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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.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By Chas. E. Forstall, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Customhouse street, between Dorgenois and Broad streets, solid oxen, bull horses, &c.

NEW PROJECTS.

Since the Federal success at Fort Hatteras, the organs of the Lincoln Administration fancy they have at length struck the South in a vulnerable point. They comfort themselves with the belief that, possessing a large navy and an unlimited number of pieces of heavy artillery, they will be enabled to achieve important triumphs by sea, and will thus efface the memory of their disgraceful defeats on land, and ultimately compose the great rebellion. It is evident enough that the Yankee Government is determined to make the strongest possible exertions to harass our coasts, ravage our sea shore, and keep us in a constant state of uneasiness and alarm. The immense naval preparations going forward in the North and West; the construction of gunboats, launches, sloops of war, and vessels of larger sizes denote the object in contemplation beyond a pseudo-venture. While the frigates, and ships of war, and steamers are employed in the rigorous maintenance of the blockade, the gunboats, and other vessels of small dimensions and light draught will attempt to make their way through lagoons and inlets, and shallow waters generally, and will annoy the population, bombard dwelling-houses, drive away the inhabitants, and generally do their hearts' delight the Yankee instinct for plunder and rapine will not be tangible, is the leading object of the Lincoln Administration. We scarcely think it will endeavor to attack and capture any of the important cities of the South, because an expedition for such a purpose would necessitate the presence of a formidable army, and a vast number of transports. The Yankees have too few men to spare from their operations in Virginia, Missouri and Kentucky, and there is small probability, from the almost entire cessation of recruiting, that they could ever get together the force required for so vast an enterprise.

The Northern press, however, which cannot it seems, interest its readers without gasconading in a furious rate, treats us to its usual Bobadil style—especially that *sec plus ultra* of impudence and audacity—the New York *Herald*. That delectable journal thinks it the easiest matter in the world to make short work of the rebels by an expedition down the Mississippi. It is provided with an infallible method of subjugating the South and ending the war, if only its plan is carried into execution before the Mississippi is fortified with a row of large calibre and powerful earth-works. Alas for the brilliant triumph of the *Herald's* scheme! The enemy will discover, the moment they begin the business of sending an expedition down the Mississippi, that those fortifications with "guns of large calibre and powerful earth-works" have already been established, and frown defiance to their gunboats. But let us see what the *Herald* proposes:

As a preliminary to this it will be necessary to secure the States of Missouri and Kentucky, so as to leave no fire in the rear. And how is this to be done? We answer, Gen. Fremont must be supplied with men and money without stint, so that he can move forward with his grand army as uninterrupted in the progress as the majestic flow of the Father of Waters. Whatever money he needs should be placed immediately in the hands, so as to enable him to buy or hire, he requires at once, and at such prices as it can be obtained for, without delay, red tape or circumlocution. It will never do to go through the routine of advertising for sealed proposals to furnish every button and shoe string that may be wanted, under the peculiar times and circumstances by which Gen. Fremont is surrounded. Procrastination is fatal. As well might we advertise for sealed proposals to pick a rebel and stand a fair chance of hitting every thing required for the expedition is obtained in this way.

The great essential way, perhaps, of defeating Washington, capturing Richmond and subduing Virginia, is by way of the Mississippi. Let us give the great bulk of our forces to Virginia, the moment we have secured Missouri and Kentucky, and send down the Mississippi by gunboats, while the same time pressed along the Atlantic seaboard and in the Gulf, besides sending by a column landed in Mexico to cross the frontier of Texas—which our Government, according to good Confederate authority, have permission from Mexico to do—the rebels will then rapidly retreat south with all their forces, and will leave Virginia to her fate. This is the way to conquer, and it is only by supplying the means commensurate with this large scale of operations that speedy and complete success can be achieved.

Doubtless the *Herald* considers all this just as simple as for it to utter fifty falsehoods in a single edition—but with due respect for the Prince of Humbugs, we take leave to tell him he is rather reckoning without his host. The preliminary necessity of securing Missouri and Kentucky alone would probably exhaust the belligerent energies of the Federal Government. It strikes us that the subjugation of Missouri under present circumstances is rather a dubious point, and that the uninterrupted advance of General FREMONT with his grand army will have to be postponed to some period in the remote future when he will not be sent up in St. Louis, preparing for a siege, and occupied in setting negroes free, and in pillaging private property. The settlement of this preliminary may be considered like a certain bankrupt's liquidation of his debts—a question of time. Furnishing men and money in any required quantity is as flippantly referred to by the *Herald* as if ABE LINCOLN wielded the arm of omnipotence. Why then does he not help FREMONT, whom MCCULLOCH and JEFF THOMPSON keep quaking behind the entrenchments of St. Louis! If the people of New Orleans are to be allowed repose until the upstart FREMONT conquers Missouri and Kentucky, and moves forward down the river with his grand army, we opine their peaceful slumbers at night will long remain undisturbed by any appeal more serious than the barking of a dog or the crowing of a cock.

