RADICAL CURE OF EPI
WITHOUT R
BY THE GRAINS OF THE CULTIVATE
Prepared by E. VER
Their efficacy is attested by a
That terrible disease at once on the
Relapse, by the of this popular
at BARRAL'S drug office in
TEUS drug stores.

NEW ORLEANS
SDAY-WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 16, 1861.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY THE WEEK

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

WHAT WE HAVE DONE.

Within the last two or three weeks no less than four separate and successful attempts have been made to surprise and damage the Lincoln-ites, and all of them conducted partially or wholly upon that element of which they boast themselves the undisputed and exclusive masters. First in order of time was the capture of the transport steamer Fanny on the coast of North Carolina, by Col. WRIGHT's Third Georgia Regiment. Although armed with two rifled guns, and carrying an immense amount of stores for the Yankee garrison at Fort Hatteras, her crew made but a feeble effort to defend themselves, and were speedily overpowered. The fruit of that enterprise was forty-nine prisoners, and a cargo worth from seventy to one hundred thousand dollars. Next followed the gallant surprise of the Indiana regiment at their camp on Chiesamacomack beach—an exploit which resulted in the dispersion of the enemy, the capture of forty of them, and the seizure of 1000 great coats, and other volunteer clothing. To the brave Georgians do we owe this second victory.

Hard upon these came the news of the brilliant *coup de main* at Santa Rosa Island. A single regiment, trusting to the frail security of a few transports, ventured by night to land right in the very throat of the foe, and awakened the camp of nearly 2000 men stationed upon the island into wildness of death-dealing musketry. After a severe skirmish BILLY WILSON'S Zouaves were driven into headlong flight, finding no rest for their feet till they reached the protecting walls of Fort Pickens. By this well-timed and admirably managed expedition the encampment on the island was entirely broken up and destroyed, the tents, equipage, provisions and buildings were given to the flames, the cannon spiked and rendered useless, and the strand of Santa Rosa reduced to nearly its original barrenness and nakedness.

Finally, our Commodore—the noble HOLLINS—by the exhibition of the most dauntless and desperate courage, achieved a triumph on the river Mississippi that surpasses all the preceding ones. Hastily fitting out several ill-built and feeble craft—mere egg shells compared with the heavily timbered war ships of the enemy, and trusting to skill and temerity for that good fortune which is said proverbially to favor the brave, Commodore HOLLINS ventured to launch his mosquito fleet of seven vessels and twenty guns against LINCOLN'S armed steamships and sloops of war, manned with efficient crews, and carrying sixty pieces of artillery. The upshot of this daring experiment is little less than miraculous. Instead of losing all his vessels, not one of them is even damaged. Instead of himself and his companions being shot, drowned, or made prisoners of war, they have all returned without the slightest injury to any among them. Instead of being overwhelmed and crushed by the Yankee squadron, our mosquito fleet drove them literally out of the river. The Manassas tore an immense hole in one of them, and has probably sunk her, while the fire from our guns has doubtless inflicted more or less damage on the rest, and compelled it to beat a flight. Such is the result of one of the boldest enterprises on record. By every rule of war, it might have proved a disaster, but intrepidity and devotion laugh at set rules, and know how to pluck the flower, "Safety," out of the nettle, "Danger."

These various feats of arms on the sea show that even with our ghost of a navy, we may cope with the Yankees, and do them an infinite deal of mischief. Nothing can be more encouraging and inspiriting than such successes. They impair the prestige of the enemy. They teach him that his vaunted invincibility on the water is a sham and a pretense, and that Southern men, with vastly inadequate means, can still contrive to baffle his designs, and to cripple him in the hour of his greatest confidence. They admonish us, too, of the folly of ever despairing, and prove to us what brave men can accomplish, when they set their wits to work, and sustain ingenuity and fertility of contrivance with boundless valor and constancy. The lessons which have been impressed upon Lincoln's subjects are merely introductory to the course prepared for them. Hereafter they may expect others of a more serious and permanent character. They will learn after a while how gross is the delusion they labor under, when they fancy that because they have numerous war vessels, and innumerable guns, they must necessarily overcome all resistance, and make themselves masters of Southern parts. Before we have done with them, they will be forced to acknowledge their error.

