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NEW ORLEANS
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 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.

Auction Sales This Day.

By G. Lemmont, Blache & Co., at 10 o'clock, at No. 68 Chartres street, boots, shoes, brogans, clothing and dry goods.

The Sheriff sells at auction this day, at noon, at the City Hotel, Common street, the slave boy Joe.

Troubles of the Enemy.

We see it stated in various directions that the people of the North are becoming seriously alarmed at the dearth of business and the prospect of commercial ruin impending over them, and that, moreover, this gloomy state of things has produced a reaction that threatens greatly to embarrass the Lincoln Administration in more than one respect. A day or two ago we adverted to the financial difficulties of the United States Government, and we showed that the war against the South can be prosecuted only at immense cost, and that the means of defraying its expenses must be by a resort to extraordinary loans. From the ordinary sources of revenue nothing worth mentioning is to be expected, as they will prove wholly inadequate to the usual demands upon the Federal treasury. The customs revenue at the port of New York for the month of May averaged a little less than $20,000 a day, which is equivalent to an annual income from that source of $6,000,000, or, at most, not more than one fourth of the income so received in the year 1859. It is now estimated that the entire customs revenues from all the United States ports will not exceed fifteen millions of dollars. This is a drop of water in the ocean compared with the enormous sums required for military operations. It demonstrates, however, the desperate condition of trade and commerce in the late prosperous and flourishing Republic, and is a stern, though silent rebuke to the insanity and delusion which have led to the war.

When Congress assembles Mr. LINCOLN'S Secretary of the Treasury will call for authority to issue bonds to the value of fifty or a hundred millions of dollars, and of course the faithful hegemon of Old ABE will hasten to give form of law to his wishes. It is almost needless to add, however, that the moment Mr. CHASE begins to flood the country with an irredeemable currency, it will depreciate *pari passu* with the amount issued. In all human probability, if the war should last a few months longer, every dollar of Old ABE's promises to pay will be worth less than half its representative value. Nevertheless it will saddle the United States Government with a crushing war debt, of which the interest alone will reach a heavy annual sum to be paid for by increased taxation of a people already half ruined by their own recklessness and fanatical zeal. It is no wonder that the shrewd and intelligent merchants of the North and West should look at the financial prospects with profound apprehension.

To our mind the sole remaining hope to the United States of saving something from the approaching shipwreck lies in an early peace. Every day adds something, to the thick portents of coming disaster. Every day deepens the gloom which overhangs the future. As the enthusiasm which at first sustained the people of the North pales and expires before the conviction that a fatal error has been committed, that the South cannot be subjugated, or the Union restored, men begin to look ahead and calculate the cost and consequences of a fruitless conflict, and as experience and reflection satisfy them that their weapons will win them no victories, while ruin and desolation will blood upon their industry and their trade, they sicken at the thought of the appalling sacrifices which they must endure if this war is to continue. The tendency of all this is evident. Northern zeal is beginning to cool. The faint and feeble expostulations of the patriotic pride in that quarter are waxing louder and more emphatic, and many timorous journalists who at first durst not venture to rebuke the war spirit, are now obeying the impulses of duty. The New York *Daily News* states that there are fifty journals in that State opposed to the attempted coercion of the South. In Ohio, where there was but one a month ago, there are now fourteen. A still more prominent sign is the return of many of the Lincoln volunteers who refuse to extend their engagements to more beyond the stipulated term of three months. We have nearly ceased hearing of new levies from the North.

Now without attaching undue importance to these facts, we may safely conclude that Lincoln will never be able to bring into the field the countless legions with which he once proposed to overwhelm the South; and that a feeling of hostility to a causeless and objectless war has arisen among our enemies which bids fair to gather power and influence in proportion to the magnitude of the evils which it entails upon them. Meanwhile the South will not abate a single jot of effort for the vigorous and persevering maintenance of the war, leaving to those who without provocation have assailed her rights and invaded her territory, to pursue whatever course may seem to them expedient.

IMPORTANT FROM OHIO.—We understand from a trustworthy gentleman just from Cincinnati, that not only have two thousand soldiers at Camp Dennison disbanded, but that the entire body of troops in that place had withdrawn to their homes, declaring that while they were ready and willing to defend the city of Washington, they would not consent either to take an oath of unqualified obedience to Abraham Lincoln, or to invade a Southern State. If this intelligence is reliable, it argues a marked change in public opinion in Ohio.

A TREATISE ON GUN SHOT WOUNDS.—We are indebted to Dr. M. Schuppert, M.D., of this city, for a brief, but remarkably clear, well arranged and comprehensive treatise on gun shot wounds—written and dedicated to the Surgeons of the Confederate States army.

A CURIOSITY.—A gentleman of this city has in his possession a plan of the city of New York, drawn by Wm. Bradford, from surveys taken by James Lyne in 1728. It is extremely well executed, and apparently accurate. We are informed that this plan will be placed for a few days at the rooms of the Commercial Exchange for the inspection of those interested.

