THE DAILY BEE
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS RESCRIPTED) AT
No. 73 Chartres street.

Subscriptions take by the week at the rate of Twenty-five Cents for the six numbers, payable to the carriers.

Daily Paper, one year (in advance) $12
Country Paper, semi-weekly 6
In all cases subscribers must give one week's notice in writing before they can be allowed to discontinue.

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NEW ORLEANS:
FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1863.

New Orleans Bee.

Office 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1863. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXVI—Whole No. 12,800.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By the Sheriff, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a lot of ground in the Third District of this city.

By J. B. Crozat, at 11 o'clock, at the corner of Customhouse and Roman streets, one lot of furniture and the contents of a tailor's shop.

By D. E. Murphy, at 10½ o'clock, at No. 116 St. Joseph street, household furniture.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 10 o'clock, opposite the Beef market, Second District, hay.

ORLEANS ACADEMY.—The reopening of the Orleans Academy (day and boarding school for young ladies) is to take place on the 15th inst., in the same building as formerly, No. 280 Camp street. We avail ourselves of this opportunity to add our sincere recommendation to the many titles which the accomplished directress, Mrs. Dimitry, has earned to the confidence and gratified remembrance of families in this city.

Nothing has been left undone, as is said in the advertisement, and as all those who know Mrs. Dimitry will vouch for, to place the Orleans Academy on the same footing with the first class establishments of the kind in Europe and America.

The Sheriff sells at auction, this day, at noon, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, a valuable parcel of ground, fronting on St. Bernard avenue, Galvez, Abadie and Miro streets, Third District. For particulars, see advertisement.

The household furniture which was to be sold yesterday, by D. E. Murphy, auctioneer, at No. 116 St. Joseph street, will be sold by him this day, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

Dealers in hay are invited to be present at R. T. Montgomery's sale of 150 bales choice New York hay, ex bark Herald, opposite the Beef Market, Second District, this day, (Friday) the 4th inst., at 10 o'clock.

The following important order appears in the official paper:

Trade Between New Orleans and the West Declared Free—All Military Restrictions Removed—Captured Property Turned Over to Treasury Department—Punishment for Extortionate Charges.

Headquarters Department of the Gulf,
New Orleans, Sept. 3, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 66.

I. The trade of the city of New Orleans with Cairo, St. Louis and the cities and towns of the upper Mississippi, the Missouri and Ohio Rivers, is hereby declared free from any military restriction whatever. The trade of the Mississippi at intermediate points within the Department of the Gulf is held subject only to such limitations as may be necessary to prevent the supply of provisions and munitions of war to the enemies of the country.

II. The products of the country intended for general market may be brought into the military posts on the lines of the Mississippi within the Department of the Gulf, without restraint, viz: at New Orleans, Carrollton, Donaldsonville, Baton Rouge and Port Hudson.

III. Officers and soldiers of the army are hereby directed to transfer to the honorable B. F. Flanders, Agent of the Treasury Department of the United States, or his Deputies, taking receipts therefor, all captured, abandoned or sequestrated property not required for military purposes, in accordance with General Orders No. 26 of the Department of War.

IV. The Military Court of this Department is hereby invested with exclusive jurisdiction in all cases of extortion, excessive or unreasonable charges, or unjust treatment of officers and soldiers of the Army and Navy of the United States by proprietors or agents of steamboats or other vessels in the navigation of the Mississippi or the Gulf; and upon conviction of any of the offenses herein described, the offender shall be held liable to fine, imprisonment, or confiscation of property.

By command of MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.
G. Norman Lieber, A. A. A. General.

The Operations of the Alabama and Georgia on the South American Coast—Interesting Official Documents.

The following correspondence of Thomas F. Wilson, United States Consul at Bahia, with the Brazilian Government and United States Minister J. W. Webb, relative to the operations of the Alabama and Georgia on the South American coast, has just been published:

Consulate of the United States of America,
Bahia, May 13, 1863.

To His Excellency J. Watson Webb, Envoy Extraordinary, &c., of the United States of America, Rio de Janeiro:

SIR: I have the honor to [illegible] copies of correspondence which [illegible] between the President of this Province, in regard to the pirate steamers Alabama and Georgia, now at anchor in this port.

The Alabama came into port on the 11th instant, about 5 o'clock, P. M., displaying the rebel flag. As soon as possible I called upon the President of this Providence, and handed to him dispatch No. 1, urging upon him at the same time verbally the propriety of pursuing the course therein suggested, but without effect. He informed me that the Alabama would be allowed to coal and take in other supplies.

He also informed me that an officer of the Alabama desired to speak with me in regard to eighty-four persons on board, who had been taken out of American vessels which had been burned at sea.

I declined holding an interview with or receiving communication from any officer of the Alabama, stating, however, at the same time, that I would receive and provide for any citizens of the United States that might be landed.