THE MAILS.—Is there no help for us? The mails are in a horrible condition. Last week but two Richmond mails were received. On Sunday there came no letter bags at all, since then—nothing. Our Richmond exchanges are of the highest importance to us, and it is precisely those which arrive most irregularly and unfrequently. Cannot the Postmaster General effect some reform in this most provoking and inefficient system?

RELIEF FOR THE COTTON PLANTERS.—One of our correspondents proposes as a feasible plan for the relief of the planters, that every parish or county of every cotton State should assume the responsibility towards the Government for any advances it may make to those planters who have subscribed, or may be willing to subscribe, to the "Produce Loan." It is further proposed that in each parish or county a committee be appointed to make arrangements with the Confederate Government for the necessary guarantees, the reception and division of funds, &c. In this way it is thought the object aimed at may be reached without danger or difficulty.

Attention is directed to the announcement of J. M. Huger, Confederate States Receiver, defining the limits of his district.

THE MILITARY BARBECUE.—The grand military barbecue to have been given to-morrow has been postponed till Tuesday next, 22d inst.

FURNITURE SALES.—Messrs. McCerren & Landry will have regular sales of furniture, throughout the season, on Mondays and Thursdays, at 11 o'clock A. M., at their Auction Mart, Masonic Hall, St. Charles street. See advertisement in another column.

We are sorry to learn from late Texas papers that Gen. Houston at the last accounts was very ill, so much so as to excite serious apprehensions of his safety.

The London *Athenæum* states that Messrs Longman's losses by the late fire include the whole of the stock of Macaulay's fifth volume, and the illustrated edition of "Lalla Rookh." The Messrs Black's, among other property, have lost the whole of the copper plates of their large quarto Atlas.

IMPOSSIBILITY OF GETTING RECRUITS FOR THE YANKEE ARMY.—Recruiting is dead at the North. So great is the difficulty in getting men to enlist that anybody who brings twenty-five recruits is offered a captaincy, and shoes who obtain smaller squads are entitled to rank "in proportion." But the Yankees don't want to inoculate themselves, either in the capacity of officer or of private. The N. Y. *Times*, in a piteous jeremiad on the subject, says:

"The recruiting returns are most unsatisfactory. There has not been such a lack of business during any period within the last five years. The difficulty is to get men of any kind. The standard of height has been lowered, and the test step was probably in the direction of the regulation prohibiting the enlistment of married men. There was nothing done at Boston and Philadelphia, and no detachments arrived from those cities during the week, nor yet from Rochester or Buffalo."

WHO IS THE COUNT DE PARIS.—A correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* gives the following account of this individual, who recently volunteered in the Lincoln army and received an appointment on McClellan's staff:

The Count de Paris is the son of the late Duke of Orleans, who was the eldest son of King Louis Philippe of France. He is the Orleanist heir to the French throne, and if his grandfather had not set Lincoln the example of stifling the freedom of the press, the young man might have reigned as Philippe III. He now serves as a Captain in the rail splitter's army. I sincerely hope that one of our sharpshooters will pick off this young sprig of royalty. Should he and his companion be made to bite the dust, the Bonapartes who reigned in the ancient palaces of the Bourbons will smile grimly on our new republic.

The Louisville *Journal* of the 7th inst. reports that Hon. James S. Chrisman and his law partner were killed recently by a detachment of Col. Hoskins's command, just over the Pulaski county, Ky., line, in Tennessee. It is a mistake as to Crisman, who is a native of Indiana, born of the *Union and American* of the brutal murder of his partner, Mr Bradley, after he had offered to surrender.—*Nashville Patriot.*

The New Orleans Bee.

Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1861. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXIIII.—Whole No. 12,208.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
ONE DOLLAR for every FIFTY lines, in such issues as the first insertion, and half that price for each subsequent one.
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No subscription taken for less than one year. No discontinuance or advertising will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Engagement on the Potomac.

Richmond, October 15.—The enemy's fleet opened on Evansport battery this morning, with ten steamers. The engagement was general and hearty.

Fairfax Courthouse, October 15, 1861.—Major St. Paul's battalion is attached to the Washington Artillery as special support.

H. ST. PAUL.

[By Telegraph.]

THE FIGHT AT THE PASSES.

