New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1861.

Local Intelligence.

EXPLANATION.—What we termed in Saturday's Crescent as "a base swindle," does not appear to have been such, though our informant appeared to have every reason for thinking so. Neither Professor Morris nor his illuminated pictures are fictitious; and the tickets to the exhibition were sold in good faith by the ladies at the late military fair in the Third District. They had every reason to believe that Prof. Morris would give his exhibition at the school-house, as advertised, and as the exhibition was to be for the benefit of volunteers' families, they sold the tickets without hesitation. It was some misunderstanding between Professor Morris and the School Directory, about using the school house for the exhibition, that led to the disappointment. If the Professor had left some sort of explanation for the disappointed crowd on Thursday night, they would not have stigmatized the affair as a swindle, nor would we have been led into the publication of it as such. Two of the ladies have expressed their deep mortification to us, and state, that though they have paid into the Volunteer Fund the money taken for the tickets, they will gladly buy in, at their own expense, all such tickets as they may have sold. We are further informed, that the exhibition is not yet given up, and that as soon as a free hall of exhibition can be obtained, the exhibition will be given, for the same benevolent purpose originally contemplated.

SHOOTING OF A PEACH.—We have received from our friend, Mrs. Rogers, of Common street, a peach of uncommon dimensions—the largest peach we ever saw in New Orleans. Its juiciness and general goodness (for it is gone) were proportioned to its size. It grew on a tree in Mrs. R.'s garden, one-half or one side of which tree is paralyzed or dead. We are tempted to believe that the stoppage of sap on the dead side of the tree contributed to the extra size of the peaches on the live side, but are not horticulturist enough to know for a certainty that the mammoth dimensions of the peach we received resulted from the paralytic condition of the tree. We can only say it was the largest peach we ever saw in Louisiana—a peach over two inches and a half in diameter, and fully rounded and luscious in proportion.

FUNERAL OF JOSHUA D. REYNOLDS.—The remains of Joshua D. Reynolds, of the Washington Artillery, who was killed in the great battle at Manassas Junction, on the 21st of July—a day which will be immortal in American history—reached the city on Saturday morning, by the Jackson Railroad, and, escorted by the reserve Washington Artillery, were taken to the residence of the bereaved parents and family, at the corner of First and Prytania streets.

Young, high-spirited, well-known, and much-loved, and leaving here as he did in the midst of a jubilee, the return of his corpse in a coffin from Manassas was well calculated to excite the grief of his family and the sorrow of his many friends. A great multitude attended the funeral. The funeral sermon was delivered, by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, in his most feeling and eloquent style; and this, with the prayer which followed, by the Rev. Dr. Markham, and the other solemn accompaniments of the scene, brought all hearers to weeping.

The funeral procession was a very large and imposing one. The Washington Artillery, Capt. Hodgson, in full force, formed the escort, with their muskets reversed. After this came the coffin, and in a hearse, but enveloped in the Confederate colors, resting on a caisson, or ammunition carriage of the Artillery, shaded by an intertwined canopy of crape and the Southern colors, and drawn by four black horses. The pall-bearers were four of the companions-in-arms of the deceased when he fell in battle, and who escorted the body from Manassas to this city. After the hearse followed carriages containing officers of the Confederate Army and Navy, and the relatives of the deceased. Then a long procession of citizens on foot. Next, the military cortege, as follows: Continental Guards, Capt. Hodgkins; Sumter Rifles, Capt. C. Campbell; a detachment of Orleans Guards, under Sergeant John E. Holland; Jackson Railroad Rifles, Capt. Williams; Crescent Blues, Capt. Bartlett; Protection Rifles, Capt. Purcell; And a detachment of the Lafayette Guards, under Lieut. Goodwin. Finally, a long line of carriages containing citizens.

In Cypress Grove Cemetery, at Metairie Ridge, was solemnly laid away the body of a young and brave man who will long be mourned by his family and friends, and still longer honored as one who with his life helped to purchase the immortal victory at Manassas.

DEPARTED.—The departure for Virginia of the patriotic ladies mentioned by us on Saturday, to found a hospital for the sick and wounded, has been deferred until after the meeting of our prominent citizens at Merchants' Exchange this evening. It had been suggested to the ladies by influential gentlemen that they had better wait and co-operate with the committees which will probably be appointed by the meeting. The idea, we think, is a good one, as unquestionably the action of the public meeting will be of a character to stamp any undertaking of this nature with complete and signal success. Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Lenhart, Mrs. Spooner and Mrs. Walker—the first of whom has three sons, the second a husband, the third a son and the fourth relatives now in the Confederate service—are the names of the ladies, and we trust the gentlemen upon whom authority will be conferred by the citizens will see that their proffered valuable services lack none of the essentials for complete and immediate usefulness.

