal motives. Their past history proves them to be entirely rotten and unprincipled. By the way, the wrathful objurgations of the *Commercial* and other journals of that ilk are destined to be seriously suspended, as we understand that, after much careful consideration, the chief of the Gorilla Government has decided that there is no prospect of improving the composition of his Cabinet, and that Messrs. CAMERON and WELLES will do as well as any other Abolition politicians. The edict having gone forth, it is expected that the Secretaries will forthwith render absolute obedience. If any one individuals disposed to be refractory, we can tell them that Honest Simon, the lobbyist, Gideon charming Montgomery Blair, and Honest Abe Lincoln can dispense with the services of others in their Second Cabinet. According to the new style in which the Federal Government is to be administered, the editor of the *Commercial* holds his liberty by as uncertain a tenure as the most intrepid Southern man who ventures his person in New York or Boston. The Government boasts the wondrous power of its detective system. It will shortly have a spy and informer in every family in the land, and recent experience has shown that in curtailing the liberty of the subject, it does not deem any other authority requisite than the imperial will of the Washington despot. So we shall look for a rapid cooling down of all those defiant sheets which have of late been ventilating their ire and discontent by wholesale detraction of the Secretaries of War and the Navy.

We learn from the Richmond *Dispatch* that Dr. Alexis Mercier, of Louisiana, member of the Executive Committee from the Louisiana State Association for the Relief of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers, has been appointed by the Confederate States Government Chief Surgeon of the Louisiana Hospital at Richmond.

Brownlow Denies His Position.

In answer to charges that he had joined the Secessionists, Parson Brownlow indites an article for his *Whig* of the 7th instant, from which we make the following extract:

As I am not a candidate for martyrdom, or imprisonment during the war, and as I have been overpowered, first, by the action of the State at the ballot box; and next, by the military power of the State, I have determined to moderate my tone, to cease the course of practice I have waged, and to yield to the *modicum* of liberty—as necessary none of us can avert. I have resolved to give my readers the news, as I get it from the papers, and let them draw their own inferences. I fought, editorially, as long as I could accomplish any thing by fighting, and in my retirement to a position of neutrality, I carry with me MY UNCHANGED PRINCIPLES, and shall cherish them to my latest hours in life!

East Tennessee, with her Union majority of 30,000 voters, having failed to declare herself the State, when she could and ought to have done so, and the Federal Government having failed to sustain the Union sentiment of East Tennessee, when it could and should have been done, it is now too late to attempt either. So far as I am individually concerned, I will not be a party to any mad scheme of rebellion, gotten up at the late day, or to any insane attempt to invade this end of the State with Federal troops. And any portion of the Union men of East Tennessee who may be crazy enough to embark in either enterprise, and reaffirm utter ruin, as they are bound to do, shall not, when "the times of these calamities be overpast," reflect on me for having advised such a course.

WHAT A MAINE WOMAN THINKS OF THE WAR—Among the letters picked up after the battle of Manassas Plains was one addressed by a lady of Bangor, Maine, to a Federal soldier. The following is an extract:

Mary Benson came to see me last week for the first time for two months. The "Stars and Stripes" have surely divided us, for our sympathies are in opposite directions. I am not afraid to say that mine is for the South decidedly. I haven't a doubt that the North will get one tremendous whipping. It is true the North boasts of its strength, but "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong."

I read a most beautiful letter written by Mrs. Andrew J. Donelson (daughter-in-law of Andrew Jackson, to General Scott, beseeching of him to avert the evil war already begun. It was one of the most touching letters I ever read. How could he withstand such an appeal? I can't feel at all reconciled to the war; it is so unnatural. Those who have the largest contracts to fill are the ones most cry loudest for the war, and using the largest banners to the breeze; such things are wrong, and the right must and will triumph.

I have many old friends and co-laborers in the Union cause, dispersed throughout East Tennessee, who think that I ought quickly to pitch into the State and Confederate Governments, and into every thing and everybody connected with secession, regardless of consequences, and the more so as I conceit the only Union paper left in the Southern Confederacy. Not being impressed with any such sense of duty, I most respectfully decline the honors and hazards of so brave and independent a course. And if there is any gentleman in the Union ranks, in this end of the State, who is desirous to try his hand in it, I will cheerfully yield him my position! But before another issue of my paper, I will apprise him of the fact that you are in the midst of a fearful revolution and rebellion—that the civil law has given way to military rule—and that, if he is fool enough to attempt such a course, the military authorities in the South are not fool enough to tolerate it. I come down from my extreme position, not of cowardice, but of necessity, and I tell you that I have not the slightest fear of my personal safety in the combat, unarmed as I am, and in full uniform.

