New Orleans Daily Crescent.
MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1861.

Local Intelligence.

A GRAND PAGEANT!

Between 3,000 and 4,000 Soldiers Under Military Review.

THE STREETS GORGED WITH CITIZENS.

General Military Items, etc.

THE MILITARY SPECTACLE YESTERDAY.

Yesterday was a lovely day, bright, breezy and bracing. There could not possibly have been better weather for a grand turnout of the population.

The grand review of the military took place on Canal street. The line of the review was nearly a mile in length, reaching from the levee to Rampart street. Some three or four thousand of our city soldiers made up the long and crowded lines, their uniforms of varying colors and their burnished bayonets and accoutrements, with their flags, giving them a gay and most imposing appearance. Outside of the space cleared for the review, the crowd was perfectly compact; through the courtesy of the storekeepers, ladies had admission to their windows and verandahs; the street was never, on any occasion, more greatly crowded or more splendidly embellished by the presence of the soldiers and the fair sex. There must have been about fifty or forty thousand people on the street when the review took place.

It is useless for us to attempt to enumerate the whole of the companies that formed the long and splendid line. Gen. Truxeau's brigade, from down town, consisting of the Orleans battalion of Artillery, the Chasseurs-a-Pied, the Orleans Guard battalion, the Esplanade Guards, the youthful Louisiana Cadets, the Garibaldi Rifles, and the German and other companies, were out in full force, the whole presenting the most splendid appearance, as they rested on Canal from St. Charles to the levee. Gen. Tracy's brigade rested on Canal from St. Charles to Rampart, and made an equally imposing display. The Washington Artillery battalion, the Continental Guards, Louisiana Greys, Chalmette Guards, Chalmon Guards, Scofield Rifles, DeSoto Rifles, Delta Rifles, Southern Cadets, Second Company Orleans Cadets, Bienville Guards, Bienville Rifles, and other companies, constituted this brigade. The Bienville Guards, Bienville Rifles, and a splendid looking body of men from Algiers, (whose title we did not learn) appeared in citizens' dress, their uniforms being not yet ready, though they had their pieces and guns, and they were none the less admirable for want of their uniforms. But for want of their uniforms, numerous other new companies would have been out, to swell the already large and splendid display. A company in blue, from Carrollton, made an excellent show.

The cavalry, or mounted companies, eight in all, (four companies heading each division), also made a gay and beautiful show—comprising, as they did, many of the best and bravest citizens of this city and parish, and of Jefferson and St. Bernard parishes, well mounted and elegantly equipped. One of these companies was from Plaquemines.

Had those companies which did not turn out for want of uniforms, and the twenty or thirty quartered and encamped companies about town, joined in the review, it would have been about twice as large. The country companies especially would have given it more length, breadth and solidity.

The Orleans and Washington Artillery Battalions had each eight or ten of their brass pieces along, each piece attended by a squad, and the rest of the battalion marching as infantry. These two battalions, and the Orleans Guard Battalion, were the largest and most splendid features of the turnout. The Orleans Guard turned out no less than 427 guns.

The battalions and companies being ranged in line, the right to the river and the left on Rampart street, the review took place. His Excellency, Governor Thomas O. Moore, attended by Maj.-Gen. John L. Lewis and the usual full cortege of staff-officers, rode past and inspected the long line, the companies presenting arms and the bands playing as they passed. Many persons amid the dense throng of spectators cheered the Governor as he passed.

The review over, the brigades formed in procession, and marched around Canal street, up town to Julia street, and as far down as Esplanade street. The immense multitude on Canal street dispersed, and divisions of the multitude flocked to meet the processions and get a nearer view of it as it wound its way through the city. Between 2 and 3 o'clock the march ended, and the companies separated and proceeded to their respective armories.

The day, though Sunday, was a regular military gala day, in which the greater part of the population took part, either as actors or spectators. The "combination" in Louisiana is "dispersing" beautifully.

THE GREAT MILITARY FAIR.

The fair was largely visited during Saturday, and at night, notwithstanding the bad weather, there was a great and brilliant multitude in attendance. All the tables seemed to do a thriving business. As the fair far eclipses anything of the kind yet seen in this city, and as visitors spend their money with more than usual liberality, in view of the patriotic object of the fair, there will doubtless be a very large sum of money realized for the equipments of our brave volunteers.

Many of the ladies connected with the fair stay there daily, from 10 in the morning till 12 at night. During the leisure hours of Saturday, some forty or fifty of these ladies, in their plain dresses, assembled in the grand hall and joined their labors in putting the finish to the uniforms of the Louisiana Guards.

We were there late in the afternoon, when Prof. Vegas (having kindly sacrificed his rooms and business to the fair while it lasts) treated his pretty pupils to an hour or so of dancing, to the admiration of the crowd of ladies and gentlemen present. The public will remember that Prof. Vegas is a large contributor to this fair, having resigned his rooms and stopped his business in order to give it the largest possible scope.

