New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1861.

FANATICISM RUN MAD.

The following from the New York Evening Post, of the 11th inst., proves incontestibly that Abolition fanaticism makes intelligent men fools, as well as thieves and cowards:

These braggarts, who talk as if they were in the habit of eating a Union man for breakfast every day, lose no time in appealing for foreign help for their bad cause. But they will not get it. Great Britain and France understand very well that all the cotton which the South has to sell will be shipped from loyal ports without their intervention. They know that the planters cannot eat cotton, that they cannot afford to keep it, and that New York, Philadelphia and Boston are excellent avenues for the sale export of all that is raised. They are not alarmed about their cotton.

The Confederate States have asked for no "foreign help." They have not appealed, nor are they going to appeal, to "Great Britain and France" for assistance. All they are going to ask those Governments is for recognition, and that they will obtain. So far as the North is concerned, they feel fully confident of whipping Lincoln's myrmidons wherever and whenever they have a fair chance at them.

But, the Post's idea about the cotton crop finding its way to a market, foreign or otherwise, through "New York, Philadelphia and Boston," is so supremely rich that it convulses us with laughter, and will cause a grim smile on the other side of the water. Why, are you such fools as not to know that such a contingency has already been provided for; and that the planter, factor, conductors and managers of railroads, shippers and captains of steamboats, or controllers of any other means of transportation, would be shot like mad-dogs—and deservedly, too—and their property confiscated, if they attempted to forward a bale of cotton Northward, until the blockading squadrons were withdrawn, peace declared, and the independence of the Confederate States recognized?

We "cannot eat cotton," and don't intend to, having plenty of substantial food to eat, and plenty of clothing to wear, but we can keep our cotton on the plantations, and there the new crop is going to stay safely, accumulating in value, paying its owners well for the detention, until those who want it come for it, and take it away—bringing as all we want to buy in exchange, and the balance in gold. If the aforesaid "Great Britain and France" don't want our cotton—won't trade with us—won't allow us to fill their ships with profitable cargoes of our cotton—it will be rather hard on us, but we will accommodate ourselves to circumstances, and will cheerfully endure any privation, any ruin, any fate—even death itself, were death a million fold more terrible than poor mortals imagine—sooner than live under the foul rule of Abolitiondom. *That* is what we will not submit to under any circumstances whatever.

If the New York Post will tell us the amount of cotton the Yankee manufacturers have on hand, we will tell the Post when their manufactories will become silent—desolate—deserted—when some hundreds of millions of invested capital will cease to yield a dividend—will become valueless. Will the Post vouchsafe the information?

It makes little difference, however. The unrelieved fendishness manifested by the Abolitionists towards the Southern people—amounting, in language scarcely disguised in dubious phraseology—to wholesale murder, violation of matrons and maidens, to general conflagrations and universal destruction—has brought forth its natural fruit, and we are rejoiced at it, for it has prevented a reconstruction of the old Union on any terms.

But, editors of the Post, you get no more cotton from the South. If, after two or three years of ruinous probation, you demonstrate that you are making honest efforts to reform, we may let you have a few bales—but not before.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Jefferson Hotel, Lake End.

This commodious and delightfully situated house, now under the management of the urbane, gentlemanly and well-known Dan Peters, has been entirely refitted and refurnished in all its departments.

It offers to the citizens one of the most salubrious and pleasant places of recreation, and situated directly on the lake shore, at the terminus of the Carrollton and Jefferson Railroad, its many advantages can only be appreciated by a visit; and if its affable and energetic host does not do up the croakers and other matters brown, then I am no judge.

A great inconvenience now exists in the early departure of the last train for the city, which, instead of leaving at 7 o'clock, P. M., should be extended to 9 or 10 o'clock, giving an opportunity to the wearied and dusty denizens of our city to take a pleasant trip in the afternoon, and enjoy the advantages of the fine bathing and other luxuries.

I trust the President of the road will make early arrangements for a later train, as it would not only be a great convenience to the public, but would induce large numbers to visit the hotel. The proximity of the road to our up-town community would render it the most popular resort. The hotel can be reached in vehicles by the New Canal shell road.

Many families have already commenced their visits, and speak in the highest terms of Dan and his accommodations.

The fishing banks are in the immediate vicinity, and afford excellent sport. Boats and sailing crafts are numerous, and can be obtained at moderate prices.

Give Dan a trial, and you will not regret it.

NUX.