If I am not permitted to pursue my avocation, I am capable of expressing myself in this vicinity on the question.

W. G. BROWNLOW.

September 5th, 1861.

PAPER SUPPRESSED IN CINCINNATI.—The following is from the Cincinnati Press of Thursday:

The Rev. Rabin Hough, of this city, astronomer of the Swedenborgian persuasion, was arrested yesterday upon a charge of treason, and an editor of the *Banner of Freedom*, a journal in the publication of which he is engaged, seized and suppressed.

Office, 73 Chartres street.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Federal Gunboat in Pensacola Bay—Attempt to Burn the Navy Yard.

Pensacola, September 15—Last night a gunboat, with fifteen Federals and a lieutenant, crossed from Fort Pickens to the Navy Yard, and set fire to the guard boat, with the intention of burning the yard.

The alarm was given in time to save the yard, and the Federals had firing grape and musketry, quenching one.

They were piloted by four mulattoes who descented four days since.

Our men on the fort fought bravely, killing six of the enemy. Our loss was one missing and three slightly wounded.

From Fortress Monroe—Engagement with the Patrick Henry.

Fortress Monroe, September 16.—The Confederate States steamer Patrick Henry, formerly the Yorktown, ran to within three miles of the fortress and opened fire on the blockading squadron. Sawyer's gun drove her back. The Patrick Henry mounts twelve broadside and two pivot guns.

The Confederate steamer Curtis appeared this morning above Newport News.

A steamer from Norfolk made a reconnaissance in this vicinity lately.

An attack is immediately expected to be made on Newport News.

Reports from Washington.

Washington, September 15.—Three spies were arrested here to-day.

F. W. Wagner, correspondent of the New York *Express*, was dangerously wounded by a prisoner, who afterwards escaped.

Com. Porter has been assigned to an important command on the Mississippi.

More Confederate Batteries on the Potomac.

[Special to the N. Y. Tribune.]

Washington, September 15.—The Potomac flotilla reports that new batteries have been erected five miles below Aquia Creek, and also that a number of soldiers are at Mathias Points. The Pensacola won't pass the Point without a severe fight.

Gen. McClellan has visited Banks.

The African Squadron Homeward Bound.

New York, September 15—The U. S. steamer of war Sumter, Lieut. Commanding James F. Armstrong, has arrived at this port, and reports that most of the African Squadron are homeward bound.

From Baltimore.

Baltimore, September 16—W. A. Glenn, editor of the *Exchange*, has been arrested. This city is unusually quiet.

Later from Europe.

Arrival of the Steamship Kangaroo.

St. Johns, September 16.—The steamship Kangaroo, which left Liverpool on the 4th and Queenstown on the 5th instant, has passed Cape Race, *en route* for New York.

The following is a synopsis of her news, commercial and political:

Liverpool Cotton Market.

Liverpool, September 5.—The sales of Cotton for two days amounted to 127,900 bales, the market closing at unchanged prices.

Consols.

London, September 5.—Consols 92¾ to 92⅞.

General News.

The news by this arrival is meagre, and contains no interesting features.

The Government of England is about to send two more regiments to Canada.

A railroad accident occurred near London, by which thirteen persons were killed and fifteen wounded.

Attack on Boonville.

Jefferson City, September 15—The steamer Sioux City reports that 1000 Missourians attacked Boonville, and were repulsed with a loss of twelve killed and thirty wounded.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

From the Confederate Capital—Resignation of Secretary Walker.

Richmond, September 16.—L. P. Walker, Secretary of War, has resigned, and it is understood to-day that Attorney General Benjamin will temporarily attend to the duties of the War Department. Several names are mentioned as his successor, among them Bishop Polk and others.

Engagement at Hill's House.

Passengers by the cars to-day report that a sharp engagement took place on Friday last, between a detachment of the Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, and a portion of Winder's regiment attacked Hill's House and burned it. The Federal loss was four killed, seven prisoners and many wounded. On the Confederate side none were injured, so far as is known.

Skirmish at Munson's Hill—Another Panic Among the Federals.

The correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch* at Fairfax, in a letter dated the 12th, says that an action took place near Munson's Hill, in which the Washington Artillery, with two rifled cannon and two howitzers, supported by three companies of infantry, did great execution. The Federals, in strong force, became panic-stricken and fled, leaving their guns, baggage, cravacks and coats. The Confederates numbered 400, while the Federal force amounted to nearly 4000. No Confederates were hurt, but the Federals suffered severely.