In our extended account of the fair, published in Saturday's Crescent, we made some errors of omission, which are hasten to correct. It was unpardonable in us to omit mentioning that Mme. A. Hebert, one of the first and most industrious ladies engaged in getting up the fair, presided at the "Georgia" stand. We should have said that Mrs. and not Miss Delsdernier was at the "Fort Pickens" stand. We omitted mention altogether of the "Southern Rights," a beautiful stand in the main hall, presided over by Mrs. C. M. Hancock and daughters; also of the "Florida," another charming stand, attended by Mrs. B. Macbeth, Mrs. A. J. Zollers, Misses Margreta Macbeth, Clara Colvert, Marian Calvert, Jeannette Nicol, Mary Wilson, Alice Clokey; and likewise the "Magnolia," an exquisite little temple of a stand in the supper saloon, presided over by Mrs. Delgado and Miss Bayezac. We hope none of the ladies will fancy we neglected them purposely. The truth is, it is impossible for any man, in one round of this extensive and magnificent fair, to get his information either fully or correctly.

Shortly after the brilliant throng began to crowd the fair on Saturday evening, a pleasing incident took place, in front of the "South Carolina" stand. It was the presentation by the ladies of a beautiful Confederate flag of silk to the "Southern Cadets," a new company, composed of some of our most gallant youths and young men. On behalf of the ladies, M. M. Cohen, Esq., presented the flag, and accompanied the presentation with a feeling and eloquent speech. Capt. Cornish, of the Cadets, received the flag, and in fitting language acknowledged the compliment. The ceremony afforded the greatest gratification to the crowd of ladies and gentlemen around.

After that, the business of the fair sped pleasantly and gloriously. We were around, and found it impossible to get away before midnight, the hour at which the fair itself gets away. There never was, on any similar occasion, as great an aggregation of the loveliness of Louisiana.

The stands representing the States were like so many trump cards in a grand game of euchre. Hearts were trumps; the four queens were in the hands of "South Carolina," "Alabama," "Georgia" and "Florida;" but "Virginia" held the right *Bower* "guarded." Gentlemen who got worsted in this game, next conceived the desperate design of taking a *Todd* at the "Jeff Davis" stand, but came out in the vocative again; receiving only strawberries and cream, which refreshment, though delicious enough, lost much of its flavor when handed out by the fairs of "Jeff Davis." After taking an imbecile round, and making many shallow attempts to get even with the "Southern Confederacy," "Southern Rights," "Texas," "Louisiana" and "Mississippi," the bewildered gentlemen sought refuge in the second saloon, only to find that they had jumped "from the frying-pan into the fire." The "Crescent Rifles" manned them with its battery of bright eyes, to the right, "Tennessee," to the left, threatened to come next; and "Fort Sumter," in front, would have driven back any but a phalanx of desperate mortals resolved to get out or die in the attempt. Running the gauntlet of these bright-eyed brigades, and seeking egress at the left, another invincible barrier, the "Ladies' War-fair," compelled a halt and more tribute; the dainty "Magnolia" and the proud "Independence" being almost run over in the rush and confusion.

Exit from this hall at last achieved, the crowd, in a mad rush for the back stairway, (the main stairway being blockaded by a horde of outside barbarians in league with the ladies) fairly entrap and hem themselves in. All this search for the outskirts of their thraldom results only in their becoming still more hopelessly and helplessly surrounded by the hoopskirts of creation. They find themselves in the midst of the most killing and relentless of their enemies. The "Beauregard" battery permits them to pass the door only to find themselves in a central point of annihilation between "Fort Pickens," "Fort Pike" and "Fort Moultrie," backed by the whole "Confederate States," with a flying artillery consisting of a grand piano, a cream-colored pony, one Abe Lincoln hanging by the neck, dead, and a $100 sewing-machine! It is here that the invaders have to halt, sue for mercy, and make peace as best they can. Then, reconciled to their fate, they have furlough to roam around the building at will; but if they steal off without permission, they are adjudged soulless culprits, guilty of high treason to the South, to Mars, and to Venus and the Virtues.

It is a great pity that the fair cannot be continued longer than to-night. To-night, the remaining articles are to be raffled off and auctioned off, and then the fair closes. A feature of uncommon interest will be seen at the "Crescent Rifles" stand—a stand which, we should state, is so named in compliment to the Crescent Rifles, now at Pensacola—in which company is a brave and gallant son of Mrs. H. Brown, the excellent and patriotic lady who presides at the stand. The feature we speak of, will be the presence of Mrs. Preston, a lady 80 years of age, engaged in picking and preparing lint for the soldiers—an old lady whose blood has flown in rivulets, so to speak, for her country—she having lost her husband and her two brothers in the war of 1812, and her two sons in the war with Mexico. Who will not desire to visit and pay their respects to the aged and still patriotic survivor of such a family of American warriors as the Prestons? It will certainly be a great and profound attraction at the fair.

Let everybody visit the fair to-night. Don't be afraid of the squeeze; and if you should happen to spend more money than you intended to, remember the noble object to which that money is to be devoted.

