THE DAILY BEE

PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED) AT No. 73 Chartres street.

Subscriptions taken 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.....5

In all cases subscribers must give one week's notice in writing before they can be allowed to discontinue.

Any person receiving the paper through error of the carrier or otherwise, will be considered as a subscriber, and be held to pay, unless due notice is given of the fact to the office.

NEW ORLEANS:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 12, 1863.

Sales at Auction To-day.

By the Sheriff, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a tract of land on Bayou St. John; also, at same place, at 12 o'clock, valuable real estate.

By McCerren & Landry, at 10 o'clock, at their auction mart, furniture and Port wine.

By D. E. Murphy, at 10 o'clock, at No. 47 Magazine street, wrapping paper; at 11 o'clock, same place, [illegible]

By R. T. Montgomery, at 10 o'clock, at No. 93 Camp street, rafia, coffee, flour, pilot bread, whisky, brandy, &c.

By E. M. Jacobs, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a lot of ground on Claiborne street.

GREAT SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY THE SHERIFF.—Particular attention is called to the sales to be made this day, at noon, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, by the Sheriff of this Parish, of valuable, improved, and vacant real estate. Also, a valuable tract of land on Bayou St. John.

For particulars and terms see advertisements.

R. T. Montgomery will sell this day, (Saturday,) the 12th instant, at following places: At 11 o'clock, at salesroom 93 Camp street, there will be sold flour, coffee, rafia, liquors, and a large assortment of other groceries. Also, at 11 o'clock, at old auction mart, 87 Camp street, a large sale of elegant furniture, bedding, crockery and glass ware.

Buyers of cotton and groceries should not forget D. E. Murphy's sales for this day of fourteen bales of cotton, at 11 o'clock, at No. 47 Magazine street, and of groceries and wrapping paper, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the same place.

At auction to day, at 11 o'clock, by McCerren & Landry, at their mart, furniture, etc., and also 1 casks port wine.

The Prospect at Charleston.

(Richmond Correspondent of London Times, July 28.)

There is, in my judgment, only one circumstance connected with the present Federal attack upon Charleston which justifies apprehension in regard to the possibility of its success. It is to be found in the character and ability of the naval officer in command. All Englishmen who have the advantage of knowing Admiral Dahlgren will bear testimony that in scientific knowledge of all that pertains to ordnance and gunnery he has not a living superior. To the knowledge he adds a tranquil energy of character. Any attack conducted wholly or in part by such an officer cannot fail to be formidable. But up to the present time there is every reason to think that it will be impossible for the Federals to reduce Battery Wagner (which is the out that they are at present trying to crack) before the season which introduces the equinoctial gales shall have commenced. Nothing is more common in the latitude of Charleston than gales of great violence about the middle of August. The Federals will then have no other method of assailing the battery than from their land approaches upon Morris Island. These approaches must be conducted entirely along the surface of the ground. If a trench to the depth of two feet is dug in the sand, it fills up instantly with water. There is, therefore, little possibility of advancing by parallels. It is doubtful whether any batteries which the Federals can construct upon the island can reduce a casemated work like Fort Wagner. But, even assuming that Fort Wagner is taken, the Federals will then have to take the work at Cumming's Point (a less strong work than Fort Wagner) before they can open breaching batteries from the end of Morris Island against Fort Sumter, the distance being 1,200 yards. After the destruction of Fort Sumter (and it may be conceived in what condition it it be reduced, I do not) the handiest route for the Federals with a view of reducing Charleston will only have commenced. The conclusion to which all who are admitted to some knowledge of the resources of the defense cannot but come, is, that if Charleston is seriously endangered, the mode of reducing it will severely task the patience and pertinacity, and were it not for the experience of the past, might be considered certain to exhaust even such longsuffering endurance as has been so long exhibited by England and France.

The Manufacture of Ghosts.

As the ghost manifestations at places of amusement are attracting a considerable share of attention just now, the following description from the *American Journal of Photography*, for August 15th, will be interesting to readers:

On the raising of the curtain the ghost scene, the lights of the theatre are mostly extinguished, the foot lights are off, while the stage was dimly lighted from above and at the sides. A murderer starts in alarm, a troubled stream half vainly fearful of the legends the passions to tatters, *a la* Bowery, when ghost No. 1 appears. This ghost is simply a skeleton, which the murderer takes to be Death claiming him for a victim, and, of course, the murderer begs to be excused. Death disappears, and shortly the ghost of a lady, deceased in a previous act of the play, fully arrayed in crimoline and jewels, comes on the scene. This ghost, No. 2, takes, of course, in the manner of ghosts, Ghost No. 1 takes the place of ghost No. 2, in the form of the old miser who had been lately murdered, and displays his gaping wounds. Finally the three ghosts appear at the same time, the climax is reached, and the curtain falls on the harrowing scene. The ladies of the audience are all in terror, the gentlemen raise a loud encore, but the curtain refuses to move.