NEW VERSION.

THE RICHMOND STRUCK BY THE MANASSAS.

THE VINCENNES AGROUND.

HER GUNS THROWN OVERBOARD.

Enemy's Version of Santa Rosa Affair.

The following dispatch was received by Gen. TWIGGS from Col. DUNCAN, commanding at Fort Jackson. We cannot possibly explain the extraordinary inconsistency between the report embraced in the dispatch and the version of the affair given by our men—though even according to the confession of the enemy, they were handled very severely:

FORT JACKSON, Oct. 14, 8 o'clock, P. M.

To Maj. Gen. D. E. Twiggs:

About 10 o'clock Saturday morning, while the fight was going on in the S. W. Pass, Dr. Bradbury was arrested in a small boat about a mile below the head of the passes, by the U. S. steamer McClellan, Capt. Grey, (formerly of the Star of the West,) commanding. After taking him prisoner, the steamer put about and went out of Pass-a-Loutre and around to the Southwest Pass, immediately going alongside of the Richmond. The following information is therefore reliable as the enemy's account: The Richmond was struck by the ram, instead of the Preble; she was struck a little abaft the forechains—a small indentation in her copper is visible, her great injury being below the water line. It was with great exertions she was kept afloat going down the Pass, and she was there run aground to save her.

The Vincennes also went aground, and her guns were thrown out to lighten her. Some time Saturday preparation was made to blow her up, a match having been actually applied to the train, which accidentally went out. This was stated by one of her own officers. He does not know whether any one was injured on the vessels. One of our shells burst in the cabin of the McClellan. The South Carolina and the McClelland were both required to get off the Richmond. They got off on Sunday, about 10 o'clock, as seen from the Southwest Pass station. This morning the Richmond was all by the stern, down out of sight.

The McClelland brought out two rifled cannon, which gave the greatest satisfaction, the officers saying they were now ready for the fray; they were then on board the Richmond immediately and placed in position. Dr. Bradbury thinks the bore of the guns about three inches—say six-pounders, or the mates of the one on the Water Witch; they certainly do not exceed 12-pounders. The Doctor was treated with the greatest courtesy—more as a guest than a prisoner—and was allowed to leave after the Richmond and Vincennes got off the bar. The U. S. clipper ship Nightingale is aground on the outermost east mud bumps of the Southwest Pass.

The enemy's account of the battle of Santa Rosa is all our forces made a very bold and brilliant attack, but were repulsed with great loss, a boat having got aground on the removing of our troops, which was fired on from the beach with great effect. They acknowledge that Billy Wilson ran in his shirt, and that another regiment between him and the fort did the fighting.

J. K. DUNCAN,
Colonel Commanding.

FORT JACKSON, Oct. 14, 8 P. M., 1861.

To Major General D. E. Twiggs:

The enemy report that two vessels with arms, prizes of the Sumter, with a midshipman on board, Hicks, was captured off Berwick's Bay.

J. K. DUNCAN,
Colonel Commanding.

RIOT IN SAN ANTONIO.—The *Herald* has the following account of a riot in that city:

Four men, belonging to Capt Lang's company from Falls county, came in town last Wednesday night and attempted to kick up a row, apparently for the fun of the thing. They rode around some Mexican fruit and vegetable stands, jumped over them with their horses and defied the police. They sent a quiet, respectable Mexican in the street, with their six-shooters, without provocation, wounding him severely in both arms, then rode through the town yelling, shouting off their pistols and bidding defiance to the people. Marshal Byrne undertook to reason with them, and induce them to return to camp, assuring them that he did not wish to fight men who had turned out to fight the enemies of the country. But it was of no avail. They fired at the Marshal, missing his head by but a few inches, when he ordered his force to fire upon them. About twenty shots were discharged by the police force and citizens, the rioters continuing to shoot at the crowd. One of their number fell severely wounded—one bullet having passed through his thigh. He is now in the army hospital in this city, in a very precarious condition. He gives his name as John Murray.

The other three were arrested on the next day, by order of Gen. Sibley, who delivered them over to the civil authorities, to be dealt with according to their deserts. They will also be court-martialed. Their horses were wounded, although they themselves escaped.