On the afternoon of the 12th, a messenger of the President informed me that the President offered me the boats of the Marine Arsenal to land the prisoners, which I accepted.

About dark eighty-eight prisoners were landed. The Hon. Franklin Knight, of New York, recently appointed Consul to Cheefo, China, whither he was proceeding when captured, was among the number, as well as four ladies and two children, four captains of vessels and a seventeen month passenger, the children's mariners, a list of whom I will forward by the next steamer.

All of these persons, except the Honorable Franklin Knight (who had succeeded in secreting one hundred and eighteen dollars) were entirely destitute of funds.

The Consul was provided with lodgings by the Rev. R. Holden. The captains and passengers, with their ladies and children, I sent to a hotel, where I arranged for their board for the time being at the rate of three milreis per diem. The mates and sailors I quartered in a large and airy room, which I rented for the purpose, and they are supplied with provisions at the rate of twenty-five cents a head per diem.

The morning the Honorable Franklin Knight left for Boston in the British brig Byzantium. Thus far no opportunity has offered for sending any of the others to the United States, as there are no American vessels in port, excepting one schooner which has forty or fifty lay days, in which to discharge her cargo yet to come. By the Brazilian mail steamer yesterday afternoon, I notified the Consul at Pernambuco, Maranham and Para, of the presence of the Alabama in this port, and further arranged with the captain of the Brazilian brig Byzantium, which sailed to-day, to signal any United States war vessel he may meet with on his voyage, and make known the presence of these two steamers on this coast.

The Georgia came in last night at 11 o'clock. She is recently from Greenock, Scotland, where she was built. Her commander's name is Maury. She is a brig-rigged vessel, smaller than the Alabama, and with more of the appearance of a merchant steamer than her consort. She has called for coal and other supplies, and had captured, on the 25th of April, the ship Dictator, of New York, outward bound from Liverpool to China, with a cargo of coal, the property of British owners. Captain Philips, of the Dictator, was landed to day, together with twelve seamen, the remainder, being foreigners, joined the crew of the Georgia to the number of twelve. Captain Philips has been sent to join the other captains in the hotel, and the crew share in the same arrangement with the other prisoners previously landed.

I received on the occasion of the Georgia's arrival, in dispatch No. 5, the protest I had already put in with reference to the Alabama, although without hope of it being heeded. Will you please instruct me as to the proper method of proceeding in the case of the captains and passengers, for whom the law makes no provision, as it does in the case of seamen? Also what course to pursue should other similar cases arise, both with reference to released prisoners and as to the attitude to be assumed in treating with the authorities here in reference to Confederate vessels entering this port. I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOMAS F. WILSON, U. S. Consul.

Consulate of the United States of America,
Bahia, May 11, 1863.

The Hon. and Ex. Counselor Antonio Coelho, de Sad Rabello, President of the Province of Bahia:

ILL. AND EX. SIR: This evening about five o'clock, I saw a steamer enter this port, displaying the colors adopted by those who are now in rebellion against the Government of the United States of America.

On inquiry, I was informed that this steamer was the privateer Alabama, which is now preying upon the commerce of the United States of America, on the high seas, in the character of a pirate, her conduct being such as to put her beyond the pale of all civilized law.

This vessel is without a commission from any acknowledged Government, and by her conduct sets at defiance the laws of all civilized nations, in ruthlessly seizing on the merchant vessels sailing under the flag of the United States of America, and wantonly destroying them and their cargoes by fire, not only on the high seas, but in waters under national jurisdiction.

She has but recently set at defiance the rights and majesty of the Empire of Brazil. In the waters of Fernando Noronha she has seized and burnt vessels bearing the flag of the United States of America, while taking in supplies, under the seam of security afforded by being within the limits of a Government on terms of amity with their own.

As the representative of a nation between which and the Government of Brazil have ever existed relations the most amicable, cemented by mutual commercial interest, and by a similarity of mission as leaders of civilization and progress on the respective continents of North and South America, I meet respectfully and earnestly protest against this piratical cruiser, which is commanded and navigated by persons in rebellion against the Government of the United States of America, being admitted to friendly intercourse, allowed to receive on board any persons, supplies, or stores of any kind, in this port, or in any ports within the limits of this province, or being afforded any kind of aid, comfort or assistance.

I also most respectfully urge upon your Excellency the necessity of detaining within this port this vessel, with all her officers and crew, to answer to the just demands of the Government of the United States for the violation of our rights upon the waters subject to the jurisdiction of the Emperor of Brazil.

Although the violation of the rights of the Government of the United States was committed without the knowledge or consent of the Government of Brazil, yet, as the vessel is now within Brazilian jurisdiction, she ought to be held by your Excellency as indemnity for this outrage upon a nation with whom your Government is at peace, and I therefore most respectfully claim that she be so held.