We proceed to give a more accurate description. The ghosts are of the normal size of humanity, and their position on the stage is invariably seen. In size, form, color and action, they are nearly like mortals. That they are not human, is, however, evident from the fact that they appear and disappear without moving from the spot where they stand. Moreover, their bodies are impalpable, and sometimes objects behind them are seen through them. The murderer attacks them with his "trusty steel," cleaving them from headto heel without disturbing them in the least. Our magic lantern and concave mirror theories melted away before the facts we saw. The absence of screen, the life-size brilliantly illuminated, the natural movement of the lips, eyes and hands, were quite inconsistent with such explanations.

We went away the first night quite mystified; here are things which we had not been dreamed of in our philosophy. We began to feel a sympathy with those who said they smelt sulphur, and believed they had seen a genuine ghost. Spirit rappings and table tippings are only an awkward and distant approximation to the genuine ghost phenomena.

Yet the manner of raising the ghost is ridiculously simple, a little judicious reflection and the thing is accomplished. Thus, as the front of the stage there is erected a large sheet of plate glass inclined toward the audience, at an angle of about forty-five degrees with the floor. The glass is invisible to the audience, and it does not obstruct the view of objects behind it in front of the glass and under its inclination there is an opening in the floor of the stage, at which the person who acts the ghost is placed. Now, when the light is turned on this actor, the image of him is seen by reflection from the glass, the plate glass acts like a looking-glass. Nothing is visible to the spectators but the image, and by varying the position of the actor, the image or ghost is brought to any spot desired, is made to advance, recede, &c., and by varying the intensity, color and position of the light, other interesting effects are obtained. This explanation will probably be sufficient to enable any of our readers, if so disposed, to get up a ghost for their private use. Coming down Broadway, now, every day, we see the ghosts of houses, stages and people, in all the store windows.

The Earthquake at Manilla.

(Correspondence of the New York Herald.

MANILA, Island of Luzon, June 6, 1863.

A Large Portion of the Stone Structures of the City and Suburbs Destroyed—All the Churches in Ruins—The Shock Less Than a Minute in Its Duration—Great Loss of Life, &c., &c.

One of the most destructive earthquakes that has ever visited this city has just passed over us, leaving behind desolation and death. On the 3d of June, three brief days ago, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening—an hour when the people generally were at their homes—without any premonition, but instantaneous as the lighting a flash, the city was shaken to its foundation by a terrific earthquake that threatened to engulph all that was animate and inanimate in one common ruin within the range of its influence. In less than a minute—the whole term of its duration—the greater portion of the stone structures of the city and suburbs were in ruins. Beds of the hospitals as were left standing are so rent and shattered as to be untenable. These will all have to be pulled down, and when the work of reconstruction is completed the city will be, to all intents and purposes, a new city. The foreign population suffered but little in loss of life or personal injury; but a great number of Spaniards and natives were killed in the streets or buried in the ruins of their houses. The number of deaths, however, can be stated with any certainty. No words of mine could convey to you even the slightest idea of the picture of desolation presented by our city. On all sides destruction and ruin, houses demolished, others tottering to their fall, and even, wherever the outside walls seem yet strong and perfect, the interior of these are but heaps of ruin. All the principal buildings of the government, all the churches, barracks, &c., are overthrown. What is to be done in the future is impossible to conceive. In fact, at the present moment, one appears bent on saving whatever can be snatched from the general wreck. A great deal of property is piled up in different part of the city, exposed to the elements. I say exposed to the elements; for the rainy season is just upon us, and should the rain now set in, bad as the prospect is, it would be rendered much worse. Stone houses—such as are left standing—are as a discount, and the old style of thatched house is again at a premium.

The word "Canteen" has had a curious history. It is perhaps the only word in our language, which originally English, passed into a foreign tongue, and was afterward taken back in a modified form. As originally spoken by the Saxon it was simply *tun can*, but the Gaul, as he his sweet, playing the pipe, before adopted and pronouncing the latter *can*, brought it out as *cantin*, pronounced *canteen*. Adopting a thousand other French military terms, the dull Englishman took back his own original word in a new shape, without any inquiries as the subject, and have, we say, fastened it instead of his own.

An American vessel put into this port for supplies. Immediately after dropping anchor the captain repaired to the Consul and informed that officer that he had a woman on board his ship of whom he wished to be rid. He said, and in this respect the testimony of the young woman coincided with him, that about nine months ago, and before the ship left America, there shipped on board her, to all appearance, a tall overgrown boy of about eighteen years. For full four months this pretended boy did a sailor's duty without murmur, and without exciting any suspicion. Then, in some trouble which occured, she confessed herself a woman, to the inexpressible astonishment of every body on the ship. But, incredible as the statement seems, it was true. The captain did for her all, and more than all, that could be expected of him under the circumstances. Indeed, she expresses great gratitude to the captain for his kind, considerate and gentlemanly treatment of her after the discovery of her sex, and there are abundant reasons for believing that he did indeed bear himself towards her in a very manly and honorable manner. For when he left her the tears started in her eyes as she took his hand, broke down, and expressed her sorrow for what she had done, and her determination to be beneforth a woman.