A strange piece of information comes from Paris, to the effect that a number of French Canadians have arrived there to claim the aid of the Government in relieving the colony from its connection with the British Crown. Remarking on this fact, the European *Times* says:

Perhaps this uneasy feeling amongst the *habitants* may account for the military reinforcements which have already been sent to Lower Canada, and the other reinforcements not been sent which have been talked of. Now that this fact has transpired, we see a motive, of which we were previously ignorant, and the Americans will see one, also, which will relieve us of the imputation of disturbing them. It would have been better for the Government, when informed of this ridiculous plot, or whatever it may be called, to have published the affair to the world, and abide by the world's verdict, which in this case would have been unanimous and just.

THE LATE SKIRMISH NEAR PADUCAH—*Correct Account of the Affair.*—An officer who was in the late affair near Paducah, Kentucky, furnishes the Memphis *Avalanche* the following version, which he says is the correct one:

On Wednesday morning last, Lieut. Col. Logwood, accompanied by a detachment of Capt. Ballentine's company, left the camp at Columbus and proceeded towards Paducah. At about ten o'clock the same night the company dismounted, and leaving their horses, proceeded on foot through the woods to within two miles of Paducah, where there was a Federal picket consisting of two dragoons, four of whom were shot and two taken prisoners. During the firing, Mr James C. Fleming, of the Memphis Light Dragoons, and John Gallagher, of Capt. Ballentine's company, who had become separated from their companions, were shot before they were recognised. Dr. Holmes was shot and wounded by the Federals. Gallagher was killed almost instantly. Holmes and Fleming will probably recover. The deceased and the wounded gentlemen have numerous friends in this community.

LATE FROM COLUMBUS, KY.—*The Federals Landing Troops in Lower Missouri.*—The Memphis *Avalanche* of the 14th says:

Thursday the steamer Grampus, Capt. Marsh Miller, as we learn through a private letter, that had been up the river "scouting," brought the intelligence that the steamer J. C. Swon and two other gunboats were landing troops in Missouri, at Lucas Bend. What their object was is not known, but it was supposed it would soon be found out, for the Cotton Plant, Charm, and one or two other of our boats, made several trips up that way, carrying men who had something in their hands that would "hurt," if properly used. It may be that the Federals intended trying to capture some of the batteries up that way, which have proved so serious an obstacle to some of the gunboats.

McClellan.

On the golden maxim that even the D—l should have his due, we congratulate the Confederate States that they have now, for the first time, a leader at the head of their armies who has some idea of the rules that should govern a warfare among civilized nations. This is simply what is right, but it varies so widely from Black Republican policy in general, that the exception may almost be regarded as a virtue.

McClellan differs from his Government and associate Generals in that he repudiates the ridiculous assumption that we are simply traitors and rebels, and is resolved to treat us as belligerents.

He repudiates the abolition policy of his Government, and has issued an order that fugitive slaves shall be held subject to the demand of their owners.

He has discountenanced the practice of firing upon pickets, and issued positive orders against it.

He has denounced the severest penalties against ill treatment to prisoners, and inculcated kindness and respect to the unfortunate.

Finally, he has set his face against stranding in its various forms, and issued a proclamation of death against every soldier who shall be guilty of knavery, or private property.

In fine, he places a upon the footing of enemies, and holds that we are entitled to every right and privilege recognized by civilized nations in the art of war.

We can have some degree of respect for such an enemy, even though he should consent to become the leader in the field of a foul and illegitimate tyranny. War is bad enough in itself, attended with horrors and calamities sufficient, without adding to them by acts of inhumanity and cruelty. A desire to mitigate these calamities is at least honorable, and shows that all of our enemies have not parted with the manhood, the characteristic of a Christian people.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

[For the Richmond Dispatch.]

ENCORE, ET TOUJOURS, "MARYLAND!"

BY C[illegible]

A plea for Maryland!
Outraged old Maryland!
Though a weak woman's hand,
Mine shall her wrongs unfold;
Mine shall her cause uphold;
Strong in the right, and bold,
I plead for Maryland!

I call for Maryland!
Gallant old Maryland!
Fear we to make a stand?
Dare not Virginia's men,
On to the tyrant's den?
Oh! shall she call in vain,
Down-trodden Maryland?