I profit by the occasion to renew the protest of esteem and consideration with which I am

Your Excellency's obedient servant,
THOMAS F. WILSON, U. S. Consul.

Legation of the United States,
Rio de Janeiro, May 22, 1863.

To the Hon. Thos. F. Wilson U. S. Consul, Bahia:

MY DEAR SIR: Accept my warmest thanks for myself and on behalf of our country, for the prompt, efficient and energetic manner in which you have discharged your duty as Consul under the trying circumstances to which you have been exposed. Your conduct not only meets my hearty approval, but my decided commendation, as it assuredly will that of the Government at home.

It does not become me to interfere with your instructions, or to decide upon the construction of the law; but when the law is silent, as it must of necessity be in case like the present, it would not be unbecoming in a minister to assume the responsibility of legislation temporarily in the premises. The law does not compel you to support the officers and passengers of vessels sunk at sea by pirates, but humanity and the honor of our country do. You will, therefore, in all such cases continue to do as your ever good sense and the feelings prompted, and consider this your authority for so doing until otherwise instructed from Washington.

Believe me, dear Sir, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,
J. WATSON WEBB.

The Journey of Massachusetts Conscripts to Washington.

The Boston *Traveller* has the following details of the trip of eight hundred Massachusetts conscripts to Virginia:

The De Molay left Long Island, Boston harbor, a week ago last Sunday morning, having on board two hundred conscripts each for the Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts regiments. A guard of about sixty soldiers went with the steamer, consisting principally of those detailed to report to Long Island for conscripts.

After leaving the camp every thing went on well until Wednesday night about nine o'clock, when notice was given to the guard that some of the conscripts were making preparations to fire the steamer. The De Molay was in the Potomac river at the time. An alarm was instantly sounded, the whole guard called out, the hose made ready, and upon investigation it was discovered that some of the conscripts had piled up a quantity of stuff in the hold of the vessel and contemplated having a nice fire in a few moments, but it was discovered in season to prevent their plans being carried out.

The De Molay arrived at Alexandria, Va., on Thursday morning. At nine o'clock, when a short distance from the wharf, about twenty-five or thirty of the conscripts made an attempt to escape by jumping overboard and striking out for the shore. An alarm was immediately given, and the whole guard turned out, but twenty of the "skedaddling" party succeeded in getting away from the steamer. Some twenty or thirty shots were fired at those in the water by the guard, but it being dark, they had little chance of hitting any of them. The boats were at once lowered and manned by the guard, and after a short pursuit seventeen men were picked up, some in the water, and several on canal boats that were lying near, on which they had sought to conceal themselves.

The prisoners were taken back to the De Molay, where they were ironed together, placed upon a settee, and kept in that position over night.

A man upon one of the canal boats in the river said he saw two of the conscripts in the water go down when fired upon by the guard and heard another one cry out: "My God, I am hit." All of the party were recaptured but the three alluded to above. There was no more trouble that night. The next morning the steamer went up to the wharf and landed the conscripts, who were delivered by the guard to a regiment of Pennsylvania Reserves, in waiting to receive them.

The seventeen who had been kept in irons were taken in charge by the guard from the steamer and conveyed to the camp of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts regiment in army, just across the Rappahannock, and delivered to the Provost Marshal. All of the "skedaddling" party were substitutes, and, it was thought, were principally New York roughs—one of whom, it was stated—had received $400 in a belt about his body, the greater portion of which was probably stolen from other substitutes previous to leaving the camp at Long Island.

There were several drafted men among the party taken out by the De Molay, and they acted in an honorable manner, rendering the guard efficient service at different times.

While several of the guard were stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel in Washington, they were quite surprised at about one day, to see one of the Massachusetts substitutes come into the office of the hotel dressed in a captain's uniform.

The substitute did not see his old "friend," but walked up to the clerk and asked for two airy rooms, &c., and said he did not wish to be disturbed. Just at this moment Colonel Bates, of the Massachusetts Twelfth, stepped up to him, and clapping his hands upon his shoulders, told him that he had got a nice little room for him where he would have plenty of air, and nobody should disturb him, and his windows should be well secured with bars. The fellow was somewhat surprised. His shoulder-straps were torn off, and he was taken to the guardhouse, where he was kept in confinement until the guard returned, when he was taken out and brought on with them to this city.

Shortly after the affair at the Metropolitan, Lieutenant Curtis recognized another of the substitutes prowling about Washington, and he was taken into custody—those two having escaped after the party had been delivered to the Pennsylvania Reserves. While traveling on the railroad back to the city, the substitute captured last requested permission to step into the water closet. The request was granted, and he went into the closet. Not returning, one of the guard opened the door, but no signs were discovered of the man, and he must have jumped out of the window in the room. The train was under full speed, and the chances are that he was instantly killed.