LETTERS FROM VIRGINIA.—Parties to whom the following letters are addressed can obtain them by applying in person or by written order at this office:

Joseph Avet, Miss Hetty Arter, T. Bruning, Miss Josephine Bayol, Henry Baker, Mrs. M. J. Beaumont, Jno. M. Beatty, Mrs. E. Brahe, Miss M. Betz, M. E. Bonner, Miss Lou. Bogart, Mrs. Mary C. Byrd, Baton Rouge, La., R. H. Brunet, Stephen Miss., Thos. Clark, J. V. Castley, Major J. H. Collins, Shreveport, La., G. Chandron, Mobile, Ala., Mrs. Jos. Collins, Mrs. M. Curry, H. Charnock, Jas. Campbell, S. H. Clark, Capt. J. A. Capps, W. B. Chipendale, J. C. Davis, Richmond, Va., Mrs. Margaret A. Dean, Joseph Didot, Jas. M. Dabbs, Monroe, La., F. Dugger, Jr., Stephen Davis, N. Delany, Miss Olivier J. Elliott, Florence C. Finlen, Mrs. H. Ferno, Pondichonla, La., Miss A. Ferry, Saml C. Fisher, Jr., B. N. Fortier, Michael Fitzsimmons, Miss Rosa A. Fay, Dan. Fitzpatrick, Miss Kate E. Farrily, Miss K. Flanagan, Miss Kate Graham, W. Gray, J. S. Garter, Antony Gaitz, Gillis & Ferguson, Mrs. H. Grojean, Mrs. H. N. Gray, Miss Ella J. Gallagher, John C. Golding, Pensacola, Fla., Felix Grima, Jr., Mrs. M. L. Gnedry, Houma, La., A. J. Gaiman, Pass Christian, Miss., Mrs. E. Hill, Col. T. J. Humphries, Handsboro, Miss., Mrs. C. A. L. Hunnadieu, Jackson, Miss., James Heartsbrown, J. H. Hubbard, Capt. S. Hene, Sidney A. Hart, Mrs. Chas. Holiday, D. H. Hollingsworth, Mrs. M. Harris, Alf. Henning, Geo. D. Hite, Miss E. Jones, Mrs. Cecilia M. Jagot, Carrollton, La., A. B. James & Co., Dr. James Jones, J. R. Jacques, Miss M. January, Pass Christian, Miss., E. Kimmerly, J. H. Kirkwood, Edward Keenan, L. Lobb, D. A. Levy, Jr., James Logan, Jno. Larimore, Jno. Lemon, Miss C. M. Lott, Mrs. C. Lawless, J. J. Link, Mme. V. H. Labranche, D. W. Lamkin, Yazoo city, Miss., G. Le-Gardeur, Jr., Thos. H. Morris, Shreveport, La., Mrs. M. E. Marsh, Moss & Bro., John Mantelle, Mr. Markey, Miss Annie McRae, M. McDougal, R. McDougal, Miss E. H. Haight, D. L. Mason, George Moore, Thos. Kechenny 2, Creanes, McMillan & Co., Miss Alice McDonnell 2, Gen. T. W. McCoy, H. Nelson, N. Osborne, C. H. O'Hearn, Miss M. M. Pettus, Wm. H. Peters 2, J. F. Paul, G. W. Patterson, Miss Marianne Quinn, Mr. Joseph Quayson, W. H. Renard, H. W. Payne, Miss J. E. Richards, Miss J. Roberts, A. R. H. Robinson, Miss Maria Smith, Mrs. S. S. Salmond, D. H. Shaw, Thos. Seaton, Mrs. Louis F. Smith, Brashear city, La., T. W. Sawyer, Mrs. Mary Sollock, William H. Stewart, Cohen M. Soria, R. P. Salter, Mrs. G. W. Lodler, L. W. Stewart, E. Sommers, H. Schmidt, Mrs. M. L. Satterley, J. A. Tarnell, Miss Sallie Todd, Miss Maria Thomas, John B. Tisson, B. M. Turnbull 2, P. Treuler, Mrs. H. Wheelerton, P. W. Woodlief.

BENEDICTION OF THE FLAG OF THE FRENCH LEGION.—Last evening, the French Legion had their flag consecrated, on Jackson Square, by the Most Rev. Archbishop Odin.

A richly arranged pavilion, shading but not concealing the Jackson statue, and facing the Cathedral, had been arranged for the benediction. The flags of France, the Confederate States, and the State of Louisiana, fluttered over the pavilion, and were tastefully combined in stacks around, whilst festoons of ever-green and flowers swung all around the canopy. The carpeted dais was elevated above the statue railing, its rear resting against the granite pedestal of the statue.

Long before the Legion arrived, the whole neighborhood outside the square was densely crowded, the galleries of the Pontalba Buildings and the windows and cupolas of the court-houses, (forming three sides of the square) being fit to break down with ladies.