Reported Loss of the Sumter.

The New York *Herald* of Friday last gives a circumstantial account of the total wreck of the privateer Sumter, on Island Trinidad, on the 20th August. One of her crew who deserted, says that the vessel was twice probably intentionally wrecked by a dissatisfied crew.

Martial Law in Maryland.

The New York *Herald* urgently calls on Gen. Dix to declare martial law throughout Maryland.

Naval Engagement on James River.

The Norfolk *Day Book* of Saturday reports that a naval engagement took place on James River on the 13th. The Confederate steamer Patrick Henry dropped down the river near Newport's News for the purpose of using the Federal vessels Savannah, a large sloop of war, and the gunboat Daylight, lying there, as a target by the range of her guns.

The Patrick Henry opened fire, and the Federals replied. The Daylight advanced, when she received a broadside, which forced her to retreat. Advancing again, she was met in like manner, and again forced to retreat. The engagement lasted half an hour, and was only discontinued by the approach of night. The Patrick Henry retired out James river.

From Washington—The United States and Spain's Recognition.

Washington, September 16—The Captain-General's proclamation regarding the Confederate flag occupies the attention of the Cabinet.

A schooner which ran the blockade at Galveston, and arrived at Vera Cruz, returns with a cargo of coffee.

Skirmish Near Downstown, Md.

Downstown, Md., September 16—The Confederates attacked the pickets opposite Frederick's Mills, and were repulsed. Eight of them are reported killed. The Federal loss was one killed.

Naval Neutrality of England.

Washington, September 16.—Capt. Morris, of the Royal Navy, at Fort Royal, says: "We are ordered to observe strict neutrality, and if the Confederate States steamer Sumter were to come to-morrow, she would receive the same attention paid a United States ship."

The Steamer Patrick Henry.

A reprisal Frenchman, who deserted from the Patrick Henry, says she is transported to protect her sides and upper machinery.

From St. Louis—Arrest of Frank P. Blair, Jr.

St. Louis, September 16.—F. P. Blair, Jr., is ordered to report himself under arrest on a general charge of using disrespectful language when alluding to superior officers.

Tidings of Gov. Jackson.

Gov. Jackson has publicly suspended his intention to move the capital to Lexington, which is doubtless in possession of General Price. Whether the Legislature, which adjourned in May last, to meet again to-day, will be ready to move to Lexington, cannot be ascertained.

Arrests and Seizures in New York.

New York, September 16.—Four more vessels were seized to-day as the property of Southerners.

Seven Southerners were arrested on the City of Manchester to-day. Nothing treasonable having been found about them, they were released.

McMaster, editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, was arrested to-day and sent to Fort Lafayette.

From Louisville.

Louisville, September 16—General Zollicoffer fortifies miles in Kentucky, strongly posted at Cumberland Ferry and on Log Mountain Heights.

Mr. Burton's bill, in the Legislature, has been again postponed.

Invasion from Ohio—Eight Steamboats and One Hundred and Fifty Barges Chartered.

We learn by passengers from Cincinnati that the Secession at that point are secretly planning an expedition, but for what purpose they could not ascertain. They had chartered eight steamboats and one hundred and fifty coal barges and boats, which would make excellent transports in tow of the boats to remove troops, horses and munitions across the river to occupy Kentucky. For no other purpose could most of such moonlight be said.

The fleet should be apparent to all men, as bought Kentucklians that the great object of the North, particularly Ohio, is to unmask the war and the danger of invasion from her borders to Kentucky. The Secondary call of both the Lincoln regime in this city for troops from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to come into Kentucky, is evidence of a preconcerted move to have the State overrun by the Northern invaders, under the plausible pretension of driving back the traitors from Tennessee. Are not the traitors aware of the fact that the great cities of the people of Southern Kentucky are opposed to the Lincoln regime, and that they will resist it?—*Louisville Courier*, 12th.

REMUNERATION AND DEARTH.—We invite particular attention to the certificate in our advertising columns, relating the efficacy of the remedies for rheumatism.

LOUISIANA ITEMS.

We copy the following from the Franklin *Banner of Saturday*:

Vigorous measures are now being employed by the Confederate and State authorities to put Berwick's Bay in a complete state of defence. Since the late excitement about our coast much has been done for the protection of the parish. More has been accomplished in the last week than had previously been done in two months. Our parish will soon be perfectly safe if there is no flagging in this movement.