This was the first port made after she was known that a woman was on the ship, and here she was placed under the care of the Consul, who provided for her immediate wants, and has secured her a situation in which she can provide for herself.

From her own statements it appears she has been a *soldier* as well as a sailor. Her story in brief is this: She married a man who was attached to another woman, but who was overpersuaded by his friends to marry her. Soon after his indifference to her became painfully manifest. Her father was a cavalry officer, and with his knowledge, she, in Knoxville, she donned a man's attire, and enlisted in his corps, and served under his immediate command for many months. At the battle of Fair Oaks her father was killed. Soon after, having been detailed to proceed to New York on some duty, she took the opportunity to leave the army, and seeing an advertisement for seamen as she walked the street, so deeply and unaccountably determined to try her luck at catching whales. The rest of her story has been told.

A large-hearted American ship master, after having thoroughly informed himself of the circumstances, and after repeated interviews with the young woman, finally concluded to ship her as stewardess of his vessel. At number of gentlemen of good American residents have made up a purse for her outfit and she has gone on her way rejoicing, and in due time will probably find her way back to her country and friends. Who will say that the age of romance has passed?

PLEASURE EXCURSION FROM GERMANY TO THE UNITED STATES.—The St. Louis *Republican* says that a number of wealthy Germans have agreed to undertake a gigantic pleasure excursion across the Atlantic to the United States. They were to leave Vienna on the 15th of the present month, and the mail steamer Hansa is to take the party on board at Bremen on the 18th. From Bremen they will go to Southampton, where they will remain some thirty hours to visit the surrounding scenery and the Isle of Wight. They will then cross the ocean to New York, where excursions to Brooklyn, Hoboken, New Jersey, Governor's Island, etc., will be the order of the day. A special steamer will take the excursionists up the Hudson, and then they will visit Sing Sing, West Point and Albany. They will also stop at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

From Buffalo a lake steamer is to take the party to Cleveland, where they will take the cars for Pittsburg, Harrisburg and Philadelphia. At the latter city they will visit Laurel Hill Cemetery, Sweetbrier Farm, the Schuylkill Falls, Greenwich Point, Gloucester Point, Germantown, etc. The party will start for Baltimore and Washington, pay their addresses to President Lincoln, visit the Capitol, Mount Vernon, and, if possible, the Army of the Potomac; thence to Fortress Monroe, and finally back to Europe.

A Dr. Victor Muenberg of Vienna, who is recommended by the Morth German Lloyd, by Charbette, Kane & Co., of London, and a number of other large houses in Europe, is the principal manager of this gigantic enterprise, and has issued a number of tickets at 1000 guilders—about $450. From the time the steamer leaves Bremen to the day of return he furnishes provisions in full, except wines, for the whole company. A Vienna physician accompanies the party. The tickets insure a return trip to Europe by any steamer of the Lloyd line for one year.

If the party comprises fifty persons, one marshal, and if a hundred, two marshals, who are to be thoroughly acquainted with the United States, will accompany the excursionists. This project enjoys the protection of the Austrian Consul, General Losey, in New York.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Bread Assize—Capt. Miller, the Acting Mayor, announced yesterday that the price of flour being $10 per barrel, bakers are required to give for the ensuing week, commencing Sunday, September 13th, as follows: 50 oz. of bread for 20 cents, 25 oz. for 10 cents; 12 oz. for 5 cents.

City Theatricals.—The New York papers say that Mr. Lewis Baker will re-open the Varieties Theatre here in November, with a good company. Dave Bidwell and Dr. Spalding are also arranging for an early opening of their "Academy of Music." George Jordan and Mrs. Agnes Bourcicault (née Robertson) are also mentioned in connection with the Crescent City stage during the coming season.

An Amazon.—Mrs. Estelle, a little French amazon, was arrested in the First District riding at a furious pace through the streets.

The Old Trick.—Mrs Bell was arrested on the charge of Mr. Bierman, for having a drop too much and disturbing the peace.

A Revolver.—Sam Watson is to explain why he took the revolver of Hawkins.

Horse Stealing.—Dan. Murphy, who rode a horse off from Beaty's stable a some time since, was yesterday arrested on the charge of horse stealing.

Police Provost Court Postscript.—Colonel Hopkins.—Nicholas Vaught, arrested for being drunk, and driving furiously on Elysian Field street, past the station house, tried to bring up the rear of the horse ran away, but he was fined five dollars.