GENERAL MILITARY ITEMS.

MORE BRAVES FROM THE COUNTRY. The Lafourche Guards, from Thibodaux, a splendid band of fighting men, 120 strong, arrived by the Opelousas cars on Friday. The company is officered as follows: T. E. Vick, Captain; C. Belcher, First Lieutenant; H. Donseran, Second Lieutenant; J. F. Bilieux, Third Lieutenant; P. E. Lorio, Orderly Sergeant; E. Allen, Second Sergeant; J. L. Page, Third Sergeant; L. F. Morehead, Fourth Sergeant; M. M. Aucoin, Fifth Sergeant; L. Allen, First Corporal; J. M. Forest, Second Corporal; G. Nuckoll, Third Corporal; P. A. Aucoin, Ensign, and 107 privates. Total rank and file, 120 men.

The Claiborne Guards, from Claiborne parish, another stalwart band of about 115 men, reached the city and went into quarters on Saturday. They left Claiborne on Monday last, marched sixty-five miles to Monroe, there got on the cars for Vicksburg, where they were received handsomely by Capt. Moody's company, of chasseurs. On their way the various railroad companies refused to take any money from them, and every stopping place made a demonstration of welcome beyond description. The following are the officers: Captain, Jno. Young; First Lieutenant, Jas. R. Parham; Second Senior Lieutenant, John W. Andrews; Second Junior Lieutenant, John S. Young; Ensign, Thomas Coleman; First Sergeant, Micajah Martin; Second Sergeant, E. C. Leslie; Third Sergeant, W. G. Reans; Fourth Sergeant, G. M. Elliott; First Corporal, H. L. Cox; Second Corporal, J. H. Garret; Third Corporal, A. N. Brown; Fourth Corporal, Frank Coleman.

Still another fine company, the Greenwood Guards, reached the city yesterday on board the steamer J. M. Sharp. The company numbers 91 men, and is officered as follows: Captain, W. Flournoy; First Lieutenant, A. Flournoy; Second Lieutenant, J. D. Waddell; Orderly Sergeant, T. J. Sharp; Second Sergeant, E. Bryant; Third Sergeant, J. L. Parkson; First Corporal, J. M. Rushong; Second Corporal, W. S. Williams; Third Corporal, W. H. Bayless; and 82 privates.

Last night, a special train on the Jackson Railroad brought down Capt. Jim Wingfield's company, the Beaver Creek Rifles, from St. Helena parish. Capt. Wingfield formerly resided in this city, and he and many of his company are well-known here. The company number eighty-eight, rank and file. The men are planters sons and other lively and hardy plucky woods boys, who have carried guns all their lives, and are in the habit of shooting squirrels in the eye—one of the finest bands of sharp-shooters yet raised. On arriving in town, the company were quartered at No. 15's engine house, on Perdido street. The following are the officers of this crack rifle company:

Captain, J. H. Wingfield; First Lieutenant, R. M. Amacker; Second Lieutenant, R. H. Turnbull; Second Lieutenant, Jr., B. Y. Barton; First Sergeant, W. D. Davidson; Second Sergeant, W. E. Ligon; Third Sergeant, H. Carpenter; Fourth Sergeant, H. Onibe; Fifth Sergeant, Thos. M. Bond; First Corporal, J. F. Day; Second Corporal, C. N. Simon; Third Corporal, W. B. Stanley; Fourth Corporal, Alice Miller; Surgeon, S. D. Sutton, and 74 men.

Another splendid Red river company, the Leconte Guards, of Natchitoches, numbering 107 men, arrived yesterday, and went into quarters. The following are the officers:

W. M. Levy, Captain; R. E. Burk, First Lieutenant; J. F. Scarborough, Senior Second Lieutenant; S. B. Robertson, Junior Second Lieutenant; T. P. Chaplin, First Sergeant; G. P. Raines, Second Sergeant; L. D. Johnson, Third Sergeant; G. W. Kearney, Fourth Sergeant; W. H. Hollon, First Corporal; E. J. Miles, Second Corporal; J. S. Kearney, Third Corporal; A. W. Hamilton, Fourth Corporal; Smith Noel, Standard-Bearer; Dr. C. Hamlin, Surgeon; and 94 privates.

A cavalry company, the Plaquemine Rangers, arrived on Saturday. The chief officers are Capt. Oscar Villere; First Lieutenant, Honore Bayhi; and Second Lieutenant, Antam Rezzio. The company appeared in the parade yesterday, making an elegant appearance. The tide of the country military appears to have fairly set in.