THE QUARREL BETWEEN GEN. SCOTT AND OLD ABE.—The Petersburg (Va.) Express says:

A Western paper says old Scott is hale, hearty, healthy, and as active as a boy. This we know to be a deliberate lie. A gentleman was in our office yesterday, who saw Scott last Saturday. He says he is a complete wreck. Infirm, gouty, and severe whatever with the lashings of a guilty conscience, he has become a sort of terror to all around him. His Aids tremble in his presence, and his petulancy prevents him from giving any one a civil answer. Old Abe, it is said, is absolutely afraid to go near "Fuss and Feathers," as the latter has not forgotten, and never will, the remark of Lincoln to Rev. Dr. Waller, that he was "Scott's legal master." Scott, who was present at the time of the interview, managed to restrain his passion until the Doctor and the members of the Young Men's Christian Association left, but they had scarcely cleared the room, before he let out on Lincoln. At one time it was thought that Cameron and Seward would have to interfere to prevent a personal collision. Scott raved like a madman, and told Lincoln that he was a stupid fool, a most consummate ass, and lavished sundry other choice epithets upon the devoted head of his "legal master." Our informant states that he finally worked himself up into such a passion that his nervous system could no longer stand the shock, and he was conveyed to bed.

Louisiana Intelligence.

CROPS IN MOREHOUSE.—The recent heavy rains will, no doubt, prove injurious to the planting interests. The crops, corn especially, look very fine in this parish.

CROPS IN CATAHOULA.—From every portion of our parish reports are most flattering with reference to the crops, especially that of corn. "Stands" are proverbially good, and the favorable spring, thus far, has given it the appearance of an early and abundant yield. "Plenty" without peace is the prospect ahead. [Catahoula Independent.

CROPS IN WEST BATON ROUGE.—Refreshing showers in the early part of the week have much improved the appearance of our crops. We speak from the best authority when we say there is not a bad-looking crop of corn, cane or cotton in the parish. Old planters say the promise for an abundant yield are better than they have ever seen them before. [Sugar Planter.

Commodore Stewart has published a letter in which he says that Mr. Calhoun, as long ago as 1812, predicted a dissolution of the Union.

HOME MANUFACTURES.—We ask a reference to the advertisement of Messrs. Lewis & Co., No. 192 New Levee street. They are now prepared to furnish the very best qualities of white wine, cider and clarified vinegar of home make. The latter article will renownend itself particularly, as it is guaranteed pure and unadulterated.

The attention of the public is called to the large sale of fine horses and mares, which take place this day, at half-past 10 o'clock, at W. N. Byng's stables, No. 190 Gravier street, by R. M. Montgomery, auctioneer. See advertisement.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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From Our Own Correspondent.

From Richmond to Norfolk—Regimental Drill—Richmond—War Fever in Norfolk—Old Abe's Vandals Stampeded by a Locomotive—Troops at Norfolk—Death of the Louisianians, etc.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.]

NORFOLK, VA., May 11, 1861.

Mr. Editor—We left Richmond for this city yesterday morning, and, with the usual delays which seem inseparable from the conveyance of troops, arrived at our journey's end just at dark, our force consisting of eight companies. Lieutenant-Colonel Vincent, with the remainder of the regiment, had preceded us, in compliance with a telegraphic order from Col. Blanchard to branch off at Lynchburg and go directly to Norfolk instead of to Richmond, so that the regiment is now complete, and numbers about 800 or 900 men. The day previous to our departure a parade and regimental drill came off at and about our encampment, Howard Grove. The topography of the immediate neighborhood was peculiarly suited to such a display, and in this case it was put to good use. The "Grove" is a stunted, scattered growth of pine, with a grassy sward beneath, situated on a high knoll, which would overlook the surrounding country but for the proximity on every side of equally high knolls, broad, round and smooth, whose grassy surface seemed delightfully green and refreshing, seen at a short distance. Opposite our encampment, and divided from it by a deep ravine and a shallow brook, was one of these mound-like elevations, perfectly free from trees, shrubs, rocks, and all other obstructions, and around its summit and up and down its steep sides the troops performed their various evolutions with surprising celerity and readiness, considering the brief time they have had for anything but company drill. Some of their maneuvers—as the rapid, Zouave-like rush, ending by throwing themselves in ranks flat upon their bellies—appeared to be something entirely new and astonishing to the spectators, who (most of them ladies) were almost as numerous as the troops themselves. That night I went into the city, and among the idle groups at the hotel and in other places frequently heard the First Regiment Louisiana Volunteers spoken of in terms of high compliment, as the "crack" companies of all that had yet visited Richmond, etc. Well, we shall see how that is when we get into active service and meet the "Illinois Baboon's" legions face to face. Certainly, if strict enforcement of drill and routine duty, with careful attention to minor details of the service, can make good soldiers out of what seems to be excellent material, it will not be its Colonel's nor officers' fault if this regiment should not, in the hour of trial, turn out to be one of the finest and most efficient in the field.

Richmond is a very beautiful city, and it would be difficult to conceive a more delightful location. Flying dust on a windy day—that great drawback to the comfort of most cities—is altogether unknown in many of its principal streets, their grades being so steep that every shower washes away all deposits of filth or dust, leaving the round cobble stones as clean and bright as if just polished with sand-paper, while not a drop of standing water can be found in the gutters any where. This is, of course, not the case in all parts of the city, as I found it so almost every time I went. Ladies with pretty ankles can there find no excuse for showing them by crossing a muddy street; but this inconvenience is compensated in a great measure by the steepness of the grades, particularly in breezy weather.