We may as well, while alluding to the *Herald's* secession article, correct one more of its multitudinous mistakes. It appears to think that the moment the Confederate armies in Virginia hear that the union States are in danger of attack, they will abandon the Old Dominion to her fate, and rapidly retreat southward to defend their homes. This error is founded upon a misapprehension of Southern strength. Let the *Herald* be well assured that the valley of the Mississippi contains more than a hundred thousand armed men ready to meet the minions of LINCOLN whenever they venture their carcasses within reach of our weapons, and this, too, without withdrawing a single regiment of the brave warriors who are defending Virginia from a ruthless and barbarous foe. These Yankees forget that in the South every male adult in good health is a soldier. They will discover the fact, however, if they only come near enough to see for themselves.

IMPORTANT BANK MOVEMENT.—The Louisiana State Bank will, we understand, issue notes of the denominations of one, two and three dollars, to the amount of $250,000. The notes will be doubtless ready in a few days, as the plates are already engraved. The Bank of Louisiana will probably pursue the same course. This will preclude the necessity of an issue of small notes by the city.

CITY RAILROAD CARS.—We are authorized to state that hereafter tickets, in packets of 10 each, at 50 cents a pack, will be kept for sale by the conductors and drivers of the city railroad cars.

THE WATSON ARTILLERY.—A dispatch from F. A. Hébard, Jr., a member of the Watson Artillery, to his father, dated Memphis, 18th inst., states that the corps had arrived there on that day, all well and in fine spirits.

For an explanation of the reasons which gave rise to the compliant brought against Mr. M. B. Hedrick, 97 Canal street, see that gentleman's card in another column.

The news of the suspension of specie payments by our banks, and of the determination of these institutions to resolve and pay out Confederate Treasury notes, has caused universal satisfaction in the South, wherever it has been made known.

ARKANSAS.—When Arkansas seceded from the Union she came in possession of property to the amount of $[illegible] [illegible] that time was $[illegible] [illegible] a balance of $[illegible] [illegible] in addition to her [illegible] State has [illegible] of $5,000,000, [illegible] property is pledged for [illegible] Fifty Fourth Parallel. These facts we learn from the Memphis Avalanche.

The Prince de Joinville is a passenger on board the steamship Africa, which sailed at New York last Wednesday. The Prince is accompanied by his son, whom he designs placing in the U. S. Naval School at Newport, R. I.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Burning of the Dog River Cotton Factory.

Mobile, September 18.—The Dog river cotton factory took fire accidentally and was totally destroyed. The loss is put down at $100,000, on which there was an insurance of $42,000.

Interpreting from Western Virginia—Misrepresentations of Gen. Lee and Wise—Condition of the Federal Troops—Capture of Gen. Reynolds, U. S. A.

Richmond, September 18.—Dispatches received here announce that Gen. Lee had taken Gen. Reynolds prisoner at a place called Sharpsburg, ten miles from Cheat mountain. It is believed that Gen. Reynolds and Aids were reconnoitering when taken.

A messenger from Reynolds was taken prisoner while bearing a letter to Rosecrans, stating that the Federal force on Cheat mountain had only one day's provisions and urging prompt relief.

The United States troops on Cheat mountain number 4000, and probably are this day have all been taken prisoners.

The Federal forces in Western Virginia are in a peculiarly perplexing predicament.

Another report is circulating, stating that Gen. Wise recently captured eighty out of one hundred reconnoitering Federals.

The above is given as it was received.

Another Armada Preparing.

Norfolk, September 18.—The Minnesota, Wabash, Potomac, one corvette and several gunboats are now lying in Hampton Roads.

Good News from Kentucky.

Confederates in Possession of Elizabethtown—Kentuckians Rallying Around Our standard—Bonneau Marching to Meet Them—A Fight Anticipated at Muldrow's Hill.

We are under many obligations to the operators at Memphis and New Orleans for the following important and interesting news from Kentucky:

Memphis, September 18.—We learn that "our boys" are in possession of Elizabethtown, 43 miles S. by W. of Louisville, together with the telegraph line and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, with a large amount of rolling stock. Eleven companies rallied around our banner at that place.