JEFFERSON DAVIS LIGHT GUARDS.—This is the name of another fine new company, now filling up; their headquarters being at Concert Hall, on Poydras street. The company promises to be worthy of its name. The officers were elected as follows, on Saturday night: Capt., Joseph C. Damon; Chas. Stanton, First Lieut.; J. A. Guershet, Second Lieut.; A. F. Curry, Third Lieut.; D. B. Samuels, T. Williams, J. Norton and J. Pittinger, Sergeants; J. W. Hampton, J. Conway, J. Edwards and J. A. Shinn, Corporals, and F. Lowe, Commissary Sergeant. On the roll of this company there are already over 40 names. By next Saturday there will be one hundred. The Jefferson Davis Light Guards furnish their own arms and equipments, and those of the members who have not the means, are assisted from a fund subscribed for the purpose by liberal citizens.

SUMTER GUARDS.—Capt Murphy's new company is fast filling up, with the best sort of men. The company drills nightly, at the armory on Customhouse street.

NEW INFANTRY REGIMENT.—Col. Mandeville Marigny has set about raising an infantry regiment, to be composed of creole citizens, Frenchmen and others down town, who understand the command in French. Col. M. is a gallant and worthy officer, and we doubt not will soon find himself at the head of a crack regiment.

BATTALION FOR CONFEDERATE SERVICE.—The public is informed that subscriptions for the raising of Col. Edmonston's battalion will be held in trust by Mr. Lloyd B. Coleman, No. 57 Carondelet street, until a sufficient number of men are enrolled to warrant the organization of the battalion.

LOUISIANA TURCOS.—This is the name of one of the numerous new fighting companies now springing up in our midst. They are to be uniformed like the famed Turcos of Algeria. The following are the officers elect: Captain, Henri Pradleaux; First Lieutenant, Henry Balland; Second Lieutenants, Geo. J. Mahé and Jean Dolbean; Color Sergeant, A. Montamat; Orderly Sergeant, A. Jout; Sergeants, Ernest Duval, P. Hilliou and V. Seyor; Corporals, J. Bankes, F. Devilleu, A. Lassere and James Lahde.

LAWYERS TURNING SOLDIERS.—The legal gentlemen of the Second and Third Districts, or those over 45 years of age, have formed a military company for home protection. The roll contains already 60 names, the first among the privates being that of the Hon. Pierre Soulé. The Captain is Judge Louis Dufrignenal; the Lieutenants, J. P. Meunier and Emile Wiltz; the Sergeants, J. Mallet, P. Condrain, Fenelon, F. Coquet, and the Corporals, A. Dreyfous, L. Rigaud, Rudolph Hotch, L. N. Johan, A. Duvigneaud, L. Dorsche, J. P. Montagnet and Amédée Porche. Many of these gentlemen have served their country in the military way in days gone by.

DOCUMENTS FOR PENSACOLA.—Persons wishing to send letters or newspapers to Pensacola will be glad to learn that Mr. C. H. Nobles, No. 9 New Basin, sutler for Col. Gladden's regiment, will attend to such matters, if applied to.

MEETING OF KENTUCKIANS.—The Kentuckians, resident here, are called upon to meet this evening at the St. Charles Hotel, the object being to raise a military company of Kentuckians. Col. S. W. Hodge is expected to address the meeting.

SWORD PRESENTATION.—The proprietors of the German Gazette have presented to Capt. F. Bentor, of the Turner Home Guard, a very handsome sword, in consideration of his loyalty to the Southern cause.

Capt. Bentor is the reporter of the German Gazette, and is an experienced officer, having served in the German army, and was also in the Cuba and Sonora expeditions.

FOREIGN MILITARY COMPANIES.—The officers and members of the First District police are raising a company for home protection. A meeting for organization is to be held to-night. It will be a tip-top company.

THE ROPES AND READY RANGERS.—This gallant body of men is composed of the most robust, stout and healthy material, and is now ready ready for departure for the seat of war. Captain Chaffin keeps the martial drum beating at the armory, No. 13 Camp street, nearly opposite our office, from early morn until late at night, and he men are becoming very fast, rivals to our best city-drilled companies. There are a few vacancies yet to be filled, and those who want a first charge at the enemy had better go at once to the armory and register their names. Good quarters and uniform are furnished free of cost.

GENEROUS EMPLOYERS.—Messrs. Oakford & Ferriday, cotton brokers, have given leave of absence to all their clerks to go to the wars, retaining their situations and paying their salaries in full while gone. One of them has accepted already, and is gone.

MEANNESS AT THE FAIR.

It seems that no place is sacred enough to repress the meanness that lurks in the bosoms of some people. Some person, on Saturday, whilst Mrs. C. M. Hancox was absent from her stand, the "Southern Rights," pinned the following note to one of the ornaments:

"The flowers of your Southern Rights table have all withered, and you will have to sprinkle them with Yankee blood before they will bloom again."

Had the author of this bit of malignity been caught in his meanness, he would have got one of the best footings ever administered to a coward—and he may be detected yet.

FROM PENSACOLA TO VIRGINIA.

NEW ORLEANS COMPANIES ON THE WAY.—Letters received in this city announce the departure from Pensacola, for Virginia, of the Louisiana Guards, Major Todd; the Orleans Cadets, Capt. Drake; and the Chasseurs à Pied, Capt. St. Cyr. These companies expect to meet other companies from this city at Grand Junction.