I have seen nothing of Norfolk yet. We arrived last night, and in order to furnish our New Orleans friends promptly with a record of our movements, I have to dispatch it early in the day. While I write, the troops are being marched to their encampment somewhere outside the city, the Colonel not being willing that his soldiers should remain in town a moment longer than necessary, and, besides, not wishing to lose time in perfecting their drill.

From the general tone of conversation, the numerous rumors afloat, and the enthusiastic demonstrations of the people last night as the troops marched through the streets, I gather that an intense war feeling prevails here, the course of events not having tended to abate it since the destruction of the Navy Yard. A gentleman told me last night that on that occasion Norfolk and Portsmouth were entirely defenceless, having but few troops and no cannon, and that when the Cumberland and Pawnee came up, the greatest excitement and indignation prevailed among the people, some of whom, full of fight, rashly went to work sinking boats in the channel to prevent them from getting out again. Had they succeeded in this, they would have been in the condition of the soldier who captured the Tartar, or of that other Tartar who abducted a teetotaler's married lady, causing the hereft husband to utter the pathetic exclamation, "Alas! poor Tartar!" The hostile vessels could have reduced Norfolk and Portsmouth to ashes without the least risk to themselves. As it turned out, however, they were frightened away in the most amusing and unlooked for manner, illustrating the truth of the saying that the "wicked flee when no man pursueth." When the work of destruction had commenced at the Navy Yard, one of the railroad engineers commenced working his locomotive in the most furious manner, puffing, snorting and blowing his tremendous whistle with the utmost energy, while a large crowd of people assisted him in his laborious shouting and cheering. The effect of this was speedily visible. The force detailed to destroy the Navy Yard property absolutely broke off their Vandalic operations, and went aboard the Cumberland with all haste, under the impression, as since ascertained, that Beauregard, with a large force of soldiers and heavy cannon, was upon them. With whatever speed four could inspire, the hostile vessels got under way, passed the obstructions in the channel with some difficulty, and were soon beyond reach of the imaginary soldiers and cannon their guilty fears had conjured up.

The knowledge that they were frightened away by a scarecrow of their own imagination, cannot avail them now. The place was defenceless then, but it has so no longer. Batteries have been thrown up and cannon planted at available points, in sufficient numbers and strength to beat off or blow out of water any war vessels that may attempt to approach. I have heard the number of troops concentrated here variously estimated at from five to seven thousand, but how near this may be to the truth, I cannot say, having no better means of information at present than such vague surmises.

Our regiment is in excellent health, both officers and men. After our long journey to Richmond there were quite a number of sick cases among the men, but Major Beard, our Surgeon, informs me that not a single one is reported this morning. The Doctor, by the way, appears to be slightly popular with the men, and the promptness with which they run to him for relief whenever afflicted with a little colic or anything of the sort, argues a very flattering confidence in his professional skill. He is tolerably good looking, too, and while walking with him on the street in Richmond, the other day I actually overheard a lady remark to her companion: "Oh, what a pretty man!" Your correspondent, having donned an excessively grotesque and absolutely hideous cap, of the pomadour order, which increases the natural ugliness and ferocity of his countenance amazingly, was not vain enough to appropriate the compliment to himself. The Doctor had his confusion under a well feigned air of indifference.

I shall walk about the town to-day, and perhaps cross over to Portsmouth. Many persons appear to anticipate an early collision at no near distance, and the readers of the Crescent may rest assured that I will give them correct particulars of what actually takes place, and of that only.

G. W. S.

Late and Interesting from Texas.

Mr. Sinsot, who resides in Denton county, Texas, arrived in the city yesterday and reports that Gen. W. C. Young was in full pursuit of Montgomery and the Federal troops, and had overtaken the baggage, supply and ammunition trains in seventeen wagons, which were taken possession of, together with some beeves and horses. Gen. Young had written for more troops, and 1000 additional men responded to the call. Montgomery had evacuated Fort Ouachita, and was on his way to Fort Arbuckle. It was the determination of Gen. Young to take Forts Cobb and Arbuckle. Fifteen hundred Indians had joined his ranks. Montgomery is the Kansas ruffian and outlaw, and if the Texans catch him and his men, they will waste no powder on them, but the whole set will undoubtedly be roped.

Commercial Correspondence.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.]

HAVANA, May 12, 1861.

Mr. Editor—Scarcely forty-eight hours have elapsed since I closed my last respects, one half of which have been the Sabbath day, when, after attending mass in the morning, we deem it not wrong to amuse ourselves at the theater or cockpit, yet we do not transact business, consequently I have no change to advise in the Sugar market. Holders to-day have endeavored to obtain an advance in rates, but intending purchasers, looking at the high rates of freight and the low rates of Exchange, steadfastly refuse to grant any concessions, and I therefore can only refer to my last respects for quotations.