A bald-headed soldier, who is cook in his company, came to town yesterday to bring to his wife his surplus rations; was arrested for throwing his wife on the banquette and beating her. He said his wife was drunk and fell down; but the officers testified against him. He was sent to the workhouse for twenty days.

Peter Bonsee, a gymnasiph, was arrested on the charge of being called an informer by the operators of gunpowder, without license or military permit. The purchaser informed officer Patterson that he was getting the articles from the place of the accused, who had been piled for some time with preparations than the party purchasing had authority from the United States Government. Mr. Mandeverri urged that the presiding judge had shown himself acquainted with the application of the science of law, equal to an experience of twenty years on the bench, and he could not see in showing that his client had been part with the power to the prosecuting informer and the police officer under such repeated representations, his client was entitled to an acquittal. The judge would spare the poins and appeal searchingly into the case, when it was shown that he had obliged other parties with powder, who had hunting permits. Fined $25 and the powder confiscated.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

[Southern Items.

The following letter from Gen. Gillmore to the Spanish Consul at Charleston is published in the Charleston papers:

Dep't of the South—Headquarters in the Field, Morris Island, S. C. 9 P. M., August 22, 1863.

The Spanish Consul, Charleston, S. C.

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this date, desiring of me a suspension of the bombardment of Charleston for twenty-four hours, to allow the subjects of the Spanish Government to depart from the city. I had supposed that ample time had been given for this purpose. The commencement on the attack on the defenses of Charleston, some forty days ago, is regarded as having given plain and emphatic warning that the city might be fired on at any time. Nothing, however, is farther from my wish than to endanger the lives or property of subjects of the Government which you represent, and I cordially accede to your request. No further bombardment of Charleston need be apprehended until 11 o'clock, P. M., to-morrow.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, Q. A. GILMORE, Brigadier-General Commanding.

WHAT GEN. TOOMBS SAYS ABOUT RECONSTRUCTION.

The following letter from General Robert Toombs, appears in a late number of the Sumter *Republican*:

Washinton, Ga., August 17, 1863.

Dr. A. Bess, American, Ga.:

MY DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 5th inst., asking my authority to contradict the report that "I am in favor of reconstruction," was received this evening. I can conceive of no extremity to which my country could be reduced in which I would, for a single moment, entertain any proposition for any union with the North on any terms whatever. When all else is lost, I prefer to unite with the thousands of our own countrymen who have found honorable deaths, if not graves, upon the battle field. Use this letter as you please.

Very truly your friend, &c., R. TOOMBS.

THE DEFENSES OF SAVANNAH.—The *Mississippian* contains the following: A letter from Savannah states that the defenses of that place have been greatly improved and strengthened almost daily from the beginning of the war to the present time, and they are now so complete that it would exercise the wits of an engineer to find a place to stick another spade or mount another gun. A range of batteries more than twenty miles long commands every entrance to the city by water, or to land by which it can be reached. These guns are so arranged, that should the enemy succeed in taking one battery, it would, in most cases, place him where the fire of two others could be turned upon him, by which a success on his part would be favorable to our arms. Besides these fortifications, of which the Federals are already apprised, there are ample preparations for the destruction of any fleet or land force that they have sent against any of our seaport towns. These will only be known by their execution, should the enemy favor them with an opportunity.

A New Expedition.

After the draft has been successfully carried out in this city and Brooklyn, and the soldiers here are no longer needed for the intimidation of rioters, an expedition will be organized by a well-known general officer, who is now engaged in obtaining steam transports and sailing vessels, upon which to embark his command. At this time it would be highly improper to make known the destination of this new expedition, which is intended to strike a blow at the rebels quite as disastrous as the fall of Charleston or Savannah could be. The War Department has already determined to strike quick and before the fall elections, and have decided upon a plan of action that will confirm the faith of wavering States in the strength of the Union, as well as destroy the rebel armies. The Army of the Potomac having many times unsuccessfully attempted the capture of Richmond, is fully entitled to be reorganized under another name, and, while Washington will not be left undefended, the warriors of the Potomac will obtain glory in another direction. Instead of spending the dog days in the Virginia swamps, those gallant soldiers will be transported at once to within a few miles of the scene of their operations, and capture Richmond by their exploits hundreds of miles away from the rebel capital. [*New York Sun.*

The Pursuit of Quantrell.

Kansas City, August 31.—Lieutenant Colonel Clark, with the Ninth Kansas cavalry, returned last evening from the pursuit of Quantrell through Jackson, Cass and Johnson counties Missouri. His command killed forty of the perpetrators of the Lawrence massacre. Other companies have returned to their respective posts, having killed or wounded several of the bushwhackers. Among the killed is Captain Estes, recruiting officer for Marmaduke. The whole number of guerrillas killed, as far as known, considerably exceeds a hundred.