Bonneau's ragamuffins left Louisville this morning to meet our forces. Both parties are pushing forward to gain Muldrow's Hill, a very strong position.

We have are supposed to be about equally distant, twenty miles are anticipated within the next twenty-four hours.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 14th publishes Major Terrill's official report of some severe skirmishes which took place near Alexandria on the 25th ult. The Confederate forces consisted of Col. Stuart's cavalry, four companies of Virginia volunteers, and one section of Beckham's battery. The force proceeded to Munson's Hill, and what followed is thus described:

Almost immediately upon our arrival, a considerable force of Federal infantry and cavalry made their appearance in the road, about a quarter of a mile from the base of a hill. Col. Stuart directed me to attack them, and if possible cut off their retreat. I immediately proceeded with Company G, Captain Hill commanding. Not being familiar with the topography of the country, we unavoidably allowed ourselves to be discovered when within a few hundred yards of the enemy; the cavalry immediately fell back, and the infantry retired to the woods. Entering the woods, I ordered the company under my command to charge them on their right flank, which was promptly obeyed, ending in the loss of three killed and one prisoner on the side of the enemy.

About three A. M. the following day my pickets were attacked—one horse shot in the knee being the only damage sustained on our side. At daylight the enemy opened a heavy fire upon my front and left flank. I immediately caused Captain Hill's company to be deployed as skirmishers at the base of the hill, wish orders not to fire until the nearer approach of the enemy. A few sharp-shooters posted in the woods succeeded in killing several of the enemy, who, failing to ascertain our strength by drawing out my command, retired.

About four P. M. the same day I attacked, with Company B, (Culpeper Minute Men) Lieut. Starke commanding, a company of U. S. infantry, who were routed after heavy firing on both sides, with considerable loss on the part of the Federals. The enemy apparently greatly astonished and astonished at the position we had taken, being almost surrounded by their camps.

On Thursday morning my entire command was rallied, and with two additional companies of Fifth Maryland Regiment, commanded by Major B. J. Johnson, the entire force, commanded by Lt. J. E. B. Stuart, advanced on Munson's Hill, which was occupied by Federal troops, the attack on which, as well as on Upton's Hill, still further in advance, was a complete surprise. The field officer of the day on the Federal side, and a number of men were killed; six prisoners were taken. East of Upton's Hill, near the London and Hampshire Railroad, whilst patroling with a detachment of ten men from Company I, Fifth Cavalry, Lieut. Mitchell, commanded by Lieut. Mitchell, I was attacked by about sixty of the enemy, who were under cover of the woods. By the first volley delivered, Lieutenant Mitchell was severely wounded, and private Fountaine killed by my side. I took the dead man's place, and directed the rest of the party to fall upon the bank of the road, and, if possible, dislodge the cover of a few stunted bushes, from which position we returned their fire with great effect. The firing was kept until the enemy were compelled to cease in order to bear off their dead and wounded. Nothing except the coolness of the men under my command prevented the entire detachment from being killed or captured. Col. Stuart, coming up at the close of the action, directed me to have the wounded conveyed to Fall's Church. In my absence he made an attack with our entire force upon the enemy, who had been largely reinforced, routing them after a desperate fight, killing a large number. Col. Stuart then ordered the entire command back to Munson's Hill, where we were kept active night and day to hold the position.

The killed and wounded of this command are as follows: Company A—Killed, Private Robinson; wounded, Private Sizer, thigh amputated. Company G—Corporal Arnold, mortally wounded; Private Hardigtie, slightly wounded.

I cannot close this report without expressing to you my extreme gratification at the gallant and soldier-like conduct of every officer and private of the command. Constantly exposed to the fire of a superior force, without rations, lying in a drenching rain, without blankets or covering of any kind, they performed the most arduous and critical duties in a manner that argues well for the success of our cause.

With great respect,
your obedient servant,
J. BARBOUR TERRILL,
Major 13th Infantry Va. Vols.
To Col. A. P. HILL, com'ding 13th Infantry.

RECRUITING IN CANADA.—An attempt was recently made, it is said, to recruit for the United States army in Canada. A placard, advertising for volunteers, posted in Kingston by some persons from Rochester, N. Y., was removed by a public officer and brought to the police court. Instructions were forthwith issued to the police to destroy any similar cards that might appear in the streets or public saloons of that city.