FLAG PRESENTATION.

Previous to their departure for the seat of war, yesterday, the Louisiana Guards were presented with a beautiful flag by Mrs. A. H. Seaman, at her residence on Magazine street. In a clear, firm voice, the lady accompanied the presentation with the following appropriate remarks:

*Gentlemen of the Louisiana Guards*—It is fit that we, to whom nature has refused the privilege of sharing your perils and laurels in the defence of our common country, should testify our appreciation of the ennobling patriotism that rallies you around the Southern Confederate standard. The love of our homes, duty, independence and liberty, all, all, demand that we should proclaim to the men of the South that the women, too, are ready to give up their comforts, part with their fathers, brothers and husbands, rather than submit to degrading fanatical oppression.

Imbued with this spirit, we have worked with our own hands this flag, which you will accept as a token of our allegiance and devotion to the cause of Southern independence. We confide this banner to your keeping, feeling that your stout hearts will never falter while it floats over your ranks. Remember that our dearest hopes are gathered around it; be mindful that it is but the emblem of a cause, than which there is none holier and nobler, and that victory must reward your efforts, as justice and truth must at last prevail over treachery and fanaticism.

In this struggle for independence, let it be your motto, that "The South may be exterminated, but conquered—never!!"

In reply, Capt. Ghardey, in a few brief and appropriate remarks, assured the fair donor that the Louisiana Guards received her splendid present with the most profound sentiments, and that no stain of dishonor should ever blot its silken folds.

This was the handsomest flag of the Southern Confederacy we have yet seen.

The Guards were followed to the Jackson Railroad depot by a large crowd of their friends; and the friends of a departing company now-a-days are all those who see them and hear of them, whether acquainted or not. The parting at the depot was one of those scenes of feeling and enthusiasm which we have so often, of late, been called upon to describe.

At Kenner, they were met by the down-train, having on board Capt. Wingfield's St. Helena Riflemen. The companies cheered each other lustily, and the Rifles envied the Guards their luck in being off so much sooner than them for the seat of war.

FLAG PRESENTATION TO THE DE SOTO RIFLES.

This fine company, under command of Captain W. B. Koontz, numbering some sixty strong, turned out yesterday morning, preceded by a splendid band of music, to receive a flag to be presented by the ladies of New Orleans. The corps left the armory at 5 o'clock, marching down Camp and Chartres streets, and out Esplanade, on the way to the residence of Judge T. W. Collens, of the First District Court, where a flag was presented to the company by miss Idalie Collens, daughter of the Judge, on behalf of the fair donors. When the company had formed into line, the fair speaker advanced on the balcony with the flag of the Confederate States, bearing the seven stars, and in a clear and distinct voice, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF MISS IDALIE COLLENS.

When DeSoto, that daring pioneer, discovered and traversed the territory now occupied by the seven original Confederate States, and when he beheld the forests, the banks of rivers, and the hills, from the Atlantic to the plains of Texas, teeming with wild flowers; and when, from this beautiful aspect he fain would have given the name of Florida to the whole region, little did he imagine that a day would come when the savage who roamed from one hunting ground to the other, would be finally superseded by civilized man, with his wonderful arts, transforming frail wigwams into palaces, discarding the light canoe for the gigantic steamers, and planting in the place of the variegated, but unfruitful adornments of uncultivated nature, those boundless fields of another flower of equal beauty and superior worth. Where the gaudy brattlery of nature once bloomed, the cotton plant spreads out over the broad expanse of States, embellishing them with its snowy fleece, enobling them with riches to the diligent gatherer, and adding benefits to the world.

Nay, more! Behold, where once was the flowery wilderness great States have arisen, and proud nations of men, jealous of right and determined to maintain that right, even in battle array, and unto death or victory, are marshalling their legions, enthusiastically responding to the calls of independence and justice.

Among those who are thus rushing forward to the rescue of this land, so lovely and so loved, our trembling, yet hopeful hearts have distinguished the DeSoto Rifles. In your ranks we recognize those to whom we are bound by the ties of blood and the associations of friendship. Receive, then, from your mothers and sisters, from those whose affections greet you, these colors, woven by our hands, but reliant hands; and when this bright flag shall float before you on the battle-field, let it not only inspire you with the brave and patriotic ambition of the soldier, aspiring to his own and his country's honor and glory; but, also, may it be a sign that cherished ones appeal to you to save them from a fanatical and heartless foe; and let it be a token that under the shelter of the banner you are defending, our ardent and continual prayers ascend to heaven for your safety and your triumph.

After the delivery of the address, Color-Sergeant Branghn advanced, with his Corporals, and receiving the flag, with uncovered head, replied in behalf of his company as follows:

Ladies: With high-beating hearts and pulses throbbing with emotion, we receive from your hands this beautiful flag, the proud emblem of our young Republic. It could not have been offered at a more propitious time; now, when the heavens look dark, and war is almost upon us—when the youth of the land, in obedience to their country's call, are leaving the peaceful avocations of everyday life, to become actors in the stirring scenes about to take place, all ready and willing to lay down their lives in defence of their rights and their country's honor. Now, your gifts doubly precious to us, coming, as it does, from those who would weave garlands of victory for our return, or shed a tear for those who fall in their country's cause.