Shortly after 5 o'clock, the French Legion appeared, some 600 strong, making a splendid appearance. They were all in the French uniform of red kepis, blue frocks and red pants. They were commanded by Major A. Rochereau, and preceded by Major-General Lewis and staff, and many regimental and company officers of the different city organizations, including officers of the British Guard, the Garibaldi Legion, the Slavonians, the Cazadores, the Orleans Guard, the Carousers and other companies too numerous to mention. We should mention that the Swiss Guard were out in their handsome uniform of black, and had a place in the procession with the French Legion—this Legion being composed entirely of French citizens, who are all merely residents, and not citizens of the Confederate States.

All things being in readiness (the Legion filling two semi-circles in the square) an avenue was opened from the Cathedral door to the pavilion in the center of the square. Through this avenue the Most Reverend Archbishop proceeded with his priestly retinue, and ascended the stand, around which were seated the Veterans of 1814-15, with their time-worn and tattered flag. Madame Guebid, who was donor of the new flag to the French Legion, and several lovely young ladies, acting as god-mothers to the flag, also occupied seats on the stand. The Rev. Abbe Perché opened with an oration which stirred all hearers. Once himself a French soldier, or a chaplain in the French army, his soul was in all he said, and all those who were within reach of his voice betrayed the very highest feeling of warlike enthusiasm. When he concluded, the flag was solemnly consecrated by the Archbishop. After the departure of the Archbishop and his retinue, the troops were addressed by Mr. Ferdandez and Mr. Burnett, both veterans of 1812, and their remarks showed that whilst their heads were gray they felt like the boys they were 40 years ago. They were immensely applauded.

Afterward, the Legion filed out of the square and paraded through the principal streets, the multitude following them, only to be crowded out of the way by fresh multitudes who had not been at the square.

We must not forget to describe the flag presented to the Legion, being, as it is, so emphatic a type of the times. One of the most gorgeous flags ever made in this city. It represents France and the State of Louisiana. There are the thirteen stripes of red, white and blue, representing Louisiana; the upper corner next the staff, or "union," is composed of the tri-color of France, in perpendicular bars, with a yellow star representing Louisiana in the central or white bar; and all three of the bars are crossed by a golden embroidery of vines and letters, the latter spelling "Legion Française, N. O., 1861." The Legion should be proud of such a flag, just as New Orleans should be proud of her French Legion.

SALE OF THE PRIVATEERS' PRIZES.—A great crowd attended the sale of the prizes at the City Hotel on Saturday. The Calhoun Association's prizes brought as follows: Bark Ocean Eagle, $9001; ship Milan, $9000; schooner John Adams, $1150; brig Panama, $1000. The cargo of the Milan, consisting of 1301 sacks of salt, was sold to Messrs. Jackson & Marson, at $1 55 per sack. The schooner Ella was sold to Mr. Pretos for $1050. Total amount of the sales, $30,040.

SAPPERS AND MINERS FOR TREUTMAN'S BRIGADE.—We learn that Captain L. Surgi and Lieutenants Charles De Pisle and Auguste Mercier—all competent engineers—are now engaged in forming an efficient company of sappers and miners, to be attached to the Brigade of General Treuland. The office of the company is at No. 89 Exchange Alley, and none but experienced mechanics will be accepted. Implements will be provided by the State, but the uniforms of the men will be provided by the officers, aided by contributions of their friends.

THE POLISH BRIGADE.—The first regiment of this brigade, under Col. Sulakowski, is in fighting trim, and the right wing is to leave Camp Pulaski to-day for Virginia. The second regiment of the brigade is rapidly filling up, and will be in Virginia long before Lincoln, Scott & Co. make their second attempt to dine in Richmond, where Gen. Pochman now is, drawing up his share of the bill of fare which the Polish Brigade intend serving up.

THE ST. CERAN RIFLES.—This fine Third District company, under Capt. Jennings, turned out in force on Friday evening, with a fine band of music, and repaired to the residence of Mr. Val. St. Ceran, the patron of the company, on Madeleville street, where Capt. Jennings was presented with a splendid sword, and the company with a beautiful silken Confederate flag. Many ladies were present, and the street was crowded with people. The company being drawn before the house, Miss Maggie L. Jenkins appeared at the door and made the following charming address:

Occasions like the present one have become of every day occurrence among us. Our country, involved in war with a wily and relentless foe, is running her utmost strength to meet the contest forced upon her. Throughout the broad land, brave men are arming; and patriotic women, too, have their share of duty in the perilous hour. To cheer, to encourage our brave defenders, to minister to their wants, is our grateful task.

Captain Jennings—In the name of the St. Ceran Rifles, I present this sword. Receive it as their heart stirring gift—a sure token of what the gallant company expects of him who is honored with its command. May it always appear among the foremost, where honor is to be won, and the rights of our country vindicated on the field of battle. May it be found first among the many who have gone to defend the righteous cause of the oppressed, until that cause be won, until our country takes her place among the nations, and smiling peace returns to us again.