MUSCOVADOES.—The Prices Current of last Saturday (this being Monday) reports "choice grocery" as very scarce; adding, a quality worth above 8½ reals per arroba is hardly offered.

The shipments of Sugar from this port and Matanzas last week amounted to 50,157 boxes and 3713 hhds., none of which went to New Orleans.

MOLASSES.—Without improvement. Very dull. Cheyed at 1½, and Muscovado at 2 to 2½ reals per keg of 40 gallons.

The following are the articles of American production reported as realized on Saturday:

LARD—Bbls., $18 50; kegs, $20 per quintal.

BEANS (black) at $16 50 per arroba.

BUTTER at from $16 to $20 per quintal. A first rate article would come to a good market.

HAMS quite scarce and in good demand. A parcel of yellow covered sold on Saturday at $17 50 per quintal.

CHEAP PORK becoming scarce, and $19 per quintal was again obtained on Saturday for a small parcel from Philadelphia.

SOAP.—40 boxes yellow, from New York, are reported as realized on Saturday at $8 per quintal.

TALLOW.—12 bbls., ex M. A. Stevens, from New Orleans, sold on Saturday at $15 per quintal.

POTATOES.—Those reported as sold in my last respects, ex Kranak from New York, are said to have realized $7 12½ per bbl., and 365 bbls., ex same ship, are reported as having realized from $5 to $5 50 per bbl. The demand is active, and first arrivals, if not too large, will doubtless obtain from $4 50 to $5 per bbl.

YELLOW PINE.—A cargo from Mobile, of very superior quality, realized $27 cash. There are, however, two cargoes from Pensacola awaiting purchasers.

FREIGHTS.—The arrival on Saturday of a large amount of tonnage under almost every flag will most probably prevent just at present any advance upon the rates quoted in my last respects. Previously to Saturday there was not a single "neutral flag" vessel disengaged.

EXCHANGES.—I have pleasure in advising the appearance of a better feeling in the market, and I trust we long to find the money market less stringent.

AN EVER. 8*

Congress—Fifteenth Day.

Congress met at 11 A. M., when prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Simmons.

The Secretary read the journals of the public proceedings of the previous day, which were confirmed.

Mr. Smith, of Alabama, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to report a bill establishing and organizing a Court of the Confederate States for the State of Virginia.

Mr. Kiett, of South Carolina, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported "a bill to be entitled an act for the protection of certain Indian tribes." The Clerk commenced reading the bill, and it appeared that the provisions of it extended protection over the Indian Territories South of Kansas.

On motion of Mr. Kiett, further reading was suspended, and on his motion Congress went into secret session.

VALUABLE REMEDIES.—Messrs. J. Wright & Co., No. 21 and 151 Chartres street, to-day advertise several valuable remedies. See advertisement.

Local Intelligence.

MILITARY MATTERS.

FLAG PRESENTATION TO THE MERCER GUARD.—Capt. Thomas F. Walker's company, the Mercer Guard, received a beautiful Confederate flag from the ladies on Saturday evening, at the Captain's residence on Robin street. Many ladies and gentlemen were present. After the company had been formed in line, and saluted the assemblage, Miss Collier, attended by a gentleman bearing the flag, advanced, and in a clear and charming manner made the following address:

The present condition of our country requires of every true and loyal heart a helping hand. We are called upon to give up the pleasant society of friends and brothers, to attend the call of duty to our country to protect our homes and rights. The sacrifice is great, but we are too proud of the liberty we have always enjoyed to relinquish it without a struggle. And as we cannot do more than encourage by our words and actions the noble designs and purposes in which you, gentlemen, are so gallantly engaged, we would offer willingly to do all within our power to aid and help you in the glorious cause.

We know that of the many gallant companies which have been formed in this our noble city, the Mercer Guard will rank foremost in defence of justice, which has been so wantonly violated, and we only hope that the flag which the ladies now present will prove an incentive as well as safeguard to those who may rally around it. It is under this flag that we place ourselves for future protection, and we know that at all hazards it will be nobly sustained.

We will place our trust in Him who overrules all and works all things together for good. May His arm shield you, and bring victory and triumph to these deserving young men who follow the standard of Justice. Believe me, you will have our constant and heartfelt prayers for your safe and speedy return.

Capt. Walker, receiving the flag, responded gallantly as follows:

Miss Collier and Ladies—In receiving from your generous hands this appropriate and elegant gift, the Mercer Guard are indeed honored; it has been consecrated by your fervent prayers, and blessed by your sweet lips; we accept it as a tribute of devoted patriotism and affectionate regard.