There are moments in life which are engraved in indelible characters on the tablets of memory, and which cannot be effaced until the world is shut from view. Such a moment is this to us. To those who may return from the field of battle, bearing this flag in triumph, though perhaps tattered and torn, this incident will always prove a cheering recollection during the roll of time and flow of years; and to him whose fate it may be to die a soldier's death, this moment brought before his fading view, will recall your kind and sympathetic words, he will include you in the prayer for the dear ones he has left behind, and bless you, as his spirit takes its aerial flight.

Beneath this bright panoply we fling thee to the breeze. May the God of battles look down upon us as we register a soldier's vow, that no stain shall ever be found upon thy sacred folds save the blood of those who attack thee, or of those who fall in thy defence. Comrades, you have heard the pledge; may it ever guide and guard you, on the tented field, in the stillness of the night—marred only by the sentinel's tread, when the weary soldier, "wrapt in all nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep"—is dreaming of the morrow; or in the smoke glare, and din of battle, amidst carnage and death. Here let its bright folds inspire you with new strength, nerve your arms and steel your hearts to deeds of strength and valor. Should defeat come, let it find clustered around this standard a host of young hearts, that know their rights, and knowing, maintained them to the death.

From this moment our fates become the same. In war or in peace, in triumph or defeat, in victory or death, we will be found side by side.

LADIES SHEARING LINT.

We are pleased to learn that the Directors of Odd Fellows' Hall have placed at the disposal of Mrs. McCants and her friends one of their best rooms, as a central place where all ladies may send their old linen, and assist, if they feel so disposed, in preparing lint; the room to be had as soon as the Fair is over. This is as it should be.

THE SCREWMEN ON A WAR FOOTING.

By the following correspondence it will be seen that that large and powerful body of workingmen, the Screwmen's Benevolent Association, numbering some five or six hundred men, have proffered their services, in a military capacity, to Gov. Moore, and that they have been accepted. As not more than 25 or 30 of them belong to the established companies, here is an additional band of some 500 brave and stalwart men in the field. Three cheers for the Screwmen! It begins to look as if there never will be an end to the soldiers springing up for the defense of the South. Here is the correspondence:

NEW ORLEANS, April 27, 1861.

TO THE EXCELLENCY, THOMAS O. MOORE:

[illegible]

*Sir*—The undersigned have been deputed to transmit to you the enclosed certified copy of a preamble and resolutions adopted at a meeting of the "*Screwmen's Benevolent Association*," of our city.

It is proper to state that this body of men is composed of the most industrious and athletic in our community, some of whom have already enlisted, and are now at the points they were ordered to. These marching are anxious to act as a unit, and prepare for the conflict, in whatever capacity they can be made most useful. Many of them have seen service, both on sea and land—before the mast and at the guns—and are ready and willing to act again.

A large number of them will immediately act under the second resolution, and are eager for the fray.

Your immediate signification of the acceptance of the services thus tendered will be the signal for their immediate preparation and drill.

With tokens of utmost respect and esteem,
We are, very respectfully,
SAMUEL G. RISK,
HENRY BIER.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, the times upon which we have fallen, the inevitable design of a sectional Administration to coerce a free people to submit to their degotted and fanatical decrees, against the fundamental principles of the Constitution for which our forefathers fought and conquered, makes it the imperative duty of every true Southron to stand shoulder to shoulder, in a solid phalanx of determined opposition to such despotic domination; and, whereas, the "*Screwmen's Benevolent Association*," of New Orleans, a corporate body under the State of Louisiana, comprising some 500 members, whose dearest interests are in this State, and to whom they owe their sole political fealty, and for the defence of which they are willing to hazard their lives; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That the "*Screwmen's Benevolent Association*," of New Orleans hereby unanimously tender their services as a body to the Governor of Louisiana, in a military or naval capacity, for the defence of their homes and firesides.

*Resolved*, That such of us as can leave our homes and families protected, and voluntarily desire, do hereby agree to enroll ourselves into volunteer corps for the purposes of preparatory drill and equipment for active military service, to be tendered to the President of the Confederate States, to be placed where the South most needs defenders.

(Signed)

JAMES DOUGLASS,
JOHN SPENCER,
ALEX. E. BILLARD,
PATRICK VEALE,
HENRY BUTLER,
HENRY HOLBRAND,
THOMAS BRESSON,
SAM'L G. RISK,
HENRY BIER,
JOHN TYE,
THOS. LEWIN,
NICHOLAS SHILLAS,
WM. BERNOUD,
[illegible]

REPLY OF GOVERNOR MOORE.

NEW ORLEANS, April 27, 1861.