THE WAGON BOY JUMPED.—Captain Ellis, of the cavalry, relates the following little incident, which serves to illustrate now coolly the "horrors of war" are looked upon by the soldiers. He says in one of the numerous skirmishes in which his company were engaged, a wagon boy, one of his men young Kitchen, from Hoolton, Me., spied a rebel running across the field opposite. "Now," said Kitchen, taking deliberate aim at the reb, "you'll see that lad jump," and fired, but missed the mark. The rebel coolly stopped and returned the compliment, and George received the ball in the fleshy part of the leg. He jumped about four feet and ejaculated, "By jolly, the wrong boy jump that time."

The Army of the Potomac on the March and in Bivouac.

A correspondent of one of the Northern journals presents the following graphic picture of the army of the Potomac in its recent retrograde movements from the Rappahannock, and of the manner in which the troops amused themselves whilst encamped:

Camp near Warrenton Junction, Va, Aug. 16.—When we arrived at the Junction, we found everything in commotion. Infantry, cavalry, and artillery marching in every direction, and about one hundred contrabands were preparing a strong standing around a well about forty feet deep, each trying to get a mouthful of water to quench his burning thirst. They could get but very little, however, as the supply was almost exhausted, and what remained had the color and taste of such water as may be found in gutters during a heavy shower. The day was intensely hot, the place perfectly innocent of shading, and the dry sand flying in all directions from the hoofs of galloping horses. Our canteens had been empty for several hours, and we could not find a drop of water fit to drink for miles along the road. We had to suffer and submit, as water could not be found, and after travelling about three miles farther along the road we fell in with that portion of the army of which we were in search.

The batteries were just about encamping, and when they turned into the Nobland farm our purpose we followed them, and pitched our tent on the border of the wood, with a field in front, on which the battery guns are belching forth, as I looking at me as I write, gazing grimly through the leafy branches with which they are covered to keep off the scorching sun. The men are recuperating after their long marches, bloody skirmishes and terrible battles through Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. There is but little drilling going on, and the men spend their days in sleeping under their shelter tents, reclining under the grateful shade of the oak and gum trees, picking blackberries by the edge of the woods, and visiting the very few neighboring farm houses in quest of milk or something else that is good to eat or drink. At night they form themselves into little groups outside their tents, where they discuss the relative bravery and efficiency of their officers. From that they diverge to fearful adventures, terrific combats, and "hair breadth escapes by flood and field." The escapes by flood generally consist in fording rivers.

Many of the privates spend their time and money at the gambling table, or on the ground under the trees, where they gamble with as much gusto as if they were in the most fashionable gambling hell on Broadway. Very few persons know anything of the extent to which this vice prevails in the army. I have known men to stumble four months' pay in the night, and borrow money next day to try their luck again. The games on which they stake their small and hard-earned pay belong to the gambler's category: seven-up, euchre, cribbage, faro, and many others of which I have no knowledge, nor do I desire any. The two great vices of our army are profanity and gambling; the former prevails among volunteers and regulars to an equal extent; the latter among regulars principally. The cause of this is, that those enlisted in the regular army are all, or very nearly all, single men. They are of roving disposition, regular cosmopolitans in their way, and have neither wives nor children depending on them for their support. The money they receive in their own, so do with as they wish, and the aforementioned of the gambler's table very often brings them thither, where four months' pay may disappear in one hour.

Many people have strange opinions of regulars, and I must confess I shared them myself before I had an opportunity to judge their character by personal experience. Since I joined the Army of the Potomac I have passed the principal part of my time among the regular artillery, and I have found among the men in the ranks as large a proportion of the qualities which go far to make what we call the intelligent man as can be found among an equal number of men in any other pursuit where the higher order of talent and genius is not required. They have not the same opportunity to cultivate what talent and genius has endowed them with as men in civil life have, and, consequently, cannot be expected to shine so brilliantly; but the good sense of the Englishman, the wit of the Irishman, the frugality of the German, and the shrewdness of the American are there, and will not be kept down.

There is a stricter discipline and a more becoming respect for officers among them than one be found among volunteer soldiers, and, though not more courageous, they are generally more efficient than an equal number of those volunteer brethren. I have often sat for hours listening to an Irishman who possesses all the quiet humor for which Irishmen are famous, as he related all he had seen, done and heard while he served in various places on the frontiers, and under various generals and other officers. He questioned of General Harney, and reminiscences of Fort Pickens, are as rich as any thing ever related by "Mickey Free" in "Charles O'Malley." Another battery—E, First United States artillery, was in Fort Sumter when fire was opened upon it by the Confederates; and the men of that company have fearless tales to tell of experience in that place while it was passing through its fiery ordeal. But these things are all old now, and it would be useless to repeat the stories here. They are deeply interesting, however, and were it not that other stirring scenes are being enacted daily around us, would receive that degree of attention which they really merit.

HEADQUARTERS.

