The New Orleans Bee.

Office, 78 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1861. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXIII.—Whole No. 12,158.

THE DAILY BEE.
PUBLISHED BY WHEELER & CO.
S. L. P. Wheeler, Jr. } Editors.
F. A. Shaw. }

Daily Paper, one year (in advance).....$10
Daily Paper, seven months.....$7
Subscriptions will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for. Any notice in writing, before they can be allowed to discontinue. Any person receiving the paper through the mail of the carrier, or otherwise, will be considered as a subscriber, and will be charged to pay, unless due notice is given of his feed or the office.

NEW ORLEANS:
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 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 F. Poingnonbe, at 11 o'clock, on Bayou road, a brick house, lumber, carts, &c.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The BEE is to-day printed on a single sheet. It is known that the blockade has very considerably diminished the usual sources of the supply of paper to New Orleans, limiting the journals of this city to such scanty and irregular quantities of the article as the small number of Southern mills are enabled to manufacture. We have been severe sufferers from the obstructions occasioned by the blockade, as the size of our sheet and our large circulation make our consumption of paper by weight extremely heavy. We have labored long, earnestly, and without the slightest regard to expense, to avert the possibility of being cut off from our usual supply, and are now forced to adopt the sole remaining alternative of economizing our stock by publishing the BEE on a single sheet. This resource will necessarily double the quantity we have on hand, and the shipments we have a right to expect.

Our readers may be assured of two things. In the first place, they lose nothing but as much waste paper, as the almost total dearth of advertising places it in our power daily to furnish them with the same amount of reading matter as heretofore. Secondly, this is a mere temporary reduction occasioned by the same exigency which have compelled our evening cotemporaries to curtail their proportions one-half. The moment we receive full supplies of paper, so as to shield us from the apprehension of running short, we shall take unfeigned pleasure in resuming our original dimensions. With the brief explanation we have, no doubt our kind patrons and subscribers will be entirely satisfied.

FALSEHOOD REFUTED.

The Yankee papers have hit upon a new excuse for the humiliating discomfiture of the Grand Union army. They tell us that the fight were imperfectly drilled, and the officers incompetent and unskilled in military tactics. Now this is mainly dishonest, and transparently false, because these very journals, when the advance movement had been begun by McDowell, and when the preconcerted retreat of the Confederates had filled them with joyous anticipations of a splendid victory, boasted that no warlike force had ever been brought into the field, either in America or Europe, superior to the Grand Army in equipments, discipline, training, commissariat, and abundance and finish of deadly weapons. And they spoke the truth. The magnificent Minié and Enfield guns, the terrible batteries of rifled cannon, the handsome uniforms, comfortable blankets and overcats, well filled haversacks, and incalculable quantities of provisions and munitions of war incontrovertibly establish the fact. As to drilling and discipline, the United States soldiers enjoyed the advantage of commencing the campaign with a large body of the experienced veterans of the regular army, who, to the number of 10,000, added immense strength and efficiency to the forces engaged in the battle. Unfortunately the files of the blatant *Herald*, the braggart *Times*, and the ferocious *Tribune* attest the lavish encomiums bestowed by these sheets on the Grand Army, when it moved in the pride of its power and in the confidence of triumph from the banks of the Potomac. Until these journals can obliterate their own recent productions, they must not expect to palm such miserable palmodes upon even so credulous a public as they have to deal with.

One or two of the Yankee papers, while less hardened and reckless, do not attempt to eat their words, but seek another mode of reviving the dejected spirits of the Northern masses. The *Express*, for instance, intrepidly asserts that "the North has not yet begun to put forth its strength, while the South is strained to the utmost." This is the emptiest of all possible bravado. If the North has not yet begun to put forth its strength, how happens it that the Grand Army was raised and equipped at an expense so frightful as not only to beggar the Federal Treasury, but to involve it in a debt from which no visible means of extrication appears? Was it not an exhibition of strength which required three months of careful preparation, and such store of accoutrements and provisions; of arms and ammunition as never was wit nessed before on this continent? As a cotemporary shrewdly remarks: The North understood perfectly well and thoroughly realized the importance of a great victory in the first general battle, and she neglected no precaution which could ensure that result. Whatever her other defects, no one denies the forethought, the circumspection, and the energy of the Northern character, and all these qualities were exercised in a manner corresponding to the magnitude of the interests at stake. With the appliances and skill to boot referred to above, the North expenditure of not putting forth her strength, but who will believe her?

As for the assertion that "the South is strained to the utmost," it is wholly unfounded. What sort of strain was it on the South when, with about one-third of the forces under the command of BEAUREGARD and JOHNSTON, she drove the countless legions of the North in confusion and dismay back to their entrenchments at Alexandria? Is it likely, when eighteen thousand Southerners overthrew and put to ignominious flight double the number of their foes, that the Confederate States should be strained to the utmost? The *Express* has not a remote conception of the resources of the South. We can inform that print that, although our white population is hardly more than a third of that of the North, we can put man for man in the field—better soldiers, braver and more resolute, and therefore capable of coping with the same superiority of numbers as they did to their glory and renown on the plains of Manassas, henceforth immortal in history. For reasons perfectly understood and appreciated in the South, four-fifths of our adult population are susceptible of being converted into soldiers, and are familiar with the use of fire arms. Let the war continue, and we will show the bestering North which of the two contests will be most speedily exhausted.

FIRST BALE SHIPPED.—The Columbus Sun of Thursday says: "We were shown yesterday, by Colonel R. L. Mott, a sample of cotton made in Dougherty county, on the plantation of Mr. D. P. Davis. It was a sample of two bales which were shipped on Tuesday, the 30th inst., from Albany to Macon. It was classed as middling fair. This is the first baling or shipment of cotton we have heard of this season. We learn that many of the planters of South-western Georgia are engaged in picking, and the cotton crops generally of that section of the State are very promising."

RARE LOYALTY.—In the county of Madison, Miss., the subscriptions to the Confederate loan are $600 bales of cotton, and $35,400 in money—total, about $500,000. The list of subscriptions is still open.

Arkansas has raised fourteen regiments of infantry, two of cavalry, and seven companies of artillery, and transferred them to the Confederate service. This is exclusive of the regiments raised by Colonels Churchill, Hindman, Pagan and Rust.

A SKIRMISH IN MISSOURI.—The Memphis *Avalanche* of Tuesday contains the annexed dispatch, dated Little Rock, Ark., August 5th:

The Quartermaster of Gen. Pearce's brigade, just down from the Northwest, says that a scouting party of twenty-five, from Churchill's regiment, encountered one hundred Federalists near Cassville, killing from seventeen to twenty-five of them. We escaped with the loss of four horses killed and two wounded. Capt. McLear, of Yellville, says the Federalists drove the Missourians out of Forsyth a few days ago, and robbed the place. The Missourians killed thirty-six and had one man wounded.

THE RETURNING TROOPS.—The Baltimore *Sunth*, of Monday week, says:

The total number of troops that have reached Baltimore on their way to the seat of war is set down at 19,000, and the number leaving from the seat of war to their homes at 13,000. To address this number, some 2,000 men have left Harper's Ferry for home by the way of Hagerstown, and the regiments of Colonels Lowe and Haywood, mentioned in this city, and numbering nearly 2000, men, have gone home. It is estimated that not less than 20,000 men left the Federal services during the past week, their time of enlistment having expired.

A Yankee editor gave the following reason for voting for Lincoln before the election: "Lincoln, because his election will give gold and quiet to the country, of which it sadly is in need."

Gold, beneath in his election all branches of industry will revive, business will be good and wages high.

The poor people are now having a taste of what the Black Republicans mean by "peace and union," and "good business and high wages."

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

What the Tribune Says.

New York, August 7.—The *Tribune* says there is more artillery here now than there was before the advance on Manassas.

Capture of Ironton, Mo.

Hanlon has a dispatch from Iron town saying that the Southerners have captured Ironton, a small town on Des Moines river, near Keokuk.

Fight at Dug Springs, Mo.—Eight Hundred Killed and 20 Wounded—Southerners Advancing on Springfield.

Louisville, August 7.—We have received intelligence of the occurrence of a fight at Dug Spring, near Springfield. The Southerners evacuated the field during the night after the battle, which was taken possession of in the morning by Gen. Lyon.

Another battle is momentarily expected.

The Hessians had eight killed and thirty wounded on their side. The Southern loss was forty killed and forty wounded.

Five regular dragoons and a lieutenant commanding were killed.

Dug Spring is eighteen miles southwest of Springfield.

It is stated that 5000 Confederates are advancing on Springfield from the West.

Arrival of the Sumter's Prizes at New York.

New York, August 7.—Three of the prizes captured by the Confederate States war steamer Sumter have arrived here, having been released by the Spanish authorities in Cuba.

Capture by the Blockading Squadron.

Washington, August 7.—Official advices state that the steamer South Carolina, now blockading Galveston harbor, has captured the Sharl, Virus, Anne Ryan, Mccaulfield, Louisa, Dart, Corillia, Falcon, George Baker and Sam Houston.

Among the stuff were captured thirteen mail bags and a lot of express matter.

Off St. Marks, the Mohawk captured the Geo. B Rose in attempting to run the blockade.

Among her passengers were the wife and three children of Adjutant General Holland, of Florida. Mrs. Holland claimed the Confederate flag as private property.

Washington Swarmed with Spies.

Since the suppression of the publication of army intelligence, this city swarms with spies.

Gossip of the N. Y. Herald.

The New York *Herald* says that the great victory in Kentucky will be followed by a physical one not less magnificent. Turn-out 10,000 organized Union men in Kentucky, who are only waiting for this victory at the ballot-box to take the field and drive the rebel forces out of Kentucky and Tennessee.

[NIGHT DISPATCHES.]

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

Evacuation of Newport's News—The Town Probably Fired—The Wounded Louisianians at Culpepper—Resolutions of Thanks to Johnston, Beauregard and Troops—Suicide of South Carolina Lieutenant—Sudden Death of Kennedy, of the Selma Issue.

Richmond, August 6.—Passengers from Yorktown report that Newport's News was evacuated last night by the Lincolnites. The impression is that the troops were sent to Washington or Fortress Monroe.

A dispatch from Norfolk says that it is thought here that the Federals commenced evacuating Newport's News yesterday afternoon. A large fire was observed there, supposed to be the hospital buildings.

They removed their horses Sunday in vessels.

The Wounded Louisianians.

Richmond, August 7.—The wounded Louisianians at Culpepper Hospital are: Thomas Walton, loss of arm, very bad; James Hammond, face; John McCarty, side, severe; Richard Murphy, face, very severe; W. W. Thompson, shoulder, slight. The foregoing are of the Seventh Regiment

The following are of 1st battalion: Joseph Hotchkiss, face, not severe. Wm. Nixon, thigh, slight; Hazl Roe, knee, not severe. John Walker, thigh; not very badly.

Resolutions of Thanks to Johnston, Beauregard and Troops.

The resolutions of thanks to Generals Joseph E. Johnston and Gustave T. Beauregard, and the officers and troops under their command at the battle of Manassas, have been approved of by the President.

Suicide of a South Carolina Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Earley of South Carolina, threw himself head foremost from the fifth story of the Ballard House this afternoon, and was instantly killed.

The Cotton Supply Loan.

Professor DeBow has been appointed Superintendent-in-Chief of the Cotton, Provision and General Supply Loan.

Sudden Death of Kennedy, of Selma, Ala.

The *Enquirer* of this morning says W. J. Kennedy, of the Selma *Issue*, was not killed at Manassas, as before reported. He was injured by a fall from his horse, and is now at Culpepper, convalescent.

NEWS FROM BIRD'S POINT.—The Memphis *Avalanche* of the 6th says:

Colonel John C. Black, we understand, yesterday brought to this city the intelligence that on last Saturday night Captain J. S. White's company, the Tennessee Mounted Rifles, with a detachment of the Hardeman Avengers, Capt. Arl, and the Missouri Scouts, Captain Price, in all two hundred men, proceeded within five miles of Bird's Point, destroyed a bridge there one up several hundred yards of the railroad track, and set fire to a long line of trestle-work, thereby preventing completely the passage of trains. The detachment was under Capt White, and returned to the camp without the loss of a single man. It is said that the Federal pickets were seen, but retreated as soon as our soldiers appeared.

Fremont and his staff boats, loaded with soldiers, which left St. Louis on 1st instant, had arrived at Cairo. Fremont's headquarters were at Cape Girardeau.

A quantity of freight destined for Cairo had accumulated at Columbus Saturday night, on account of the capture of the Cheney. A boat had been telegraphed for to Cairo, and was momentarily expected when the S. H. Tucker left. Considerable uneasiness was evinced by the inhabitants there, who anticipated a visit from the Black Republican fleet of boats, all of which are said to carry rifled guns.

Throughout the city yesterday rumors were rife of several scouting parties having met the enemy above New Madrid, and suffered more or less, but they were rumors and nothing more.

The Savannah *Republican* has an able article reviewing the flimsy and absurd reasons assigned by the Northern press for the disgraceful rout of the grand army. After showing their absurdity, the *Republican* hits the nail on the head in the annexed brief but pungent paragraph:

Whence, then, the defeat of the Federal arms in this second Waterloo? There is but one answer to the question, and that public opinion and impartial history will write down in letters of living light. It was *superiority of the Southern man over the man of the North.* The latter are wise, brave and strong, but we are *wiser, braver, stronger!* Here is the grand key that unlocks the terrible mystery of the day, and our enemy cannot learn the fact too soon. As a nation we are their superiors, and numbers, of which they boast so much, will never turn the scale in their favor. Manassas was a dreadful field, but we tell them now it will be Manassas to the close of this war, even should the battle rage from the Potomac to Bunker Hill and Mexico. Physically and morally the Southern man is the highest type of the human race, and he will never be conquered, least of all when defending his own hearth-stone, his own blood and his own soil.

Says the *Day-Book*:

When we read the account which the Republican letter writers give of the terrible fight of our army from Ball Run towards Washington, we can't help thinking how completely Jeff. Davis's army would have been run over and crushed out if it had been before our troops instead of the United States. For instance, if Davis's fatal cavalry had all been in the track of Lovejoy, the "fat Congressman" of the swift-footed gait of the Xerxes, and of all the flying civilians, what would have become of us? It is serious that here is a strategic movement worth thinking of.

THE DEFENCES AT SHIP ISLAND.—The Clinton *Patriot* has a correspondent who describes Ship Island and its defences as follows:

There is no entrance on the east and for vessels of more than six or eight feet draught, and the water near the shore is very shallow. This is in itself covered with a live-oak and cedar grove, and was occupied by several families, before the storm in October last, in rearing cattle. The west end is a low, sandy peninsula, about four miles long, entirely destitute of trees, with a few ridges, apparently washed up by the waves, and connected with the main island by a narrow isthmus. At this end is the steamer landing, and the permit or key, and the only road through which it can be entered. Here is the light-house and fort. The brick walls are unfinished, but the guns are all protected by sandbags, which have been sown in form of mounds. Some then brick or stone walls. There are thirteen guns mounted in and near the fort, being thirty-two's, forty-two's, sixty-four's, and one thirty-two's Dahlgren. The latter, I am pleased to learn, is the heaviest twenty-six that dealt each destruction at Fort Sumter, in Charleston harbor, April last.

Upon the shore-front of a mile east of the fort are two light brass pieces, forming a light movable battery, and while we were on the island Colonel Moore's company, one of the Louisiana regiments expected when the S. H. Tucker left. Considerable uneasiness was evinced by the inhabitants there, who anticipated a visit from the Black Republican fleet of boats, all of which are said to carry rifled guns.

AN OUTRAGE.—Some wretch in human form threw a rock into one of the cars the evening before last, passing at Missouri, passed this place, Gov. Jackson, of Missouri, on the left adjoining Mrs. Considine's, at the east end of the town, which hit the Governor on the jaw, knocking out three teeth. The person who threw the rock could not have known that Gov. Jackson was on the train, as the point where the rock was thrown is near a mile from the depot. The wounding of Gov. Jackson was accidental.—*Abingdon Virginian.*

POWER OF THE SOUTH.

Editors of the Bee:

The ludicrous failure of all the schemes concocted by the caricature Administration at Washington is amusing. It has been baffled and disgraced at every turn. Palpable, however, as is the stupidity of those conducting that concern, they are well aware of one sorely perplexing fact, viz: that the very existence of Old England, France and New England depends upon their procuring adequate supplies of our great staples—that our republic is powerful enough to sway the destinies of three nations. How to meet this unconquerable exigency without abandoning their nominal blockade, puzzled these Washington conspirators and murderers prodigiously; but they now flatter themselves that they have devised a plan capable of surmounting the embarrassing difficulty. That expedient is to invade the great cotton marts with forces sufficient to capture the bulk of the coveted staple. They cannot procure one-fourth of the number of troops required to carry out this scheme, and if they could procure all they desire, they would still be baffled by the wise precaution adopted by our planters, factors and insurance companies. Those three classes have made arrangement which precludes the shipment of any cotton from the plantations, until our entire Atlantic and Gulf coasts shall have been purged of the lawlessing craft that now infest them, and our commerce thus permanently relieved from all obstruction. If, therefore, our enemies were capable of overrunning our territory with their ruthless hordes, the invaders would search in vain for the product that is required to avert starvation and consequent bloodshed and revolution abroad. Their absurd attempt to starve us out was a miserable abortion, but we can *starve them* out if we choose. If they could gain access to a few thousand bales of cotton, stored on plantations near the seaports, the rumors thereof would promptly defeat their designs by committing those bales to the flames. It is the unanimous determination of our planters to take the course in such an event, and for the best of reasons, viz: first, they have resolved to be baffle, at, any sacrifice, the attempt of the enemy to seize valuable property; second, should their cotton be stolen, they would lose its entire value, without producing any advance in the value of that held by others; while the destruction of any considerable quantity of cotton would materially augment the prices of the article. Should the entire crop now maturing be consumed, the subsequent crop would command double the amount it would have yielded had both been sent to market as usual. It is not improbable that cotton will, for a series of years, rule at extraordinary prices, should the equilibrium between demand and supply be interrupted by the destruction of two million bales, or upwards. In that case our planters will be three or four times over remunerated for the value of the crops patriotically sacrificed, and our enemies and our customers will be thus made to refund the expenses incurred in flogging and humiliating the knaves that are serving us to our own rights. Of course we shall not permit those loafers to escape from the awkward predicament into which they have plunged themselves, without first surrendering to us their full proportion of the navy they are now using to our detriment. In the meantime we cannot cope with them on the water, although we are amply prepared to expel their dirty mercenaries from our soil, and shall do so as opportunity offers.

The British navy can easily rid our waters of interlopers. Let it do so, and we will reciprocate by furnishing England manufactures of cotton they need, purchasing their fabrics and employing British shipping. Should it fail to do so, our entire crop of cotton will be either burned on the plantations, which produced it, or annihilated in the manner above named. British statesmen will doubtless admit that the reciprocity we claim is eminently just and reasonable, and perceive that we have a decided the surpassing those of the fag-end of the late United States; hence that our Republic is better qualified to rank as a Government *de facto*, than is the vulgar and brutal despotism located in Washington.

LOUISIANA.

[From the N.Y. Daily News.]

A Free Fight Among the Abolitionists.

It is difficult to ascertain how far fanaticism may obscure the intellects of men. Doubtless this Administration and its abettors have long since yielded up their brains exclusively to the solution of their Abolition riddle; yet it is presumable that they are at this moment instinctively aware, at the bottom of their hearts, that the war which they have let loose on the nation is utterly hopeless, so far as concerns the consummation of their views. Like men who, about to receive a deadly blow, close their eyes to shut the threatening object from their sight, they are voluntarily blind to the present aspect of affairs, and to the consequences of their own rashness and malignity.

In the midst of their warlike preparations, they have as little hope of restoring the Republic to its prestine integrity as of joining the hosts of Heaven in concord with the legions of Hell. They know that if the secederts are struck the first blow at the Union, they themselves have struck the deadliest one, and what they are now fighting is the battle of obstinacy or despair. It is for this reason that we see disorganization and incompetency in high places and in low places. It is this consciousness of struggling against an irresistible fate that unnerves the arm and bewilders the judgment. Our soldiers may be Hectors and our Generals Agamemnons, but the feeling that valor and skill will be of no avail is sending within their hearts with that paralyzing influence that forebodes defeat.

Was ever, in the annals of an enlightened country, such a piteous spectacle seen as is presented at this day by Mr. Lincoln and his servers of demoralised subordinates! A Chief Magistrate in antagonism with the captain of his armies; a Cabinet suspected and abused by its own party adherents; troops disorganized, half, unpaid, unofficered, with nothing but their valor to rely upon; and, more disgusting than all, a horde of Abolition scribblers wrangling among themselves for the honor of having caused assuring their partners in evil, vainly striving to exculpate themselves, prevaricating, exaggerating, moaning and mouthing over disasters, or inventing ridiculous theories to prove defeat a victory; agreeing upon no one given point, except that all-absorbing one—the slavery question. Out of this conglomerated mass of discordant elements Mr. Lincoln would reconstruct the Union. With such materials he would subjugate six millions of Americans—determined, well organized, confident, placing implicit reliance upon their leaders and their commanders. He will sooner accomplish the ruin of the country and his own disgrace. The North is proud, and will probably make one good effort to come out of the contest with a cut of to Ball Run, but the North is sensible, too, and will not consent to prolong a struggle for the mere sake of giving and receiving blows. We have seen an unarmed man successfully knock its head against a stone wall for very spite; but we remember no instance where grown up people with brains have indulged in such a questionable recreation.

The next reverse that the Federal arms may chance to suffer will drive the entire kennel of Abolition hounds into inextricable confusion. They are snapping and snarling at each other now, like a pack of belligerent curs. A few more such yelps and the people will whip them into silence. The better portion of our citizens are already—some secretly, some openly—longing to drop the curtain on this nightmare. The very soldiers are disgusted with their occupation. They are willing enough to fight if good cause can be shown; but it is too much to expect that they will long be kept in line of battle in the quarrel of a pride of squabbling fanatics. It is questionable whether Mr. Lincoln can entice a sergeant's guard beyond these who are absolutely driven to the ranks by hunger, or these who are soldiers by nature, and fight whenever occasion offers. As for the Abolitionists, they will mostly stay at home, and do their fighting on the platform. If we could place them, like the cats and dogs of Cambyses, in the van, there would be at least one reasonable object for the prosecutions of the war.

COLONEL A. C. CUMMINGS.—This gentleman, of General Johnston's command, with only four hundred raw militia, defeated upon one of the Federal batteries at Manassas on the 21st July, and took it. The enemy retook it. Colonel Cummings took it the second time, but it was retaken. He made the third charge, aided by additional force, took the battery and retained it. Forty-seven of his brave men were killed, and one hundred and twelve wounded. One of the companies in the battle was from this county the week previous, and the others not more than a month.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lee, acting with Colonel Cummings, was mortally wounded.—*Abingdon Virginian.*

SUICIDE OF WM. HUGHLEY SHOEMAKER.—The New York *Tribune* has a letter dated Toronto, Canada, July 19, which says:

A most melancholy affair happened here last night. Wm. Hughley Shoemaker, A. M., a literary gentleman of high attainments, author of "Letters of a Student of New England," and a voluminous contributor to the periodical press, committed suicide, by taking prussic acid; the cause of this was disappointed love. He left reading in Harvard, on the Hudson river, N. Y., where he resided last winter. His will was found in his pocket, leaving his property ($78,000) to Miss Maggie A. Brink.

RECOGNITION BY HUNGARIAN POWERS.—The Richmond correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal*, in his letter of the 1st inst., says:

Mr. W. F. Ritchie, formerly of the Richmond *Enquirer*, returned to town a few days ago from a married visit to Europe, having left the Confederate States in June last. By means of connection. He came by steamer to Quebec, and across the country to Detroit, Louisville and Nashville. Mr. Ritchie reports favorably of the disposition and friendly feelings of the leading powdoons of the Southern Confederacy by the great European powers. He bore a message to the President from Mr. Yancey to the effect that, in the present battle, in which the Southern forces should maintain their ground, would probably be more for our cause at court than any thing else, and upon the delivery of this message the President quietly remarked that in his opinion the victory of Manassas ought to be sufficient. Mr. Ritchie said the sole reason why the Emperor and the French people, as well as the Government and people of England, had not long since become convinced of the utter hopelessness of Lincoln's subjugating the Southern States, was to be found in the fact that their only knowledge of what was happening in America was gathered from the New York newspapers. All they had heard on the other side of the waters of the progress of the struggle was unfavorable to the secession cause, with the single exception of the siftings of Bethel, and this engagement was represented to have been a very insignificant affair.

UNCONQUERABLE.—We find the following in the Richmond *Enquirer* of the 1st inst.:

One of the Yankee prisoners, wounded at the battle at Manassas, and who has been brought here for treatment, says that his experience at the battle at Manassas convinces him that the South can never be conquered; and he relates the following incident as illustrative of his opinion: He says that during the engagement a youth in the Confederate army was shot in the leg, and was very far from where he was lying. The young soldier not being able to walk, crawled to a stump near by, dragging his musket after him, and fixing himself as comfortably as he could, loaded and fired his gun seventeen or eighteen times at the enemy. Such resolution, amid such suffering as was naturally produced by his wounds, indicted the spectator to believe that we were