The Memphis *Avalanche* of Tuesday has the following:

On Saturday two of the Lincoln gunboats came down the river as far as Jeff Thompson's encampment, on the Missouri side, and threw a number of shells into it, out of range of our guns, wounding two or three—one of them severely that it was found necessary to amputate his leg. Bankhead's Artillery, the Southern Guards and Neeley's regiment are with Thompson, and the whole command was within a few miles of Bird's Point. It was generally believed that an engagement would take place yesterday or to-day.

The First Regiment, Col. Smith, was with Gen. Cheatham at Mayfield.

Gen. Zollicoffer has entered Kentucky with his command.

The N. Y. *Herald* of the 16th inst. says:

Captain Walsh, of the Mary Alice, captured July 29, by the privateer Dixie, has arrived in this city from Richmond, and furnishes some very interesting intelligence. After his capture off Bermuda, he was conveyed to North Edisto, twenty-one miles south of Charleston, where he saw a battery of four 24 pounders on South Island, and a formidable masked battery at North Edisto. No trace of the blockading squadron was visible. From Edisto, Captain Walsh, with twenty-five other prisoners, was conveyed to Charleston, S. C., and Goldsboro, N. C., where the people had just heard of the brilliant affair at Fort Hatteras, and were anxious to meet a pitch that violence was offered to the prisoners. The authorities had to hide the prisoners, and secretly hurry them forward to Richmond at night, with a strong military guard, to prevent mob law being administered. While in Richmond Capt. W. states they were treated in the most generous manner, allowed the freedom of the city, and permitted to converse with the Union prisoners. After delaying at Richmond for a few days, Capt. Welsh and his party were forwarded to Norfolk and set at liberty.

SECESSION SYMPATHY IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Tribune says that Judge Sharswood, of that city, who is a candidate for re-election to the District Court, is a "sympathizer." "From the South," he says, "the poison spreadeth the pulse, and reports from it Every Revenued South-side is hurling in. The Gospel, according to slavery, has caused to pay. The Presbyterians have lost the Rev. John Leyburn, who has had bitterness discussing to Virginia. The Baptists have lost the Rev. Messrs. Brantley Cuthbert and Winston—all come South, whence they came. Has some went off at the same Virginia speed with the late Rev. Wise, Jr?" One of the religious papers of Philadelphia says: "We are sorry to hear that the Rev. W. T. Brantley, D. D., has done the emphatic thing of leaving Philadelphia for an abode in the Confederate States of Georgia. We have very full that his father-in-law was a man of high wealth, and one of the most conspicuous planters of Georgia Gentlemen, but we did not suppose that our Brantley would prove true to Abraham, his country and his God. He has gone, however, to our grief, and a notable instance he has given us of what may befall a Northern man with Southern principles."

Another Letter from Mr. Russell.

By the Hammonia at New York we have another of Mr Russell's letters to the London *Times*. We make the following brief extracts:

FRENCH NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO NAPLES.

Gen. Beauregard did not make a very good impression on the Prince, it is said, although his French is natural to him as a New Orleans creole. It is said by the people who can see a bear way into millstones, that the Prince will certainly propose an arbitration, and that his visit is made with the object of assuring for France the position which would certainly be given to the power that might render an agreement possible. Mr. Seward not only exhibited an inclination to let the Prince go if he liked—he seemed to think it would not be possible to find any sound reasons to object to the expedition.

Now, it strikes an outsider that if the United States Government was angry with Great Britain for placing the Confederate States army on the footing of belligerents, and if it has always maintained that the troops of the Confederate States army, so called, are rebels, the visit of the heir to the throne of France alias one in the present imperial succession, attended by a United States General and escort, to the camp of the rebels and to the Generals in command of them, with the sanction of the United States Government, and the return of the party to the United States lines, is one of the most extraordinary events that have ever been permitted to occur by any Government in the world. I doubt if any neutral prince would have been allowed to pass from the allied lines into besieged and to have returned to the allies by either side; but there could be no "if" in the matter at all had the one side been considered and proclaimed the other to be rebels.

QUIET AT WASHINGTON.

Notwithstanding the great expenditure there is but little excitement visible at Washington, unless one goes into the War and Navy Departments, where crowds of contractors block up the passages, each waiting for his interview with an unhappy Minister or his representative. In America these personal interviews are the rule. Each man is entitled, perhaps by the liberty of the Constitution, to walk in and take off his own share of the public time; but the practice is so great that some men have been there for a week or ten days without seeing the particular person they desire to favor.

The officers are now clear of soldiers. The galloping of orderlies is very much reduced in proportion as things get into order, and on the other side of the river there is incessant drilling and plenty of hard work, principally in completing a great abattis from Fort Ellsworth, at Alexandria, across the front of the position. None of this, however, is seen in the capital itself.