Nothing important has transpired at General Meade's headquarters since I arrived here, sixteen days ago. His tents are about half a mile from where I sit, and I can see them plainly by looking between the trees. As this army will have changed its position before this letter can appear in print, it would be but a waste of time and space to make detailed reference to the various army movements. I think I will soon be nearer Washington, and I am quite sure I will not move alone. From present indications a change of base will soon take place, whether voluntary or rendered necessary by strategy of General Lee, time will shortly tell. The surprise of the signal corps only two miles outside of the town of Warrenton, on Thursday night last, looks bad, and there are many other indications that the army of Gen. Lee is not idle, but waiting for a chance to spring on us again.

Wm. Baker, the Young Patriot.

I.

"No, William Baker, you cannot have my daughter's hand in marriage until you are equal in wealth and social position."

The speaker was a haughty old man of some sixty years, and the person whom he addressed was a fine looking young man of twenty five. With a sad aspect the young man withdrew from the stately mansion.

II.

Six months later the young man stood in the presence of the haughty old man.

"What! you here again?" angrily cried the old man.

"Ah, old man," proudly exclaimed William Baker. "I am here, your daughter's equal and yours!"

The old man's lip curled with scorn. A derisive smile lit up his cold features, when, casting violently upon the marble centre table an enormous roll of greenbacks, William Baker cried:

"See! Look on this wealth. And I've tenfold more! Listen, old man! You spurned me from your door. But I did not despair. I secured a contract for furnishing the Army of the ——with beef!"

"Yes, yes!" eagerly exclaimed the old man.

"And I brought up all the disabled cavalry horses I could find!"

"I see! I see!" cried the old man. "And good beef they make, too!"

"They do! they do! and the profits are immense!"

"I should say so!"

"And now, sir, I claim your daughter's fair hand!"

"Boy, she is yours. But hold! Look me in the eye. Throughout all this have you been honest?"

"To the core!" cried William Baker.

"And, continued the old man, in a voice husky with emotion, "are you in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war?"

"I am, I am!"

"Then, boy, take her! Maria, child, come hither. Your William claims thee. Be happy my children! And, whatever our lot in life may be, let us all support the government!"

Artemus Ward.

Destructive Fire in East Boston.

Boston, August 31—1 o'clock, P. M.—A destructive fire is now raging in East Boston. It commenced in the Atlantic Works, where the Monitor turrets are constructed. The buildings, which are located nearly four thousand feet long, are already destroyed. The flames are rapidly extending through the mechanical and business sections of East Boston.

Boston, August 31, Evening.—The fire in East Boston, which broke out at the head of Lamborn's Wharf this afternoon at 2 o'clock, has been got under. Carleton's Wharf, and Atlantic Works & Lovell's Wharf were nearly swept of buildings, which were mainly machine shops whose tenants were able to save little from the flames. The fire spread on Tom's Wharf, occupied by the Atlantic Works, were built of both wood and brick, and covered a large space.

They were owned by Robert C. Hooper, whose loss is estimated at from $15,000 to $20,000. The Atlantic Works lose probably $40,000 by the destruction of machinery, which is not insured. They were building five turrets for Monitors now being constructed at Charlestown and Portsmouth. It is not known how much they are damaged, and it will not be ascertained for some time.

The destruction of machinery will cause a delay in furnishing the turrets, and will throw temporarily out of employment a large number of mechanics. The turrets are valued at $40,000 each. The sufferers by the fire include many enterprising mechanics of East Boston. Among them Brown & Lovell, shipwrights, John W. Robinson, painter, L. B. Palmer, sailmaker, McLaran, ship carpenter. John K. Carleton, cooper, and many others. Total loss is estimated at $300,000, about half of which is insured.

A DESERTER SELLING HIMSELF AS A SUBSTITUTE SEVEN TIMES.—Among the deserters who have passed through the Provost Marshal's Office, Boston, Mass., is a man in Boston, who had enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment, and after having served some time deserted and returned to Boston, where he went into the business of selling himself as a substitute, receiving the price of deserting at the first opportunity, to sell himself to another person.

He succeeded in hiring as a substitute *seven times*, obtained the bounty, and deserted each time. He lodged at one of the fashionable hotels in Boston, dressed in the height of the first-class hotel only a few days before. He would probably have continued to play this game while the war lasted, but he incautiously wrote a letter to a fellow-soldier in his old regiment, telling him what glorious times he was having in Boston. Unfortunately for the author, language his new business of going as a substitute, told how many times he had "fooled them," and wound up by advising the soldier to desert and come home, and "coin money" by going as a substitute. The soldier to whom he had no such intention, and he showed the letter to his Colonel, who forwarded it to the Provost Marshal General at Washington, who speedily caused the arrest of the deserter substitute, and he was forwarded to his regiment a few days ago. He will, in all probability, be shot.

