New Orleans Bee.

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THE DAILY BEE

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NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1863.

Sales at Auction Today.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 11 o'clock, at salesroom, No. 93 Camp street, flour, butter, whisky, brandy, &c., at 12 o'clock P. M., at foot of Toulouse street, Second District, wardrobe.

By D. E. Murphy, at 10 o'clock, foot of St. Joseph street, extra brands of white flour.

By Gobert Lemmon, at 10 o'clock, at No. 69 Chartres street, mirrors, bedsteads and bedding.

By Phinney & Amory, at 10 o'clock, at No. 542 Magazine street, chandeliers, gas fixtures, &c., &c.

R. T. Montgomery will sell this day, Wednesday the 17th inst., at 11 o'clock, at salesroom 93 Camp street, to close consignments, flour, butter, hams, pickles, catsup, lobsters, whisky, brandy, &c., &c.

Messrs. Phinney & Amory, auctioneers, sell this morning at 10 o'clock, at No. 542 Magazine street, a large assortment of chandeliers, gas fixtures, &c., &c. The terms are cash in Treasury notes.

The attention of buyers and dealers in general is called to the extensive sale of flour to take place this day, at 10 o'clock, at the steamship landing, foot of St Joseph street, by D. E. Murphy, auctioneer.

The Siege of Vicksburg.

We make the following extracts from the special correspondence of the New York *Tribune* of the 5th, which gives an account of the assault on the 22d ult.

The Great Assault of the 22d of May —Description of the Works Assaulted —The Bravery of Our Troops—The Murderous Fire Sustained—Unexpected Strength of the Rebel Fortifications—Valor and Determination of our Army.

[From our Special Correspondence.]

Lower Mississippi, May 25, 1863.—The 22d of May, 1863, will be always memorable as a day of heroic daring and Forlorn Hope.

On the one side was a cordon of battlements and rifle-pits, stretching a natural chasm of most formidable earthworks for six miles of country, and defended by the remnant of the great Army of the Mississippi, amounting to 15,000 or 21,000 men. On the other was a vast army, the conquerors of five bloody fields, and wrought up to the highest pitch of morale. The history of the 22d is that of no ordinary battle. Simply a splendid army to storm one of the finest—if not the finest—field fortifications in the world. The obvious and dramatic bravery of that action was worthy of the best days of the Crusades or the "Old Guard."

Much censure will doubtless be attached to our commanding officer for making the attack as he did. It will be argued against him, first, that Vicksburg was fairly invested by our army, and its capture only a question of time; second, that those fortifications, garrisoned as they were, could not be taken by assault. But upon point of fact neither of these assertions was absolutely true. Who would venture to say how soon Johnston might not appear in our rear with Loring's Division and the remnant of Bowen's, beside the army which retreated before Lieut. Jackson? What reinforcements might come, and how soon, was a question which no man could answer. It was certain, on the other hand, that the army of Vicksburg was terribly demoralized; that our own troops had already stormed and carried field-works of the most formidable description.

The sole task may be looked upon as a heavy reconnoissance to ascertain the strength of the enemy's position. The structure of the forts could not be satisfactorily ascertained by any system of secret service. It turned out that the interior of at least one of the fortifications commanded after it was taken by rifle-pits in the rear, that it could only be taken piece-meal, as partitions divided its interior. I take it for granted that obstacles of this nature were not known until the time of the attack. It was certainly uncertain as to how long the attacking force would be able to hold out. From all sources of information at my command, it appears that *there are buried under Vicksburg* provisions for nearly two months. Under these circumstances, what will assume that the course adopted was not a wise one.

THE ASSAULT.

By day-break Friday morning a furious cannonade commenced along the entire line. Until 10 o'clock the heavy discharge of cannon in the direction of the river, and the bursting of shells over the city announced that the gunboats were also engaged. During this bombardment the 30-pounders of the First Infantry, under the direction of Lieut. Robinet, of Corinthian celebrity, did splendid execution, blowing up four or five caissons in the rebel works.

And now, reader, come with me, and you shall witness one of the sights rarely seen, and the story of which thrills the hearts of posterity with mingled wonder, admiration and sorrow forever after ward.

Imagine yourself on the crest of a sharp hill, crowned with fresh earthworks. Four huge Parrott guns stand on the summit. Creeping to the top, and peep over—cautiously, for Minies are slipping through the air with that ball-and-double, deadly sound which the soldier knows so well. Just in front, and apparently not a rod's throw off, although it is nearly a quarter of a mile, is the bare reddish outline of the fort we have to storm. How steep!—how ominously silent and desolate it looks! One would fancy that nothing of verdure or life could abide there. Between it and us is a valley, or ravine, the nearer side of the approach to the works almost precipitous. At either extremity of the bastion is a long, low line of rifle pits, connecting with similar works to the right and left, as far as the eye can reach, forming an unbroken necklace of rifle pits and fortifications.

To the sprin of the fort immediately in front, the rifle-pits make a bend this way, so as to sweep with an enfilading fire a storming party. When you look at yonder steep hill, at that cordon of breastworks, contrived with consummate ingenuity and bristling with cannon, you say, to the left, with its blood-red bars just visible above the rifle-pits, now flapping defiantly in the breeze, now drooping to the flagstaff and almost lost from view, is the ensign of treason. Beyond the western hills, pointing peacefully here—toward, in strange contrast with these warlike preparations, are the spires of Vicksburg. All along the lines above and below is still as the hill before the tempest.

At length, tired of waiting, we seek the friendly shadows of Gen. Carr's tent just below, and await the moment for the grand dash! A faint cheer rises on the air. They are charging! Lawler's brigade is advancing! There is a general rush to the summit of the hill regardless of sharpshooters and shells. There they go with trailed muskets, half crouching, with swift but straggling tread advancing toward the fortress. For a moment not a shot is fired. They are screened from the raking shots of the enemy by the side of the ravine. But just as they emerge, into the open space before the fort, the rifle-pits and trenches to the left, the works in front, and the earthen bolsters from the right all open upon them with a deadly storm of bullets. Lately so deserted, the redoubts are all alive with heads and muskets and jets of smoke. The air is crazy with the sharp rattle of musketry and the crash of cannon.

For a moment the advancing column staggers under the terrible ordeal. Then a few brave fellows rush forward, right up to the breastworks; hesitate a moment on the edge of the moat, leap in and disappear, emerge on the other side, and struggle with great difficulty up the steep sides of the parapet. Some of them reach the top, and stand for a moment the target of thousands of bullets on that proud, but awful summit, gaze down at something within, then spring forward and disappear. Is it victory? Is the stronghold won? Or do they enter there as those who cross the Bridge of Sighs, never to return? Now others scale the works to be met by shots from within, and sink to the earth, or reel backward into the trenches. Merciful God!

How hard it is to see brave men, fighting in a sacred cause, fall like cattle, with no support, no rescue, by the hand of a foe they cannot reach! They cling desperately to the side of the breastworks, who are living, who are dead, no one knows. Some burrow with hand and foot and tooth into the embankment. Some are mark and motionless. Along the hither side of the ravine, and partially screened from musketry, our soldiers are crouching and lying, and returning the fire from the rifle-pits as best they can. An officer can be seen by the aid of a field glass moving backward and forward among the men, with drawn sword, vainly attempting to get them to rush to the support of their comrades. Here and there they rush forward across the exposed surface, one or two at a time. But the danger is too appalling to be faced by even the brave fellows that stormed the works at Black River.

At last a regimental flag rises and falls, stripes are advanced and planted upon the edge of the parapet. The dear old flag bursts far in the van, like a beacon of distress. We endeavor to cheer, but a heart sickness comes over us and chokes the utterance. What we saw and now are relating occupies not on that one point.

A division of men thrown forward upon the corner of yonder bastion might insure us Vicksburg. After a few moments which seem an age, Landram's brigade or a portion of it comes forward to a position equidistant from the two, with that concealed by the main portion of Lawler's brigade, and can be got no further.

While Landram is moving up it is plain that the enemy is massing his force against us. Men can be seen rushing along behind the rifle pits toward the main works, some in shirt sleeves. It is evident that an attack must be made elsewhere by way of diversion. Accordingly Gen. McClernand orders Benton and Burbridge to put forward and engage the enemy at once on the right. The constant inquiry is now what news from the right? What news from Hovey, Benton and McPherson? Every orderly and here and there officer of description is catechised. But the information is indefinite and unsatisfactory. McPherson's corps were close to the enemy's work. Our flag was planted on the rebel parapets at various places. But no forts were taken. Rumor comes to that effect but proves to be without foundation. It was evident that the attack was everywhere being made, but with heavy columns, but with forlorn hopes. The fire of the enemy was too concentrated and murderous, the distance too deep and the moles too high to be overcome.

Thus the day wore along; a day of gallant fighting against hopeless natural obstacles.

Spirit of the Press.

We extract the following from the selections in the New York papers of the 6th inst. under the above heading:

SPIRIT OF THE REBEL PRESS—THE POLITICAL CONSEQUENCES OF VICKSBURG &C.

From the *Richmond Enquirer*, May 28.]

At present, military and political, eyes are fixed upon the fearful and bloody struggle now raging around the bluffs of Vicksburg. It is the most momentous, and perhaps the bloodiest fight of the campaign this year. If Grant's daring attempt fail, and his army be destroyed or driven off with such plentiful carnage and bodies as our batteries are now making in their ranks, then the Mississippi and all the west are ours for this season. If Vicksburg unhappily fall, the war is only beginning. But the worst effect of that disaster would assuredly be the revival of that miserable outcry for coaxing and tampering with the great Northwest—reunion with several States of the Northwest—reconstruction, submission to the North.

Vicksburg, as we have good hope, will not fall, and cannot fall. We have there a fine army, brave to desperation, and led by able commanders. Every motive, every passion that can exalt soldiers to the highest which men conquer or die, are there present: patriotism and pride, the need of sustaining a well-won renown . . . all stir and madden our men to daring deeds. Pemberton is nobly sustaining his fame and ours, and with Johnston and his gathering reinforcements to strike him at the moment of fate and finish the terrible strife, it may well be hoped that, with God's blessing on our army, those most formidable armaments of the enemy, by land and water, will be ruined, overwhelmed and sent to perdition.

Yet, if it be fated, that in spite of all human valor and devotion can do, Vicksburg and its defenders shall become the prey of our enemy, then indeed will come the tug of war. Then also will come the political crisis. Whatever of imbecility and faint-heartedness and downright latent treason exist in this Confederacy, will at once receive a new accession of weakness: many will again begin to cry out for "an honorable peace," as they will call it by means of submission to one section of our inheritance. . . . The doctrine of the necessary unity of the Mississippi Valley from Lake Itasca to the Gulf will be again received by political geographers of feeble knees, as if the Mississippi river were something different from all the rivers that flow into it, or as if the Mississippi river were something different from the shore of the sea; as if the great West had a right to our country because the water flows from their lands into ours; all this and nonsense, which is nothing but nonsense, will be heard and an excuse for cowardice, would be echoed and reverberated over the land again. And then the Northwest would not listen to our offers and overtures, if such should be made. With the possession of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, they would have themselves secured the mouth of the Mississippi, by controlling it, and would no longer dream of escaping it by treaty. If our politicians of Tennessee and Mississippi should, then, renew their hopeless talk of giving a favorable commercial treaty to the upper States of the river, as an inducement to them to separate themselves from the Eastern States and erect a Confederacy of their own, such offers would be received with contempt. The irene would be presented pure and simple, naked and peremptory—submission or subjugation. And subjugation means extermination.

The Yankees in the three times a point not only of strategic but also political importance. While our flag flies defiant over the Great river, no party or compromise can venture to raise its hand. no man will dare to breathe one word of "reconstruction" in the whole or in part. All will be good Confederates. The cause which is supposed to be failing and sinking is the one which is likely to be abandoned by the cowards, and betrayed by the traitors. To the cause that prospers we are always true as steel.

The Feeling in Washington.

[From the New York Daily News.]

VICKSBURG—GENERAL SICKLES—THE ARMY OF HOOKER—GENERAL LEE—THE CABINET.

Washington, June 1.—The various rumors and sensation telegrams about Vicksburg of the past week have no better foundation than the desire of correspondents to appear enterprising, on the one hand, and the "feeling to keep up the excitement" policy of the Admiralration, on the other. In point of fact, all that is officially known here is, that General Grant is investing the place, and that he has written his belief that he can stand the garrison out, if he has two weeks' time to do it in. All the fixed opinion is predicated upon this, and, of course, it may turn out that we will take Vicksburg. So far, however, it is a mere hopeful surmise.

There is no doubt that large reinforcements have been forwarded to General Grant from all directions. Even the Army of the Potomac has furnished its quota. Still there is every reason to believe that the Confederates have not been in this respect either. Ever since the commencement of the war, the Confederates have shown no lack of energy or skill. For a year past they have been strengthening Vicksburg to meet just such an attack as it is now enduring, and it is incredible to suppose, as General Grant assumes, that with all their skill and zeal they have left the place with bare "two weeks' provisions."

Looking at the matter in a common sense point of view, it seems highly probable that Gen. Johnston will succeed in getting forward large reinforcements, and that if he does, he can compel Gen. Grant to raise the siege and give battle to him. That would be the most military necessity of a highly probable result. I do not pretend to intimate that Gen Grant will not prove a match for both Johnston and Pemberton, with Bragg thrown in.

I wish I could give you assurance that the President feels easy meantime. But such is not the fact. Visions of Gen. Lee and his "dirty, ragged" legions frightfully disturb him. It is feared that Lee will not remain quietly on the other side of the Rappahannock—and before Governor Curtin of here can hand again his Pennsylvania troops, and it is probable they will be accepted.

Gen. Sickles has gone to New York, and intends to recuperate on the shores of Long Island for a brief period. This is considered as a proof that Hooker is not about making a forward movement for the present. It is known that the army of the Potomac has dwindled down to about 50,000 effective men. Where the balance of the 135,000 Hooker is said to have had previous to the battles of Chancellorsville, I don't know. Of course a good many have gone home in the mustering out of service of the two years and the nine months men.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Honorably Discharged.—We met yesterday Louis Lecoute, who has just arrived from Fort Jackson, with an honorable discharge from imprisonment. He was sent down last November, on the charge of stealing goods. The day after he left his friends found the guilty person, had him arrested, tried, convicted and sent to prison. It was proved on the subsequent examination that Mr. Lecoute bought the goods honestly, and he was accordingly honorably discharged by the authorities.

Breach of Trust.—In the Provost Court yesterday, the case of Ned Watts vs. W. W. McCheney was called. The accused was charged with breach of trust. Messrs. Rosslins and Field appeared for the defendant, and Mr. Thomas for the prosecutor. On motion the case was continued to Thursday. It consists of transactions between the parties in cotton and moss; but we await the developments on the trial before making any report.

Destroyed.—Fire broke out last night on Urquhart street, between Washington avenue and Music street, at the residence of Clement Grillé. The property was destroyed, worth $1300, and was not insured.

The Rape Case.—By consent of counsel, this case was postponed from yesterday, in the Provost Court, to Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Jimmies.—Sergt. Sinclair and special Moberry report that they found yesterday under the wharf, at the foot of Barracks street, two jimmies which they supposed to be the identical tools which were used in the attempt to break open the store of Capt. Col. Brown, on Front Levee, near Barracks street.

U. S. Provisional Court—Judge Peabody —(Tuesday.)—In the case of C. Bogains vs. X Levet, the judgment by default was ordered to be confirmed, for $2419 20.

Barker vs. McChesney. Defendant was ordered to bring into Court, on Thursday next, his business books subsequent to the 1st of May last.

The Medical Commission to examine as to the mental condition of August Reiter having reported through that he was not insane, his trial for the murder of his wife on the 25th December last, at their residence, 190 Franklin street, took place as fixed.

The prisoner was present, and, whether sane or not, appeared to realize the serious charge on which he was being tried.

The United States Prosecuting Attorneys, Messrs. Lamont and Cutler, were opposed by Col Field and Judge Sandstrom.

Officer Rufus Lange was first examined. After seeing the deceased in the alley, and drawing the shawl from her spine, he went to see the prisoner in the lockup. He regretted what he had done, but said he loved his wife and children so much that he had to kill her, that he knew she was a bad woman, and had trouble with the grocery man at the corner; that Reiter was not unnaturally excited, but appeared to be more like a boy who had been playing truant, and was trembling at what he had done

Coroner Beech testified to the facts of the inquest—that the wife died from the effects of a wound which severed the vertebra.

Mrs. Margaret Hays: She lived adjoining Mrs Reiter, and the first she saw of Reiter, the morning of Christmas day, when he came out of prison, he was with the chisel stabbing his wife. She was not groaning, but neither said anything. Witness ran away, crying "murder," and when she returned to the spot, Mrs. Reiter was lying in the alley with the chisel sticking in her back. She was dead, and Reiter was gone. Deceased always had a good character. She had eight children—four by her first husband and four by Reiter. She was supporting them by her own industry.

John Dickinson testified that he was the grocer at the corner. The deceased had the reputation of a good, and hard-working woman. He never heard anything to the contrary. Never saw deceased drunk, but saw her in spasms once, and often heard her grieving about her change of circumstances. On cross examination witness emphatically denied that he was at the house of Mrs. Reiter that day, as asserted by the prisoner to officer Long.

James Hawkins testified that on that Christmas morning the prisoner borrowed from his shop a chisel and a screw-driver. [The chisel to count be identified as his.] The chisel was returned shortly, but the driver was retained on the lease. The prisoner wanted to repair a valise or carpet-bag. Previously he had come to the shop, and manifested that he was in trouble about something.

John Kraft, oldest son of the deceased, testified that he could say that the prisoner treated his mother very badly; that he was very badly diseased, would get drunk, and the mother and some of the children had to support the family; that several weeks before the fatal assault Reiter had cut the mother in the head twice with a flat iron, and for this he had been sent to prison for a month. At that time his mother tried to get a divorce, but Judge Bell said he could not grant it. She had resolved, however, not to live with her husband.

The testimony here closed—the prosecution having none to offer.

Counsel for the defense proposed that the prisoner should be permitted to make his statement of the circumstances of the killing; but the accused tendered his declination—which Col. Field said was because he was too unwell.

Mr. Lamont then offered to introduce the certificate of Drs. Stone and Beard as to the sanity of the prisoner; but this was opposed, and it was ruled out—Col. Field saying the commission had been instituted for his own personal satisfaction.

The argument of the case was opened by Mr. Cutler, who contended that the evidence proved jealousy to be the cause, and the fact of the chisel showed malice aforethought. The plea of insanity had no foundation.

Judge Sandstrom claimed a verdict of manslaughter, and made a feeling speech to the jury to bear in mind that the facts had not appeared clearly from the want of witnesses of the transaction.

Col. Field followed, in one of his energetic murder-case speeches. He did not deny the killing, but in England such an indictment as he had been rendered against his client, would be none at all. He urged the jury to look at the law and the facts in making up their verdict.

Mr Lamont desiring to make some remarks in closing the case, the Court adjourned till to-day.

SPIRITS IN THE FURNITURE BUSINESS.—All our readers are familiar with the painful case of Mrs. Burgett, the fashionable boarding-house keeper, whose thieving propensities caused her arrest and incarceration in the jail, where she now awaits trial. It has been heretofore mentioned that her house was elegantly furnished. Her husband, it will be remembered, is an invalid, for gone with consumption. A few days ago word was received Mrs. Burgett that a circle of spiritualists had spirited her husband away, and, having converted him into a spiritualist, had also converted to their own use the furniture of Mrs. Burgett's house.

Sheriff Hammond accordingly left Mrs Burgett in the place where these impudent things were said to have been accomplished, and to her surprise ascertained that it was indeed a fact. Her furniture was decorating a strange house; her pictures hung upon walls around which mysterious noises, rappings, &c., were heard; her carpets had been cut and laid upon floors strangely in contrast with those of her own spacious house. The husband was in an upper room, confined to his bed, and evidently in the last stages of consumption. The "circle," male and female, endeavored to prevent Mrs. Burgett from seeing him, but she forced her way to his bedside. He was too far gone to recognize her.—*Chicago paper.*

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

Our New Fleet of Iron-Clads.

The Navy Department proposes to construct a fleet of sea-going iron-clads. The New Ironsides is the only armored ship we now have of that class, and while Monitors may be admirable for harbor defense, the double the necessity of a sea-going fleet, which shall be able to hold in check the armored squadrons of foreign nations.

Our sea-going iron-clads are to be of 3500 tons burden, to draw not more than fifteen feet water, and to steam not less than thirteen miles an hour. They are to have two turrets, and each turret is to carry two 13 inch rifled guns.

The English are building only their smaller ships with turrets. They hold, and we think rightly, that a large ship should carry a more formidable armament than can be placed in turrets. It is well known that the offensive power of our Monitors is their weakest point. One gun is as good as a dozen against a wooden ship; but in a fight with iron sides, or with heavy stone walls like those of Fort Sumter, a dozen rifled guns like the New Ironsides is worth an hours fighting of a Monitor.

Nor is a speed of thirteen knots sufficient. Some of the English iron-clads have made fourteen or fifteen; as we are building after they are done, we ought to get out of our ships at least as great a speed as they got out of theirs. In a naval fight, now that steam is used, the battle is likely to be often to those who are swift as well as strong.—*N. Y. Eve Post.*

Decision Against Legal Tender Notes.

The Supreme Court of the city of New York on Wednesday last, decided, in the case of Lewis H. [illegible] against James I. Roosevelt, that Treasury notes are not a legal tender for the payment of debts and mortgages contracted prior to the act of Congress making these notes a legal tender.

In 1857, [illegible] borrowed $9000, with interest, in gold, from Mrs. Burgett that a portion of the principal be paid by $3000, with interest, in 1857. The loan was given to secure a [illegible] $9000 to Bowne, for which defendant [illegible] check upon the Chemical Bank, payable in gold at the option of Bowne. At the former's request Bowne and [illegible] executed to Burgett a mortgage on certain land in Richmond county. The mortgage and premises were subsequently, conveyed to plaintiff, subject to said mortgage, the payment of which plaintiff assumed. The amount received having been deducted from the purchase money. On the 15th, plaintiff, alleging that the mortgage, tendered to the defendant $317 0 in United States notes, issued under act of February 25, 1862. Defendant refused the same as legal tender, claiming that repayment should be made in gold coin of the United States, the loan having been made in which the loan was made. It was agreed, however, that defendant should receive the notes conditionally, and that the question as to their being legal tender in payment of said mortgage should be submitted to the Court. Judgment was rendered in said suit should decide affirmatively then the mortgage to be delivered and discharged of record; if, on the contrary, the decision should be that they were not legal tender, that then the plaintiff pay defendant $3000, with interest from the 15th of February, 1862, deducting the amount of differences at four per cent. between the market values of said notes and gold coin on June 11, 1862. A case was agreed upon and submitted to the court without action, and in November last the right of Congress to make said notes a legal tender was fully argued before the court. Bernard Koelker argued the case for the plaintiff in favor of the constitutionality of the law, and Geo. T. Curtis opposed him for the defendant.

The court have decided in favor of the defendant, all the judges concurring in this decision, except Judge Woodruff, who contended that Congress cannot pass a law which will impair the obligations of existing contracts.

This decision is directly opposed to the decision of the Supreme Court for the Seventh district of New York. The question must now await the Court of Appeals decision, and until it is sustained there the present decision is of no particular importance to business men.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

Arrival of the Great Eastern.

ARMOR PLATES FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

Under this heading the "City Intelligence" of the New York *Post* of the 29th ult., says:

The steamship Great Eastern, which arrived in Flushing Bay yesterday, brought between nine and ten hundred passengers, who were landed in the city in the course of the afternoon and early in the evening. The voyage across the ocean was a very pleasant one, and it is said that none of the passengers suffered in any degree from sea-sickness. The ship is in excellent condition.

The cargo of the Great Eastern, of about one thousand tons in bulk, comprises articles of a miscellaneous description. There are gun barrels and not a little finery. Armor plates for the United States Government also constitute a part of the cargo. The plates are of course to be made use of in the construction of iron clads, and the quantity brought by this arrival—about 200 tons in weight—would encase a small vessel. It is understood that the whole of the cargo will be landed this week. The Great Eastern is advertised to sail for Europe on the 6th of June.

HONEYMOON INTERRUPTED.—The Boston *Gazette*, of a recent date, says:

The aids of Colonel Fish, Military Provost Marshal, yesterday arrested Mr. Frank Cleary, reported to be a major in the Confederate army, and at one time quartermaster to General Wise. He had made his way through the lines and got to New York, where he was married a few days ago to a lady of that city. He afterwards returned to this city and went to York, Pennsylvania, whence he again returned here, and was yesterday morning arrested at Barnum's Hotel. His case was examined into and held under advisement.

Later from Panama.

[Correspondence of the Associated Press.]

Panama, May 27, 1863.—The steamer Orizaba, with 67 passengers and $1,200,000 in treasure, is in from San Francisco. She brings late news from Mexico via Acapulco, to the effect that the French have met with another severe defeat at Puebla, and were again repulsed. Gen. Comonfort, with 18,000 men, having sided with the forces of the defenders of the place. I give this as a rumor; you may have confirmation of it by way of Havana.

The steamer Tribune has arrived with $2,500,000 from Mexico for Europe.

The U. S. flagship Lancaster and sloop St. Mary's are here; the former to sail soon for California, it is supposed.

The State Legislature now in session here has passed a decree prohibiting French troops or ammunition from being passed across the Isthmus of Darien, owing to the report that a large force of French soldiers were to be sent by this route to Acapulco.

The steamer Guatemala from Central America arrived on the 19th inst.

There is little talk beyond what is already reported in the way of news. Carrera has not succeeded in again invading Salvador, and the President of the latter State is tolerably sure to sustain himself if he effects the contemplated loan in Europe. If not, however, it is feared he will have great dissatisfaction at home.

Jerez has been totally defeated by President Martinez in Nicaragua. The latter acted very nobly afterwards, offering him a free pardon and the return of his confiscated property if he would settle down quietly at home.

The only news from Costa Rica is the inauguration of the new President, Jesus Jimenez, which is said to have been quite a grand affair. He appears to be a general favorite for the present.

A NOVEL PARADE.—In Camden, N. J., on the 22d instant, twenty-eight soldiers, under command of Capt. Louis Lash, all of whom had lost a leg in battle, paraded through the streets on crutches. Colonel accompanied them who had lost their arms and were otherwise wounded.

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

SEE OFFICE.

TUESDAY EVENING, June 16, 1863.

With very small stocks of our leading staples and the receipts from the interior almost entirely suspended, business generally is very slow and limited. The unsatisfactory character of the news to-day was rather more inquiry for and an increased firmness in the rates of specie.

Exchange is very quiet and will probably remain so until next Thursday, mail-day, the steamer Creole having advertised to sail for New York on that day. The Exchange is rather against the north, owing to the export of specie. Nothing to the vanity of a few, and disastrous to the welfare of all—which removes authority from its natural basis to throw it as food for the passions of the tribune—which replaces the fruitful movement of action by the sterile agitations of strangers—which has led you to offer it. I rely on you, gentlemen, to secure its triumph by your example and your efforts, and beg you to accept in advance the expression of my sincere gratitude.

A. THIERS.

M PERSIGNY'S CIRCULAR.

Count de Persigny, Minister of the Interior, has addressed the following letter to the Prefect of the Seine:

Paris, May 21, 1863.

Monsieur Le Préfet—I hasten to reply to the report which you address to me relative to the rumors which are in circulation in the second circumscription of Paris, and according to which the government, hesitating to oppose M Thiers, thinks of inducing his opponent, M. Devinck, to withdraw.

I authorize you to contradict these rumors in the most categorical manner.

If M. Thiers, paying homage to the grandeur of the new empire, had presented himself to universal suffrage as the friend of our institutions, the Government would have welcomed with sympathy his return to public life, but from the moment that he has consented, at a meeting of the old parties solely composed of declared enemies of the Emperor and of the empire, to make himself their champion, he has himself rendered impossible the welcome which the Government might have been disposed to give to the illustrious historian of the Consulate and of the empire.

Whether M. Thiers presents himself to universal suffrage with or without repugnance—whether he consents or not to explain his attitude, there is no longer any doubt possible. He henceforth remains one of the representatives of a regime which France has condemned, and it is in that quality that the duty of the Government is to oppose him.

M. Thiers is too honest a man for any one to be able to accuse him of taking an oath which he does not intend to keep. What M. Thiers, however, desires is the re-establishment of a *régime* which has been fatal to France and to Europe—of a *régime* flattering to the vanity of a few, and disastrous to the welfare of all—which removes authority from its natural basis to throw it as food for the passions of the tribune—which replaces the fruitful movement of action by the sterile agitations of strangers—which has led the eighteen years we have produced only impuissance at home and weakness abroad, and which, having commenced in street disturbance, continued amidst the noise of such disturbance and ended in insurrection.

No, Monsieur le Préfet, in face of aggrandized France—of France which has never become so prosperous and so glorious as since M. M. Thiers and his party have ceased to be in power, in the bosom of this great city, now the most tranquil, the most wealthy and the most beautiful in the universe—no, universal suffrage will not support the old parliament which has extricated the country from so abyss, those who had allowed it to fall there. Accept, &c.

F. DE PERSIGNY.

How a Soldier Correspondent was Captured.

An army correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, who became detached from the command in one of the late battles on the Rappahannock, and was taken prisoner, relates himself the following graphical account of the affair. He was hurrying forward two of his prisoners, when all at once, passing through a terribly dense portion of the undergrowth, he found himself face to face, at most, with a full regiment of the brownest and most ill-kempt Vandunde he had ever set eyes on every one of them with a gun in his hand, who were that moment rising up from behind a long line of rails into they had taken from me the night before. He continued, wishing to die decently:

"Here was a fix for an amiable and well-disposed correspondent of yours, who had travelled the same and sought to have his own better, to get himself into. Here was a big mouthful to swallow for a belligerent patriot, intent on fighting the rebels, and not getting into a fight. He did look up, hadn't been fighting more than an hour, and was bound to distinguish himself before night. Here was a capital chance for a man who had just gotten the hang in at the business of capturing prisoners to put a thousand or two more to his credit. Some of them were only just in. The undersigned is compelled to confess that on this one instance he found his self-possession entirely gone. He had dreamed a mighty big elephant in a lottery, and didn't know what to do with him. One of the impudent wretches he had captured a few minutes before, turned round with a grin and said, 'Captain, I reckon this ain't different from the way they treated you and your friends at Fredericksburg, now.' A very severe reproach of the young man, and truly, though he hadn't a shot to his back and only a part of a pair of pantaloons. Things were different from the way they were with a vengeance. I gracefully laboured my jaws to reply, but was tapped on the shoulder from the ranks and presented it to him, apologizing for so doing by the remark that 'doubtless it would be more disagreeable to a whole regiment to surrender to one man, than to one man to surrender to a whole regiment.' The undersigned followed this advice to the letter, and came out all right in the end, laughed when I told them my story."

Cattle Markets.

JEFFERSON CITY, June 17, 1863.

Arrived yesterday 10 Beeves and 13 Yearlings. Amount of stock sold was 42 Beeves, 4 Hogs and 16 Veals. Stock remaining on sale is 23 Beeves, 91 Hogs, 145 Sheep, 5 Veals and 3 Calves. We quote

Beeves, 1st quality, @ [illegible] lbs.....@ 7c
Beeves, 2d quality, @ [illegible] lbs.....@ 6c
Beeves, 3d quality, @ [illegible] lbs.....@ 5c
Sheep, 1st quality, @ head.....25@30
Veals, 1st quality, @ head.....20@25
Hogs, @ [illegible] gross.....@75@7 40
Milch Cows, @ head.....$75@$100
Sheep, according to quality, @ head.....$6@10

MARINE NEWS

Port of New Orleans, June 17, 1863.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Schr Wave, (British) Mott, for Belize, (Hond.) via Matamoras, Master
Schr Fanny, Cuttle, for New York, Master

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Steamship St. Mary's, [illegible], from Baton Rouge, to T H Leiterstorf—Mdse to Slot.
Steamship Isaac R. Green, from New York, 11 inst, to Slot.
Brig [illegible], from Matamoras, 13 inst, to master.
Brig [illegible], from Matamoras, 13 inst, to master.
Schr Pioneer, Chandler, from Matamoras, to master.
Schr [illegible], from Matamoras, to master.
Schr Henry Travers, Crockford, from Tampico, 12 inst, to master.

DEPARTED.

Schr [illegible], for Coast, to master—24 hrs.
Schr Mississippi, from Coast, to master—24 hrs.
Schr Mary Stephens, from Coast, to master—24 hrs.
Schr Mary Ellen, from Coast, to master—24 hrs.
Steamer Mountain Maid, from [illegible], to master—24 hrs.
Steamer [illegible], from [illegible], to master—24 hrs.
Steamer [illegible], from [illegible], to master—24 hrs.
Steamer [illegible],