The prisoner who was brought back by the guard (the "captain") caused considerable trouble at the camp before leaving Long Island. At the time he had on the chevrons of a sergeant major, and attempted to deceive from the camp by telling the guard on the wharf that he had orders to go to the city to search for a deserter, exhibiting his orders to the officer on guard. The soldier was too sharp for him, however, and his game was up at once. He is apparently an American, a smart looking fellow, and went as a substitute for a clerk in this city. At one time he had somewhere in the vicinity of $2,400 in his possession and wished one of the officers to take charge of it.

THE VOTE OF KENTUCKY.—We have official returns from the entire State, except one county in the Third District, six counties in the Eighth, and five in the Ninth, and we can now make an approximate guess at the aggregate of the voting and volunteer population in the 3d inst. We give the following table:

Dist.	Voters.	Volunteers.	Total.
1	5,344	1,164	6,402
2	11,594	5,222	16,816
3	9,840	4,329	14,169
4	12,940	4,833	17,773
5	11,860	5,719	17,579
6	8,912	5,719	14,631
7	11,222	3,360	14,492
8	11,209	3,360	14,569
9	7,348	7,121	14,169
10	6,257	6,969	13,261
			126,636

Some of the other votes taken before the rebellion broke out were as follows:

Governor's election, 1858	148,476
Presidential election, 1860	147,216
Border State Convention, 1861	111,128

The eleven counties not yet reported will add some five thousand to the above aggregate for this year, and bring it up to over 130,000 voters and volunteers. It will thus be seen that the vote of the 3d inst. was comparatively a very full one, and the deficiency can be readily explained by considering how many of our citizens have expatriated themselves of whom large numbers are with Morgan in Virginia, or with Breckinridge, Preston, Buckner, Helm, and others in the field.—*Louisville Journal.*

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Not Arrested.—In our report of the inquest in the case of the negro Philips, who was killed by a negro soldier named Wilson, we stated that he was taken to prison. Better information says that he was not arrested, and that he is now in the army at Baton Rouge. Measures, however, have been taken for his arrest.

B. Collins Out on Bonds of $2800.—The question of the legality of the conviction and imprisonment of B. Collins, convicted by Judge Hughes on a charge of libel, was argued yesterday before Judge Atocha. Michael Hagh appeared for prisoner, and argued that the commitment was fatally defective, stating no reason for punishing the prisoner and only peremptorily ordering the imprisonment until Collins pay $250, and he then to be imprisoned for six months. The name of Judge Hughes, he urged, did not appear on that paper, but that of Judge Peabody, who was at that time in New York. The record of the trial said that Collins was charged by Benjamin Bonzano, "a Burgess," when it was a maxim well known that libels cannot be committed except on persons, and that Bonzano could not appear in court to prosecute. Mr. Coleman and Colonel Field participated in the discussion about Judge Stephen's court, and all agreed that he could not have had any jurisdiction beyond that of a police and committing magistrate, if he really held a commission from the Governor. Judge Atocha left the technical question of the commitment untouched, and examined only the point of jurisdiction. The learned Judge expressed the greatest respect for Judge Hughes, who he thought had erred, (he says he can, speed himself liable to the same mishap) and had no jurisdiction in the case before the Court. B. Collins then was admitted to bail in the sum of $2000, to appear before a competent Court and answer when called on within six months.

Provost Court Postscript.—Corporal Jennings appeared yesterday, in full energy, in prosecution against John Maglione, who, on Saturday night last, wounded him with a knife near the pit of the stomach. The accused was sent to prison for the term of twelve months.

John Stewart and — White were tried on the charge of stealing from Mrs. Murray's grocery. The latter was in prison for selling liquor to soldiers, and had given the key to White. They were discharged.

Manuel Garia was tried for slapping his barkeeper. He proved that he only requested him to go. He was discharged.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

Vagaries of the Draft in New York.

The wheel in its momentary revolutions illustrated the most radical theories of human equality, and the military relations of citizens to the Government. The blind man's hand dipped into the lottery, at every turn, brought forth the names of conscripts as poor as Job's turkey and as rich as Astor. But the variations of these involuntary troops did not consist alone in the difference which wealth or indigence might create. They differed in their pursuits. At one moment the name of a banker was announced, equivalent to $300; at another, of a mechanic or laborer; a third turn of the wheel and an editor was brought forth, who will be called upon to resign the pen, take the sword, and swallow the stale proverb, in these war times, that the former is mightier than the latter.

AN EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE DRAWS A PRIZE.

Of course the press should have a representative among the conscript fathers. But who should he be?—a Copperhead, a war Democrat, or a Republican? This was a difficult matter to decide; but the "lottery of life" made short work of it. In a spirit of pleasing impartiality, it placed, invisibly, in the blind man's hand, the name of Wm. H. Fry, Esq., musical editor of the *Tribune*, who was ordered to serve his country in the field. This discrimination showed the desire of the wheel to honor a loyal scribe of the *Tribune*.