NO COMPROMISE.

Before Manassas some wonderful combination of good luck and dexterity on the part of "the devil of compromise" might have led to an adjustment or a patching up of the torn seams and tattered flag of the republic. The North could not now in honor submit to amalgamation with all the tales of base metal on her part of the compound. The continent of America could not hold Northern men in the face of defeat, insult and contempt from the men of the South.

INDIFFERENCE.

Governor Jackson and his friends—General Lyon and Colonel Siegel—fight and retreat, advance and countermarch, and indulge in numerous skirmishes, without adding one particle of force to the cause in which they are engaged, and the mass of the people stand neutral between them. Governor Wise flies through Western Virginia before the Federalists, burning bridges and tearing up railroads, and the inhabitants, possibly, are disgusted equally with both sides. These cursory operations contribute little or nothing to the end of the war.

Confederate Courts.

In the Confederate Court yesterday, before His Honor Judge Hemphy, the examination of Jarvis, Captain of the Hancock Company, and Barton, his confidant, was concluded. The evidence against them was of such a character as to warrant His Honor in committing them for trial, for treason, at Nashville, on the 4th of October next. Barton, it appeared, although a citizen of Illinois, represented Hancock county in the Convention at Greenville, and, in accordance with the instructions of that body, after its adjournment, repaired to Kentucky to consult with the minions of Lincoln upon the subject. On Friday, Andy Johnson, as to the best means of inducing the people to secede with Northern army. He returned to Hancock county, and by absurd stories of the intentions of the Southern Government, deceived a large number of unwarning men into enlisting in a company, twenty-five of whom, with arms in their hands, were arrested in attempting to cross the mountains.

Jarvis, the captain, had also visited Kentucky, for the same object, with Barton; had returned and practiced the same deceptions to induce the misguided Union men of Hancock to join their treasonable enterprise. Their guilt, and the innocence of their victims, was fully established. That the Union leaders in Knoxville, associates of Barton in the Greenville Convention, are "*conservatives*" now, we may very reasonably infer.

[*Knoxville Register*, 13th.

LETTER FROM MR. LINCOLN.—The Memphis papers contain the following:

Washington, September 14—The President transmitted a letter to General Fremont on the 12th instant, on the subject of Fremont's recent proclamation. He says: "Assuming that you being on the ground, could better judge of the necessities of your position than I could, at the distance. On seeing your proclamation of the 30th of August I perceive several objections to it, the particular one being the clause in relative to the confiscation of property and the liberation of slaves. It is objectionable on account of its non-conformity to the act of Congress. On the 5th of August I wrote you expressing a wish that the clause should be modified. Your answer has expressed a preference that I should make an open order for the modification, which I cheerfully do.

It is therefore ordered that the said clause be modified, held and construed to conform to and not unnamed the provisions in the act of Congress entitled an act to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes, and that said act be published at length, with this order.

(Signed) A. LINCOLN.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

THE POST-OFFICE ROBBERIES.

Astounding Revelations at the Post-Office—A Long and Systematic Series of Robberies—Detection and Arrest of the Thief, who Proves to be the Confidential Clerk of a Prominent Firm.

For three months past the most startling and extraordinary robberies have been committed at the Confederate States Post-Office in this city, occurring day after day, with a boldness and impunity that astounded every one who knew of them. Complaint after complaint reached the Postmaster, Dr. Mitchell, of money sent in letters to parties in this city, that failed to reach their destination. His investigations showed that in every case the letters had been forwarded from the places where they were mailed, and received intact at the office in this city; but what became of them afterwards was a mystery that puzzled him beyond the power to solve. He was sorely annoyed and perplexed, and would have given any reward to have had the matter brought to light. The clerks in the Post-Office who had the handling of the letters were equal y perplexed. They felt the consciousness of doing their duty faithfully, and hoped against hope for the unraveling of this mystery, that it might be made clear that they were innocent in the affair, for while it remained in the darkness of uncertainty, no one knew whom to trust, and confidence was shaken.

The aid of the police was called, but apparently in vain. The shrewdest detective skill and talent found itself at fault, and officers who had never found themselves at bay before, now acknowledged themselves incapable of ferreting out such an adroit thief as they thought it might be in this direction, and others concurred that it was to be found in that, but the majority were of opinion that the fault was in the Post-Office itself. While the Post-Office was full of officers, openly and in disguise, scanning the features of all who employed, and watching their every motion, valuable letters disappeared under their very eyes

Although our reporter was well acquainted with these facts, we made no publicity of the affair lest it might make the guilty party more cautious, and thus defeat or interfere with the ends of justice. One officer, whom we honor to be possessed of no little shrewdness, remarked to our reporter on one occasion: "I have heard a good many different theories expressed about this business, and because it baffles all the heads, they are apt to think it is something out of the common run, but I'll tell you my own opinion. If this affair ever comes up it will be found to be the simplest thing in the world, just like the way in which Columbus made the egg stand on one end before the eyes of the Spaniards."