THE GOOD ONES.—The cane has generally been growing quite rapidly during the wet weather of the last two months, and if no storm comes to blow it down, the yield of sugar will be abundant. But the crop is in a precarious situation. The stalks are tall and heavy; and the ground is soft. A single storm sweeping over the sugar regions of this State might now easily destroy enough to make over two hundred thousand hogsheads of sugar.

"HANG OUT YOUR BANNERS ON THE OUTER WALL."—If a few poles were erected on this coast at the proper points and distances, say at Shell Island and Belle Isle, extending the line to Berwick's Bay, and in the other direction to Franklin, it would be a complete telegraph by which our people could be effectually warned to fly to arms twenty-four or forty-eight hours before an enemy could succeed in making a landing after they were discovered coiloting in strong force in these waters. A white flag by day, and a lantern by night, could be raised at any point on the line, and in less than an hour the warning would be conveyed to Franklin and Brashear, and in a few hours more it would be known all over the parish, at New Orleans, and all along the line of the Opelousas Railroad. Three or four men stationed at each pole, with a light gunboat or steamer of any kind to visit them daily, to supply them with provisions and water, and obtain an account of their observations, would do the work quite effectually. Every day at Franklin and Brashear, by means of the gunboat and mail boat, we could obtain accurate news from all the business. Every hour in the day and in the night we could have news whether a fleet was off the coast and an effort was being made to get in at the channel. A small steamer could take out the poles and plant them at once. The whole business could be done in a week. Will our Police Jury move in this matter?

The Concordia *Intelligencer* has the following:

A PATRIOTIC LADY.—We have an instance of patriotism and devotion to the Southern cause which is worthy of being related. It is that of Miss Nancy Graham, an elderly lady, an old resident of Concordia parish, but now residing in Natchez. She had the misfortune, some years since, to lose her sight, and is entirely blind. She cannot sew, but such was her zeal that she determined to devote her energies in some way so as to aid those who are fighting our battles. Knitting she can do quite conveniently, and therefore she has made the resolve to knit socks for the soldiers during her life, or until the war is closed. She has already finished sixty pairs.

In addition, she has expressed her wish to appropriate yearly from her means fifty dollars, to be applied for the relief of wounded and sick soldiers. May her industry, perseverance and fidelity to the South animate us all, and inspire renewed exertion for the success of our holy cause.

The Alexandria (Rapides) *Democrat* contains the annexed items:

We regret to learn that on Saturday evening last a fatal rencontre occurred at Lamothe's Bridge, on Bayou Rapides, between Gen. G. M. Long and Col. J. H. Dawson, in which the latter was shot by the former. Col. Dawson lived but a few hours, and died the same night. We understand that Gen. Long considered himself impelled to the act by unjustifiable insinuations and slanderous reports, in any way touching his domestic troubles by Col. Dawson. Judge Chaplin was immediately sent for by M. Ryan, Esq., the counsel of Gen. Long, to come down and sit in the case.

Again, on Sunday evening, in our town, occurred one of those serious affrays much to be deplored in all communities. Dennis Sullivan and his clerk, D. E. Whidden, had some misunderstanding, which ended in a fight, in which Sullivan was badly stabbed with a sword cane by Whidden. He received three bad and dangerous wounds, one in the lungs and two in the bowels. Whidden has been arrested and lodged in jail, and the matter will be investigated by Judge Chaplin in a few days. It is but proper that we should state that Whidden avers he acted purely in self-defense.

Retreat of the First Georgia from Carrick's Ford—A Thrilling Narrative.

The Virginia correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury* writes a deeply interesting letter descriptive of the engagement between Garnett's and McClellan's forces at Carrick's Ford, and subsequent events. The concluding portion relates to the perilous retreat of a portion of the First Georgia Regiment across the mountains to Monterey. It is a graphic picture, and we transfer it to our columns. The writer says:

The foe was baffled of his prey! But seven companies of the 1st Georgia Regiment, outflanked by them, had been cut off by the rapid advance of the Indian line, and were driven from the road and up the mountain into a wilderness where human foot had never trod before.

Without food, with scarcely a blanket to cover them, and no shelter from rain or the cold but the dark foliage overhead and around, on an unfroded mountain range, without maps or guide, these brave Georgians took up the line of march in such direction as their slight knowledge of the country and the aid of a pocket compass advised. Over the rugged rocks and through the dense underwood, often so thick that they had to have a passage hewn for them by axes, the struggling line toiled up the mountain until darkness closed round them and they lay down and slept. The sun rose on the Sabbath morning and flooded their happy homes with light, and gilded the spires of the village churches, whither their mothers, and wives, and sisters were going up to pray for the dear ones at war, and to beg Heaven to spare their lives; but he should not pierce the shadows to give a glimpse of that way and famished band, who, with failing limbs but stout hearts, were pressing upwards for the day. On and on through the weary hours, and the laugh had hushed, and their voices sank on hearts into deadly stillness, and the face of youth grew sad and the face of age anxious, but still not a murmur nor a thought of yielding, and the second night came down and the wilderness had been passed.