A REPORTER OF THE EXPRESS HONORED BY THE WHEEL.

As the wheel continued its motions, the name of Michael B. Abrahams, an attaché of the *Express*, was honored by it. If an editor was drawn, a reporter should follow him, if for the sake of the cause, to make the quotation complete. Lest partiality should be suspected, the *Express* was deemed deserving of the same trophies as the *Tribune*, and one of its reporters was drawn—as it to be mated with the editor aforesaid.—*New York Express.*

Johnson's Island—The Rendezvous for Rebel Prisoners.

This beautiful Island is situated in the bosom of Lake Erie, near the west end, and in full view of Sandusky City, Ohio. The island contains three hundred acres of land, and was purchased by its present owner, Mr. L. B. Johnson, about ten years ago, for seven thousand dollars.

Immediately after the commencement of the war the United States rented thirty acres of land lying southwest and adjacent to the Island at an annual cost of $600, during the continuance of the rebellion. They then enclosed four teen acres with a board fence, fourteen feet high, erecting within two rows of barracks, which, with other buildings, officers' and soldiers' quarters, hospital, and necessary accommodations, cost $40,000. By the side of the fence, four feet from the top, a platform is erected, four feet wide, that is patrolled by eighteen sentinels, who watch the movements of prisoners constantly. Any one passes beyond prescribed limits he is ordered to "halt." If he obeys, well; if the command is disregarded the soldier fires with deliberate aim at the breast. The prisoner fully understands that "halt" is disobeyed an order at his peril.

Although between five and six thousand rebel prisoners have been confined on this island since the commencement of the rebellion, not one has yet escaped.

At the northeast and southeast corner of the enclosure are two block-houses, each containing a twelve pound howitzer, which are constantly loaded and manned by six men. The guns are so situated that they can be directed to any desired point. The gates upon the south side are opened, and the prisoners are allowed to go down to the lake shore, where they can walk eight rods upon the rocks, with the water not more than five feet deep. Each in turn, once in four days, visits the lake if he chooses, and good swimmers have an opportunity to test their skill in aquatic exercises, taking care to keep within the range of the guard's gun, always at command, should any attempt to reach the opposite shore, three miles distant. The island has a garrison of four hundred soldiers, under the command of Major Pearson, who has had charge of the island since it became a rendezvous for prisoners.

Generals Archer and Jones are the only rebel officers now on the island holding that rank. General Jones is a Virginian by birth, and was captured at the battle of Gettysburg. His brother is a merchant at St. Paul, Minnesota. Colonel Humphrey, captured at Champion's Station, Mississippi, owns three plantations at Port Gibson, worth more than $3,000,000. Many others are men of larger property.

In the cells are nine men confined under sentence of death. Seven of them are spies and two deserters.

An Eastern Romance—Death of an Indian Princess.

[From the London Telegraph, August 7.]

"Died, on the 1st inst., at Abingdon House, Kensington, the widow of the late Maharajah Ranjeet Singh, of the Sikhs, and mother of the present Maharajah Dhuleep Singh." In these few and formal words the death of a Princess has been chronicled whose words once shook kingdoms and made war or peace. Chunda Kour, although the wife of the Maharajah of the Punjab, was not, it is believed, a happy nobly born. One version of her birth makes her father a dog-keeper in the service of Runjeet, but at any rate she was selected as one of his harem, and came to be his mistress. From that time, if she could have written the history of her marvelous life, blood, and tears would have been the fitting medium to have used. Korrack Singh succeeded Runjeet, and he was dispatched with acetate of lead and corrosive sublimate mingled in a curry. Nao Nehal Singh followed Korrack on the same road, and he passed upon his elephant under an arch, after his coronation, it was contrived that the masonry should fall and crush him. The widow of Kurrack still stood in the way, and her shamber-women were bribed to kill her by pounding with a stone as they stood behind her, braiding and perfuming her hair. Shere Singh, a son of the murdered Princess, yet blocked the path to the throne against Chunda Kour's child, and he, was dispatched by an adroit treachery. A English rifle was shown to him, and he sate upon the "gadi," and when its muzzle was turned to his breast in the course of examining it, the trigger was pressed, and four slugs were discharged into his heart. The infant child, the last of the Runjeet line, was, and placed upon the infant head of Dhuleep Singh; his mother, the Princess now dead, employing the influence thus obtained to revel in license. Sometimes, however, she was obliged to be the spectatress of murder, and not an accomplice, as when the Princess Jewahir, at the bidding of her brother, the Prince Jewahir, as he reviewed them, sprinkling her robe and that of her son with his blood. But she replaced her brother with a lover, Lall Singh, and in conjunction with him, declared war upon the British by marching her Sikhs across the Sutlej. Moodker, Aliwal, and Ferozeshah ended the first Sikh war, and reduced her to the mere guardianship of a protected Prince. Then she commenced the last act of her intrigues with Moolraj, of Mooltan, Golab Singh, of Cashmere, and Dost Mahomed, of Afghaunistan, which led to the murder of the English officers at the first named place, and to the second Sikh war. Her embassies, under pretense of fetching drugs from various cities, carried on correspondence for her with all the discontented in India. Confined to fortresses, she bribed the guards with costly necklaces of pearl and gold; her money and messages circulated in every Sikh barrack and village. So well was she served, too, that when one of her messengers was executed at Lahore, his wife begged his artist as a relic of love the scaffold, and instantly took out of it one of the Maharajaness's letters, tore it into a hundred pieces, and swallowed them to save detection. She was removed to Benares too late to avert the war which she had fomented. Far away from the Punjab, pacing her prison in the "holy city" like a caged tigress, she heard the echoes of the cannon of Googerat, which deposed Runjeet Singh's dynasty forever, and made the Five Waters a province of the victorious English. Thenceforward she passed from the eyes of men, a pensioner of the British Power—her hundred lovers dead or degraded—her influence gone with her beauty and her youth—she son, for whom she had sinned and plotted, dethroned, an exile and a renegade from the grand and conquering creed of Khalsa. Before her swimming eyes as she lately sank in death in the country whither she had followed her son, these scenes, and a thousand such as full of Eastern splendor and crime, must have passed.