AGE OF MAN.—In the September *Atlantic*, Professor Agassiz says:—"I do not offer any opinion respecting the fossil human bones so much discussed recently, because the evidence is at present too scanty to submit of any decisive judgment concerning them. It becomes, however, daily more probable that facts will force sooner or later to admit that the creation of man lies far beyond any period yet assigned to it, and that a succession of human races, as of animals, have followed one another upon the earth. It may be the inestimable privilege of our growing naturalists to bring great profit, but the older men of our generation must be content to renounce this hope. we may have some prophetic vision of its fulfillment, may look from afar into the land of promise, but we shall not enter in and possess it."

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

SEE OFFICE,

FRIDAY EVENING, September 11, 1863.

This having been mail day, the steamship "George Cromwell" being advertised to depart for New York tomorrow morning, there was a rather better demand for domestic exchange. Otherwise the condition of financial affairs remains unchanged. There is very little doing in Specie, the offerings being light. Too rates are ruling firmly at 32½@35 ⅌ cent. premium in currency and 32@34 ⅌ cent. in Legal Tender Notes for Gold and 22½@25 in currency and 22@24 ⅌ cent. premium in Legal Tender Notes for Silver. Legal Tender Notes are dull and weak at ½@2 ⅌ cent. premium over the city currency. Sterling exchange for short sights on New York is only moderate and is freely met at ¼ ⅌ cent. discount (par for Legal Tender Notes and par@¼ ⅌ cent. premium for Currency. Foreign Exchange is quiet but steadier and firmer. Sterling may be quoted at 160@145, and France at 5 3@23 85. We have nothing to report in Stocks excepting a small lot of Gas Co. shares at $124 @$125 ⅌ share.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE BEE,

FRIDAY EVENING, September 11, 1863.

COTTON.—There were private sales to-day of 17 bales Middling, duty not paid, at 56c. and 92 bales do., about half, duty not paid, at 56c. cash in Treasury notes. By auction, 96 bales, duty not paid sold as follows: 8 Middling at 56c.; 10 Low Middling at 54c.; 8 Middling at 56c.; 12 Low Middling, stained, at 51c.; 8 packed at 49c.; 7 Middling, damaged, at 49c.; 8 Middling at 56c.; 8 Low Middling at 54c.; 25 Middling at 57½c.; 2 Good Ordinary at 56c.; 2 repacked at 47c.; and 2 damaged at 30c. ⅌ lb. cash, in Treasury notes. The sales from last Saturday to Thursday, inclusive, embrace about 1600 bales, duty not paid, at 13¾ 22 c., for pickings, 30½c. for samples, 51½@56c. for repacked, 38½c. for Low Ordinary, 44½@48½c. for Ordinary, 49½c. for Good Ordinary, stained, 43½@49½c. for Good Ordinary, 50c. for Strictly Good Ordinary, 49@51½c. for Low Middling, 54½@57½c. for Middling, 58½@60½c. for Strictly Middling and 60 and 67½c. for one sale of Strictly Middling new crop—terms cash, mostly in Treasury notes.

STATEMENT OF COTTON.

Stock on hand September 1, 1862, bales	2,100
Arrived past week	1
Arrived previously	22,445
Additional made from waste and damaged cotton, samples, contents of mattresses picked out of waste, &c., and waste destroyed from families in the city	240
	25,615
Exported past week	1,220
Exported previously	22,395
	24,476
Stock on hand and on shipboard	1,139

TOBACCO.—We have not heard of sales of any moment during the past week.

STATEMENT OF TOBACCO.

Stock on hand September 1, 1862	hhds 14,300
Arrived past week	do 18
Arrived previously	do 1,177
	15,495
Exported past week	do 12,750
Exported previously	do 11,155
	23,905
Stock on hand and on shipboard, hhds	1,591

FLOUR.—We have no sales of round lots to report to-day. Up to Thursday, inclusive, about 3500 bbls. sold at $5 50@$6 for Superfine, and $6 25@$7 for Extra, principally for the city trade. Dealers are supplying the retail demand at $6@$6 25 for Superfine, and $6 75@$7 for Extra.

CORN.—500 sacks yellow sold today at $1 20 ⅌ bushel. Up to Thursday, inclusive, about 4500 sacks sold at $1 15@$1 20.

OATS.—We have been considerable sales from the hands during the week at $1 ⅌ bush for ordinary and $1 05@$1 05 for Prime Northern.

LARD.—There have been small sales at 11c. in bbls., and 12c. ⅌ lb. for Prime Northern.

BRAN.—About 1000 sacks were sold during the week at $1 ⅌ 100 lbs.

HAY.—The week's sales embrace 2,000 in all at $27 @$29 ⅌ ton.

CANDLES.—About 11c. of Sperm and a few days since at 40c. ⅌ lb.

BAGGING, ROPE AND TWINE.—There have been no sales to report during the past week, but we hear of ⅌ yard of Rope at 12c., and of Twine at 45c. ⅌ lb.

BEEF.—A small lot of Mess sold to-day at $14 ⅌ bbl.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Sales at auction today: 1,000 lbs. Bacon at 6½c. ⅌ lb.; 1 hogshead Tobacco at 5½c.; 2 bbls. Whisky at $1 45@$1 50 ⅌ gallon; 2 boxes Assorted Soap at 5c.; 12 boxes Starch at 4½@5c.; 12 boxes Glass at $1 ⅌ box; and 7 do. do. sold at 40c.

Sales at auction up to Thursday, inclusive: 11 sacks Wild Coffee at 19c.; 30 bunches Bananas at 14@40c.; 112 bbls. Rum at $1 10@$1 20 ⅌ gallon; 1 hogshead Molasses at 31c.; 25 half do. Molasses at 30c.; 50 bbls. Breakfast Bacon at 8½c.; 20 bbls. Whisky at 77½c. ⅌ gal.; 2 boxes Starch at 4½c.; 2 boxes Tobacco at 5@5½c.; 75 kegs Lard at 10½c.; 50 bbls. Flour at $7 ⅌ bbl.; 50 bbls. Rice at 4½@4¾c.; 50 gross assorted Smoking Tobacco at $7 ⅌ doz.; 1 box Tobacco at 5½c.; 1 do. do. at 5½c.; 18 eighth pipes Brandy at $1 ⅌ gallon; 17 boxes Pilot Bread at 4½c. ⅌ lb.; 8 boxes at 4½@5c.; 10 dozen Brooms at $3 ⅌ dozen; 1 box Starch at 4½c.; 1 do. do. at 4½c.; 2 sacks Coarse Salt at 40c.; 20 sacks Cotton Seed Oil; 20 boxes Tobacco at 14@15c.; 10 boxes Tea at 50c.; 20 kegs Pickles at 50c.; and 10 do. do. at 45c.

Received during the past week: 930 bales Cotton, 192 boxes Tobacco, 175 bbls Pork, 81 do Beef, 47 sacks Beans, 121 cases Eggs, 50 kegs Butter, 90 bbls. Lard, 20 bbls. Potatoes, 127 hhds. and 44 bbls. Sugar, 516 bbls. Molasses, 340 sacks Hay, 13,467 sacks Corn, 76 bbls. Apples, 1 case Tobacco, 30 kegs Pickles, 26 bbls. Potter, 476 sacks Rice and 41 do. Meal.

Exported: 1120 bales and 1 bundle Cotton, 5 bbls. and 1 bbls. Sugar, 3½ bbls. Molasses, 5 bbls. Flour, 11 bbls Pork, 1 bbl. Beef, 1 bbl. Lard, 1 bbl. Soap, 1 bbl. Rice, 1 keg Barley, 151 half bbls Tar, 22 half bbls Pitch, 5 do. Cheese, 41 bbls assorted Boxes, 40 boxes Soap, 16 boxes Tobacco, 1 box Tobacco, 1 bbl. Stocks Cotton, 1 stocks Leather, 22 bales Rags, 29 bales Moss, 20 Hides, 134 sacks Corn, 1 sack Meal, 1 sack Beans, 1 sack Potatoes, 1 sack Oats, 5 bbls. Bread, 165 boxes Macaroni, 25 cases Rope, 8 bbls. Vinegar, 129 bales Bagging, 4 bbls. Rice, 12,000 Shingles, 57 kegs Pickles, and 4 bundles Tobacco.

Arrived during the past week: 1 ship, 1 brig, 3 barks, 3 steamships and 6 steamboats.

Cleared: 3 barks, 1 brig, 2 steamships and 1 schooner.

The river has risen one inch during the past week, and has now thirteen feet three inches below high water mark.

Cattle Market.

JEFFERSON CITY, September 11, 1863.

Arrived during the week 861 Beeves, 83 Sheep and 236 Veals. Amount of Stock sold was 830 Beeves and 236 Veals. Stock remaining over is 178 Beeves, 30 Sheep and 53 Veals. We quote

Western Beeves, 1st quality, ⅌ lb. net	— @ — 27
Western Beeves, 2d quality, ⅌ lb. net	— @ — 23
Western Beeves, 3d quality, ⅌ lb. net	— @ — 20
Texas Beeves, 1st quality, ⅌ head	— @275 00
Texas Beeves, 2d quality, ⅌ head	— @225 00
Texas Beeves, 3d quality, ⅌ head	25 00@35 00
Veals, 1st quality, ⅌ head	20 00@25 00
Veals, 2d quality, ⅌ head	15 00@18 00
Milch Cows, ⅌ head	75 00@100
Sheep, according to quality, ⅌ head	5 00@10 00

MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, Sept. 12, 1863.

CLEARED Y