One of the persons most annoyed by the impunity of this roguery was the Chief of Police, Mr. McClelland. Last Friday he concluded that as a good many others had had a chance, he would place the matter entirely in the hands of Lieutenant Tom. Sullivan and his special officer, Wm. Miller, the former of whom is one of the shrewdest, as our readers well know, and the latter, though more recently in that line, having shown considerable talent for the work and gained much reputation. They undertook the job, and went up immediately to work about it. Having determined upon their plan, officer Miller was instructed by the Lieutenant to work it out; so he went with the Chief to see Mr. C. O. Gill, hatter, proprietor of the *Delta* and *Picayune*, and the Confederate, "one of the principal sufferers by the thieving."

Mr. Gillespie, who rents box No. 2127 in the Post-Office, has been a heavy loser. More than half of his remittances have been abstracted during the past three months. He says he is almost ashamed of it, for to estimate his loss, but he has no doubt that it reaches at least the sum of two thousand dollars. Messrs. J. Lewels & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in dry goods, one of the first houses of the kind in New Orleans, have been sufferers also, to the amount of two or three thousand dollars. We cannot tell what loss has been sent by other parties.

The Chief introduced Miller to Mr. Gillespie, who gave him all the information he could about the matter, which was very little beside the fact of his loss, and that the Postmaster was satisfied the robbery could take place nowhere else than in or about the Post-Office. Miller asked Mr. Gillespie if he had such a thing as a marked bank note, and he said he had, producing one into the off a well-executed counterfeit twenty-dollar bill on the Bank of Georgetown, South Carolina, that had been passed upon him sometime ago. It was numbered C, 2128.

Miller took down a minute description of the bill, and then asked Mr. Gillespie if he can d not have it sent to some friend out of the city for the purpose of keeping it returned to him in a letter through the mail. Mr. Gillespie said he could get the Rev. T. W. Sherman, of Mobile, to do this. So he wrote a letter to this gentleman, requesting him to send him the marked counterfeit in a letter by mail, and return his (Mr. G.'s) letter to Lieut. Sullivan, that it might be used as evidence in testimony. This done, officer Miller made out duplicates of the description of the decoy bill, and gave them to every money broker in the city, requesting them to send for him instantly should the bill be presented for exchange at their counter.

All her over made the Post-Office his home, station himself near the box delivery all Saturday, and Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday. But this was all in vain. He watched the clerks, the incomers and the outgoers, but even while he was doing so letters vanished under his very eyes. One day he particularly marked four letters in a certain box. He devoted his whole time and thought to those four letters. For hours they rested quietly in their box. He noticed the movements of a man who had walked in and strolled about as if out of mere curiosity, and thinking there might be something simple issue about him, he followed him around and out into the street. Miller immediately returned and looked for those four letters. They were gone! He went to the house to whom they were addressed, and they had not received them. This was tantalizing indeed.

Yesterday, at a quarter before the mid-day hour, a fine looking, well dressed young man walked up to the counter of John Wood's exchange office, corner of Common and Camp streets, and presented to Mr. J. the decoy bill Miller had given them a description of. He was a person whom no one would ever take to be a thief. Of medium height, about twenty years of age, smooth face, light complexion, frank countenance, and a graceful air and carriage, he seemed the model gentleman in appearance.

Mr. J put him off on some excuse, asking him to call the next day and he would give him correct money for it. The young man appeared satisfied and went out, when Mr. J., who had mentally taken an exact daguerreotype of him, at once started off to find Miller. Meeting with the officer, they started together to search for the person. From half past twelve or one they walked the streets in every direction until half-past three o'clock. At that hour they were walking up Chartres street, between Customhouse and Canal streets, when Miller espied a young man across the street, whom he thought at once was the person they were after, from the description of Mr. J.

"There is our man, now, across the street," said he. "Yes, that is the man," replied Mr. J. Miller crossed over, and walking right up to the fellow, with his hand outstretched as if in sight, he hailed him with "How are you, old fellow? How are you, Charley?" This astonished the man, and Charley shook hands with him, saying: "How are you, sir?" In the same light and carelessness Miller immediately said, "Look here, I want you to give me that counterfeit bill." The young man turned pale as a sheet, but managed to say, "What bill?" "Why that one on the Georgetown Bank you took out of the Post Office this morning" was the prompt reply. The fellow trembled like an aspen, his joy left, and turning on his heel, he started off at the top of his speed.