Those tri-colors are emblematical of your rosy lips, fair cheeks, and your blue eyes; in future when we look up at those glorious stars which borrow a lustre from your bright eyes, and whose influence will guide us to victory and fame, we will fondly remember the loved ones at home who will ever be watching us from afar. My feeble tongue cannot express to you all our gratitude, but your goodness is recorded on the tablets of our memory, and will be cherished in our hearts until the spirit is called to wing its way on high; and the example of your pure devotion to our beloved sunny South will be emulated by your country-women in all time to come.

I only wish I could say something more worthy of you, I would bind my words into bouquets of rare sweetness, and offer them at the shrine of love and beauty; but there are moments when the heart is full, and the eyes more eloquent than the tongue; 'tis then the soul is filled with sentiments which can only be felt. We are proud of the name our company bears, which, with the crest and motto, is from an esteemed citizen, an old soldier of 1812.

We now go to join the sons of Louisiana in maintaining the holy cause in which we have pledged our fortunes, our lives, and our sacred honor. When our brother soldiers in Virginia behold the shining folds of your beautiful flag, their manly hearts will beat high with admiration and praise. We trust in God to return with it; should it be otherwise, you will know that our last effort was to defend it, our last word to invoke the blessings of Heaven upon you.

Both addresses were very much applauded, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Afterward, whilst the ladies were paying their respects to the bounteous collation which had been prepared, Mr. Lyons presented the company with a package of lint, the gift of lady friends; and Dr. Knapp and Mr. Otis, in response to calls, delivered spirited and eloquent addresses. The Guard finally left, justly elated with the compliments they had received, to go into camp at Tangipahoa. Their flag is really one to be proud of; made of the richest silk, and superbly embroidered with the arms of Dr. Mercer, the generous patron of the company, representing a bird taking its flight, with the motto, "Essayons."

The following is the roll of the Mercer Guard:

Captain, Thos. F. Walker; First Lieutenant, Robert Lynne; Second Lieutenant, G. M. Belsbin; Second Junior Lieutenant, J. J. Rivers; First Sergeant, John Tobin; Second Sergeant, J. G. Campbell; Third Sergeant, Chas. Morgan; Fourth Sergeant, Geo. Lynne; Color Bearer, John B. Park; First Corporal, C. A. Deisler; Second Corporal, D. M. Williams; Third Corporal, J. R. Williams; Fourth Corporal, Wm. Hotchings. Privates—Henry Burgess, N. Bouchelle, L. Bouguenis, T. T. Byrne, Jas. H. Brady, G. P. Burel, Joseph Burel, Edward Cooper, Jas. Clark, Thos. Clarke, P. Coyle, Aug. Cenac, M. C. Cullen, W. Doyle, Martin Donellan, Henry J. Dreyfuss, Jno. Driscoll, Thos. M. Doyle, Wm. Elmore, M. J. Emmett, Rich'd Evans, M. Evans, Jno. Faber, E. F. Gorman, Jno. Hagan, Wm. P. Hoover, El. F. Harvey, R. Hubert, D. M. Hutchins, Jno. Hayes, Wm. Holly, Wm. P. Kelly, James Kelly, Kearney, Wm. Lewis, Wm. Lugo, L. W. Lockett, Wm. Macklin, Wm. Murdock, Jno. T. McCormack, Chas. Meissner, A. F. Moynan, Thos. Moore, J. Mackie, Arch. Palmer, J. Reardon, Fred'k Rosch, Robt. Robinson, Ed. M. Rusha, Jas. H. Smith, Alex. H. Senzer, Jno. Shannon, C. J. Sherwood, Jno. T. Smith, Thos. Steele, Chas. Thieman, George Tobin, T. Watson, A. H. Delaunay, Henry C. Hall, Wm. Wallace, Aug. Shaw, Chas. R. Bell, R. Black, Jno. F. Aikens, B. Murphy, M. Gleeson.

THE FLAG PRESENTATION TO THE SUMTER GREYS. The armory of the Sumter Greys, on Magazine street, was the scene of a beautiful and patriotic proceeding on Saturday evening—the reception of a magnificent Confederate flag from the ladies. The armory was handsomely fitted up for the occasion, with a carpeted throne for the officers and distinguished guests, with Confederate flag draped behind, and seats on both sides. The attendance of the ladies was large and altogether lovely an audience the very sight of which was enough to make every man of the Greys freshly a soldier. Among the guests on the stand were Brig.-Gen. Labuzan; Capt. Fred. Brand, of the Louisiana Artillery; Capt. Newman, of the Sumter Guards; Major Wilde, and others. It is to Gen. Labuzan's brigade that the Sumter Greys belong. Among the ladies present were Mrs. E. D. Phillips and her two lovely daughters, Misses Kate and Charlotte Phillips, who made and presented the flag. The flag is made of the richest silk, gold-fringed, with the stars embroidered in yellow silk on the blue, and the name of the company beautifully embroidered in yellow silk and gold on the white bar; the whole set off with golden tassels and streamers of silk, whilst the staff, made of polished mahogany, is surmounted by a golden crescent and spear. A richer or more beautiful flag has never been presented to a military company.