A tear for Maryland!
Dear sister Maryland!
Think of that anguished band,
Watching and waiting,
Hearts throbbing and beating,
Daily entreating
Aid for their Maryland.

A prayer for Maryland!—
Unhappy Maryland!
Saviour, we humbly bend,
Kneeling, where all may kneel:
Thou dost our sorrows feel;
Oh, deign to set Thy seal
Of redemption on Maryland!

A song for Maryland!—
All hail to Maryland!
Though on her ancient sand
Traitors and slaves now reign,
Glorious and great her name,
Untarnished her fair fame—
Magnificent Maryland!

A shout for Maryland!—
On, boys, to Maryland!
Quick! let the flame be fanned!
Though there be but a few,
Flock to the standard true;
On! prove that you will *do*
Or *die* for Maryland!

Culpeper county, Va., Oct. 5, 1861.

Canadian Views on American Affairs.

The editor of the Augusta *Constitutionalist* has been furnished with a number of Canada papers, from which he collates the following extracts:

From the Quebec Morning Chronicle, September 17.

At the commencement of this deplorable struggle there can be little doubt that, believing it to be simply a question of slavery, from an imperfect knowledge of its causes, and a national impulse on the part of British subjects to support the power that be, the strongest disposition was manifested throughout Canada to advocate the cause of the Northern States, but gradually as the clouds of doubt and uncertainty which surround the question were, by the actional "manifestoes," and "messages" of the Washington authorities, dispersed, we have been taught to believe that the struggle now only commencing is simply one between the mob law and tyrannical abuse of the Civil Rights, against the constitutional freedom and the right to proper representation of the South, and a somewhat sudden revulsion of feeling displayed itself, not only in Canada, but we may say, throughout the whole civilized world.

When we find the President, in his message, misquoting the Declaration of Independence, "all men were created equal," suppressing the word "free," as if the idea were displeasing to him—when we find the doctrine advanced that "the Union created the States, and not the States the Union—when we find the argument used that since Louisiana and Florida were purchased, these States have no right to 'rebel,' without the remembrance of the fact that the sale of lands to the residents in those States has repaid the Treasury tenfold the amount of the purchase money—when we know that even in the Northern States the negro is infinitely more of a real slave and worse treated than in the South—when we see before us daily the greatest instances of corruption and peculation in the transactions of dignitaries—when we read of the wholesale resignations of educated Northern officers, and their greatest general hurried to defeat by the pressure and bribings of an outside mob—when we read of thousands of soldiers insisting on their discharge on the ground that their term of office had expired, and marching, disarmed through their indeterminate fellow soldiers, to the music of the booming of the enemy's cannon—when we read and learn all this, and witness the disorder, the deception, the vain boasting, in short, the *Debacle* which followed the mob of the Northern States, is it any wonder, indeed, that we turn with loathing from the contemplation of such a picture, refuse our sympathies, and while thankful that our own Constitution preserves us from ever being similarly situated, deploring sadly and deeply that civil war should rage among twenty-five millions of our own kindred, speaking the same language as ourselves, exclaim from our inmost souls—God preserve the right!

It is sheer nonsense to endeavor to identify the Northern cause with freedom, either black or white. Freedom is unknown in the North. Universal suffrage has thrown the power of Government into the hands of the mob, and the educated and thinking classes, for the most part, hold themselves aloof from any participation in its sentiments and actions. Lincoln seems to have become the mere mouth piece of the Northern rowdies, who gag and control the press, and insist upon being regaled with lectures of disgraceful, vain-boasting, and offensive articles directed against the British power, and advocating the conquest of Canada. As British subjects, we cannot but feel galled by these outrages and insults, (though we can well afford to laugh at the threats) and have just cause to feel the strongest antipathy to the Northern States, apart altogether from our sympathies with what we must call justice to the South.

[From the Quebec Morning Chronicle, Sept. 17.]

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS.—If Mr. Jefferson Davis be dead, as the Northern telegrams say, Mr. Vice President Stephens will succeed to the Government. The loss of Mr. Davis, though a severe blow to the Confederacy, will not very materially affect its destinies.

[From the Montreal Gazette, Sept. 6.]