*Gentlemen*—I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your letter, and thank you for the promptitude and cheerfulness with which you come forward to serve the Confederate States and the State of Louisiana. I know that the men composing the "*Screwmen's Benevolent Association*" are constituted of the best material, and should the occasion arise, will make a record, of which they and all of us will be proud.

As soon as you organize yourselves into companies or battalions, measures will be taken to arm you for service; and the companies that propose to follow the flag of the Confederate States, as they may be ordered, will very soon be put on duty.

Respectfully yours, THOS. O. MOORE.

To Messrs. SAMUEL G. RISK and HENRY BIER, Committee on behalf of the Screwmen's Benevolent Association.

ABOUT THE DANIEL WEBSTER.

In consequence of the sudden wheel-about and departure of the steamship Daniel Webster, at the Passes, upon information given by the steam-tug Tuscarora that she would be seized if she came up to the city, Capt. Warren, of the Tuscarora, and his pilot, McPherson, were on Saturday put under arrest by the military authorities, and the boat put in charge of a detachment of the Washington Artillery.

The same authorities also sent Lieut. Merriam and a detachment of the Continental Guards to take possession of the Balize telegraph office, on Carondelet street. Capt. Wharn, of the telegraph line, called upon the Governor and his military advisers, and explained to them that dispatches such as that sent to the Daniel Webster were sent every day to the Balize, and that they had no particular reason to refuse to transmit the dispatch to the Webster. Subsequently, Lieut. Merriam and his men were recalled, and the Balize Telegraph permitted to work on in peace, in the hands of its proper officers.

AN UNKNOWN VOYAGER.

A gentleman informs us that a balloon was seen over the New Basin yesterday afternoon, moving towards the northwest. It was not so high but that two or three persons could be seen in the basket. Where did it come from, and where was it going to?

ACCIDENTS.

Louis Klinger, a lad twelve years old, fell from a dray, and was run over and badly hurt. He was taken to the hospital.

On Saturday night, a lady named Margaret Murray, who was going along Common street, between Rampart and Dryades streets, slipped, fell on the sidewalk and broke her leg. Officer Wissen had to put her in a cab and bring her to the Charity Hospital.

The same night, at Post 42, Third District, an unknown white man fell into the river and was drowned.

INCENDIARISM.

Mr. Alexander, residing on Annunciation street, between Jackson and Philip, reports that fire was set to his house on Saturday night, but that it went out without doing any damage to speak of.

NEGRO WOMAN SHOT.

Augustin Lamotte was arrested last night, at the Treme Station, on the charge of having shot and dangerously wounded the slave-woman Josephine, belonging to Mrs. Lawrence.

CUT IN THE HEAD.

Officer Filon last evening took to the hospital a woman named Ann Leonard. She had been badly cut in the head, near Poydras Market, by some person unknown.

SEIZURE OF SOUTHERN BONDS. The United States District Attorney has seized the blank bonds which the American Bank Note Company had prepared for the Southern Confederacy. [N. Y. News, 18th.

That was very small business. His prize money from the seizure will be small—for every number he draws a blank. But the smallest thing connected with it was the attorney.

We heard Harry Maury describing how a rusty old cannon ball fired across a vessel's bow, to bring her too howled through the air. He said it howled like a lawyer's soul when the devil gets it. He meant just such a lawyer. [Mobile Mercury.

DANGER TO THE UPPER LEVEES.—The Memphis Bulletin says:

A cannon should be placed on this and one on the Arkansas shore, to arrest all flatboats descending the Mississippi. A boat might go down at night, filled with murderous villains, or mere villainous Abolitionists, whose purpose it may be to cut the levees. However closely these may be watched in Mississippi and Arkansas, yet we owe it to our friends to preclude the possibility of danger. Our Cincinnati neighbors have threatened us with such kindness.

A FUNERAL AT PENSACOLA.—The Pensacola correspondent of the Memphis Appeal relates the following incident:

For several days past we have had some mess beef that was not very appetizing, and to-day a large funeral procession was seen to move off from the camp of the tenth regiment, and we all went over to see who was dead, of course. We found a large lot of pickled beef and a grave newly dug. When we came up we found many mourners. The Episcopal service was read, and pine-tops strewn over the grave. All the black cravats and black coats that could be procured were used on the occasion, but with drums muffled, and arms reversed, the fife and fiddle were combined to mother earth. A large ship cracker marks the spot, while a board monument is all that remains, with the inscription, "Strong in life, and in death still stronger."

HORACE GREELEY USED AS AN ILLUSTRATION IN COURT. In the case of Sarah Locke, in the Superior Court, New York, who wants to get possession of her husband, the counsel for the respondent denied the right of the relator to traverse the return to the writ of *habeas corpus*. A Supposing," remarked Judge Barnard, "Horace Greeley was restrained of his liberty, and his wife took out a writ of *habeas corpus* for his release, according to your theory it would be sufficient for any party who chose to swear a falsehood to have the return made. Shall it?" "Yes!" responded the counsel. "Then Horace Greeley would be restrained of his liberty forever," resumed the Judge. "Amen!" audibly responded a bystander.