Capt. Maupay having drawn up his men in line and come to a present-arms, the flag was presented on behalf of the ladies by our well-known and talented legal friend, B. F. Jonas, Esq. The eloquence of this young orator was never more happily displayed; it was indeed a worthy accompaniment to the splendid gift of the fair to the brave, which he held in his hand. Concluding amid the liveliest applause of all present, he passed the flag to Capt. Maupay, who, after returning a few brief words of thanks, passed it to the color-bearer, (this writer) who may be excused from telling what he said or tried to say on behalf of the company. [We *must* brag a little, though; we are *very* proud of the honor of carrying so magnificent a flag for so manly and genteel a company as the Sumter Greys. We will never be able to look at the flag without seeing, also, the sweet faces of those who made and presented it.]

The presentation ceremonies over, Capt. Maupay and Lieut. Frobas crossed swords with Capt. Brand, who administered to them a solemn oath to honor and cherish the flag and to defend it to the death—the company standing with arms presented. After this, the ladies and the Greys paid their respects to a lavish collation which was in waiting—punch, champagne, cake, comfits and solids without end; Private Couret and Corporal Block distinguishing themselves by their activity and politeness in attending to all. After an hour or so thus agreeably spent, Gen. Labuzan and his military companions took their departure; the General first addressing the Greys, complimenting them highly, and promising to give them all in the way of military instruction that they could desire.

The party then broke up, and the Greys escorted their flag to the residence of the color-bearer, to be kept there by him till wanted again; serenading the newspaper offices on Camp street as they passed, and thus winding up a really glorious night.

GEN. LABUZAN'S BRIGADE.—The brigade of Brigadier General Charles A. Labuzan is rapidly assuming extensive proportions. It will be composed of militia, and volunteer cavalry and infantry companies; those of the militia including all that may be enrolled below Canal street and down to the Balize.

The following companies of volunteers have attached themselves to Gen. Labuzan's brigade: Three companies or cavalry, to-wit: St. Bernard Mounted Rifles, Capt. Delery; Beauregard Mounted Light Guard, Capt. Marero; and Plaquemines Mounted Rangers, Capt. Villere. And three companies of foot, viz: Sumter Greys, Capt. Maupay; Scotch Rifle Guards, Capt. Purvis; and Company A of Screwman's Guard, Capt. Rick. These companies average about a hundred men each. Company B of the Screwmen's Guard is already nearly full, and when the battalion is full, it will include some 400 men. The Pelican Rifles, we learn, will soon join Gen. Labuzan's brigade, and others are forming.

Gen. Labuzan will begin putting his companies through battalion drill next Saturday evening, and he is the officer to do it well.

THE CRESCENT BLUES.—The Crescent Blues number enough men now to form a battalion of two splendid companies; and we understand that the members are now electing themselves into two companies, one to go into the Confederate service and the other to remain for home protection. We regret the serious illness of Capt. Frank Bartlett, commanding the Blues. He has been bedfast more than a week, and the company has much missed his valuable presence, in presiding over their actions and deliberations. We hope to see him soon up and at his post.

THE FIRE BRIGADE.—The following fire companies have received arms from the State, and are now organized as military companies: Washington No. 20, Perseverance No. 13, Lafayette Hook and Ladder No. 1, and Eagle No. 7. They yet want equipments, and in order to procure these, our citizens will be called upon to contribute. In view of the past services of the firemen, and of their prospective value as soldiers, we hope their calls will be liberally responded to.

THE TROOPS AT NORFOLK.—H. Higinbotham, Jr., of Company B, Louisiana Guards, returned to the city yesterday on furlough. He reports that the Louisiana troops at Norfolk, Va., were in excellent health and spirits, and that the day he left they were ordered to move to Ocean View, about eight miles from Norfolk.

COMPANY ELECTIONS.—The Jeff. Davis Cadets have elected their officers as follows: Captain, G. A. Caldwell; First Lieutenant, Sam Fulkerson; Second Lieutenant, E. Galpin; Junior Lieutenant, Jas. F. Lathan; Orderly Sergeant, J. Vigot; Second Sergeant, W. Allmandinger; Third Sergeant, Howard Sessions; First Corporal, Frank Wood; Second Corporal, Hatwood Violett.

Company C of the Irish Brigade on Saturday evening elected their officers as follows: Captain, Jas. H. McCann; First Lieutenant, D. P. C. Hill; Second Lieutenant, T. H. Cotton; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. F. Ryan.

OFF TO CAMP MOORE.—Major Dean, of Col. Hunt's Regiment, returned yesterday from Camp Moore, at Tangipaho. He reports the men all in good health and spirits, and enjoying themselves finely.