The news of the victory at Bethel was received with many demonstrations of joy in North Carolina. The Governor at once recommended that Colonel Hill be promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, and a brigade be immediately placed under his command.

TENNESSEE.—The Separation and No Separation columns above foot up as follows:

	Separation.	*No Separation.*
East Tennessee	13,871	31,463
Middle Tennessee	55,384	7,006
West Tennessee	25,028	6,929
In Camps	2,741	.....
	97,024	45,398
Majority	51,626	

With the counties of Hawkins and Union in East Tennessee, Cheatham, Cumberland, Franklin and Putnam in Middle Tennessee, and Lauderdale, Obion and Perry, in West Tennessee, to hear from.

THE PLANS OF THE SOUTH.—The following extract is from a Washington letter in the St. Louis *Bulletin*

Of the plans of the Southern Generals no one knows, nor can any one foresee. They are perpetually deceiving the "Dictator," by sending reliable men North, instructed to state the worst lamentable state of affairs in the Southern army. You have undoubtedly had specimens of this "military diplomacy" by telegraph. One sentiment, however, is unanimous, and pervades all classes, and that is, when Gen. Lee *does* strike, hundreds of those who have crossed the Potomac will never return, and

"Every sod beneath their feet
Will be a soldier's sepulchre."

The confidence in Gen. Lee is unbounded, and thousands are flocking to his standard, in the firm belief that they will not be sacrificed to ignorance, incapacity and inexperience.

PERCUSSION CAP MACHINE.—We are gratified to announce the completion of this ingenious, and at the present time, very important piece of mechanism, and we are now independent, so far as the manufacture of percussion caps is concerned. We witnessed the operation of it yesterday, and found that it turned out caps as expeditiously, and as well, as the famous Government machine exhibited at the Mechanics' Institute some years ago. It is, moreover, handsomely finished, and not likely to wear out by constant usage. The caps, which it turns out at the rate of 30,000 a day, are as good as any we ever used. The inventors and makers of this machine are Messrs W. & G. Bradley, whose establishment across the river has heretofore produced some as fine and ingenious work as any manufactory in the country. They are certainly entitled to the thanks of the whole South for what they have accomplished in this instance.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

The New Orleans Bee.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

From Missouri — The Late Affair near Booneville.

St. Louis, June 20.—A special dispatch to the *Republican* states that scouts brought to Jackson information that Lyon was coming with seven boats and a large force. After consultation a further retreat was ordered. Gen. Price went home, Colonel Parsons was sick, and Col. Marmaduke, becoming disaffected, resigned.

The Missourians, however, would fight, and the truth regarding Lyon's force becoming known, Jackson was induced to give them a brush. We have no particulars as to killed, wounded or prisoners.

A Mr. Little commanded the Missourians. The Southerners in Western Missouri are being largely reinforced.

From Washington.

Washington, June 19.—Joseph H. Lane, of Kansas, has been appointed Brigadier-General.

The bridge over Goose creek, near Leesburg, has been burned.

Washington, June 20.—Lieutenant Stewart, formerly of the regular army, commanded the Southerners at Vienna.

Gen. Schenck is one mile below Falls Church. Two Connecticut regiments are there, and two Ohio regiments at Taylor's Tavern. McDowell has taken up his headquarters at Arlington House. These positions advance McDowell's lines some miles.

Scouts report that the Confederates are mysteriously disappearing, leaving a clear way to Fairfax. The Federals are moving cautiously, fearing traps.

Soldiers wounded at Vienna continue to be brought in.

All indications show that the Southerners are pushing forward from Manassas Junction by daily installments.

The Southern lines extend from Occoquan to Centerville. They are entrenching Fairfax station, using the heaviest guns. The station is three miles from Fairfax Courthouse and fourteen from Alexandria. It is supposed they intend extending their line along the Orange and Alexandria railroad.

Johnson's line is distributed between Martinsburg and Winchester. His object is supposed to be to threaten Cadwallader, thus drawing forces from the Washington line, and then by a double quick movement assail McDowell.

As at present posted, Johnson's line must give way to Cadwallader's advance, which will occur within forty-eight hours.

Lee will certainly be at Manassas Junction on Monday.

From Grafton.

Grafton, June 20.—The bridge over New Creek has been burned.

The Southerners who now hold Piedmont number 4000. A number of Federalists are reported to have been killed at the bridge.

The operator at Piedmont fled at the approach of the Southerners, and communication between Grafton and Cumberland is now cut off.

Bogus Virginia Nomination.

Wheeling, June 20.—The bogus Convention has nominated Frank Pierpont Governor.

Troops for Western Virginia.

Cincinnati, June 20.—Troops are rapidly concentrating for duty in Western Virginia.

From Cairo.

Cairo, June 20.—J. G. Newcomb, arrested on a charge of treason, was subsequently released.

Two Days Later from Europe.

Arrival of the Steamer Africa—Liverpool Cotton Market Dull.

New York, June 20.—The Cunard Royal mail steamship Africa, from Liverpool the 8th, via Queenstown the 9th, has arrived here.

Liverpool Markets.

Liverpool, June 8.—The sales of Cotton yesterday (Saturday) comprised 8000 bales, of which speculators and exporters took 1000—the market closing dull.

Breadstuffs closed dull at Friday's decline. Provisions dull.

London Money Market.

London, June 9.—Consols closed yesterday at 89¾ to 89¾ for money, and 91⅛ to 91¼ for account.

Havre Cotton Market.

Havre, June 8.—New Orleans Tres Ordinaire 110. Bas 104. Sales of the week 11,000 bales. Market firm. Stock in port 328,000 bales.

Settlement of the Syrian Question.

The Africa brings intelligence of the final settlement of the Syrian question. Syria is to be governed by a Christian, with two sub Governors, for the Druses and Maronites. Turkish troops will occupy the main roads.

Great Britain.

The Government's financial measure had passed a second reading.

The Queen's counsel decides that the forbidding of armed vessels from bringing prizes into ports is no infringement on the law of nations.

Gregory, on a strong appeal, has consented to postpone the motion to recognize the Confederate States.

Italy.

Garibaldi and the Pope are both sick.

[MORNING DISPATCHES.]

Foreign News—Population of England and Wales.

New York, June 20.—By the steamer Africa, which arrived this day, we learn that there has been, according to the last census, an increase of 2,000,000 in the population of England and Wales during the last two years, making a total of 20,000,000.

The population of London sums up 2,800,000, twenty-eight hundred thousand.

Seizure of Confederate Envelopes in Baltimore.

Baltimore, June 20.—Colonel Smith, of the Federal army, to day seized Confederate envelopes, which were being vended by a boy. The bystanders interfered, and immediately raised a subscription for the boy.

Colonel Smith also seized likenesses of Jeff. Davis which the boy was selling, and told the vendor that if he got a new stock of such articles he would send him to Fort McHenry. The citizens again interfered. The excitement was increasing when Smith retired.

Marshal Kane says that the police should have taken Smith to the guardhouse.

Confirmation of the Defeat of the Missourians.

Jefferson City, June 20.—The steamer Sunshine, which arrived to day from Boonville, confirms the defeat of the Missouri troops, with twenty killed.

The Federal loss was two killed, nine wounded and missing.

It is thought the Missourians will make another stand at Lexington, under Col. Wright, formerly of the United States army.

The Fight at Vienna—Ten Killed on the Federal side and 200 Missing—Seizure of Various Articles.

Richmond, June 20.—At the fight which occurred at Vienna the Confederate troops killed ten Federals, and the *National Intelligencer* says that 200 of the latter are missing.

The Confederates captured seven cars, a number of arms, a quantity of ammunition, mechanical instruments, and some medicine.

Reinforcements for Alexandria.

A gentleman who reached Washington yesterday states that five thousand Federalists landed at Alexandria the previous night.

British War Vessel Off Cape Henry.

An arrival at Baltimore reports that a British war vessel is cruising off Cape Henry.

Arms for the Federalists.

New York, June 20.—The steamship Bavaria has arrived here, bringing fifty thousand rifles for the Federalists.

Arrangements of the Adams Express Company.

Louisville, June 20.—The Adams Express Companies North and South have made a close connection here for the transmission of letters to and from the United States. Letters deposited at any office of the Adams Express in the United States will be safely carried to the Confederate States.

Affairs in Missouri.

St. Louis, June 20.—General Lyon is in occupation of Boonville. Four Missourians were killed and twenty-nine wounded. On the Federal side four were killed and nine wounded. Gen. Lyon has again issued a proclamation.

From Washington—Hot Work Expected Soon.

Washington, June 20.—A gentleman from Arlington says Gen. Beauregard is advancing, and that every thing looks like hot work before to-morrow.

The Federalists are marching on Fairfax Courthouse, the New York Eighth Regiment leading the advance. A fight is expected there to-night.

The Federal force near Vienna numbers 5000, exclusive of the reinforcements now going forward. The regulars from Chambersburg have crossed the Potomac.

Departure of General McClellan for Virginia.

Cincinnati, June 20.—Gen. McClellan and Staff left for Virginia to-day.

The Election in Kentucky.

Louisville, June 20.—The election held today passed off quietly.

Highly Interesting from Missouri—Complete Defeat of Lyon's Force—200 Federals Killed and 100 Taken Prisoners—Large Quantity of Ordnance Captured—The St. Louis Banks to be Drowned.

