ARKANSAS.

Singular Letter From a White Judge to a Black Man.

From The Little Rock New Era.

The following letter, from the pen of the venerable James A. Butler of Helena, a member of our General Assembly, is addressed to James Alexander, an intelligent and wealthy citizen of the latter place. The advice and counsel contained in it applies of course equally to all of his race, and is worthy to be followed. The Rev. Mr. Butler, a South Carolinian by birth, and raised in the midst of the strongest pro-Slavery influence, has not only always been a most stanch defender of the Union cause, but has long had a clear perception of the true issue this war was bound to bring about.

His bold and dauntless advocacy of the inalienable rights of all mankind, has drawn down upon him the bitter hatred of Rebels, and he suffered much in consequence during the war. May he live long enough yet to see his sacred principles triumph over all the powers of darkness:

HELENA, Aug. 15, 1865.

DEAR SIR: I feel it a duty and obligation to address you, and through you Ham's children in the State of Arkansas.

The great issue of the day is one that involves your highest and most sacred rights—that of elon franchise. Of course this right will be opposed as was your freedom—your right to bear arms—your right to be educated—and now, your right to the franchise. In fact the diabolical scheme is to unhorse you and throw you from the saddle of freedom, and again re-shackle you in the gyves of accursed slavery. You must "watch as well as pray." The country expects you to do your whole duty, for what would be a *mountain* in one of your mishaps would be but a *molehill* on the part of your white brother. So be watchful over your own acts, and act well your part, for in this all the honor lies. Be loyal as you have been to the Government, be kind, polite, reserved, honest, upright in all your doings. In this way the mountain of prejudices now entertained against you by your *Christian* Anglo-Saxon people, will melt like snow drifts on the mountain side before the fire of a Summer sun. You must aid in circulating such intelligence as will enlighten your countrymen on your claim to the ballot.

You have friends who will stand by and aid you in this hour of trial and sore conflict, if you will do your duty to yourselves and country. Once you constituted a large umbrella for the lazy white man, for while you took the sun he took the shade. But now he must cheat you and your children out of your hard earned dollars, or fall back on his own muscle. You must be prompt, honest and true to your contracts with white men, make as few as possible, and have them mainly reduced to writing. Already your former masters boast that they will get your labor cheaper than in days of yore. Again I advise you to have as little to do with white men as possible. Do not run about at night; stay at home and read, and learn to read. There are many white men with black hearts, who will steal and have it charged to your account. Such are the prejudices against you, that you would have but little chance before a jury of white men.

I am speaking of such white men as robbed you during the war, with drawn pistols on your defenseless bosoms, and such as are known to be your deadly enemies. If you will walk circumspectly you will find Jordan an easy road to travel. You must work. You know how and what is work—the amount that constitutes a day's work, without dodging your duty. If you do, you will get out of employment, and no good man will have anything to do with you. Keep yourselves to yourselves, and mix as little as possible with the Anglo-Saxon. He is awfully alarmed at the idea of negro equality. I hope that this admixing of the two colors will now cease. Forty-two per cent of our population is of this admixture! This is a dark blot on our moral record! If God does not forgive us, the devil will get us. I do not think that politicians are quite ready to debate in favor of your franchise, they think it is a Gibraltar rock, and that their little political bark might strand on it. You should pray God daily to remove by death these politicians and give us honest statesmen in their place. You must watch these men who are now aspirants for office, and if they refuse you aid in the hour of your greatest need, never trust them. Put an unmistakable ear-mark on them, so that you may know them wherever you may meet them, if it be at the ballot box, for this box is your right by conquest, and by emancipation as freemen—as citizens. Support liberally such papers as advocate your rights, and see that they are extensively circulated.

This is a cause that requires work. No sleeping on our post, for our enemies are on our watch-tower. They will suffer no stone unturned in their machinations against you and your friends. Neither are they scrupulous as to what kind of weapons they fight with. They are infuriated at your emancipation, and will not stop to counsel justice or mercy. "Rule or ruin" is their maxim.

Your right to the elective franchise will not be much longer withheld from you, and will prove a blessing to you and our lacerated country.

Make the education of your children next to your service to God, the chief end. Truly yours,

JAS. A. BUTLER.

To James Alexander, esq.

The Temperance Movement.

The Temperance movement is still onward and gathering fresh numbers each day. The Sixteenth Ward is in a perfect blaze of excitement. In the space of a few blocks two large meetings were held on Sunday evening, numbering together over 2,000 persons. The majority of the attendants are young ladies, by whom the movement is chiefly supported. The consequence is, to use a theatrical phrase, "it is a decided success."

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST. MEETING.