The following companies left the city for the Camp on Saturday: The Mercer Guard, Capt. Walker; Orleans Rangers, Capt. Fisher; Second Company Louisiana Grays, Capt. Diamond; and Company B of the Irish Brigade, Capt. Monaghan. The Monroe Guards, Capt. Benjamin, were to leave last evening. The following companies are to leave to-day: The Chalmette Guards, Capt. Hall; and the Franko Guards, Capt. Robert Dalton.

When all of these companies shall have reached Camp Moore, the troops on the ground will number over 4000.

THE IBERVILLE GREYS.—We have received a note from "Another High Private" of the Iberville Greys, at Camp Walker, warmly thanking those ladies of the Fourth District who so promptly responded to the call for neck shades, and ourselves for our agency in the matter. And from the original "High Private" we have received a paper pattern of the size and shape of the neck-shades desired—inferring that the shades had not yet been made or presented to the company. And in a third communication, signed "Low Privates," of the same company, the ladies are again thanked, but it is stated that the shades are not wanted, as the Captain of the company had himself determined to provide them. What is the meaning of these contradictory notes from members in the same company? It leaves us "all in a muddle."

OFF TO FORT SMITH.—We understand that the Louisiana companies still at Camp Walker, (the Metairie Race Course) under Col. Hébert, will leave to-day or to-morrow for Fort Smith, on the Arkansas frontier, where they are to be joined by numerous Texan companies. Should these men get a chance at Montgomery and his Black Republican pirates, they wouldn't leave even a grease-spot of them to tell where they stood.

ESPLANADE FAIRS.

To-night, and every night this week, the ladies will hold a fair at St. Alphonsus' Hall, on St. Andrew street, between Magazine and Constance, for the benefit of the St. Elizabeth Orphan Asylum. The best and fairest of the ladies up town are enlisted in the cause, and the entertainment will be one of the first-class. The object of the fair is a noble one, and we bespeak for it the most liberal patronage.

Another fair begins to-night, in the Third District. It is for the benefit of the Rev. Father Moynihan's new church, St. Peter's, now approaching completion, on Craps street, and will be held in that beautiful edifice. Father Moynihan has been patient and industrious in building a church that will be an honor to himself and to the city; and we hope that this fair will aid him materially in paying the bills yet due. The fair, it is needless to add, will be gotten up in beautiful and tasteful style, and will be a delightful place to go these pleasant evenings. We should state that Father Moynihan has latterly and very generously ceased making collections for the church, in consequence of the great drain upon the city by the war movements.

THE VOLKSFEST.

The great annual May festival of the Germans began yesterday. The usual fancy and handsome procession was formed in the forenoon, and passed through the principal streets before leaving for the Fair Grounds, late Creole Course. The great novelty in the procession was "King Cotton." A large car, decked with shields bearing the names of the Southern States, and begirt with living shrubbery, contained a pile of cotton bales, on which was seated a stout and whiskered Teuton dressed as a King, with crown, ermine and scepter. It was an original and striking tableau, which everybody cheered. The bakers had their oven in a bower of shrubbery, as usual, and were kneading dough and baking pretzels, which they threw to the crowd as they passed along. The Germans from Carrollton were along, in a garden on wheels. Carriages containing public functionaries and other guests, Turners' Societies on foot, and a long line of other German citizens filled out the procession, which was gay and lively enough, with its prancing marshals, brilliant banners, and sweet music.

We visited the Fair Grounds in the afternoon, and found the scene gay and animated enough. Mr. District Attorney Reynolds was addressing a large and enthusiastic crowd, on the difference between the North and the South. After the speech, there was a splendid concert of vocal and instrumental music, at the same stand.

The crowd at the Volksfest was not more than half as great as last year, nor were entertainments as varied. Still, the multitude was large—some four or five thousand—and beer-drinking, dancing promenading beneath the live-oaks, riding the flying horses, the athletic exercises of the Turners, funny trap-games for the boys, pistol-shooting, and buggy races around the track, constituted the sum of the entertainment. All seemed to be enjoying themselves highly, and everything went off harmoniously.

The funniest thing we saw was that of boys eating cream cheese for prizes. Every boy entering the lists was furnished with a good sized bowl filled with cream cheese; all being ranged in line, with the bowls held well up to the lips, and the word being given by the master of the games, the gulping commenced. The boy who emptied his bowl first was cheered as the victor, and received the prize, consisting of a ten cent jack-knife. This thing was excessively comical, as well as the scrambles for balls and other things thrown at random into the crowd.

We were pleased to see the preparations made for quelling disturbances, should any arise. Some twenty-five policemen were present, having not only their crescents on their collars, but blue badges bearing the word in large letters, "police." This made the police the more conspicuous, and rendered dodging on their part in case of a row, impossible.