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL.—This distinguished representative of the Times, whose Crimean and Indian correspondence mark an era in European journalism, has reached Charleston, in the course of his American tour, and taken lodgings at the Mills House.

We regret, for Mr. Russell's sake, that he was detained so long by Lincoln and Seward—who bored him no doubt with magnificent accounts of the greatness of Lincolnism and the pliable weakness of the South—that he did not arrive here in time to see the opening, progress and close of our siege of Sevastopol.

We hope that his masterly powers and resources of graphic description may not be exercised in America, or within the Confederate States, by observations of great battles.

We take the liberty, without obtrusion or dictation, to invite him to look around through his own eyes and his own practiced powers of observation, and not to use the coloring lenses that have been freely offered him by Northern manufacturers.

If he will compare the leading Northern journals of the last week, as to their reports from and of the South, with the truth, as it is presented to his own experience, he will readily acquire a good guage for the reliability of Northern journalism.

[Charleston Courier, 17th.

The New Yorker has a correspondent who lately encountered a man just returned from hearing a Universalist preacher, but who didn't believe the doctrine of universal man's salvation. The correspondent asked him how he thought the wicked could live in a place so hot as hell was described. This seemed to puzzle him, but he stuck to it that there must be such a place, "though," said he, "by dad a man must have a constitution like a horse to stand it."

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

HIGHLY INTERESTING NEWS FROM TEXAS.

LARGE MILITARY PREPARATIONS IN THE STATE.

THE EXPEDITION TO INDIANOLA.

*TWO SCHOONERS SEIZED BY FEDERAL TROOPS.*

Surrender of Forts Bliss and Quitman.

THE INDIAN NATION WITH THE SOUTH.

[BY THE SOUTHWESTERN AND AMERICAN LINES.]

GALVESTON, April 26.—There is as yet no news of the expedition, by sea or land, which has gone to capture the United States troops encamped in the vicinity of Indianola. The latter are reported to be in possession of two schooners, seized with a design to leave in them.

Fifteen hundred volunteers were enrolled at Galveston in four days in reply to Gen. Sherman's call. One thousand in the country tender him their services.

There is much excitement in Galveston at the report of the intended withdrawal of the steamships in the New Orleans and Texas line.

Messrs. Mills, Wharton and Armstrong have been appointed a committee to wait on the steamship committee.

Messrs. Goon, Morganaud and Wharton are on a special mission from Gen. Sherman and the citizens' committee to Gov. Moore.

Active military preparations are going on throughout the State.

Maj. McCulloch's regiments for the frontier were mustered into service at San Antonio on the 25th.

Forts Bliss and Quitman have been surrendered to the State Commissioners, and will soon be garrisoned by Texas troops.

Capt. Moore, C. S. A., is actively superintending the erection of batteries here.

Capt. Ingraham, C. S. A., has arrived from Montgomery.

Gov. Clark has confirmed Gen. Sherman's appointment by the Convention as military commandant here.

The Texas Commissioners to the Indian Nation report very satisfactory progress. The Southern cause is alive there, and they will secede from what remains of the Federal Union.

Frank Brown, of Abolition sympathies, was shipped on board the Charles Morgan, for tampering with negroes.

[Lines interrupted beyond Mobile.]

Letter from Cairo.

A gentleman of this office yesterday received the following letter:

CAIRO, ILL., April 26, 1861.

*Capt. Bartlett*—Dear Sir: At 12 o'clock to-day I landed from the steamer W. M. Morrison, at this place, and proceeded at once to inform myself of the political doings herein. Like all other places within the two great American Republics at the present time, Cairo has a very severe military appearance. Without consulting any other authority than my eyes, I have come to the conclusion that there are about six hundred individuals here arrogating to themselves the title of soldiers, and they have the greatest cause for feeling exalted by the appellation of any I have yet seen bearing the title.

I always wish to avoid insulting—pardon me, I am at a loss. I was going to write gentlemen, but the word will not apply, so I will write individual and let it pass, and leave Cairo as soon as possible, to avoid expressing the contempt I cannot help but feel for such as are assembled here under the appellation of soldiers. Comparing them with the soldiery volunteers of New Orleans, I can find no phrase to express their appearance better than to say they are ridiculously contemptible.

The principal part of them are the lowest class that Chicago could produce, and here without any uniform or arms, or at least, as far as regards, the latter no two can well be found armed alike. I have been able to discover some fourpieces of artillery only, and I think there are muskets enough for one half the encampment. I was about to enter the camp ground, when I was stopped by a sentinel, whom I had not observed. The poor fellow apologized for obstructing the way; said it was the Captain's fault; and not his, so I took the apology, of course, and entered the camp from another direction, where there *happened* to be no sentinel.

I believe I must retract the saying that there are no uniforms, for after a closer scrutiny, I find they are uniformly ragged and dirty.

The United States flag is flying here. It is the first I have seen since I left New Orleans. The narrow stripes do not compare