This meeting is the most successful in the city. It is a very young society, but averages an attendance of 1,500 persons. On Sunday evening not less than 1,200 persons were present.

The President, Mr. RILEY, in opening the meeting, made a speech filled with quiet sarcasm, which told immensely on the audience. Many times during his speech, one by one, in twos and threes, they sought the Secretary's table. Young ladies dressed in the hight of fashion (for the movement embraces all classes in the Ward) old ones, with all the marks of a long and suffering life; old men, young men, large boys and small boys.

Mr. MORGAN made an eloquent address, at the end of which some six additional Secretaries were improvised, and from thence to the end of the meeting were kept constantly at work. Songs were sung by Miss Canavan and others. Mrs. Charles T. Mills presided at the piano and played several fine solos from "Mose in Egito," "Faust," and others.

The PRESIDENT then said he would send a different class of singers (contribution boxes) around to see how the former were appreciated. If the appreciation was to be measured by the amount collected it must have been very large indeed.

Mr. THOMPSON, being called upon for a speech, said that he was not going to make a speech, but he was going to join the society and practice what he had been preaching for the past few years; that he stood there in the position of a recruiting Sergeant, only he was a different kind from that so much in vogue during the past few years; he could not offer large bounties in hand, but large enough in futurity to make up the deficiency. No qualifications were necessary in his recruits—lame, blind, young or aged, male or female, it did not matter; all could enlist who wished.

Mr. Thompson was very successful, raising a platoon without any trouble. The result of the meeting was 124 signers.

TWENTY-FIFTH-ST. MEETING.

Sunday evening this Hall was crowded to excess. The aisles here were as numerous as at the Thirty-fourth-st. meeting. From the appearance the Hall presented, one would almost imagine it was a meeting of Penians.

The Hall was beautifully decorated with American banners, and upon the platform immediately behind the desk was hung the Father Matthew banner lately presented them, while on the left was hung the "Green flag of old Erin," and on the right the Stars and Stripes.

The President, E. W. Hughes, called the meeting to order in a "neat and appropriate" speech.

Songs were sung by Misses Keely and Meredith and Messrs. Daniels and Wallace.

Mr. McCaffrey was the orator of the evening. His speech was of the usual temperance order, being very temperate in the use of ideas, probably not wishing to "waste his talent on the vulgar ear."

Several others, who could not lay claim to this high distinction, also addressed the meeting, and were instrumental in obtaining some 40 or more signers.

The Man Who Defied the Pirate.

From The San Francisco Bulletin.

Among the victims of the pirate Shenandoah who arrived here by the whaling bark Milo was Capt. T. G. Young, Master of the whale ship Favorite of Fair Haven, which, with the others, was burned by order of Capt. Waddell. Capt. Young is between 60 and 70 years old, and belongs to the John Brown stamp of mortals, who believe in fighting the devil under all circumstances, and never letting right back down to wrong however great may be the odds against her. Accordingly, when on the 25th of June he found himself cornered by the Rebel pirate with no chance of escape, he proceeded to make preparations for the coming conflict with such means as were at hand, and had it not been for the cowardice—or, perhaps, prudence—of his fellow officers and crew, one of the bloodiest battles ever fought in the vicinity of Behring's Straits would have then and there ensued.

Seeing a boat shove off from the Shenandoah toward his bark, Capt. Young ordered the old blunderbuss used for shooting whales to be brought up from below, together with his revolver and ammunition. Having carefully loaded the weapons, the old salt took his position on the cabin roof and awaited the approach of the pirate's boat. As he came near the side of the vessel, Capt. Young pointed his blunderbuss at the officer in charge, and shouted to him to "stand off." The pirate was greatly astonished at such a reception, and at first was inclined to think that the old man was playing a "gosk" on him; but, seeing his determined look and the unerring aim of the blunderbuss, he came to the conclusion that discretion was the better part of valor, and ordered his men to paddle back with all due dispatch to the Shenandoah.

By this time Captain Young's fellow officers began to get shaky in the knees, and fearing that matters would come to a serious pass, they took the precaution to steal away the old man's ammunition and even took the caps off the weapons already loaded. Having done this they, with all the crew, crawled into the boats, lowered themselves into the water, and left Capt. Young alone in his glory, sole occupant of the vessel. The Captain thinks this was a shabby trick; it was hard enough for him to fight the Rebels alone anyhow; but to leave him with nothing but a bomb-gun and a revolver unscapped to answer the broadside of the Shenandoah, was putting the odds altogether too heavy against him. He did not back down, however, but kept his position on the cabin roof, and awaited the flashof the enemy's guns. He had had some experience of the uncertainties of cannon balls and shells, having run a schooner with supplies up the Potomac in the earlier part of the Rebellion. "Besides," said he, "I have only four or five years more to live anyway, and I might as well die now as any time, especially as all I have is invested in my vessel, and if I lose that I will have to go home penniless and die a pauper."

While thus reasoning to himself he heard the officer of the Shenandoah give the order to "fire, but fire low." Without deigning to rise from his reclining position he coolly awaited the result of the order, but no fire came. Soon he saw another boat pushing off toward him from the Shenandoah. It seems that after the order to "fire" was given, some one on board the pirate discovered that one of the Shenandoah's boats was in range, and hence the order was countermanded. When the pirate's boat came alongside the second time, the officer in charge ordered Capt. Young to haul down his colors. "I'll see you d——d first," replied the captain. "If you don't do it I will shoot you," said the officer. "Shoot and be d——d," said the captain. Hereupon the officer dropped his gun that he had raised to shoot the captain, and ordered his men to board the whaler. Captain Young had by this time discovered that the caps had been removed from his weapon, and being without means of defense he could offer no resistance, and was therefore obliged to allow himself to be taken.

They conveyed him on board the Shenandoah, and immediately ordered him to be put in irons and sent to the topgallant forecastle, at the same time telling him that if he was any way saucy they would gag him. A sentry was placed over him, and he was kept there four hours, or until he was put aboard the Nile, to be brought to San Francisco. He was robbed of everything, including $120 in money, a gold watch, and even his shirt studs. He also had a library of 220 volumes, which was stolen from the Favorite before she was committed to the flames. As he was about being sent away from the Shenandoah, Capt. Waddell directed that the "old grey-headed devil" should not be allowed to go on board the Maury (the other bonded vessel that was sent to the Sandwich Islands), for "he wasn't fit company for ladies." The Maury had as a passenger the wife of a whaler who had died a short time previous in the Arctic Sea. With this compliment to his gallantry, Capt. Young took his leave of the Rebel pirate. The Favorite had 500 barrels of oil and 3,800 pounds of ivory. Capt. Young owned one-quarter of the vessel, and with her destruction he has lost the entire savings of a life-time.

A Statement Corrected.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: In your issue of the 31st ultimo I see the following statement made by your Fortress Monroe correspondent:

"The steamer Washington Irving, from Roanoke Island, arrived last night at Norfolk. Her Captain reports that on the eve of her departure his engineer went ashore for the mails, and on his return to the boat was attacked by two negroes, whereupon he defended himself by knocking one down, for which he was arrested and locked up over night. In the morning he was brought before Col. Holman, of the 1st United States Colored Regiment, tried and acquitted. The officers of the steamer say the negroes do as they please on the Island, and it is unsafe for a white man to land there."

Allow me to assure you that the above is false almost to the very letter, and could have been reported with no other design than to gratify a mean, contemptible prejudice, whose counterpart can only be found in the bitter virulence of that dogged malignity too frequently acted by parties on that vessel toward people of color. Here is a statement of the whole affair:

The steamer Irving had just arrived (not on the eve of leaving, for she remained at the wharf three days afterward) and the engineer as usual came off to see his wife, who resides on the Island. On returning he met Sergeant Chew of Company K, with a colored citizen, on the plank walk running from the Quartermaster's to the Colonel's office. The citizen stepped off the walk, and Sergeant Chew divided it with him, though it was sufficiently wide for three to pass, but the engineer very recklessly butted up against the Sergeant, as if to knock him entirely off, whereupon the Sergeant said, "See here, my friend, what do you mean?" to which the engineer replied, "Dry up, dry up." The Sergeant then said, "You had better get on your boat if you can't behave on land." At this the engineer, stepping as if inflated with vengeance toward him, said, "You damned negro son of a bitch who are you talking to?" to which the Sergeant replied, "I take that from no man," and struck the engineer immediately. I was passing at the very time, and before three blows could have been exchanged private John L. Clark interfered, trying to part them, but not succeeding very well I stepped forward and demanded hostilities to cease, which was done instantly. The Colonel, who saw the affair also from the Adjutant's office, but thought them playing at first, had them both brought before him, but being otherwise engaged at the time, ordered them released until 9 o'clock the following morning, at which time their cases were examined and found to be what I have already related. The Colonel then told them he would give them ten minutes to settle their feud, or he would put them on Government works for ten days. The engineer at that point offered the Sergeant his hand and acknowledged himself the defaulter, which the Sergeant accepted, and friendship having been restored, the matter ended.

Thus you see no one was knocked down; no negroes attacked the engineer. Beside, I am the acting Postmaster, and he had not been there for the mail, nor had he brought it from the boat, for I sent my own orderly for it, and he alone brought it. And as for the safety of white men on the Island, they care as other men, provided they behave themselves. There are some 500 white citizens living here; I have heard of none being killed or hurt, nor do I hear them complaining, though my office is often full of them. I have heard hundreds say that Col. Holman's administration on the Island surpassed for order and regularity any other which they have ever had.

Will the captain of the Irving have the kindness to report, the conduct of certain parties on his vessel toward respectable colored people. How they charge a colored passenger the same as white, and then drive them out of the saloon, beat and kick them off the upper deck, or drag them to the steps and push them down. How they compel colored soldiers who have fought for their country, to lie or sit down on the bow of the boat, in the dirt, water, and all other filth which may collect around them. How they deny their wives, respectable colored ladies from Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, &c., when visiting their husbands, to go beyond the shaft of the side wheels, subjecting them to maltreatment and insults. This, too, is all alone after charging them full passengers fare. I have no idea who the captain of the Irvin is, so that no personal attack is contemplated, whatever. But the maltreatment of colored people on that boat is proverbial. And if they did cherish a hatred toward the officers and crew of the vessel, it is nothing unnatural. But in this instance revenge was not sought.

Very respectfully,

H. M. TURNER, Chaplain, 1st U. S. C. T.

Headquarters 1st U. S. C. T., Roanoke Island, N. C., Sept. 5, 1865.

Tragical Occurrence at Augusta, Ga.—A U. S. Officer Murdered—Great Popular Excitement.

From The Savannah Republican, Sept. 7.

Purser S. C. Durban of the steamer Union, which reached this port last night, reports that great excitement existed in Augusta, on account of the murder of Capt. Heisler of the 33d U. S. C. T., by three young men, members of three of the most respectable families in Augusta. The circumstances attending the terrible murder are of a most painful nature, and the entire community has been in a tremendous state of alarm and excitement. It seems that a very prepossessing mulatto who had been kept as the mistress of one of the young men received the attentions and visits of the officer, and the Captain being discovered with the Cyprian, was chased by the three young men, who fired their revolvers at him, wounding the officer in three places, one of the shots penetrating his neck, which proved mortal.

After inflicting these terrible wounds one of the murderous gang inflicted several ghastly cuts with a dirk upon the almost lifeless body. The Captain survived his injuries but 20 minutes. It will hardly seem credible that such a fiendish act as the stabbing of a dying man, who had been assailed by three times his number, could be perpetrated, but we shudder to record this fearful inhumanity. The parents of the unfortunate young men who have participated in this shocking tragedy, are plunged into the deepest grief for the dreadful stain that has been made upon the family escutcheon, and the grief stricken families will receive the sympathies of the public in their hours of sore distress.

This is one of those awful calamities which ought not to fail to produce a deep, and we trust, indelible impression upon the minds of those young men in our midst who are inclined to lead a vicious and dissolute life, bartering away character, health, talents, reputation, and even life itself in many cases, for the sake of pandering to a debased passion. It is reported that the assassins were under the influence of the "rum demon," and while reason was forced from her throne they committed the diabolical deed which will, perhaps, cost them their lives. The wine cup, the wine cup, oh what a poisoned chalice it has been to millions of eloquent lips, sealing them in infamy and death. Beware of the syren voice of this arch demon who spreads his snares for innocent and wary feet.

THREATS TO FIRE AUGUSTA.

On Friday night the people of Augusta were thrown into a state of terror, and as the reports of a plot to burn the city in retaliation for the murder, spread from house to house, the excitement became intense. A letter threatening to lay the city in ashes was sent to the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, and the commanding officer had all the guards doubled to prevent any such nefarious designs from being executed, and to check all demonstrations of mob violence. The strongest precautions were wisely taken by the military authorities to suppress any outbreak, and at the time the Union left the excitement was on the wane. The three murderers are closely guarded, and their trial is progressing in open court. The evidence is said to be overwhelmingly conclusive as to their guilt, and the deepest interest is manifested in the progress of the trial.

Markets—CAREFULLY REPORTED FOR THE N.Y TRIBUNE.

MONDAY, Sept. 11, 1865.

ASHES—The market is firmer for Pots, with a fair demand at $7 75@$7 87½. Pearls are nominal at $7 75.

COTTON—The demand has been more active, and with the favorable European news, prices are higher and very firm at the close; sales of 5,300 bales on a basis of 45@45½c. for Middling.

COFFEE—The inquiry for Brazil is good, and prices are firmer; sales of 3,100 bags ex Hermine, and 6,300 resale ex Navarino on private terms. Other kinds are quiet but firm.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market for Western and State Flour opened firm but quiet, and closed dull and rather easier, especially for the medium brands, but quite firm for the high grades. The demand has been less active. The liberal arrivals check the inquiry; the sales are 7,400 bbls at 7 10@$7 60 for Superfine State; $7 90@$8 10 for Extra State; $8 15@$8 40 for Fancy State; $8 05@$8 35 for the Low Grades of Western Extra; $9@$9 15 for Shipping Ohio; $9 20@$11 for Trade brands, and $11 50@$14 for St. Louis Extras. Canadian Flour is dull, but prices are without special change, closing heavy; sales of 250 bbls. at $8@$8 25 for the low grades of Extra, and $8 40@$11 for Trade and Family Extras. Southern Flour is also dull and heavy, but in prices we have no change to note; sales of 450 bbls. at $9 25@$10 50 for mixed to good Superfine Country Baltimore, &c., and $10 60@$14 for Trade and Family brands. Rye Flour is dull and unchanged; sales of 150 bbls. at $5 50@$6 10. Corn Meal is dull and heavy.

GRAIN—The Wheat market opened better under light arrivals, but as most of that offering is out of order, and at the close holders offer their stocks more freely and the market closes heavy shippers and millers are hanging back; the sales are as follows: 14,000 bush. Chicago Spring at $1 62@$1 65; 21,000 bush. Milwaukee Club at $1 62@$1 66; 21,000 bush. Amber Club at $1 66@$1 67; 7,000 bush. Amber Western at $2 18, and 2,300 bush. Amber State at $2 05. Barley is scarce and is firmer; sales of 4,000 bush. four-rowed State at $1 25. Barley Malt is in limited supply and is undetermined. Oats are plenty and lower, and at the close are heavy; the sales are 35,000 bush. Western at 56½@57c.; and New State at 56c., which is a very handsome lot. Rye is quiet and unchanged for all sales of Western at $1, and State at $1@$1 02. Corn is plenty; prime is a shade lower at the close; Unsound is 2c. easier and dull; the demand for Sound is in part for investment; the sales are 71,000 bush. Unsound at 78@85c.; Eastern Mixed at 85@90c., and Western Mixed at 90@91c.

HOPS still remain firm with a good demand for home use; we quote Old and New crop at from 10@45c. and 50c., as to quality.

HAY—The demand is moderate and the market steady at 65@70c. for shipping, and 80@85c. for retail lots.

MOLASSES—The market continues firm for prime lots and there is some business doing, but the particulars are not made public; on Saturday, 700 hhds. Centrifugal Cuba were sold at 35c., one cargo of which is being broken up at 40c.

PROVISIONS—There has been an improvement in the demand for Pork since our last, but prices have undergone no special change, the market closing firm. For future delivery, we hear of sales of 1,250 bbls. New Mess, seller September, at $32 25; 250 bbls. do., seller October, at $32; and 250 bbls. do., seller December, at $30. The sales, cash and regular, are 5,600 bbls. at $30 50@$31 for Old Mess; $32@$32 25 for New do.; $23 75 for Prime; $28 50@$28 75 for Western Prime Mess; $29 for small lots do.; and $31 50 for Thin Mess. Beef is steady but quiet for Western; State Beef is in better demand and firmer; sales of 730 bbls. at $9@$12 for Plain Mess; $12@$14 50 for Extra do.; $6@$9 50 for State Beef, and some holders are asking $1 higher. Tierce Beef is scarce and nominal. Beef Hams are dull and nominal. Cut Meats are quiet, and we have to note small sales of Shoulders at 13½@16c. Bacon is quiet; we hear of no sales, buyers and sellers being apart in their views. Lard is in good request and prices are better, closing firm at the improvement; sales of 700 bbls. and tcs. at 23½@23¾c. for fair to prime Steam, 25½@26c. for Choice do., and 26½@26½c. for Kettle Rendered, and 27c. demanded at the close.

BUTTER—Choice State is in demand and firm, but Western is dull. We quote:

N. Y. State, Welsh tubs, strictly fine, ⅌ lb	37@38
N. Y. State, Welsh tubs, fair to good	34@34
N. Y. State, Welsh tubs, white and poor mixed	30@32
N. Y. State, firkin tubs, strictly fine	38@40
N. Y. State, firkins, fine	38@40
Penn., common to medium	26@28
Western Reserve, good to fine, yellow	28@32
Western Reserve, common to medium	26@28
Southern Ohio	26@29
Mich., Ill., Ind. & Wis. good to fine yellow	28@29
Mich., Ill., Ind. & Wis. common to medium	26@28

CHEESE is in fair demand, and prices are firmer, though unchanged. We quote:

State factory, good to choice, ⅌ lb	15½@16½
State, fair to good	12 @14
State dairies, choice	14½@15½
English dairy (Conn.)	16 @17
English dairy (Ohio)	16 @17
Vermont dairy	11 @15½

PETROLEUM—The market is decidedly better, with an active export and speculative demand, closing firm at 35c. for Crude; 60c. for Refined in bond, and 70@70c. for do. free. The receipts to-day are 2,121 bbls.

RICE—Carolina is quiet, chiefly for want of stock; a moderate business is doing in Rangoon at 9@9½c.

SUGARS—The demand for Raw Sugars is fair and prices steady; sales of 650 hhds. on a basis of 12½@13c. for fair to good Refining, and 1,550 boxes Havana at 14c.; Refined are firm at 20½c. for Hards.

SEEDS—Clover Seed is scarce and nominal. Timothy Seed is in fair demand at $5 50. Rough Flax Seed is firm and fairly active at $2 90@$3 10 per bush. of 56 lb.

TALLOW—The market is more active, excited, and better; sales of 400,000 ⅌ at 15½@15¾c. for Western, 15¾c. for Southern, and 16@16½c. for City.

WOOL—There has been more activity in the market for both Domestic and Foreign Fleeces since our last, the inquiry being from manufacturers and dealers for the medium and fine grades; in prices we have no special change to note, but at the close there is a firmer feeling.

WHISKY—The market is a shade firmer, with a moderate business; sales of 450 bbls. at $2 20@$2 25 for Western, and small lots at $2 26.

Receipts of Produce.

SEPT. 11.—22,100 bbls. Flour, 305 bbls. Whisky, 1,108 bbls. Corn Meal, 74,000 bush. Wheat, 102,833 bush. Corn, 17 pkgs. Ashes, 303 pkgs. Oil Cake, 210 pkgs. Provisions, 1,445 pkgs. Butter.

HEAVY ROBBERY AT NEWARK.—On Friday night, between 12 and 2 o'clock, burglars entered the dwelling of Mr. W. M. De Coster on Liberty-st., and having administered chloroform to Mr. D. they ransacked the house and took away with them $1,500 in city and county scrip, about $1,000 of United States Seven-Thirty bonds and between $600 and $700 in gold and silver. The robbers are still at large. Mr. De Coster is in a critical condition in consequence of the treatment he received.

KNOCKED DOWN AND ROBBED.—Early Monday morning, while Mr. James Blackburn, residing at No. 157 West Eleventh-st., was passing through Nineteenth-st., between Sixth and Seventh-ares, he was knocked down by a notorious thief named Thomas Brady, and robbed of $145, with which he attempted to make his escape. The cries of Mr. B. attracted the attention of Officer Garvey, who pursued the thief through an alley in Nineteenth-st., over several fences in the rear, and finally captured him, after a hard struggle. None of the missing money was recovered. The prisoner is a well-known hard character, and belongs to the gang of thieves who infest the neighborhood of Nineteenth-st. and Seventh-ave. At a later hour he was committed for trial by Justice Ledwith without bail.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BY DROWNING.—Sunday night, a young woman named Ann Agnew, residing at No. 6 Stone-st., attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the dock at the foot of Wall-st. The water had the effect of bringing her somewhat to her senses, and she shouted loudly for help. Her cries attracted the attention of officer Mallnue of the First Precinct, and after considerable difficulty and at some risk, he succeeded in rescuing her. She was taken to the Station-House, and from thence home by her friends. She will probably not again attempt the experiment of drowning.

DROWNING CASUALTY.—On Sunday afternoon, while a party of four men in a small boat were passing up the Harlem River, when near the Farmer Bridge, the boat struck a sunken spile and was upset, throwing the party into the water. One of the number, named Oscar Hoffman, residing in Twelfth-st. near Avenue D, was drowned. The body was not recovered.

HOUSE ROBBERY.—The residence of Mrs. Mary Ansell, in Ninetieth-st., near Fifth-ave., was entered through the back door and robbed of silver ware to the amount of $245. The suspected thief is a brother of the servant girls and a notorious bounty jumper, but Mrs. A. refuses to take any steps that might implicate the girls—so report the Twenty-Third Precinct Police.

James Steel, a Revolutionary soldier aged 100 years, died last week at Covesus, Livingston County.

Philadelphia Cattle Market—SEPT. 11.

Beef cattle advanced; sales of 1,900 head at 11@17c. per quality. Sheep advanced; sales of 8,000 head at 7@7½c. for good fat sheep, $4@$6 for stock sheep. Hogs are firm at the late advance; sales of 1,900 head at $16@17 50 ⅌ 100 lb. net.

Weekly Report of Deaths

In the City of New-York, from the 4th day of September to the 11th day of September, 1865.

Men, 129; women, 84; boys, 183; girls, 174—total, 575; adults, 213; children, 362; males, 317; females, 258; colored persons, 9.

DEATHS FROM ACUTE DISEASE.

Angina	1	Fever, puerperal	2
Apoplexy	7	Fever, remittent	6
Bleeding	7	Fever, scarlet	11
Bleeding from bowels	1	Fever, typhoid	17
Bleeding from lungs	2	Fever, typhus	12
Bleeding, from umbilicus	1	Hooping cough	9
Bronchitis	9	Inflammation of bowels	19
Cholera, infantum	74	Inflammation of brain	12
Cholera morbus	2	Inflammation of lungs	16
Convulsions, infantile	52	Inflammation of veins	1
Croup	2	Inflammation of womb	1
Diarrhea	20	Jaundice	2
Diphtheria	8	Measles	4
Dysentery	21	Pleurisy	1
Epilepsy	1	Rheumatism	1
Erysipelas	1	Small-pox	4
Fever, bilious	3	Teething	6
Total			396

DEATHS FROM CHRONIC DISEASE.

Abscess	2	Dropsy in the heart	1
Albuminuria and Bright's disease of kidneys	6	Heart, disease of	8
Asthma	1	Hip, disease of	1
Brain, disease of	10	Insanity	1
Cirrhosis of the liver	1	Kidneys, disease of	1
Consumption	63	Liver, disease of	2
Debility, adult	1	Marasmus, infantile	59
Debility infantile	22	Palsy	2
Dropsy	8	Softening of the brain	1
Dropsy in the head	11	Spine, disease of	1
		Ulceration of leg	1
Total			203

DEATHS FROM EXTERNAL AND OTHER CAUSES, NOT DEPENDING UPON CLIMATE OR SEASON.

Asphyxia	1	Intemperance	2
Burned or scalded	2	Old age	7
Casualties	5	Poison by opium	1
Casualties by fall	4	Premature birth	8
Casualties by shooting	1	Suffocation, accidental	1
Delirium tremens	1	Suicide by arsenic	1
Drowned	4		
Total			56

AGES.

Under 1 year	176	30 to 40 years	45
1 to 2 years	108	40 to 50 years	42
2 to 3 years	29	50 to 60 years	18
3 to 4 years	11	60 to 70 years	30
4 to 5 years	8	70 to 80 years	12
5 to 10 years	25	80 to 90 years	6
10 to 15 years	4	90 to 100 years	—
15 to 20 years	10	100 and upward	—
20 to 25 years	28	Unknown	2
25 to 30 years	30		
Total			575

NATIVITIES.

Austria	2	Scotland	11
England	10	Sweden	2
France	2	United States	407
Germany	43	West Indies	2
Ireland	95		
Total			575

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Almshouse, Blackwell's Island	15	Nursery and Child's Hospital	4
Bellevue Hospital	18	Randall's Island Nursery Hospital	1
City Hospital	7	St. Vincent's Hospital	2
City Prison	1	Ward's Isl. Emigrant Hospital	20
Colored Home Hospital	3	Workhouse, Blackwell's Island	2
Island Hospital	4		
Jews' Hospital	1		
N. Y. S. Soldiers' Home	3		
Total			79

WARDS.

1	16	13	15
2	1	14	16
3	2	15	6
4	19	16	29
5	20	17	49
6	24	18	32
7	20	19	49
8	32	20	53
9	25	21	37
10	16	22	85
11	31		
12	48	Total	575

The number of deaths compared with the corresponding week of 1864, and of last week, was as follows:

Week ending Sept. 12, 1864	573 Decrease, 3.
Week ending Sept. 4, 1865—	
From Acute Disease	236
" Chronic Disease	204
" External Causes, &c	41—531
Week ending September 11, 1865—	
From Acute Disease	336
" Chronic Disease	203
" External Causes, &c	36— 575
Increase this week	44

Children of native parents, 43; children of foreign parents, 319.

The number of deaths in the institutions, compared with the corresponding week of 1864, was as follows:

Week ending Sept. 12, 1864	90
Week ending Sept. 11, 1865	79
Decrease this week	11

The number of interments in Potter's Field, compared with the corresponding week of 1864:

Week ending Sept. 12, 1864	59
Week ending Sept. 11, 1865	50
Decrease this week	9

F. L. A. BOOLE, City Inspector.

CITY INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT, NEW-YORK, Sept. 11, 1865.

The following is a schedule of the work of the Bureau of Sanitary Inspection in the abatement and removal of nuisances, &c., for the week ending Sept. 9, 1865:

ABATEMENT OF NUISANCES.

Complaints of nuisances, &c., received	99
Complaints for which no cause existed	1
Notices for abatement served	212
Nuisances abated, under notice	306
Sinks and water closets cleansed	211
Loads of night soil removed from the city limits	700
Dead horses removed from the city limits	65
Dead cows removed from the city limits	4
Dead goats removed from the city limits	3
Dead dogs removed from the city limits	14
Dead dogs and other small animals removed from the city limits	31
No. of barrels of offal removed from the city limits	3,371

Unsound, Diseased or Unhealthy Meats, Fish, Poultry, &c., Seized or Removed from the City Limits.

Beef	lbs.	800
Veal	lbs.	200
Mutton	lbs.	350
Poultry	lbs.	100

STABBED.—Late Sunday night while Michael Reilly of No. 36½ Oak-st. was passing through the entry-way of the house No. 69 James-st., he was stabbed five times in the side by some unknown person. He was taken to the New-York Hospital, where his wounds were pronounced slight.

Passengers Arrived.

In steamship City of New-York from Liverpool—Miss Hill, Miss Bradley, Mr. Myers, Albert Tilt, Miss Williams, Mrs. C. R. Bishop, Professor Murray and Lady, Jno. Williams, Geo. Coppel and lady, J. C. Riley, Mr. Johnston, H. J. Galbraith, Mrs. Mr. Purcell, Miss J. Melville, Mrs. Ingalls, Mr. McMannis,— Motney, Mr. Colwell, lady and Miss Colwell, Mr. Bonnell, Lady and Master Bonnell, E. Lewis and lady, Mrs. Albarny and Miss Albarny, G. W. Cleveland, Charles Wolfgal, Charles Buckley, H. T. Dempsen, Rev. T. P. Rooney, William Henry, Miss B. Molvaney, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Wells, infant and nurse, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Holand, A. W. Crawford, Charles Bodman, J. F. Crossland and Mrs. Crossland, Mr. R. C. Bateman and child, Thomas Burke, Richard Lewis, John McGill, Mr. Angel, Miss Donovan, Mr. Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. Steven, Thomas Pearson, Miss M. Gregg, Mrs. P. Walker, Mrs. Turnell, Mr. Boyd, J. Oswell and son, Mr. Harrington, Mr. Pritchell, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, child and servant, Mr. Starling, F. Butler, F. C. Free, D. H. Wills, Geo. Toulinen, D. Thomas, Mr. Grist, A. E. Child, B. F. Evans, H. Hayes, E. Taylenne, W. E. and W. F. Dawson, Jason Hill, W. Henry, Rev. P. A. Smyth, Rev. L. Daley, Mr. Orenne, Mr. Lendiry, infant and nurse, Leon Gallett, Jno. Sykes, jr., and child, Mr. and Miss Young, Miss M. E. Kelly, Mrs. Ratcliffe, Mr. Kertz, J. V. Nolan, M. Seligman, V. Sandstrone, Charles Hughes, John Williams, Rev. Dr. Maddon, Louis Scherlema, Edward Harper, John Collins, G. J. Schrapnell, D. Early, Edward D. Kemble, Mr. Borsall, Miss Lynch, Miss Walker, W. Gadow, M. Sheehan and M. Walsh. Also 320 in the steerage.

In steamship Teutonia from Hamburg—Mr. Pappenheimer and 2 children, Mary Meyer, Betty Dorchardt, A. Wallich, J. W. Kassel and wife, J. Kohler, H. Sass, M. Jacobi, J. R. Justus, A. Vergat, E. Armstrong, Bertha Valhening and child, H. Ritter, Wm. Knepp and wife, R. Schnieder, L. Cohn, R. Lemin, Betty Hinzfelder, H. Lederer, A. Kaskel, Caroline Jennsen and child, Helene Hoffman, James Heimann and servant, Louise Deutsch, Emma Carob, Aug Gram, Ottoline Gram, P. Paulsen, C. Lambrecht, Emilie Mohacke, Elmore Bunser, W. Knoll, wife and child, Maria Wang, Rebecca Sussman and daughter, J. Liechtenstein, A. Greef, W. Dengeldey, J. Hallrock, C. Glaser and wife, Ad. Mayer, Riche Luebeck and child, L. Koechman, Winna Lilienet, Ph. Hugo, wife and child, Jette Gottfried, Felix Brass, T. Samann, Auguste Linz, Louise Freith, F. Von Dt. S. Bernhard, A. Semelis, Caroline Seligmann and 3 children, J. C. L. Mengdent, G. Woeber, D. Rothenhausch, wife and child, M. Shaw, C. Achde, wife and two children, L. Kern, C. Blind, A. Pike, W. Neid, E. Flammer, wife and child, A. Leob, Louise Maas and child,