THE LATE COLONEL CORNYN.—The widow of the late Colonel Cornyn, who was murdered at Corinth, Miss., on the 10th, has addressed a note to his murderer, which concludes as follows:

He was the pride of his home, the honor and hope of his aged mother's heart, whose heart is breaking with the weight of grief which oppresses it. May your home never know the deep, deep sorrow you have inflicted on ours, and may your immortal soul, as it trembles on your lips, in its passage from time to eternity, meet with clemency from the Most High—the clemency you failed to extend to one of the best and bravest among men.

THE STORY OF TWO BULLETS.—The Vicksburg correspondent of the Missouri *Republican* narrates the following singular incident:

I lately saw at the headquarters of Colonel Black's brigade, two Minié bullets, which had once told a history. One was a rebel bullet of English manufacture, smuggled over by our dear brethren in Britain to shoot their dear brethren in America. The other was a national ball, of the Springfield rifle type. The former was fired from a rifle pit at Jackson, at our skirmishers. The later was fired from our line of skirmishers at the rifle pit. They met midway in the air, were welded by the compact, and fell harmlessly to the ground. They are now firm friends, sticking each to the other closer than a brother or a lover.

Progress in Turkey.

We have had to notice from time to time the proofs of the advancing civilization of Turkey, which she found in its newspaper press. We have now to note a feature which marks a very forward state of progress, the appearance of the *canard*, an infallible sign of superabundant energy and vigor in a newspaper. The *Journal de Constantinople* publishes the following story: One evening last week two young men of the Isle of Prinkipo were returning in a caique from a sporting excursion on the coast of Asia, when they suddenly heard a noise for which they could not account, but soon after they perceived over their heads an enormous bird, the sight of which filled them with alarm. Seizing their guns they both fired at it, and were still more amazed when they heard broken words and cries which could only proceed from human organs. They at once steered for the spot where the supposed bird had fallen, and were struck with stupefaction on finding that what they had taken for a fowl was a man with an immense pair of mechanical wings. They took him into their boat, and were quite a little relieved on finding that he had only received a few small shot in the legs. This new learns was flying from Antigone to Plati, to visit a young person whom he wished to marry, but whose parents were opposed to the match. To visit his lady love he had invented and made the wings he wore, and had already twice crossed the strait between the islands. On his third journey his flight was cut short by this untoward accident. He is now at Plati.

How a Wag Tricked the Parsons.

A late *Fraser's Magazine* contains an article about Scottish parsons of the writer's recollections, in the course of which he tells the following story of a trick Judge Robertson played upon the Synod of Clelmachaner on their way to the General Assembly of the Scotch Kirk:

"The brethren had started by coach at an early hour, and had traveled some twenty miles before any of them proposed to stretch the legs they were prepared for them. The keen air of our Northern hills sharpens the appetite; and when the brethren drove up to the inn they were almost famished with hunger. 'Now, gentlemen, just ten minutes for breakfast,' said the coachman, as he entered the landlady's snug little parlor to have his own. Ten minutes! The time was short, so they must make the most of it. They rushed into the room where the breakfast was spread, and there, basking in the genial glow of the fire, stood a stout gentleman, dressed somewhat like a dignitary of the Church of England. Their appetite was keener than their curiosity, so they scarcely looked at the stranger, but concentrated all their attention on the viands.

"Half way in the air, before the morsel had reached their lips, their hands were arrested by a sudden cry of 'Stop!' It was the supposed dean or bishop. 'Good heavens, gentlemen! I be excitated, I have you so far forgotten my sacred profession as to partake of food without invoking a blessing!' The brethren looked like schoolboys detected in some flagrant fault; but believed they had time to remonstrate to explain, when some voice exclaimed, in a tone which enforced obedience, 'Let us pray!' They instinctively sprang to their feet, and assumed the attitude of decorous devotion, while the stranger offered up a prayer which, they themselves admitted, was superior in unction and expression to any they had ever listened to. He had only one fault, he did not know when to stop. Ten minutes rolled rapidly away, but the stream of fervent supplication flowed on without a break. They had a terrible struggle, poor brethren, but they closed one eye in devotion, and edged the other out of the door, but when a hand approached it drew back before the stern glance of the stranger which seemed to comprehend them all.

"The sufferings of Tantalus were nothing to the agonies of the famished brethren from the ears of Cleishmaclaver, but all things must come to an end. Time is up, gentlemen, said the coachman opening the door and wiping his mouth, with the air of one who had enjoyed his breakfast. The spell was broken, the charm was gone, and the sound of his familiar voice broke the spell, but there was no time to be lost, the horses were shaking their heads and pawing the ground in their impatience to start, so they had to take their seats and turn breakfast and dinner into one. 'Was that the Bishop of D——' said one of the famished brethren. 'That the Bishop of D——, said the coachman, contemptuously, 'why, that was Lord P——, the maddest wag in all the kingdom. The brethren had not breakfast but dined off a sweet but bitter fancy, till they reached the next halting place, where they got something more substantial to chew. Somehow the story oozed out, and the trick played on the members of Synod by the Clelmachaner wag, gave many a hearty laugh at the Lord High Commissioner's levees, and seriously affected the gravity of the Moderator himself.

Newspaper folks, like other shrewd men, must live with their eyes and ears open. In illustration read this anecdote in which one of our Western contemporaries "found a substitute, the other day. It seems that the town in which he lives was favored by a soldier, whose presence was a source of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor if he did not come out against them they would not take the paper. He replied that he would give them a "smash" in the next issue. The next issue came, and it contained the promised "smasher," and on the following morning the redoubtable editor, with scissors in hand, was seated in his sanctum, when in walked a large man with a club in his hand, who demanded to know if the editor was in.

"No sir," was the reply, "he has stepped out. Take a seat and read the papers—he will return in a minute."

Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs, and commenced reading a paper. In the meantime, the editor quietly vamoosed, and at the lasting he met another excited man with a club in his hand, who asked if the editor was in.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt response, "you will find him seated up stairs, reading a newspaper."

The latter, on entering the room, with a furious oath commenced a violent assault upon the former, who was resisted with equal ferocity. The fight continued till both had rolled to the foot of the stairs, and pounded each other to their heart's content.

AFTER THE BLOCKADE-RUNNERS.—The United States gunboat Nansemond, said to be the fastest in the navy, left Baltimore under sealed orders. The *American* says she will probably soon be heard from in the neighborhood of Nassau, or some other haunt of British "neutral" blockade-runners.

A couple were engaged to be married the other day in Chicago, and every preparation had been made for the celebration, but the bridegroom did not appear. A messenger, however, brought the news to the waiting party that he had been drafted in New York, and could not leave. The reply of the young lady was worthy of the occasion. With tear drops glistening in her eyes she held her heart from its burst with grief, she turned to the company and said: "*I don't keer a durn; there's plenty more men in the world, anyhow!*"

CON.—A correspondent asks, "What is the difference between an utterer of spurious coin and a false bell?"

Well: One issues a counterfeit, and the other counterfeits an issue—we suppose.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

A Decision Interesting to Neutral Foreigners.—A mandamus case was decided by Judge Hiestand in the Third District Court, by which the Fourth Justice of the Peace was required to grant an appeal which he had refused on the ground that the appellant, being a foreign subject, had not complied with General Orders Nos. 41 and 42.

The history of the case is as follows: Pierre Mercers had a civil suit decided against him by Judge Sundstron, and feeling himself aggrieved thereat he applied for a suspensive appeal to the Third District Court. The matter came up on a rule, and the Judge refused to grant the appeal for the reason above set forth. A writ of mandamus was then applied for, and Judge Hiestand, after a full hearing, decided that the justice erred in withholding the appeal, and ordered that he be required to grant it, as prayed for.

Judge Hiestand held that the orders Nos. 41 and 42, issued by Gen. Butler, "were repealed or modified by the act of the War Department at the Seat of Government in such a manner as to relieve neutrals from the obligation prescribed in the orders Nos. 41 and 42," &c. The right of the appellee to move for the dismissal of the appeal on a final hearing of the case was reserved, as the repealing order in question was not in Court.

Police Court—Judge Atocha.—Pat Kennedy, for an aggravated assault and battery on Th. McDonald, an old debilitated man, was sent to prison for one month.

A. Miller was tried yesterday, and identified as the party who entered the house of a citizen near the Galvez Canal, chloroformed the dog and carried off a number of articles. He left his shoes there in exchange for a pair of gaiters. He was sent to Ship Island for six months.

H. Eckel and Horne were tried for selling liquor to soldiers. The witness who had first informed against them testified that she was refused them the liquor, and were sent for two weeks to the Workhouse.

Ann Bell, charged with insulting her husband's sister, was discharged. The quarrel being mutual.

A soldier was sent down for two months, and to loose during this time $10 per month, for riding on the banquette and firing a pistol.

The "Mayor of the Mint" was up on a charge of doing a collecting business without the proper authority; but the Judge told the prosecutor he was very foolish to pay money to a man whose mind was diseased.

Michael Ellis was up for shoving a cup of whisky into the "Black Maria," for the refreshment of a soldier. He said he had bought the stuff for some of his friends, and the soldier had snatched it from his hand. A fine of $15 was imposed.

The driver of a wagon was employed to move the household articles of a gentleman, and it was charged that he had feloniously made way with one load. He stoutly denied the charge, but the Court said he must go to prison till he could account for the goods.

A fat fair and forty wench was charged with burthening her Jeff. Davis. The charge was proved, when she was called on for her statement, which was very smilingly done. She said she was a little tight, and had only observed that "Jeff. Davis was played out." When the Judge asked her what she did for a living, she acknowledged that she was a woman of the town, and then he said she had better pay $10 or go to the Workhouse.

For New York Direct.
To sail on SATURDAY, Sept. 5, at 8 A. M.
THE steamship LOCUST POINT, Samuel Hofman, commander, will leave her wharf, foot of Toulouse street, as above, carrying the United States mails.
For freight or passage, cabin and steerage, apply to A. ROULTON, 31 Natchez street.
The steamship GEORGE CROMWELL will succeed and sail SATURDAY, Sept. 12. au31 3t

For New York.
To sail on THURSDAY, Sept. 3d, at 9 A. M.
THE fine side-wheel steamship HUDSON, Lavendar, Commander, will leave her wharf at the foot of St. Joseph street, as above. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, both cabin and steerage, apply to WARNEKEN & CO., 41 Union street.

For New York Direct.
Sails SUNDAY, September 13, at 8 A. M.
THE favorite regular United States mail steamship COLUMBIA, D. B. Barton, commander, will leave as above, from foot of St. Joseph street. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations for first, second and third class passengers, apply to au29 1tc WM. J. REID, 33 Magazine st.

Leaves on THURSDAY, 3d Sept., at 12 M.
For Baton Rouge.
THE steamer ANY ONE, W. Taylor master, will leave as above for Baton Rouge on THURSDAY, 3d September, at 12 o'clock, M.
Passengers and shippers must provide themselves with the proper passports and permits.
For freight or passage, apply on board. se3

ST. CHARLES ACADEMY.
DAY AND BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
15..... Bourbon street..... 15
MRS. MACE respectfully informs families that her Academy is definitely located in the city, and that the classes will open on TUESDAY, September 7th.
The services of the best Professors have been secured. Mr. LAVENIDE will attend to the higher English, and Mrs. MACE and Mr. GARREAU to the higher French classes.
The principles of the English and French language are taught on the principles which are known and experienced ladies, and whose talents are fully appreciated by the friends of the institution.
N. B.—Mr. Garreau will give, every week, a Public Lecture on History and Literature. The Prospectus can be had at the Academy by persons wishing to attend those Lectures. au2 2w

JEFFERSON ACADEMY,
34 Bourbon street, New Orleans.
CONDUCTED BY
G. J. LORD.
THE classes of this establishment will meet again on TUESDAY, 1st of September, when the pupils are requested to present.
Parents desirous of placing their sons in the institution are invited to send them early in the season. au26 1m

St. Mary's Academy,
Under the Direction of
THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS,
Corner of Foyniarte and Foucher streets,
NEW ORLEANS LA.
THIS ACADEMY was incorporated by Act of the Legislature, in the year 1856 with privilege to confer Diplomas, confer Degrees, and bestow all literary honors. Offers many advantages to Pupils in the moral, intellectual and physical development of students. It is commodious and well ventilated, situated in a quiet and healthy part of the city, easy of access, in a healthy position, and prudent management, it proves to be one of the most progressive institutions of the South.
The Course compr