Capt. Jennings received the sword gracefully, but without speech. Then, taking the flag in her hand, the fair speaker continued:

Gentlemen of the St. Ceran Rifles—The pleasing task remains of presenting to you this flag, in behalf of the patriotic citizen whose name is identified with that of your company. Great things are expected of this honored symbol! Yet a few days, and it will wave amid the sound of cannon and the clash of steel. It will meet the onset of enemies determined to crush out our liberties and subject us to foreign domination. But it will be surrounded by brave hearts; it will be defended by men who know no fear—the men of Louisiana, always prompt to meet the foe, undismayed by reverses. May it be carried forward from victory to victory; until by due experience our enemies discover what it is to contend with freemen fighting for their homes, and flee fast from the storm and whirlwind which their own unholy incantations have raised. When the happy hour of peace, purchased by victory, comes to us—and oh! let it be soon—may you, with your flag, return in safety, bearing, it may be, the marks of war, but all the more honored! Gentlemen—the men of our beloved District need no exhortation, when duty to their country is the question. It is enough to say, "Your country needs you, yonder is the foe, and here is your country's flag!"

Lieut. Louis Power received the flag for the company, in a brief and eloquent speech, the copy of which we did not obtain; after which he placed it in the hands of the gallant Ensign Harry Strong. Afterwards, Mr. St. Ceran invited the company to step inside and refresh themselves. The refreshments were bountiful, and a delightful hour was passed. Before the company left, every man of them received a bouquet from the ladies. After serenading Mr. St. Ceran and his family and fair guests, the Rifles left and marched around to serenade their other friends, winding up finally at their quarters at the Lower Cotton Press.

On Saturday evening the St. Ceran Rifles marched up town and took their departure for camp. They presented a remarkably stout and manly appearance, and attracted much admiration. Capt. Jennings and four or five of his men are considerably over six feet high, whilst there are not two small men in the company. The St. Ceran Rifles will make their mark.

TURNING THE TABLES ON A MEAN LANDLORD.—Some three months since, a certain landlord, one of those noble oil fellows who would skin a flea for its hide and tallow, seized the effects of a poor woman who owed him $20 rent. Her husband is a soldier at Pensacola, and she avers that before he left the landlord promised him that he would not push his wife for the rent whilst he was absent. When the poor woman's effects—a basket of crockery, a few cooking utensils, a baby's chair, a few pictures, and a few articles of old broken-down furniture, a wretched-looking lot, making about a cart-load, and not destined to bring more than $20 at auction—were stored by the Constable, his heart was moved at her distress as well as at the landlord's meanness; so he consoled the woman by telling her he would see what he could do for her.

He told the story to two able and ingenious lawyers, who at once volunteered their gratuitous services. He then impressed the landlord with the idea that he would have a hard time gaining his case, and so induced him to employ an expensive lawyer and summons an unnecessarily large number of witnesses. The Constable and the two lawyers for the woman resorted to every lawful expedient to stave off the trial, thus allowing the costs to accumulate. One of the lawyers got himself appointed curator *ad hoc*, for the woman's absent husband, and obtained a delay of sixteen days in which to correspond with him. The landlord's lawyer had a lawyer's time of it in opposing rules for this and that, filed for purposes of delay by counsel for defendant. At last the trial came off, and judgment of course was given for the landlord. All possible delays were again resorted to, to stave off the sale of the furniture, and with such effect that when the sale does take place, it will be sixty-six days from the day of seizure.

The bill of costs, for serving citations upon the landlord's numerous witnesses, appraiser's expenses, taking inventory, labor in moving the furniture, serving process verbal, drumming, advertising and storage—the latter item being $33, that is, sixty-six days storage, at fifty cents per day—will be over $71. Whilst the furniture will be bought in by friends to restore to the poor woman, the landlord will get his $20, but then he will have to pay the balance, or rather all the costs, amounting to $71. The Constable, having $51 left, will deduct only so much as was necessary to buy in the furniture, say $20, and will then have left some $40 to hand over as a gift to the woman with her furniture. Isn't this a good thing? The generosity of the Constable and lawyers in this case is equaled only by their ingenuity. The landlord, besides losing as above, will have to pay his lawyer some $25 or $30, that legal gentleman having well earned his money. Total loss of the landlord, about $100.

A MERE DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.—We remember reading a good story of a madman, who, during one of his lucid intervals, in his asylum, was visited by one of his old friends. "Hello, old boy," exclaimed the visitor, "what are you doing here?" "I'm here," he replied, "for a mere difference of opinion." "How is that?" "Well, you see," said the madman, "I thought all the world crazy, all the world thought me crazy, and, the world being in the majority, here I am!" Such must be the present feeling of Mr. Reynolds, residing at the corner of Magazine and Poydras streets, who on Saturday was arrested and locked up to await examination, on a charge of having uttered seditious language towards the Government of the Confederate States, by calling President Davis a scoundrel and liar, and declaring that the property of every one who supported the Confederate Government should be confiscated, etc.

"WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY THE MICE WILL PLAY."—Yesterday forenoon special officer Miller and a posse of the First District police had the audacity to intrude upon and into the premises of Mr. J. A. Baquie, on Delord street, when they well knew that Mr. Baquie and his family were over the lake and had left their house in care of a pet negro servant of the fawning gender.

The audacious policemen found some thirty darkeys holding a society meeting in the elegant parlors of the residence. The darkeys had lots of ale and spruce beer, and were drinking the same at intervals, out of cut-glass and silver goblets belonging to the house. As Mr. Baquie and family were not known to be weak in regard to the above liquids, it was unmistakable that their glass and silverware was being pressed to Africanic lips, whilst their parlor furniture was gradually acquiring an Ethiopian odor.

Of the crowd of darkeys there assembled nineteen were captured—fifteen bucks and four wenches, all belonging to respectable masters. They were all slaves, and all had passes, money and jewelry. And among the things captured by the police were a printed constitution, certain written documents, and a freshly begun set of minutes dated July 28th, showing that the "Morning Star Benevolent Association" were holding their regular society meetings.

There was no fault as to the object of the meeting; but as an assemblage of slaves is unlawful, and as this assembly was holding a session in Mr. Baquie's parlors without Mr. Baquie's consent, the police took them in. Those not arrested got off by their practiced agility in scaling back fences.

FIRE.—A grocery at the corner of Nayades and Clio streets caught fire at 6 o'clock last evening and did about $400 damage before the firemen got it under. As the grocer was absent, the fire was put down to incendiarism.

CORONER'S INQUESTS.—An inquest was held on Saturday on the body of an unknown man, found in the river between Sorapara and First streets. Verdict: "Accidentally drowned." Deceased was about 5 feet 10 inches high, with dark hair, and was entirely naked. Though not identified, it is almost certain that the body was that of Peter Schmidt, a volunteer soldier belonging to the third company of the Orleans Battalion of Artillery, who was drowned while bathing in front of Camp Lewis.

An inquest was also held on the body of Ann Boget, a free woman of color, aged 90 years. Verdict: "Died of dropsy." Deceased was a native of St. Domingo, and came here after the terrible massacre in which so many of the white inhabitants of the island were destroyed, preferring exile, with a few whites that escaped, to the rule of butchers, though of her kind and color. The old woman was full of reminiscences, and often told of the St. Domingo revolution.

The following inquests were held yesterday:

On the body of Bernard Bell, aged 10 minutes, found dead at the parents' residence, No. 139 Marigny street. Verdict, "dismemberment of the midwife."

On the body of Daniel Lemon, aged 18 months, found dead at the parents' residence, No. 335 Old Levee street. Verdict, "accidental falling into the privy of said house."

On the body of Manuel Debarro, a native of Portugal, 40 years of age, found dead and quite decomposed beneath an old shed in Algiers. Verdict, "died of intemperance and exposure."

On the body of Marion Louis, 6 days old, at the corner of St. Philip and Derbigny streets. Verdict, "died from some disease unknown."

DISMISSED.—Morris Wolff was examined before Assistant Recorder Stith on Saturday on the charge of having received a quantity of stolen goods, $200 in gold and silver coin, and a mortgage note for $300, belonging to one A. Schwartz, who keeps a clothing store at the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Orange streets. It appeared from the evidence that the wife of the complainant, who had sued for a divorce, took the goods alleged to have been stolen and brought them to the house of the accused, who is her brother. The Recorder did not consider there was any felony established, and dismissed the complaint.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—Louis Bartlett was examined on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, and sent before the First District Court for trial, on Saturday, by Assistant Recorder Stith.

Bill Bard, f. m. c., charged with an assault upon Chas. Kronenburg, with intent to kill, was committed before the First District Court for trial by Recorder Gastinel.

INCENDIARY ATTEMPTS.—A man giving his name as John T. Ellis awaits examination on the charge of having set fire to Mr. S. L. Butler's residence, on Camp street near Orange, on Friday night. The fire was discovered and put out before much damage was done.

The roof of the kitchen attached to the residence of Mr. Noel Backus, on Marais street, between St. Philip and Ursulines streets, was discovered on fire on Saturday morning, having been effected by some incendiary. Fortunately the flames were arrested without much damage, and without alarm, or assistance from the Fire Department, the citizens having put out the flames.

ACCIDENTS.—A young lad named Anthony Crader was drowned on Friday evening, at the head of Mandeville street, Third District, while bathing.

A man named Charles Franc fell from his horse on Saturday morning, on Esplanade street, about half-past 1 o'clock, and was dangerously hurt. He was carried to his residence.

ALGERINE FRAME.—From the Algerine Newsboy of Saturday we clip the following:

For the past several weeks our ferry boats have been pocketing unwonted dimes. Every evening sees multitudes passing down our streets, and afterward returning. What is it they go to see, of course we cannot be expected to tell; some say it is a turtle, some a hedge-hog, some a cat, some a mole; some one thing and some another. At all events, it is something no one ever saw before, and their anxious shizzes as they go, and purpleized and food humored ones as they come back, are interesting to every student of physiognomy. It has been suggested that the proprietors of the animal might collect a large sum for the relief of families of volunteers by charging a small entrance fee.

We have several times visited the "animale" of which friend Bacon speaks as above. We think it is neither of the "critters" he mentions. It looks to us like a hybrid—a sort of cross between a gnastinutes and a plugugly. We didn't know until we saw the following gentle complaint of the Newsboy that somebody on our side had been bombarding Algiers:

Last evening some persons on the other side of the river, at or in the vicinity of the corporation wharves, employed themselves in testing cannon in so careless a manner as to merit the severest reprehension. The guns, which appear to have been directed toward a bank beyond the old marine hospital, sometimes bore wide of the mark, and in their flight the shot threatened destruction to the lives and property of those residing in the neighborhood. One ball entered the house of a Frenchman in Prestonon and came near killing a little girl that was playing upon the floor, whilst another struck close by a log upon which a half a dozen or more men were seated. Similar acts of carelessness are reported to have occurred on Tuesday night last at the same place. We have no objection to our neighbors over the river trying their guns, but we protest most decidedly, in doing so, against their jeopardizing the safety of the good and loyal citizens of the Right Bank.

Speaking of gunboats and the like, the Newsboy puts in the following good lick for Algiers and the Algerine mechanics:

Ash Green suggests Handsboro', on Biloxi Bay, as a suitable place to build gunboats. A better place is Pearlington, on Pearl river. There the best of red cypress timber, which will never rot, can be procured. This place is quite secure from attacks by the enemy; still more so is Gainesville, above there. The timber is far better on Pearl river than at Biloxi, and it is easier to get large timber, and the machinery for machining, the nearest place for which is Mobile, shorter for building suitable engines, and it would be better to tow the vessels when built to New Orleans via Lake Pontchartrain, and put the machinery in there. Still more expeditiously could they be altogether built in Algiers, or near the lake sides of the Pontchartrain and Carrollton Railroads by Algerine mechanics. It is important that there should be no delay, and that these vessels should be at once begun and rapidly finished.

PRESIDENT'S TRIBUTE TO THE BRAVE MEN AT MANASSAS.—The Richmond Dispatch of the 24th notices the return of President Davis and the demonstration of welcome made by the people on his arrival. In answer to the vociferous calls made by the people, Mr. Davis addressed them in glowing and eloquent terms of commendation of the gallant men who won the victory at Manassas. The Dispatch says:

He described the brilliant movement of General Johnston from Winchester to Manassas, and with fervid feeling drew a graphic picture of the struggle of the wearied soldiers at that gallant command for seven hours with the heavy columns of the enemy. After paying a most honorable tribute to Gen. Johnston, who seized the colors of a regiment and rallied them to the flag of the Confederacy, he alluded to the glorious manner in which Gen. Beauregard came to the support of his comrades in arms, and at a late hour relieved him of the odds against which he was contending. Each of these two able and consummate commanders, though not impudently or idly expounding their persons where it was unnecessary, yet, when their presence was demanded, gallantly dashed before the lines, and by their personal courage and example, reanimated the ranks whenever they were shaken.

The President, in a delicate manner, alluded to his own appearance upon the field, in order to pay a tribute to the devotion of the soldiers to the Confederacy. Men he said, who lay upon their backs, wounded, bleeding and exhausted, when they saw him pass, though they could do nothing else, waved their hats as they lay, and cheered for Jeff. Davis and the South. Where the ranks had been broken and the men were somewhat scattered, when they saw the President of the South in their midst, shouted that they would follow him to the death, and rallied once more for the last and the successful onslaught.

NORTHERN TROOPS RETURNING FROM THE SERVICE.—From the Baltimore Sun we learn that the Twelfth Regiment, composed of companies from Pittsburg and vicinity, who have been guarding the Northern Central Railroad since the First Regiment, Col. Yohe, left that point, were paid off on Friday, their term of service having expired. They will return to Harrisburg in a few days, and be disbanded.

Yesterday morning, the Fifth Pennsylvania Regiment, 700 men, under the command of Col. Magee, arrived in this city from Washington, and took the early train on the Northern Central Railroad for Harrisburg, Pa., where they will be mustered out of the service this morning.

The Massachusetts regiment, stationed at the Relay House, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, are packing up in order to quit their camp. They, together with the New York Twentieth and other then the Pennsylvania regiments stationed around the city, will leave in a body on to-morrow for the North. The deficiency thus occasioned in Gen. Banks' command will, no doubt, be filled up with other troops who have enlisted for three years.

The First and Second Pennsylvania regiments passed through this city yesterday on their way to Harrisburg, where they will also retire from the service.

The Sixth Regiment, from the same State, came through about 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and took a special train on the Northern and Central Railroad for Harrisburg, where they say they will disband in order to be relieved of some of their officers whose cruelty they could not endure, and then reorganize and enter the service for three years. This regiment was engaged at Bull's Run, and report twenty of their number killed and one wounded, the latter of whom they took home with them.

TERROR IN WASHINGTON.—The Richmond Whig of the 25th says:

Two gentlemen who left Washington Monday night, have reached this city. The tale they tell is awful. They say that no words can describe the terror, confusion and dismay which pervade the Rump authorities. All the boats were removed from the south side of the river, and the draw on the Long Bridge was raised to prevent the army this side emptying itself on Washington. But for this precaution there would not now be a Yankee on this side the Potomac.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

[BY THE SOUTHWESTERN AND AMERICAN LINES.]

Capture of an Indiana Regiment.

CULPEPPER COURT-HOUSE, July 27.—A whole Indiana regiment was captured yesterday. They were caught in the mountains, near Leesburg, and were nearly starved out. We also captured yesterday Major Potter and a party of New Yorkers.

Missouri Matters.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—Gen. Pope notifies the property-holders living on the railroad lines that they will be assessed for injuries, unless they fight the bridge burners and "track tearers," or give information of hostile designs.

Southern Missouri.

The Southerners in the lower part of Missouri, encouraged by late events, are gathering in force.

Iowa Democrats.

LOUISVILLE, July 27.—The Iowa Democratic Convention declares that the "irrepressible conflict" doctrine is the cause of war.

They pledge the Iowa Democracy to the support of the Government in its legitimate functions, and urges the calling of a National Convention to settle our difficulties.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Two Federal pickets have been killed within two miles of Washington within the last twenty four hours.

Besides this, a body of Southern cavalry came within three miles of Arlington Heights.

Lincoln and His Congress.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Lincoln has been called on by Congress for correspondence relating to the present state of affairs, but Lincoln refuses to accommodate Congress, for the reason that a compliance would be incompatible with public safety.

The House passed the Senate bill appropriating $2,000,000 for the transportation of arms to the loyal citizens of the seceded States.

The Louisville Murder.

LOUISVILLE, July 27.—Green, the watchman who brutally murdered Mr. Tompkins for cheering Davis, has been discharged from the police!!

Movement of Troops from Tennessee.

LOUISVILLE, July 27.—A dispatch from Cairo says that the Southerners at Union City are on the move.

It is rumored that a fleet of steamboats came from Memphis yesterday and to-day, transporting troops to New Madrid, and in confirmation the Federal scouts report large numbers there, and that their final and early destination is Bird's Point.

The Washington Artillery.

One of the drivers in the Washington Artillery wrote a letter on the 20th to his friend in this city, from which we extract as follows:

The enemy got their share of it when they came up to Blackburn's Ford, for we gave them it. We have five hundred stands of arms, and about seventy-five Yankee prisoners. We are now in the woods expecting to have it again every minute. We have to keep our horses hitched up to the pieces all night long. We have taken two of their cannon called rifled cannon, and are ready to give them *gosse* again if they want it. General Johnston has arrived with 15,000 troops, and Gen. Beauregard is fixing it all right for us.

As for myself, I was in closer quarters than I was the day old ——— pointed the loaded revolver at my face; for they shot the horse I was riding three times, and I had to exchange him for another one. One piece of shell struck my hat and turned it round on my head."

THE CAPTURE OF SHERMAN'S BATTERY.—The Richmond Enquirer of the 25th says:

From lieutenant Warren Wilkes, of the Fourth Regiment of South Carolina volunteers, who arrived here yesterday in charge of the remains of his brother, Adjutant S. M. Wilkes, killed at Manassas, we obtain the following particulars of the capture of this celebrated battery. The battery was masked in a pine thicket, from which position it opened a fire, at about ten minutes past 8 o'clock in the morning, upon Major White's battalion of the Fourth South Carolina Regiment, which maintained its ground until the Fourth Alabama and Eleventh Virginia regiments came to its assistance. The battle continued to increase in vigor and intensity and with fluctuations of fortune, our men at this point finding they were being overwhelmed in numbers, were about giving way in the center of the column. At this critical juncture Ex-Governor Smith, with his Forty-ninth Regiment of Virginians came to the rescue. Seizing a Confederate flag he unfolded it to the breeze, and appealing to the troops in their immediate vicinity, to rally to the rescue and make one gallant final charge with their comrades in arms and win the day, he put himself at the head of the column, and followed by our gallant men, charged through several companies of sharp shooters stationed in the bushes and behind fences, reached the terrible battery, and amid a blinding storm of "leaden rain and iron hail," captured it and turned the pieces on the panic stricken foe. Not one man of Sherman's battery was left to tell of its capture, and but four horses remain alive.

DIDN'T CARE TO STAY.—A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Fairfax Court House, says:

The Fourth Regiment Pennsylvanians, are on their way from Centreville, their time being up. They had a legal right to leave, but there can be but one opinion as to their courage. Dr. Pulliston met them on their way hither, and accosting the Major of the regiment, said: "Where are you going?" "Home," replied he—"our time is up." "But did'nt they want you to stay?" "Oh, yes, they want us to have been afraid of us, as we have done much hard work and did'nt care to stay." Whereupon the doctor gave him a good blowing up, and went on.

FROM FORT PICKENS.—We clip the following from the New York Times of the 22d inst:

The steam transport City of New York, which arrived last night from Fort Pickens, brought on four passengers, viz: Lieut. McCray of the United States Army, who was discharged by Col. Brown, Commander at Fort Pickens, owing to his secession principles, (he was born in Virginia;) Mr. Simmons, First Lieutenant of the United States steam gun-boat Huntville, who fell down the hold of the vessel and injured his spine; also a fireman of the steam-frigate Mississippi, who returns sick, and a volunteer belonging to Col. Wilson's Regiment.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express says:

I saw a large, fine looking soldier to-day, who participated in the bloody conflict of Sunday. He is on his way to New Orleans, where he resides, having procured a furlough. He had a very valuable grey overcoat, a costly vest, and a superior silver time piece, which he secured from the body of a dead soldier. In the vest pocket was a silver quarter dollar, all the money found, and in the coat pocket was a piece of raw cotton saturated with blood, which looked as if it had done good service in staunching the blood of some severe wound. This soldier was in a position near the "Pet Lamb" Zouaves, and says he never before witnessed such a harrying spectacle. They lay piled upon one another, in some places, three or four deep, and were scattered over a space of some half acre or more. The sight was too sickening for contemplation. He terribly but righteously has the invasion of Alexandria and the murder of the patriot Jackson been avenged.

One of the most interesting incidents of the battle is presented in the case of Wylie P. Mangum, Jr., son of ex-Senator Mangum, of North Carolina. This young man was attached to Col. Fisher's Regiment, I believe, and owes the preservation of his life to a copy of the Bible presented to him by his sister. He had the good book in his left coat pocket. It was struck by a ball near the edge, but the book changed the direction of the bullet, and it glanced off, inflicting a severe, but not dangerous flesh wound. The book was saturated with blood, but the above written on a fly-leaf by the sister who gave it, was perfectly legible. It read thus: "To my brother. He will read a portion of this blessed word every day, and remember his sister."

We see notices in the Richmond papers, of the 24th, of the arrest of Dr. George R. C. Todd, a brother of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, on a charge of having used incendiary language against people high in authority in the Southern Confederacy, and of his subsequent release, the charge not having been sustained when an examination was had before the Mayor. In referring to the above, the Richmond Dispatch pays the subjoined tribute to Dr. Todd:

The fact that Dr. Todd is a brother-in-law of a party hostile to our cause, is no cause for suspicion against him. He came four thousand miles to join in our struggle for independence, and proceeds this morning as a volunteer surgeon, to aid the wounded at Manassas. If such actions does not prove his faith stronger than words, we do not know what would. We feel unusual regret whenever the participate action of any of our citizens have necessitated statements which are afterwards proved to have had their origin in momentary excitement.

From Manassas.

The trains which reached this city yesterday evening from Manassas bring rumors of strange and tremendous import. Gentlemen direct from the late battle-field assure us that it is reported and believed in the neighborhood of Manassas, that on Tuesday the Federal troops, who had retreated to Alexandria after their defeat, fell to fighting amongst themselves, and that, after great numbers had been slain, the remainder took up their line of march for Washington.

The rumor which was current on our streets on Tuesday night, to the effect that the Long Bridge over the Potomac had been burned, was also renewed, and, in a measure, confirmed by the passengers. They do not say whether the bridge had been destroyed by the troops who had passed over in flight, or by order of the U. S. authorities, to prevent their passing. Whilst we cannot repose implicit confidence in these reports, we think they receive great color of truth from the vague sentence of the telegraphic news from Washington, published in our yesterday's issue: "Washington, July 22—noon.—Our troops, after gaining a great victory on yesterday, were repulsed, and commenced a retreat on Washington. After this information was received last night from Centreville, a series of events took place here in the highest degree disastrous." What the series of events were, we cannot certainly say; but, taken in connection with these rumors of wild flight, intestine strife and the abandonment of our shore and the destruction of the Long Bridge, this telegram receives increased importance and significance.

In connection with the above, rumors also reach us from Manassas that the whole Federal force have deserted the Virginia side of the Potomac, and that the flag of the Southern Confederacy is now floating over Alexandria and Arlington. However this may be, we have reliable information that Gen. Beauregard at the head of a large column of troops, left Fairfax Court-house on yesterday morning, and took up his line of march for Alexandria. [Richmond Examiner, 25th.

War Items.

Under this caption, the Richmond Enquirer of the 24th has the following interesting paragraphs:

A member of Captain Wickham's Company of Hanover Cavalry says that two of that splendid company were killed during the pursuit of the enemy—Second