The Toronto *Globe* having justified the mustering of the Northern press, the *Gazette* says, in the conclusion of a long editorial on the subject:

"We can find some excuse for the act of the rulers at Washington, blinded through cowardly fear, or the bewildered excitement of passion; we can even understand how some of the Northern papers think this war must be carried through *per fas et nefas*; but that any miserable wretch of a British subject should shelter himself in the shadow of the Union Jack, without the excuse or the fear or anger of immediate partizanship, should disgrace his country, or his profession, by justifying so bad and bad an act, is simply disgusting."

In another part of the same journal is a quotation from a speech of ex-Postmaster-General Holt, delivered at Boston, in which he alluded to the case of the two women who both claimed the maternity of the same child, and King Solomon decided by ordering the child to be cut in twain—and from which instance of sacred history the ex-Postmaster-General drew a parallel in the present contest between the North and the South. The *Gazette* thus comments upon it:

"Now, doubtless, there is much fervid patriotism in this, but the parallel drawn is, it strikes us, an unhappy one. The application made of the Bible story is very incorrect. The true mother was willing to give up her share of the child rather than see its blood shed. The North prefers to shed the blood of the South, to slay liberty, which is its life, rather than give up its prospective share in the profits of Southern agriculture and industry, and certain Northern sensels, &c., which are, after all, mere trinkets, around the child's neck. They are willing to accept a bleeding and ruined South, severed by the sword of fratricidal war, but they spirit crushed out, rather than let it go. The Northern politicians do not intend, therefore, for the good mother, who, to save life, would give up her child; but for the bad, which desired the bleeding body, rather than surrender her claims."

The Quebec *Morning Chronicle* also states that a Sonteuther, who was traveling on the Great Trunk Railway, in company with a large number of Northern men, had offered to bet five dollars in gold, and offered to bet it that the Southerners would be victorious in the next battle, but the bet was not accepted.

Another fact illustrative of the changed feelings of Hatteras, and said by only wished the Federal authorities would disperse all their troops in a similar way.

The *Chronicle* then speaks of the reported stagnation of trade and want of money in Virginia, and adds:

"Nevertheless, in all their troubles, there seems to be but one spirit actuating the South, and that is, the rather than submit to a government with the North."

YANKEES HARD MASTERS.—A Southern contemporary remarks that Yankees make the hardest masters of slaves in the South. This is undoubtedly true. They are hardest employers of white workmen, and they expect to get as much labor from a slave as they have forced from the necessities of white men. No system of slavery in the world, that we have any knowledge of, is as harsh, inhuman and cruel as that which prevails in the Yankee merchant marine. The scenes of horror that are of constant occurrence in Yankee ships have caused the whole civilized world to stand aghast. For years before the present rupture, the English journals were filled with accounts of cruelties and murders practised upon American seamen by the masters of vessels and freight ships trading between the North and England. The subject was brought to the attention of Parliament, and the inquiry was anxiously pressed whether measures could not be adopted by the United States Government and Courts, in conjunction with those of Great Britain, to put a stop to the crying evil. American vessels on more distant and less frequented highways of the sea were probably chargeable with crimes even more shocking than those which have rendered the Northern and Liverpool lines little better than "floating hells." The South American, California and China trades can each tell of blood and misery untold, which will never be fully known till the last day. It is the constant practice of shipmasters to entice men to ship their ship papers while perfectly drunk, and then, once out of sight of land, they beat them to their duty, knock them down with marling spikes upon the slightest provocation, strip them till the decks are red with blood, and the poor wretches often jump overboard to find in death their only relief from inhumanity. We wonder that they make hard masters of the Africans, and that they commit cruelties and excesses in this wicked invasion, unknown in civilized warfare.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Sensible Ideas.