Again the sun went up, and the steaming mists curled away over the mountain tops, and these lost and now famished men, with chilled limbs, and swollen feet, and faint hearts, went forward once more. But the pangs of hunger gnawed at their vitals, and the limp grew more and more straggling, and the halts were frequent and prolonged, and the anxious "Close up! Close up, boys!" of the officers had to stagger on as no longer responded to by quickened steps. They tore off the inner bark of the birch and sprce pine, and found some comfort and support in swallowing the juice. Five dollars was offered the fortunate possessor of a pocket knife, two inches square, discovered in an odd corner of his knapsack, and refused. One of the Captains—Jones, of the Washington Rifles—had a boy in his ranks—a lad of 18 years, and tender-hearted. He came up to his father and begged for food. "Take this, my dear boy," he replied, shaking out a few crumbs of biscuit from his haversack, "and it slowly; and may God save your life. Strong men sat down and cried, the weak dragged on uncpiring. Some of the feeblest, pale sufferings, where the lightning blow might fall, showed hearts of oak in their awful extremity. Still the "Close up!" was urged on the laggard rear, and the slow hours seemed lengthened into years, and the day sped on and the mountains closed before them, and the third sun set and they were not saved.

Tuesday came, and their strength and courage were gone, and despair had seized them. Now the men became mutinous. The officers urged, and entreated, and commanded them to make one more effort to save their lives; but the latter had lost all value, and famine and fatigue was fast exhausting the remaining spark, still the habit of obedience, and old affection and well tested confidence prevailed, and again they went forward, though with little hope of success in their desperate effort to reach a human habitation. And they would have failed, in all reasonable probability, and their bones would have whitened on that mountain ridge, and the accidents of their fate would have been a mystery unknown to all those who have gone down to see and left no trace behind of shipwreck. Suddenly, at mid-day, a stranger appeared among them. "Who are you, and where did you come from?" are the eagerly anxious questions. "I am a Virginian, and followed your track, and have come to save you," was the welcome reply. But though the face was as of an angel, these men misunderstood it. They were on the very verge of distraction. An awful death awaited them if they did not follow his guidance, and yet they preferred famine, death, any thing before captivity; and how could they tell whether he was to be trusted? They were in a hostile country, and the man was utterly unknown to them. "Go on," said she leader, "take us out of this wilderness and we will reward you; deceive, betray us, and I will blow your brains out with my own hand, at the first sight of the enemy."

He carried them by a change of direction down into the mountain; striking a shallow plain at its base, they followed its bed, leaping from rock to rock, and sometimes wading through the water, for miles; then over a field and out into a hamlet, and a cheer rose from joy at the unexpected deliverance. Attended by a guard, the guide went to a neighboring farm-house, and returned by nightfall with a wagon load of provisions. His mission was done, and the Confederate States Government should bestow on him their first gold medal.

"How much did you eat that night?" I asked my narrator, a son of the Hon. Mr. Irwin, of South Carolina. "Why, nothing at all, scarcely; the fellows nibbled a little all through the night; but the next morning, after equal a breakfast as would have killed a wolf, they stuffed twice and twice and twice again full of provisions, and by nightfall there was not a crumb in them." One of the Lieutenants who shared the horrors of that retreat was on the way, going home to regain his impaired health. Typhoid fever had followed the exposure and exhaustion—he looked like the genius of famine.

J. S. S.

We send as element no longer. We have made Mr. Jo Blair, of Columbia, a machine for making a pop-making machine, which can supply the demand of the whole Southern Confederacy. He will make them at $1 to $1 50 per bushel.

Suspension of Specie Payments.—So far as we were able to observe yesterday the suspension of specie payments on the part of our banks was almost unanimously sustained by our citizens, although there were many inconveniences experienced in the inauguration of the system, with the others and under the circumstances herein set forth.

Immediately on the receipt of the Proclamation it was promulgated.

Resolved, That the Bank of America accede to the recommendation of the Governor to suspend specie payments on Saturday, the 14th instant, and that the report of the Committee appointed to wait on the Governor, be adopted