The Volksfest will be continued to-day and concluded to-night. Should the weather be as propitious to-day as it was yesterday, there will be another large crowd, and a perfect fill of gaiety will reward all who go. It should not be forgotten that the proceeds of this festival are to be appropriated to the support of the families of absent volunteers.

ARREST OF A DESPERADO.

Wm. D. Pearson, a hotel keeper at Oayka, Miss., was there arrested on Saturday, on a requisition of Gov. Moore upon Gov. Pettus, said Pearson being charged with the murder of Charles Stickland, in St. Helena parish on the 10th of July last. The man has for some years been the terror of the peaceable people wherever he has located. He was the same who shot at New Orleans men at the Bell and Everett barbecue at Amite City last fall, and was shot and nearly killed in return.

Officers Miller and McNeal, of this city, went up on Saturday, and, with Gov. Pettus' warrant in their pockets, took him unawares in his own house and dragged him to the cars, which left immediately—the thing being done during a downward halt of the train—and brought him safely to this city. He is now in the First District lock-up.

When he was seized, his wife screamed murder, and some of his friends ran after the cars, which had started; not being able to catch the train, they drew pistols and fired after it. So officer Miller informs us.

FIRES.

A disastrous fire broke out on Saturday morning, about 4 o'clock, in the grocery and coffeehouse, at the corner of Clio and Magnolia streets, burning nearly the whole block bounded by Clio, Erato, Magnolia and Freret streets. The Jackson Bakery, on Erato street, was totally destroyed; also, the warehouse on Clio street, belonging to the Chemical-works, which contained a large quantity of sulphur. The buildings were principally small frame houses, and occupied by the poor classes of laborers, which has caused great distress among them, as the flames spread with such rapidity that they were able to save but little of their furniture. The loss must be very considerable.

At quarter to 4 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out in the kitchen of Mrs. McCarthy's grocery, at the corner of Clio and Locust streets. The damage was not great.

The alarm last evening, originating in the back part of the First District, was false. A reliable friend of ours, who carries a good time-keeper with him, was standing at Creole No. 9's house on Esplanade street, opposite the Mint, when he heard the first tap of the gong in the engine house. He declares to us, that he saw No. 9's horse and engine flying up street, Phœnix No. 8's steam engine with fire up doing the same, and Hope Hook and Ladder No. 8's truck doing likewise, all within *one minute* of the first alarm on the gong. This is hard to believe, but our friend declares by his watch, and his sacred honor, that it is true.

Since writing the above, we learn that the alarm was caused by an accident at the Gas Works—a leakage and blazing in one of those parts of the gas machinery called "governors." Whilst the station alarm was being received at the central office by Mr. Winter, the operator on duty at the time, the lights suddenly went out. Mr. Winter, who is an experienced telegrapher, caught the rest of the message by listening to the clicking, and sounded the alarm all in the dark, and alone by himself, without company or other persons present, "or any other man." Winter will do. Bully for Winter!

Another disastrous fire broke out at about 11 o'clock last night, in a porter and ale, or drinking establishment, on Marais street, between Customhouse and Bienville, west side. A good breeze favored the flames. Firemen were plenty but water scarce. The result was that the whole block bounded by Marais, Villere, Customhouse and Bienville was destroyed, excepting the brick buildings at the corner of Marais and Customhouse.

Cazenave's undertaking establishment, Kathman's coffeehouse, several groceries, and numerous frame tenements occupied by poor people, were swept away. The streets were filled with half-clad families, bitterly mourning over their sad misfortune.

The firemen worked like devils in the midst of the flames; but scarcity of water, for a long time, rendered their labors futile.

The fire crossed Bienville street, and many tenements were blazing when we left, though the firemen had, to all appearances, hemmed it in.

THE COURTS.

RE-OPENING OF THE COURTS.—We understand that the Supreme Court and the District Courts will be opened to-day, for the transaction of necessary business. There is much and important business waiting, and which has been waiting to the great loss and inconvenience of the litigants.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT—*Judge Coleman*.—Philip Sary was put upon his trial on Saturday, for the murder of Jean Paul Schander. The prisoner was a police officer of the Second District, and it was proved that on the 24th of May last, between 6 and 7 o'clock P. M., the deceased was standing before the window of a house of bad repute, situated on Burgundy street, near Conti street. The prisoner approached the deceased and ordered him away; the deceased refused, replying that it was none of the officer's business, when the prisoner took hold of the deceased, who shoved the officer against the wall, and struck him. The prisoner then drew a revolver and shot the deceased twice, one of the balls entering his brain, which proved fatal.

The defence was conducted by Messrs. Soulé and Lambert, who set up justification, and the plea of self-defence. Attorney-General Semmes appeared for the State.

The case occupied the entire day, and was submitted after argument at 8 o'clock, when the jury retired, and at half-past 10 o'clock they returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Those desiring to investigate the mysteries of this science are referred to the advertisement of Madame La Blanche, No. 95 Bourbon street.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESC