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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

WIPLO'S GARDEN. FERRYWAY—ALL HOLLOW EYE—YANKEE COURTNEY—BARRY, THE HARBOR.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. FERRYWAY—ROADSIDE.

WINTER GARDEN. FERRYWAY—TICKET OF LEAVE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. FERRYWAY—EAST SHAVING—LADIES DRAWING—MISCHIEF MAKING.

NEW HOBART THEATRE. HOBART—DEATH PLANK—TURN HIM OUT—ALRIGHT DOLLAR.

HOWARD THEATRE. HOBART—VAMP—GILBY SCROGG—QUARTER MASTER.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM. BROADWAY—FRANCIS GLAVE.

CLAYTON'S THEATRE. BROADWAY—THE FARMER—THE FARMER—THE FARMER.

BRITISH MINSTRELS. NICHOLSON HALL. 672 BROADWAY—THE FARMER—THE FARMER—THE FARMER.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS. 614 BROADWAY—ETHIOPIAN.

GRU. CHURCH'S MINSTRELS. 655 BROADWAY—BURLINGAME.

AMERICAN THEATRE. NO. 41 BROADWAY—BURLINGAME.

BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE. 453 BROADWAY—ETHIOPIAN.

HOPE CHAPEL. 718 BROADWAY—THE ETHIOPIAN.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. 613 BROADWAY—ETHIOPIAN.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE. BROOKLYN—ETHIOPIAN.

NEW YORK. Thursday, December 24, 1863.

THE SITUATION.

The information which we give to-day from various sources proves the late story about the destruction of the Ironsides and two monitors at Charleston to be a complete hoax.

In the first place, the United States transport Star of the South, which arrived here from Hilton Head yesterday, with dates to the 21st, brings positive news that the report of the United States frigate Ironsides and other monitors being entangled in the obstructions in Charleston harbor are untrue.

The Monitor Lehigh, while on picket duty near Fort Johnson, got aground. The rebel battery opened on her, doing her considerable damage, when the other two iron-clads went to her assistance and succeeded in getting her off.

The Lehigh was so badly damaged by the fire of the rebel batteries that the Star of the South had to tow her to Hilton Head for repairs. No one on board was injured.

General Butler's despatches, under date of yesterday from Fortress Monroe, state that Richmond dates to the 22d had arrived by the flag of truce boat, and that "there is no truth in the Monitor story."

The rebel telegrams from Charleston make no mention of it; although, as will be seen, they allude to the progress of the siege up to the 21st.

General Gillmore was shelling the city every day with his two hundred-pounders, but nothing more of importance was transpiring. We repeat that the government ought to investigate into the origin of this mischievous hoax.

We give to-day, from our correspondent in the field, the full history of the late brilliant operations in General Kelley's Department in Western Virginia, under the immediate direction of General Averill, by which Longstreet's communication with Richmond was cut off on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad.

The line was cut in two or three places, the telegraph wires broken, their depots at Salem, with their contents, destroyed, together with several bridges and culverts over a distance of fifteen miles.

General Averill, on his return from this important feat, found his path blocked by the rebels under no less than seven generals at different points; but by a clever night maneuver he got the best of them, and returned to headquarters with a trifling loss, but after much suffering from riding over a mountainous country.

General Averill forwards to General Halleck an official account of the affair, which we publish, together with a map of the vicinity. The rebel despatches admit the main points in this statement.

The news from the Army of the Potomac is cheerful but not important. The weather is splendid, and the troops are about to be provided with certain delicacies in the shape of oysters, game and poultry, at reasonable prices, in accordance with an order of General Patrick.

Provost Marshal General, who advertises for contractors for the supply of bivouacs.

Rebel despatches from Dalton, Ga., report that General Joe Johnston is appointed to the command of the Army of Tennessee.

Speaking of the late affair at Bean Station, they say that their loss in killed and wounded was eight hundred.

The first vessel which sailed from this port under the new government passport order was the California steamer Illinois, which left yesterday.

Her passengers and crew were searched; a large number of revolvers, knives and other weapons were taken from her passengers by the deputy marshals and put in care of the purser, to be delivered to their owners when the vessel reaches Aspinwall.

A general passport was then given to the captain, which enabled him to pass the gunboat at Sandy Hook and proceed on his voyage.

It appears that the order only requires that a vessel shall be thoroughly overhauled by the marshal, and does not provide that every passenger shall have a separate passport, as was at first supposed.

Six United States transports, which did not happen to be furnished with the Marshal's pass, were sent back from Sandy Hook by the gunboat Vicksburg.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate yesterday, petitions to exempt clergy from the draft, and to increase the pay of custom house officers at Philadelphia, were presented and referred; also for remission for losses sustained by the seizure of the ship Arago.

A bill to establish a uniform ambulance system was referred to the Military Committee.

A bill prohibiting Congressmen from acting as counsel in suits where the government is interested was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Sumner introduced his bill for codifying the laws. A resolution calling for information as to whether negroes have been enrolled in the loyal slave States was agreed to.

The resolution of inquiry regarding unemployed major and lieutenant generals was adopted.

The Senate then went into executive session, and subsequently adjourned.

In the House General McClellan's report was received, and a motion to print ten thousand copies of it referred to the Printing Committee.

A bill creating a bureau of military justice was reported. The Military Committee reported a bill amending the Enrollment act by uniting the two classes into one.

A resolution declaring the Enrollment act unjust and unconstitutional was offered, but without taking action on the subject the House adjourned.

Both houses stand adjourned till the 5th of January.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

By the arrival of the steamship Jura at Portland, the Asia at Halifax and Edinburgh at New York during yesterday, we received news from Europe to the 13th of December—one week later—with files of European journals dated in Dublin, Ireland, to the 10th instant.

Our fuller reports of the great prize fight between Heenan and King, published in the HERALD to-day, show that King was the victor, defeating Heenan in twenty-five rounds.

The London Times fully acknowledges the importance of General Grant's victory over Bragg. The Czar replied in a friendly tone to Napoleon's invitation to attend the Congress, but thinks a definition of the programme "indispensable."

The alleged rebel steamer Pampero, seized by the British authorities, the Polish patriots made very gallant assaults on the Russians. Lord Elgin's death is confirmed.

An insurance had broken out in one of the districts of India, and very severe fighting ensued.

Consols closed in London on the 12th instant at 90 1/2 a 91 for money. The Paris Bourse was steady.

The Liverpool cotton market was firm, with prices unchanged. Breadstuffs were inactive. Provisions flat.

The Board of Councilmen met at one o'clock yesterday, and during a session of nearly two hours transacted a large amount of routine business. They adjourned until this evening at four o'clock.

Another large auction sale of coal took place at noon yesterday, at No. 35 William street, on behalf of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Great Western Railroad Company.

Nearly twenty thousand tons were disposed of, at prices ranging from \$6 3/4 to \$8 per ton. The average prices did not vary much from those of the November sale.

Store coal sold at \$1 35 a ton less than in November. Some of the varieties brought higher prices.

The prices of stocks advanced a trifle again yesterday and the market was firm. Gold was more active, but there was a small decline in the premiums.

Government securities were not in demand, but prices were unchanged. The five-twenties selling for 101 1/2, interest on the money market remains easy, with the rate of interest at seven per cent.

There was no general activity in commercial circles yesterday, and the amount of business transactions was small, though fair considering the nearness of the holidays, which always acts as a restriction upon all business enterprises.

At the Produce Exchange there was no business, owing to the unfavorable complexion of the European advices by the Jura and Asia, which were reported on change at an early hour.

Flour, wheat and corn were lower. Cattle were higher. Pork and lard were steady. Whiskey was higher. Groceries were quiet. Cotton was nominal. Petroleum dull and heavy for crude, steady for refined. Freight was dull but steady.

Station on the Stamp at the Cooper Institute.

It is no new thing for Satan to make his appearance in this wicked world. The Bible tells us that he crawled into Paradise in the shape of a serpent, and originated a dispute about an apple, which created even more discord and trouble than the famous decision of Paris.

Then, again, he walked to and fro upon the earth, seeking whom he might devour generally, and trying to get a chance to torment poor Job particularly. Long after this we find him conveying Jesus about from steeple to mountain top, and promising him all the kingdoms of this world, "when," as Ethan Allen remarked to King George, "the confounded rascal didn't own a foot of them."

During the Middle Ages Satan was on earth almost continually, sometimes in the form of a Pope, sometimes in that of a king, sometimes in that of a sentimental philosopher like Abelard, or a metaphysical philosopher like Fanst.

In this epoch, discarding the well-worn habiliments of priests, potentates and philosophers, Satan is among us incarnated as an abolitionist.

On Tuesday evening his infernal Majesty spoke at the Cooper Institute. The posters announced that Mr. Wendell Phillips would deliver the lecture; but no one who heard or has read the production can fail to perceive that the orator of the evening was Satan himself.

Wendell Phillips is undoubtedly the best public speaker on this continent. His eloquence is as classical as that of Cicero and as effective as that of Demosthenes.

Yet it is evident, from the very bad uses he makes of his powers, that Satan has provided him with them and taught him how to exercise them.

It is through this supernatural and infernal influence that Phillips' oratory so far surpasses that of any of his contemporaries. Beecher cannot hold a candle with him, although Beecher is also touched with a live coal from Hades once in a while, as during his recent tour through England.

Everett is dry and cold, and weak, when compared to Phillips, and his facts, like a bad Christmas pudding, sit heavily upon his oratorical stomach, and refuse to be digested into an eloquent oration.

This was peculiarly the case at his recent display upon the Gettysburg battle field, where the snores of the audience—who were soothed to slumber by Everett's sleepy sentences—mimicked the roar of the artillery upon the day of the great fight.

But then Everett has no Plutonian connections, and cannot warm to his work like Phillips. As for our other orators, from James T. Brady away down to Governor Seymour, their chattering is like that of poll parrots in contrast with the utterances of our satanic friend, Phillips, who can make a dull subject bright and a good subject better by the force of his infernal inspiration and unquestionable genius.

The subject which Wendell Phillips discussed on Tuesday evening was very dull. It was the President's last message, which nobody would read, and which nobody could have understood if it had been read.

See, now, how our satanic orator lightened up this stupid topic. He began by eulogizing John Brown, and declaring that the abolitionists had now done a good deal more than John Brown ever thought of doing—which is certainly as true as Gospel.

He asserted that the President is a growing man—which is highly probable, since Old Abe now stands six feet five in his stockings, and gains an inch every time he puts on his boots.

Then he paid a handsome compliment to General Grant—which shows that Satan knows public sentiment and a thing or two besides. Then he protested against the proclamation, and said that Lincoln had not done half his work—a statement which is a great deal truer of his military undertakings than of his abolitionism.

Then he asserted that slavery is not dead yet; but he forgot to add that, although slavery is not dead, all the negroes soon will be, as we shall show by and by. Then he pitched into France and England, and announced his in-

tenation of upsetting every throne on the European continent—a sentiment which is certainly satanic, but to which we have no possible objection.

Then he ridiculed the reconstruction schemes of Chase, Seward, Sumner, Dale Owen and Lincoln; and we know of no fairer game for satire. Then he said that the Supreme Court will set aside all those schemes, and the proclamation with them; and we declare that this is precisely our opinion.

Then he demanded an amendment to the constitution, which strikes us as a satanic lapsus linguae; for, only a year ago, Mr. Phillips announced that the constitution was abolished; and the administration has accepted the fact, and noted upon it, as the whole conduct of the war proves. How, then, can we amend an institution which is abolished?

After this remarkable evidence that Satan, the father of lies, has not what all liars should have—viz: a good memory—Mr. Phillips gave our Senators a roasting—which they richly deserve—and then proceeded to develop his plan of disposing of the rebel States. He intends to confiscate all the land and divide it among the negroes.

This scheme presupposes that all the rebellious whites shall have been killed off before the end of the war; and we think such a result very possible, if the war is to continue as long as most people expect and the administration faction designs. But Mr. Phillips again forgets to remember, or remembers to forget, that the negroes will all be killed off also, some time before that consummation is attained.

Then the satanic orator indulged in an episode about slavery in Jamaica, in regard to which, we make bold to say, he knows nothing whatever; for Satan seldom takes the trouble to read up upon these matters, and is generally indebted to his imagination for his facts.

Then he remarked that Mr. Lincoln might be a very prudent man, but that his prudence is too expensive—a remark which will apply equally well to his jokes. Then Mr. Phillips advised people to trust to cannon balls rather than to politicians; and this is very good advice, although we had rather trust to General Grant, who knows how to make the cannon balls tell.

Then, in conclusion, our satanic lecturer played Sir Oracle upon the coming Presidential election, and arraigned Secretary Chase as a recreant, and compared his bank system to a tub without a bottom. We agree with Satan there. Then he declared his preference for Fremont or Butler as President, although Fremont is a Pathfinder who is always losing his way, and Butler has all his New Orleans entanglements to clear up and explain before he can be an available candidate.

So Satan sat down, amid applause, and poor Greeley sang a doxology in long metre in favor of Chase, which had the effect of eliciting three cheers for McClellan and driving the audience out of the hall. This ended the performance.

Now, this is truly a great deal for any orator to say about such a topic as the President's message, and all that we have to add to it may be expressed in a very few words. Satan may as well discharge Wendell Phillips. The satanic orator may hang up his abolition fiddle and settle down quietly. His work is practically done. The negroes are free; but they are also doomed. Thousands of them die like cattle every week. Thousands more are in the army, and are marked men, certain never to survive the war. In ten years a black face will be as scarce among us as is now the face of a red man. The Indians were a much nobler, a much more manly, a much more energetic race than the negroes; but they have been crushed out of existence by the Caucasian race. The negroes are going the same road. They cannot exist, as a race, side by side with the white race, except in a state of servitude. Some of them will emigrate; but the majority will die here within the next decade. This is the result which Phillips and his friends have labored hard to bring about. Now that he has accomplished it, let him wash the blood off his hands, discard satanic influences, and cast his first vote—for he boasts that he has never yet voted—at the next Presidential election in favor of the great General Grant.

WHY LONGSTREET LINGERS IN EAST TENNESSEE.

Military strategists are beginning to discover some new and formidable game in Longstreet's dogged determination to risk the destruction of his army rather than clear out of East Tennessee.

His reasons, however, for holding on there as long as possible appear to us to be very simple. First, he remains there to subvert his troops and to forward all the extra supplies he can gather up towards Richmond.

Secondly, he is protecting the rebel workmen engaged in extracting the nitre from the nitre caves of East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia, and he is also protecting the salt works of that section, from which the so-called "confederacy" now procures nearly all its supplies of salt.

It will thus be seen that so long as Longstreet occupies the eastern corner of East Tennessee he is doing the most important service to Jeff. Davis. We dare say, however, that General Grant thoroughly understands the case, and will attend to it without unnecessary loss of time.

CONTRABAND NEWS—WELLES VISITS STANTON.

On board the blockade runner Ceres, recently captured off Wilmington, some interesting rebel correspondence was found, which, being forwarded to Secretary Welles, he delivered over to the newspapers for publication.

After the arrival of this correspondence in New York, however, we were advised that the Secretary of War had forbidden the publication thereof. Secretary Stanton had discovered in these rebel letters another mare's nest, although Secretary Welles had declared that he could not see it.

Some of our contemporaries, ready for any excuse for a bit of news, jumped at the authority from Secretary Welles, regardless of the demurrer of Secretary Stanton, and published the correspondence. We could not, it is true, imagine what possible benefit the rebels might derive from these aforesaid rebel letters; but Secretary Stanton's opinion was accepted as conclusive upon the subject. We have now to submit to President Lincoln that hereafter, in such cases as this, he shall decide the question himself when such learned doctors as Welles and Stanton disagree.

PROFESSIONAL AMNEITIES.—Nailed to the counter, like a bogus coin, by our conclusive refutation of his misstatement that the HERALD's Presidential candidates were never elected, poor Greeley now comes out with a whine about "professional amenities," and protests against "editorial discourtesies."

He gave a very striking illustration of his theory upon this matter, some time ago, by remarking to Bryant, of the Evening Post, "You lie, you villain!"

King and Heenan—Our Contests with England.

Another great contest between England and the United States has been determined against us, to the disgust of the "fancy" portion of our community, and the intense amazement of the American eagle.

King and Heenan met on the 10th instant, and after a fight of thirty-five minutes the latter admitted a defeat and gave up the battle. Twenty-five rounds were fought. Heenan endeavored to avail himself of his talents as a wrestler, which are very great, and thus to win by the exhaustion of his opponent.

Doubtless this was partly dictated by a desire to save his hands, which were likely not so good as they had been represented to be. He gave the only knock down blow of the fight, and fought gamely to the end.

So ends the last, thus far, of our contests with England. About 1776 we had our first, and won, though it was a hard fight. It was ended by a Catherine wheel at Yorktown.

Early in the present century—1812—we fought again; but on this occasion the result was only a draw, as the British lion—or the British bull, whichever it is—or a British beast made up of the contrary qualities of bull and lion, with the stupid bovine stubbornness and the feline treachery—was satisfied to close that struggle when it was not more than half fought out.

In another contest of lesser magnitude than these we fought by champions. England was represented by the immortal Tom Cribb, and the United States sent one of its institutions—the nigger, and a good representative specimen of the race, too, named Molyneux. Now, although it has been said that the nigger won't fight, Molyneux—a good specimen of the American nigger—came within an ace, a black ace, of giving Tom Cribb—a magnificent specimen of the English white man—a severe drubbing; but England cut the ropes, and won. Tom, however, was afterwards taken in hand by the famous Captain Barclay, and in the next fight Cribb vanquished Molyneux, and we were down in turn.

Both these contests took place on British soil. Then we had several contests of another character on yachts, repeas, &c., in all of which we were the victors. The America took the World's cup off Cowes, and the English yachts were nowhere. Next we fought by champions again—Heenan for us, and Sayers for his country and the stakes. England was beaten that time; but she would not admit it, because, as she said, her champion was only a little fellow after all. But she took away her champion's belt, though she would not give it to the man who had convinced her that her champion was unworthy to wear it.

After that a Wall street broker sent his yacht to England, and brought on another contest, in which we were beaten. Again we were beaten through one of our steam fire engines, and finally we have been beaten in this last immense mill between King and Heenan. Here are only four results against us in all these struggles, and that is a state of the quarrel in which we might gracefully leave it; but we have not yet heard of any American who is so recreant as to propose that.

Beyond all question we take, as a people, too deep an interest in this struggle to leave it yet, especially as the result is against us. Yesterday, so absorbed were all classes in the expectation of this news, that no other subject had any interest. Journal said that the interruption of the Roman races caused more sorrow in Rome than the loss of the battle of Cannae. Here we had the same public condition repeated, and by comparison with this fight there was no civil war for a day, and even no nigger. Immediately upon the receipt of the President's late Message, in which the country expected a plan for the settlement of the difficulties with the South, we published an extra, and the people absolutely would not buy it. But our extra with the account of this fight sold by thousands. One million dollars also were bet upon the fight in this city, and at least three millions altogether in England, this country and Canada. Are we in this any worse than the world at large? No; all vigorous, healthy and free races, from the Jews down, have loved a fight. Moses was a hard hitter, inasmuch as by a single blow of his fist he knocked one of those tough customers, the Egyptians—that we can make nothing of—out of time and into eternity. His descendants ornament the P.R. to the present day. Ulysses fought the giant trus for a kid's frieze, and was declared the winner on the first round, having completely demolished the giant's snuffbox and potato trap by a single hot one from the auctioneer. His countrymen had already made the sport a national one, and Greece deified muscle in Hercules. In the days when Venice was free the prize fight was one of her national institutions, even more decidedly than it is in England at the present time; but now there are no prize fights in that enslaved and peaceful city.

No institution that flourished in Egypt, Greece and Italy, and that is alive yet, can easily die. So there will be more fights. But after this we must have a better representative than Heenan. No disparagement is meant to his courage in this; but he certainly lacks the proper organization for a fighter. He has bone, muscle, and all that; but yet he is too delicate in another sense. He is, as the breeders would say, too "fine." His nervous system is not the right one, and in this particular he is in decided contrast with all the men who have been his opponents, and we may doubtless trace his many failures to this source.

PRIZE MONEY—ATTENTION, SAILORS.—Our patriotic Jack Tars, in numerous cases, after earning a snug little share of prize money in the work of capturing blockade runners, fall into the jaws of unscrupulous land sharks, and are outrageously fleeced by them. Now we have a word of advice for honest Jack, which we hope he will not only act upon himself, but do all he can to circulate among all hands in the naval service. Jack, for instance, was a sailor serving on board the gunboat De Soto at the time she captured this or that blockade runner. Let him, then, send the facts, certified by some officer of the De Soto, to the Fourth Auditor of the Treasury, at Washington, and the Fourth Auditor will return to the applicant a certificate of the amount of prize money due to him, which, upon presentation to the paymaster of the De Soto, will be paid without any drawbacks. In other words, by this simple proceeding Jack will steer clear of the land sharks and put all his prize money into his own pocket.

GENERAL ROSECRANS IN ACTIVE SERVICE AGAIN.—It is at length positively stated that General Rosecrans has been appointed to the command of the Military Department of Missouri, in the place of General Schofield. If the Missouri abolition radicals have their say at last

gained their object of General Schofield's removal, the conservatives have gained something in the appointment not only of a tried and trusty soldier in Schofield's place, but an honest man, whose hands are clean of any contact with this miserable Missouri middle. General Rosecrans, we believe, is the man who will leave the politicians concerned to settle their paltry squabbles among themselves, while he attends to the legitimate military business of his department.

PLANNING FOR POSTERITY AND PAYING THE COST.—There never was anything more foolish, ill-considered and unnecessary than the act constituting the present commission for laying out the upper part of this island. It is in advance of the necessities of our population at least half a century, and even this calculation is speculative. Whatever movement is taking place up town is confined entirely to the wealthy classes, and has already found its limits. The aristocratic quarters of large cities rarely expand beyond a certain area. The Park will bound this in our case for generations to come. The real movement of our business population is spreading itself in other directions. Whilst one portion, and that but a fraction, are moving up, the great majority are moving down—that is to say, moving to Brooklyn, Hoboken and Jersey City, where cheap and convenient dwellings are to be found at an easy distance from Wall street and the other great business centres. When men can get houses at less than half the rent which they are compelled to pay for less comfortable quarters at this side of Thirtieth street, they would be fools to subject themselves to the extravagant rentals and the other inconveniences to which they are obliged to submit in New York. A merchant living in Brooklyn, Hoboken or Jersey City can generally reach his home from his office in from fifteen to twenty minutes. Is it natural, then, that those who care nothing about fashion or fashionable amusements should prefer expensive dwellings, the discomfort of crowded cars and long distances to the pure air, roomy accommodations and close propinquity of the neighboring cities? The proof that they do not is to be found in the enormous increase that has taken place within the last dozen years in the population of the latter.

In the face of these facts, the Legislature, at the instigation of a small knot of speculators, not long since issued a commission empowering the parties named in it to lay out for building purposes the upper part of the island, including the beautiful region known as Washington Heights. In the map which this body has prepared it has projected, between the Kingsbridge road and the North river, no less than six new roads and avenues running parallel with each other, and between the Kingsbridge road and Harlem seven or eight. The effect of these will be to cut up and destroy one of the most beautiful regions on this continent, and that without the slightest plea of necessity. The existing roads, with a little widening, and the addition of one or two avenues at the most, will be sufficient for all the traffic to the upper part of the island for half a century to come. As inducements to building, any additional number of the roads must prove failures, for the simple reason that the inclinations of our business population do not take them out in that direction. Were they to be made the result would merely be to promote the interests of the promoters of this bill, and to destroy, without in any way benefiting the city, the most beautiful and enjoyable of its suburbs.

We rejoice to say that the schemes of these speculators are about to meet with defeat. A movement is on foot in which not only all the property holders, but many of our leading citizens, will unite to prevent them being carried out. The facts once properly represented to the Legislature, it cannot, without outraging justice and common sense, refuse to revoke the powers which have been so shamefully abused by the commission.

NEWS FROM ARKANSAS.

Movements of Standwaile, Adair and Quantrell, &c.

St. Louis, Dec. 22, 1863.

A despatch from Fort Smith, dated to-day, says:—

The rebel force which crossed the Arkansas river, going northward, was under Standwaile, Adair and Quantrell. Captain Bell, with some Indiana troops, encountered them at Warren Fork, Cherokee county, fought them for four hours, and routed them, with a rebel loss of about seventy. They fled in all directions. They will doubtless reorganize. It is suspected that their design is to concentrate on the Kansas border. All is quiet in front.

The Report About General Ullmann's Fate.

Bororo, Dec. 23, 1863.

The despatch of yesterday conveying intelligence of the capture of General Ullmann and a portion of his brigade near Fort Hudson was an error. The letter on which the report was based was rather brief, but really contained the statement that an officer of his brigade who was captured and reported murdered was a prisoner at Richmond. At the latest dates General Ullmann was performing his duty with the Union army.

Sailing of the Canada.

Bororo, Dec. 23, 1863.

The steamship Canada sailed this morning for Liverpool and thirty six passengers for Liverpool and twenty-seven for Halifax, and \$150,000 in specie.

Movements of General Burnside.

Providence, Dec. 22, 1863.

General Burnside arrived here this evening. Governor Smith met him at the depot. A major general's salute was fired.

Indiana Politics.

Indianapolis, Dec. 23, 1863.

A meeting of the State Central Committee of the National Union Men, including war democrats, to-day determined to call a mass convention, to be held at Indianapolis on the 22d and 23d of February, for coming out of the Union and electing delegates to the National Union Convention.

Auction Sale at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Dec. 23, 1863.

The sales by auction to-day amounted to 184 bales of sugar, at 12 1/2 cts. a lb. for old crop and 13 1/2 cts. a lb. for new; 500 barrels New Orleans molasses at 55 cts. a bbl.

City Intelligence.