But Miller had been anticipating such a contingency, and before he had taken a fifteen strides Charley felt the officer's powerful grip upon his shoulder. "Sir," said he, "you are making a mistake; I am Charles Bonneau, confidential clerk in the house of Fairfax Rogers & Co." "That may all be," responded Miller, "you know you are for a while, so come with me." So right into by John Wood's office, where he searched him, and could not now in honor submit to amalgamation with all the tales of base metal on her part of the compound. The continent of America could not hold Northern men in the face of defeat, insult and contempt from the men of the South.

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Jarvis, the captain, had also visited Kentucky, for the same object, with Barton; had returned and practiced the same deceptions to induce the misguided Union men of Hancock to join their treasonable enterprise. Their guilt, and the innocence of their victims, was fully established. That the Union leaders in Knoxville, associates of Barton in the Greenville Convention, are "*conservatives*" now, we may very reasonably infer.

[*Knoxville Register*, 13th.

LETTER FROM MR. LINCOLN.—The Memphis papers contain the following:

Washington, September 14—The President transmitted a letter to General Fremont on the 12th instant, on the subject of Fremont's recent proclamation. He says: "Assuming that you being on the ground, could better judge of the necessities of your position than I could, at the distance. On seeing your proclamation of the 30th of August I perceive several objections to it, the particular one being the clause in relative to the confiscation of property and the liberation of slaves. It is objectionable on account of its non-conformity to the act of Congress. On the 5th of August I wrote you expressing a wish that the clause should be modified. Your answer has expressed a preference that I should make an open order for the modification, which I cheerfully do.

It is therefore ordered that the said clause be modified, held and construed to conform to and not unnamed the provisions in the act of Congress entitled an act to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes, and that said act be published at length, with this order.

(Signed) A. LINCOLN.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

THE POST-OFFICE ROBBERIES.

Astounding Revelations at the Post-Office—A Long and Systematic Series of Robberies—Detection and Arrest of the Thief, who Proves to be the Confidential Clerk of a Prominent Firm.

For three months past the most startling and extraordinary robberies have been committed at the Confederate States Post-Office in this city, occurring day after day, with a boldness and impunity that astounded every one who knew of them. Complaint after complaint reached the Postmaster, Dr. Mitchell, of money sent in letters to parties in this city, that failed to reach their destination. His investigations showed that in every case the letters had been forwarded from the places where they were mailed, and received intact at the office in this city; but what became of them afterwards was a mystery that puzzled him beyond the power to solve. He was sorely annoyed and perplexed, and would have given any reward to have had the matter brought to light. The clerks in the Post-Office who had the handling of the letters were equal y perplexed. They felt the consciousness of doing their duty faithfully, and hoped against hope for the unraveling of this mystery, that it might be made clear that they were innocent in the affair, for while it remained in the darkness of uncertainty, no one knew whom to trust, and confidence was shaken.

The aid of the police was called, but apparently in vain. The shrewdest detective skill and talent found itself at fault, and officers who had never found themselves at bay before, now acknowledged themselves incapable of ferreting out such an adroit thief as they thought it might be in this direction, and others concurred that it was to be found in that, but the majority were of opinion that the fault was in the Post-Office itself. While the Post-Office was full of officers, openly and in disguise, scanning the features of all who employed, and watching their every motion, valuable letters disappeared under their very eyes

Although our reporter was well acquainted with these facts, we made no publicity of the affair lest it might make the guilty party more cautious, and thus defeat or interfere with the ends of justice. One officer, whom we honor to be possessed of no little shrewdness, remarked to our reporter on one occasion: "I have heard a good many different theories expressed about this business, and because it baffles all the heads, they are apt to think it is something out of the common run, but I'll tell you my own opinion. If this affair ever comes up it will be found to be the simplest thing in the world, just like the way in which Columbus made the egg stand on one end before the eyes of the Spaniards."

One of the persons most annoyed by the impunity of this roguery was the Chief of Police, Mr. McClelland. Last Friday he concluded that as a good many others had had a chance, he would place the matter entirely in the hands of Lieutenant Tom. Sullivan and his special officer, Wm. Miller, the former of whom is one of the shrewdest, as our readers well know, and the latter, though more recently in that line, having shown considerable talent for the work and gained much reputation. They undertook the job, and went up immediately to work about it. Having determined upon their plan, officer Miller was instructed by the Lieutenant to work it out; so he went with the Chief to see Mr. C. O. Gill, hatter, proprietor of the *Delta* and *Picayune*, and the Confederate, "one of the principal sufferers by the thieving."