Memphis, June 20.—A reliable gentleman from St. Louis says that Gen. Lyon's force was completely defeated at Booneville by the Missourians. The Federal loss in killed amounted to 200, besides 100 taken prisoners, Gen. Lyon included. Six cannon and several hundred stand of arms were captured. The steamer Intan, of the expedition, sunk.

Two hundred Federalists were killed and wounded at Kansas City on Monday, and three hundred taken prisoners.

Four thousand Secessionists were extravagantly joyful at St. Louis. Blair's two regiments from up the river were expected. The Southerners would rise on the night of the nineteenth, to drive the Dutch into the Mississippi river.

REPUBLICANS AND DRAMAS.—We invite particular attention to the certificate in our advertising column, relating the efficacy of the remedies for rheumatism, which will be found for the benefit of the public.

Correspondence of the Bee.

MEMPHIS, June 17, 1861.

There is some talk of the possible invasion of Memphis by the Lincolnites, but it strikes me that the danger is not very great. I do not see how they can spare more than 20,000 men for the purpose, and you may rely upon it they would never reach Memphis, even if they effect a lodgment at Columbus, which Kentucky's "neutrality" certainly leaves open to them. At Union City (near the State line) at Coriuth, Randolph, and other points proximate, we have at least 20,000 men under arms, and all "eager for the fray." As for the river, besides now impregnable Randolph there are batteries above which will suffice to keep such an enemy in check. Four miles above here is Fort Harris, very strong, and Memphis is rapidly being put in good condition of defense by batteries at all the eligible points and barricades everywhere.

If the Cairoites have any intention of coming, I do not see what they are waiting for; and the war now raging in Missouri against the Federal Government will probably give the Illinois regiments plenty occupation in a valley further north than the Mississippi. I would not be surprised, indeed, to hear, ere long, that our boys have been ordered to go and clear out Cairo, and I venture to say that they are more in danger of that than we are of a visit from them.

But I see nothing of discouragement to us anywhere—nothing but a series of glorious successes, ending with the total and humiliating defeat of the North, as it richly deserves for its presumption, folly and wickedness. We have a larger army now in the field, can always raise a larger army, because we have "the cause" and the North has but a shadow. Recruiting goes on very slowly in the North, while the South is overflowing with ardor and patriotism.

I heard yesterday that Colonel Hindman's regiment, now en route to Virginia, has been called back to Arkansas, in view of the war with the Federals in Missouri, involving Arkansas and Northern Texas. The outrageous despotism attempted at St. Louis, as described in Governor Jackson's proclamation of war, caps the climax, and I am anxiously looking every day for news that Jeff Davis has driven the foul crew from Washington and sent them howling to their Northern dens.

I happened at the Grand Junction the other day and had the pleasure of meeting Colonel Seymour and his Second Battalion on their way to Virginia. In the Mercer Guards I found several typos from New Orleans whom I knew, and I believe if I had been in campaign condition I should incontinently have gone aboard with them to the battlefield of glory which is to be reaped in the battle fields of the "Old Dominion."

Gen. Pillow is still in command here, but I presume Jeff Davis will send us some one else soon. The majority for Secession will probably amount to 50,000 or 60,000. W. J. D.

The Defeat of Corlina.

The Galveston *News*, of the 14th instant, publishes some further particulars of this affair. We copy the following:

On the 19th Corlina crossed the Rio Grande four miles below Carizo. On the 20th ten of his men attacked and fired on three of Duff's Rangers, who had been sent out to reconnoitre. On this, and hearing that the bandit force was increasing hourly, Capt. Benavices sent an express to Lieut. Callaghan, at Fort McIntosh, ordering him to report to Redmond's with all speed, with the remainder of the company.

In the meantime Corlina stationed parties of his men at various points, so as completely to surround Redmond's. In the evening they fired on the building. On the 23d, at 10 A M., Lieut. Callaghan, with thirty six men and Baptiste Refugio Benavides and other citizens of Laredo, approached the Rancho, having ridden forty five miles in twelve hours. Two miles from Carizo Lieut Callaghan met Corlina's advance guards, and charging, dispersed them instantly—the runaways leaving their horses and saddles, and many their guns. Corlina at the moment, was with forty men, breaking into Mr Mussett's store.

In five minutes, although Lieut Callaghan's party and their jaded horses were much wearied, Capt Benavides took them and others to the number of forty, went in pursuit of Corlina, and in a short time, at the first charge, had completely broken up his band. Twelve were killed, two drowned in the river, many wounded, and eleven captured, who were shot at once. Corlina, with thirteen of his men, was seen afterwards near Guerrero, making his escape. Capt B's company were badly armed, but were "not hurt."

Mr. Redmond writes to Capt Ford that a good part of Corlina's band on this occasion were residents of Guerrero, and many others of Zapata county.

He had about one hundred in all, with seventy five more at Guerrero ready to cross over and be in at the death. The Lieut. was at Redmond's store and kill him, Mussett and Vela, and not to permit any American there after to live in Zapata county. Mr. Redmond says that most of the Mexican citizens of this county knew of the plot, and those at San Ignacio joined in attempting to mislead the reinforcements from Laredo. He is confident Corlina's men will make another incursion, there being thirty of them gathered on the Rio Grande, in Mexico, opposite the Villarela Rancho, four miles below Carizo.

Judge Vela is a heavy sufferer at their hands, as they killed his cattle, stole his horses, and ruined his crops.

Capt. Donnelson and Maj. Edwards were, on the 30th, concentrating near Carizo, to meet this second expected invasion.

Col. Ford has, in general orders, bestowed warm praises on Capt. Benavides and his men for their gallantry, and returned thanks to the citizens of Webb county who came so promptly to the rescue.

DEBTORS TO U. S. CREDITORS.—The following highly important act was passed at the late session of the Confederate Congress:

An act to authorize certain debtors to pay the amounts due by them into the Treasury of the Confederate States.

SEC. 1. The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact that all persons in any manner indebted to individuals, or corporations, in the United States of America, except the States of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri, and the District of Columbia, be and are hereby prohibited from paying the same to their respective creditors, or their agents or assignees, pending the existing war waged by that Government against the Confederate States, or any of the slaveholding States before named.

SEC. 2. Any person indebted as aforesaid shall be, and is hereby authorized to pay the amount of his indebtedness into the Treasury of the Confederate States, in specie or Treasury notes, and shall receive from the Treasurer a certificate, countersigned by the Register, showing the amount paid, and on what account, and the rate of interest which the same was bearing.

SEC. 3. Such certificate shall bear like interest with the original contract, and shall be redeemable at the close of the war and the restoration of peace, in specie or its equivalent, on presentation of the original certificate.

SEC. 4. All laws and parts of laws militating against this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

HOWELL COBB,
President of the Congress.
Approved May 21, 1861.
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

A Woman's Revenge.—The First District Court was occupied yesterday with the trial of a somewhat remarkable case, in which a very pretty young woman was charged with stabbing a man with intent to kill him. The accused party was Mrs. Mary Ann Merritt, whose husband keeps a store at the corner of Crossman and Frost Levee streets, and the prosecutor was Charles Cohen, who keeps a store at the corner of Stenville street and Front Levee. District Attorney Reynolds appeared for the State, and Judge Cotton for the defense. It appeared that on the 15th of December Mrs Merritt, who had taken it into her head that Cohen had been slandering her, concealed a dirk knife in her bosom and went straight to that gentleman's store, with the intent, perhaps, of converting him into sausage meat.

Cohen was deeply engaged in the interesting process of converting as large a portion of his stock as possible into the silver dollars of a Mexican trader, who was bargaining with him, and when his pretty visitor walked in and said, "Cohen, I want to speak to you a moment in private," he replied, "I've got no time to attend to you now." But the lady had no consideration for the importance of his business affairs, and opened upon him at short range with a rolling fire of vituperative epithets and canter that was more the pleasanter of the two, as it came from between beautiful lovlies and rosy lips. The enemy endeavored but ineffectually to defend himself against this galling fire, and observing what confusion it caused in his ranks, she at once determined to charge with the cold steel.

Throwing open the folds of her shawl, she drew the dagger and made a lunge at him. Cohen caught the blade of the weapon, and, although he nearly cut his little finger off in doing so, wrenched the dagger from her grasp and threw it away. But Mrs Merritt still had her nails and her strong will, and her motto was "victory or death." Seeing this, Cohen ran out upon the banquette and then across the levee, in such a style, according to one of the witnesses, "that was worth paying fifty dollars for a ticket to see." But he was pursued and overhauled by the lady, who embraced him in hardly an affectionate manner, so that he was obliged to grasp her by the throat and choke her to get away.

The accused had a number of witnesses to prove a high character for her, but she failed in attempting to show that Cohen had slandered her. The case was given to the jury at one o'clock, and they retired for deliberation. At five o'clock they were called into Court, and announced that it was impossible for them to agree upon a verdict. Judge Cotton then discharged them. Ten of the jury were in favor of a verdict, but they got over the thoughts of a pair of bright eyes, but the other two, with more consideration for the fairness of the case on the part of the accused, were under the firm impression that their duty, under the law, was to bring in a verdict of guilty.

A Robber Caught.—About a week ago one George Holstein was in Lang's beer saloon, No. 7 Frenchmen street, when he saw a servant girl of Lang's counting over forty dollars in gold in her hand. Holstein followed the unsuspicious lass home, and succeeded in inveigling the money from her by cutting her throat. Capt. Dennis Duggan got on his track, and yesterday he obtained information which caused him to watch a house on St. Peter street, between Tremé and St. Claude. After a quarter past eight Holstein came out of the house, and was arrested by Officer Duggan, who found on his person the money and the clothing he had taken from the girl, and subsequently identified by her. Holstein was taken to the station house, and subsequently locked up in the Calaboose.

Beware of False War Rumors.—Our citizens cannot be too incredulous of false rumors of war news assented to be based upon private telegraphic dispatches. Some diabolical wretch set afloat the report last evening that the Washington Artillery and Colonel Drew's battalion had been surprised by the enemy and cut to pieces near Manassas Gap. It is unnecessary for us to stamp this lie as without a shadow of foundation.

The Cigar Robbery—Arrest of Velasquez—Important Developments—An Organized Gang of Cuban Thieves and their Chief.—In yesterday's paper we published the account of Boullons's detection of the two Cuban thieves, José Rafa and Ignacio Nunez, who stole and disposed of two thousand cigars belonging to Mr. Ramon del Nodal, living on Burgundy street, between St. Ann and Dumaine streets. We also mentioned that Francisco Velasquez, the youth who had been entrusted with the cigars to carry them to a cigar store on Royal street, had not been arrested.

Wednesday evening officer Cook, of the Tremé District, was informed by a little boy of rather a singular story about another boy being kept imprisoned in a house on Prospé street, between Annette and St. Anthony streets. He did not know what to think of the lad's report, and was inclined to consider it a foolish notion of the lad, but on reflection he concluded to look into the affair himself. So he went to the old shanty of a habitation indicated and knocked at the door. After some time a woman unlocked and opened the door, and asked him what he wanted. Cook brushed by her and stood in the room. At this movement the woman turned quickly and motioned to a boy, who now appeared at the door of the back room, to get out of the way. Seeing this, officer Cook said in an authoritative voice: "Stop, boy, come here, I want to see you."

The boy came toward him at once, without heeding the woman's urgent gesticulations for him to retire. Cook asked him his name, and he promptly answered, "Francisco Velasquez." The officer then enquired whether he was detained there against his will. He answered that he was, and that they kept the doors locked on him and he had tried to escape through a window, but had not succeeded. Officer Cook then told him no one had a right to imprison him without legal process, and that he might come away with him. The boy expressed his delight at getting away, but the woman now interposed in a blustering way and told Cook she would like to know what business he had there; that he had better clear out, mind his own business, &c. Cook showed her his crescent, and at sight of this the woman was struck dumb and at once allowed the boy to depart, after which she slammed to the door with a vehemence that showed her anger.

When they got outside Velasquez told officer Cook who he was and related to him all the particulars he knew about the robbery of Mr. Nodal's cigars. At this time the boy did not know that any charge had been made against him in the affair, or that any trace to the robbery had been gained, but he voluntarily confessed his part in it and expressed his willingness to point out the two thieves who had obtained the cigars from him. The officer told him he would take him to the police station and lock him up, to which he agreed.

Yesterday morning our reporter visited Velasquez in his cell. He is a tall and slender youth of seventeen years, comely in feature and of tolerable intelligence. Apparently without any delicate appreciation of the shades of right and wrong, and seemingly of a disposition to be led very easily into good or bad, there is yet an undercurrent of honesty in his heart, which brought him out of his partial alliance with the robbers, who thought they would make a tool and perhaps a pupil of him. He went to work for Mr. Nodal about a week ago, unfolding tobacco leaves, at five dollars a month and his board. He offered to make a full confession under oath yesterday, but Recorder Gastinel told him he could do so in Court when the case came up for examination. The statement he made to our reporter was nearly in the following words:

"Rafa and Nunez were hanging around Mr. Nodal's house on Burgundy street, for a day or two. They kept themselves in an unoccupied house on the next square, from which they used to come out once in a while. It is an old cemetery frame dwelling adjoining and just above the grocery store on the corner of St. Ann and Burgundy streets. I believe they came to that house and got into it for the purpose of being near to Mr. Nodal, so as to rob his place and have a house convenient to carry what they stole to until they could get it away from there.

"They spoke to me twice about robbing Mr. Nodal's house. They told me I was a fool to be working for so little money, when I might have plenty of money without work by helping them. They said they wanted me to come down in the night time and open the door for them, and they would go in and murder Mr Nodal and then take his cigars over to the house where they staid. One of them showed me his pistol and said he would murder Mr. Nodal with that. I did not make any positive reply, or tell any one of their proposal.

"The next morning, about nine o'clock, Mr Nodal sent me with twenty boxes of cigars to the store on Royal street. The two men met me at the corner. I did not know they were going to be there, but I knew they had agreement with me. They walked along with me and proposed to take the cigars and seal them, and afterward divide with me. I refused at first, but finally agreed to it. They then gave me two dimes and took me out to the house way out back of town from which I was taken away by the police officer. At this house they told the woman to keep me a close prisoner, and knock me down with a stick if I attempted to get away. They then left me, carrying the cigars with them. I was sorry for what I had done, as I would make some money if I could, but I was afraid of them lest they would kill me if I got out and informed on them.

"About one o'clock in the afternoon Rafael Pulgaron came to the house to see me. He told me not to be afraid of my being discovered and arrested, as I would never be found there, and that he would not inform on me. He gave me a dollar, and told me that in a day or two he would send me over to Mobile and give me plenty of money."

Such was the relation of Velasquez. Our reporter also obtained certain information from other sources which we are not at liberty to explain, that there is a regularly organized band of Cuban or Spanish thieves and robbers, bound together by fearful oaths, and that their king or chief is Pulgaron. He was in the Mexican war, whose word with them is law, they never disobey, and whom they all look up to and fear. He never risks himself in any of their enterprises, and although he has long been suspected by the police, they never could get any proof to convict him of being an accomplice. The headquarters of this gang is on Grand street, in the Third District, where Pulgaron has several shanty houses, all set up into many tenements and occupied with such other. They have little or no furniture, but sleep on mattresses on the floors. Juan Montenegro, Pierre Capdeveille and Angel Avascal, who attempted to rob Barriere's store, were of this band. It is said in vain that the police have tried to break up their organization.

Two recent occurrences, one intimately connected with the cigar robbery, and probably done out of revenge for the arrest of two of their number, are fixed upon this gang very strongly. Yesterday morning, about four o'clock, just after the last mentioned robbery had been made, and before the day officers got out, the cigar store on Royal street, to which Mr. Nodal had sent the two thousand cigars by Velasquez, was broken open and robbed. The thieves pried open the front door with a jimmy, breaking loose the iron hook, after picking the lock or turning the latch with a pick or knife. They helped themselves to fifteen or twenty dollars in change that they found in the drawer, and three boxes of cigars. There was $750 in an empty cigar box that they did not find, although they upset several others right alongside of it.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock the previous night Mr Stephen Delacy, who was going to his home in the Third District, was attacked at the corner of Love and Annette streets, by three men whom he recognized to be Cubans or Spaniards, one of whom grasped him by the throat. The intention evidently was to rob him, but he drew his knife quickly and cut at the one who was choking him. At this they all three started off a double-ended in making their escape, while he was lustily calling "watch." Who will be the Vidocq to find and bring to justice this infernal band of robbers and assassins?

The Watch Recovered.—The other day we related how Mr. S.'s clerk got diddled out of a watch at the door of the Union Hotel by the glib-tongued Mr. Schmidt, who wanted to "run up and show it to his wife." To-day we have to record how he recovered the watch. The young clerk was charged at behind swindled in such a barefaced manner he could hardly sleep, and every day he was hanging around the Union Hotel to see if he could come across his friend, Mr. Schmidt. On Wednesday he mentioned the fact to two men whom he was lounging in the bar-room. They recognized themselves to be detective officers, said they knew the man who had the watch, and that he was a very respectable person, but had a monomania for stealing gold watches. They offered to recover the watch if the clerk would pay them fifteen dollars for their trouble. He gladly promised to do so, as it was worth over a hundred dollars. Yesterday these men brought the watch to Mr. S.'s store and received their fifteen dollars. If they were police officers they are criminal in allowing "a very respectable person" to go at large who is flitted with such a dangerous "monomania" as Mr. Schmidt, but we think more likely they are confederates of that thief, who thought it better to make fifteen dollars without risk than to keep the stolen watch.

The Silver Sugar-Bowl.—Our report of the discovery by detective Boullous of a silver sugar-bowl stolen by the slave Scipion, and sold by him for one dollar to the slave Eugene, attracted the attention of Mr. Mazeppa, Mr. Macquess, from whose house, at the corner of St. Peter and Claiborne streets, it had been stolen by Scipion, who foundike door open, waited on and helped himself. A gentleman, who saw the negro coming out, identified him. Recorder Blade sentenced the boy to twenty lashes at his master, Mr. Saliba, when he took him to the police jail, told the officer there: "Give him fifteen on account of the Recorder, and ten on my account." The boy got twenty-five, and Mr. Saliba brought back to Court the certificate of his punishment. The girl Eugene was let off with a reprimand and warning only on account of her being in a delicate condition.

Burglars' Doings.—Night before last, about half-past ten o'clock, two burglars broke into the office of Mr. J. Mussina, 22 Bank Place. They broke open a desk and took from it a candle, which they lighted and proceeded to make a general investigation by rummaging the office, overhauling the desks, papers, &c. They broke open a small mahogany box containing a patent brass grain scale, valued at $50, which one of them carried down stairs. They then proceeded to break open the iron chest, and had commenced operations when Barney, the well known colored porter of the Pickwick office, discovered their operations and commenced calling for the watch. No watchman came and the burglars escaped.

Second District Police Appointments.—We understand that Mr. Charles Samuel has been appointed Lieutenant of the Second District police, in place of Ed. Crévon, gone to the war. Corporal A. Meaden, a worthy and energetic officer, who has been fourteen years on the police, has been promoted to be Sergeant in place of A. Raymond, who is a Lieutenant in Captain Grivon's company. Corporal Chas. Hart, an experienced, and able officer, has been promoted to the corporalcy of Meaden, promoted.

Disturbing the Peace.—Peter O'Brien and John Walsh were arrested last night by Lieutenant Samuel and officer Boullous, for breaking the tables and "elevating the ancient Henry" generally in Lang's beer saloon, on the corner of Tremé street and the Levee. Angel Gagnie Sosse was taken up by officer McKenney for getting into Gottschalk Hughes house, making a free and disorderly dwelling with him.

Extraordinary Scene in a Court Room.—Yesterday morning a dog supposed to be rabid, but more probably scared out of his wits, might have been seen with blood-shot eyes and foaming mouth, tearing through the streets of Algiers, closely pursued by a crowd of mad people shouting "mad dog!" at the top of their voices. As this strange cavalcade swept through the Algerine thoroughfares it had the effect that an incursion of lepers or a descent of Abe's troopers might have produced. Store doors were violently slammed in little children ran screaming into their houses, mothers called upon their offspring, brave men suddenly recollected the adage about "discretion being," &c., and perhaps a few delicate young ladies fainted away in the arms of male friends. But all sundane affairs must have an end, even the coming race, and this race had a most remarkable termination.

The mad dog, as if with the intention of claiming the protection of the law, and perhaps an instinctive appreciation of the sanctity of a court of justice, suddenly doubled upon his pursuers, and, darting into the Justice's court, flung himself under the very desk at which Judge Fortier was quietly sitting, engaged in reading the report in the BEE of the cigar robbery and detection. The dog lay crouching under the desk, shaking with terror, the white froth from his open jaws dropping upon the Judge's shoe, while the worthy magistrate retreated there for the moment almost petrified with astonishment.

In poured the perspiring crowd into the Court-room, and seeing their victim under the Judge's desk, they shouted to him an over-whelming barrage of information as to the character of his visitor and the danger he was in. What was the Judge to do? He felt himself almost in the jaws of death. "Jump up onto the desk, Judge; jump up quick!" cried the people. Now anybody who has seen Mr. Fortier is well aware that he neither resembles a bean pole nor has as light as a feather. Certainly no Zouave recruiting officer would think of engaging him for that agile service. For him to leap up onto his desk, then, was a matter easier said than done. But the Judge had no time to preserve his dignity or be thoughtful of his expansive person. As quick as he could he was given he climbed up onto his chair and from that upon the desk with a celerity really astonishing to behold.

Alas, for the desk! It had upheld civil codes, State statutes and police jury reports; it had borne no Black Warrior, it had not trembled under Jauffelin, nor had it been depressed by tomes that have driven law students crazy; but even forbearance has its limits, and great as was the emergency, it could not stand upundey Judge Fortier. There was a crash like the pealing of a thunderbolt that rends the sturdy oak and for a moment more desk, Judge, mad dog, law books, ink bottle and the BEE were rolling over the floor in one indiscriminate wreck and confusion.

The unfortunate dog was unable to recover the use of its legs, but not so the dog and the Judge. The latter was thrown in a twinkling, and much to the gratification of the latter, the former beat an immediate retreat into the yard, which—he was followed by the crowd, who now succeeded in securing him in one corner. The danger being over, the people returned into the Court room to inspect the scene of the recent catastrophe, and see if Mr. Fortier was hurt. He made light of his little bruises, and joined them in a hearty laugh over the adventure. He said he did not mind his own overthrow, but he could not permit such a contempt of Court to pass unnoticed. He therefore adjudged and decreed the dog to suffer death by revolver shots, and appointed one of his friends present to act the sheriff on that occasion only. The fate of the hapless dog is that of our report—*Ashes.*

Military Affairs.—The Tirailleurs d'Orleans received a beautiful Confederate State flag yesterday and paraded through the streets with a fine band of music, serenading our office on their route. They are a splendid looking company, and represent the best part of our population. The following gentlemen are officers: Captain, Adolphe Lafitte; First Lieutenant, J. E. Forche; Chas Cerleon and P. Cazenge, 1st; Standard Bearer, J. L. Barjac, Sergeant Major, R. Raimondy.

The Perseverance Guards, Captain Rasselde, Lieutenants H. L. Blow, Henry Rasselde and Sergeant Mahé, with 56 men rank and file, marched down St. Charles and Chartres streets last evening to the Barracks, where they go into active service and await marching orders. This company was started by, and is composed principally of, members of Perseverance Fire Company No. 11. They