The clever Fairfax correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* writes as follows under date of the 5th instant:

Within the past few days I have seen one or two newspaper articles, and heard of others, setting forth the grave assertion that a difference of sentiment exists, not only between our Generals, but between General Beauregard and the President, as regards the fall and winter movements of the army. Among other things it is stated that Beauregard has made application to Davis to be permitted to advance, while Johnston, on the contrary, desires to fall back on Bull Run, and make that his line of defence, contemplating nothing for the relief of Maryland, at least at present. I contradict these statements *in toto* on evidence that is indisputable. And I do so, not because they have any weight in themselves, but because, coming from any source, however irresponsible, they are calculated to work harm among a certain class whose susceptibilities are in such a plastic condition that they readily receive every erroneous impression. A want of confidence in our leaders is but the beginning of a schism, and whatever leads to this must be an injury to the public service. Thus far, our President and his Generals have done every thing to deserve public approbation. A series of almost uninterrupted success testify the rare judgment displayed in the selection of our military leaders, and to complain of them at this critical hour, when more than ever unity of heart and sentiment is demanded, or to criticise their policy or acts at a moment when profoundest secrecy should be observed, is to betray a spirit unworthy of the cause in which we are engaged. The idea is at last beginning to creep into the blunted understandings of the Northern people that we are a "united South." Let us not counteract this feeling by any revelation, however true or false, which reflects a spirit of dissatisfaction.

By all means let us not fall into the error of those at the North, who leveled the whole weight of public momentum against the Federal Government, until, as they say, they were forced to precipitate their army "On the march to Richmond," before they were really prepared. If Washington is to be taken, let it be done by our brave Generals and soldiers in their own good time; not by the insane ebullitions of newspapers, which seek to influence the public mind, and thereby create a pressure upon the Administration and the army which may result or increase its operations.

To return to my starting point, however, so far from there being any disagreement between Gen. Beauregard and the President, or Beauregard and Johnston, they are in the most perfect accord. The plan of the campaign is as well defined and well arranged between them as it had existence in but one brain, and if there is a delay which tries the impatience of the people, it results from the fact that it takes time to arrange between our leaders, but from the strategic movements taking place between the contending Generals. Like a huge game of chess, these movements require much thought, caution, and prescience. When one trap fails another must be tried. When all have failed, and the fate of the play hangs on a master stroke, depend upon that stroke being the last, with "sweep the board." I hope I shall not have occasion to allude to this subject again.

[Special to the St. Louis Republican.]

It seems to be the belief in military circles here that Price will avoid a battle with Fremont, if possible, but others entertain the opinion that he intends a surprise upon some point the least protected, and that we shall have a fight in a few days. Fremont designs to follow the rebel army to Arkansas, and force them to fight wherever he can encounter them.

The paymasters who brought $1,200,000 to pay off the troops to August 31st, have discharged their duty and returned to St Louis.

Claiborne Jackson is reported to be en route for Texas.

The farmers of Pettiss county recently offered to furnish Fremont gratis $250,000 worth of grain for his army!

Capt. Champion, the rebel who was here last week, has been arrested in Georgetown as a spy, and is now in prison.

The Bristol (England) *Post* publishes the following:

Staying in the same hotel in Birmingham are a representative of the Federal and an official of the Confederate Governments of America, their business in the "city of smoke" being the purchase of munitions of war. The two gentlemen go on from there to Liverpool, and superintending the dispatching of guns, cannon and other deadly implements, and at the same time are on intimate and friendly terms. In fact, they dine together, smoke together, and do "brandy smash" in agreeable companionship.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Common Council.—There was no meeting of the upper Board last evening. In the lower Board very little business was transacted. The Treasurer reported $9723 in the treasury, and $65,500 as the amount of small notes issued. Ordinances were passed allowing the City Railroad Company to use the T rail on the Metairie road and below Poland street, until after the war; and to restrict more than two pairs of mules from crossing the Bayou bridge at the same time. Several petitions were made and usual reports, and the Board then adjourned.

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After adding up the daily ratio of the expenses of a baker running one oven a day and making up thirteen barrels, at $63 35, a profit of $117 05 is shown, or an annual profit of $42,129. The "Connaisseur" does not argue the moral and legal right to legislate the profits of tradesmen, nor explain why the city does not fix the price of its own gas bill, for instance.

Beauregard Battalion Artillery.—A company of flying artillery, to be attached to the Beauregard Battalion, was organized last evening at No. 83 Magazine street, by the election of the two principal officers, Captain Edwin D. Turner and First Lieutenant George Crutcher. The first named gentleman is one of the original members of the Beauregard Rifles, and Mr Crutcher was a member of the Washington Artillery, who behaved gallantly at Manassas, and was wounded in the arm by a Minie ball. Brigade Inspector Rodd is organizing the battalion.

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