Mr. Gillespie, who rents box No. 2127 in the Post-Office, has been a heavy loser. More than half of his remittances have been abstracted during the past three months. He says he is almost ashamed of it, for to estimate his loss, but he has no doubt that it reaches at least the sum of two thousand dollars. Messrs. J. Lewels & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in dry goods, one of the first houses of the kind in New Orleans, have been sufferers also, to the amount of two or three thousand dollars. We cannot tell what loss has been sent by other parties.

The Chief introduced Miller to Mr. Gillespie, who gave him all the information he could about the matter, which was very little beside the fact of his loss, and that the Postmaster was satisfied the robbery could take place nowhere else than in or about the Post-Office. Miller asked Mr. Gillespie if he had such a thing as a marked bank note, and he said he had, producing one into the off a well-executed counterfeit twenty-dollar bill on the Bank of Georgetown, South Carolina, that had been passed upon him sometime ago. It was numbered C, 2128.

Miller took down a minute description of the bill, and then asked Mr. Gillespie if he can d not have it sent to some friend out of the city for the purpose of keeping it returned to him in a letter through the mail. Mr. Gillespie said he could get the Rev. T. W. Sherman, of Mobile, to do this. So he wrote a letter to this gentleman, requesting him to send him the marked counterfeit in a letter by mail, and return his (Mr. G.'s) letter to Lieut. Sullivan, that it might be used as evidence in testimony. This done, officer Miller made out duplicates of the description of the decoy bill, and gave them to every money broker in the city, requesting them to send for him instantly should the bill be presented for exchange at their counter.

All her over made the Post-Office his home, station himself near the box delivery all Saturday, and Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday. But this was all in vain. He watched the clerks, the incomers and the outgoers, but even while he was doing so letters vanished under his very eyes. One day he particularly marked four letters in a certain box. He devoted his whole time and thought to those four letters. For hours they rested quietly in their box. He noticed the movements of a man who had walked in and strolled about as if out of mere curiosity, and thinking there might be something simple issue about him, he followed him around and out into the street. Miller immediately returned and looked for those four letters. They were gone! He went to the house to whom they were addressed, and they had not received them. This was tantalizing indeed.

Yesterday, at a quarter before the mid-day hour, a fine looking, well dressed young man walked up to the counter of John Wood's exchange office, corner of Common and Camp streets, and presented to Mr. J. the decoy bill Miller had given them a description of. He was a person whom no one would ever take to be a thief. Of medium height, about twenty years of age, smooth face, light complexion, frank countenance, and a graceful air and carriage, he seemed the model gentleman in appearance.

Mr. J put him off on some excuse, asking him to call the next day and he would give him correct money for it. The young man appeared satisfied and went out, when Mr. J., who had mentally taken an exact daguerreotype of him, at once started off to find Miller. Meeting with the officer, they started together to search for the person. From half past twelve or one they walked the streets in every direction until half-past three o'clock. At that hour they were walking up Chartres street, between Customhouse and Canal streets, when Miller espied a young man across the street, whom he thought at once was the person they were after, from the description of Mr. J.

"There is our man, now, across the street," said he. "Yes, that is the man," replied Mr. J. Miller crossed over, and walking right up to the fellow, with his hand outstretched as if in sight, he hailed "How are you, old fellow? How are you, Charley?" This astonished the man, and Charley shook hands with him, saying: "How are you, sir?" In the same light and carelessness Miller immediately said, "Look here, I want you to give me that counterfeit bill." The young man turned pale as a sheet, but managed to say, "What bill?" "Why that one on the Georgetown Bank you took out of the Post Office this morning" was the prompt reply. The fellow trembled like an aspen, his joy left, and turning on his heel, he started off at the top of his speed.

But Miller had been anticipating such a contingency, and before he had taken a fifteen strides Charley felt the officer's powerful grip upon his shoulder. "Sir," said he, "you are making a mistake; I am Charles Bonneau, confidential clerk in the house of Fairfax Rogers & Co." "That may all be," responded Miller, "you know you are for a while, so come with me." So right into by John Wood's office, where he searched him, and could not now in honor submit to amalgamation with all the tales of base metal on her part of the compound. The continent of America could not hold Northern men in the face of defeat, insult and contempt from the men of the South.

INDIFFERENCE.

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