NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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VOLUME XIV. MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1861. NUMBER 190.

Military Notices.

COMPANY F, MILITIA—NOTICE IS GIVEN to the Male residents, subject to Militia duty, between Canal and Common, Howard and Claiborne streets, that their names, which were enrolled as part of another Company, have been transferred by the Colonel Commanding to Company F, First Regiment. The drills of Company F are at Pierce's Middle Cotton Press, commencing on Levee street, every evening at 5 o'clock, Sundays excepted. You will save yourselves both trouble and expense by report yourselves at once.

The male residents between Canal, Liberty and Claiborne streets, and Gravier streets, is so enrolled in this Company, are notified to be punctual at call at 5 o'clock, this evening, at the same place. I have size of commissioned my BLACK LIST, and will hand it in soon.

WM. H. G. KING, Captain.

JOSEPH PHILIPPE, O. S. oct 12

HEADQUARTERS LOUISIANA LEGION, New Orleans, Oct 10, 1861.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 203—I. MAJOR A. FOUCHE, commanding French Legion, Louisiana Legion Militia, is hereby authorized to place in rank under his command certificates exempting them from Militia duty.

II. Major Fouche will report at Headquarters any infraction of paragraph.

By order of Brigadier-General

CHAS. TRUDEAU, Commanding Louisiana Legion.

C. A. CAMILLE, A. D. C. and A. I. M. oct 13

FRENCH LEGION, New Orleans, Oct. 10, 1861.

ORDER NO. 63—THE MEMBERS OF THE eight companies composing the French Legion and those of the Sabre Company, Capt. Geo. A. Fabre, which is attached to it, form a military corps, regularly and legally constituted, whose officers are commissioned by the Governor of the State. The Sabre Company, Capt. Fabre, and the Sabre company, receive orders from the Major commanding, ALBIN BOUCHERAU only, and from the eight collectively the First Division, each company with commissioned officers, and garrisoned the French Legion, and of the Sabre company, is furnished with a certificate of membership to French and in English, signed by the Major and by one of the Captains.

Pursuant to order No. 48 of the Brigadier General, dated 7th inst, and order dated 10th succeeding, attached, the officers of the 8 companies are hereby notified to report from commissions of the French Legion and of the Sabre company now in their possession, to the undersigned certificates and descriptions to the same from them.

The members of the French Legion and of the Sabre company are hereby warned that the Legion is not a club, but a corps whereon, disposing themselves of their certificates, that they may report to their superior Captains, any infraction of the laws, and of the Brigadier General's orders, and that they have the right to request of the officers of the Legion, whether or not in uniform, shall exhibit their commissions to show authority for their orders.

ALBIN BOUCHERAU, Major.

CHAS. LEFEON DELAHAYAY, Captain Adjutant, Major French Legion.

oct 12 6t

HEADQUARTERS MAGNOLIA GUARDS, Artillery Hall, 57 Camp street, New Orleans, October 10, 1861.

FROM DATE REGULAR DRILLS will be held every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7 o'clock. Punctual attendance is expected of every member. By order of

R. M. MONTGOMERY, Captain.

J. P. MOORE, Sec'y. oct 11

HEADQUARTERS DAVIDSON GUARDS, Camp of 11, 1861.

THE DAVIDSON GUARDS MEET REGULARLY for company drill on 2 o'clock, at their Headquarters, Temperance Hall, 121 Carondelet street. Application for membership received during drill hours, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

GEO. R. LACEY, captain.

J. KING, Guard, A. O. S. oct 12

HEADQUARTERS CITY GUARD, 22 St. Charles st., New Orleans, Oct. 10, 1861.

ATTENTION! CITY GUARDS—YOU ARE hereby ordered to attend Signal Drill EVERY DAY, from this date, at 5 o'clock P. M., and Company Drill every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M.

The names of members composing the Squads, and the days for drill, will be found on the bulletin board in the Armory.

All furloughs granted to absent members will be revoked from and after the first inst. Strict obedience to Order No. 112, issued by His Excellency Governor Moore, Commander-in-Chief, will be exacted, and delinquents promptly reported to Headquarters.

By order of: G. W. RAGE, Captain.

J. B. ROBIN, O. S. oct 12

HEADQUARTERS CRESCENT GUARD, Camp Sacket and Chippewa, New Orleans, Oct. 7, 1861.

CRESCENT BLUES—THE DRILLS OF COMPANY A (the Blues) will be as follows:

I—Company Drill, MONDAYS and WEDNESDAYS, at 5 o'clock P. M., in the armory.

II—Battalion Drills on FRIDAYS, at 4 o'clock, P. M., in the armory.

III—Drills for recruits daily (Sundays excepted), at 5 o'clock P. M. This includes all newly enlisted members that have not been admitted to Company Drills.

Monthly business meetings first Wednesday in each month, at 7 o'clock P. M. Order No. 112, issued by the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, will be strictly enforced.

By order of

JOHN KNIGHT, Captain.

W. H. LATHAM O. S. oct 12

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY FOR VIRGINIA—Wanted immediately, Twenty able-bodied men as Drivers, in the Battalion Washington Artillery, Lee's Division, Virginia. Good pay and rations. Transportation will be given to good men, anxious to serve their country.

Fifteen young men, coming well recommended, can also be accepted as Gunners. Apply at the Hall, or send a note to the secretary without delay.

A Lieutenant or two more will be found at the mess room, Grand street, daily, from 12 to 2 P. M., to whom all applications must be made. Apply early.

oct 12

BRITISH GUARD ON AND AFTER THIS date, the 1st instant, you are ordered to attend drill as under, viz:

Company Drill, First Platoon, MONDAYS, at 6 P. M.

Second Platoon, THURSDAYS, at 6 P. M.

Signal Drill—On receipt of every order from the Major commanding, ALBIN BOUCHERAU only, and from the eight collectively the First Division, each company with commissioned officers, and garrisoned the French Legion, and of the Sabre company, is furnished with a certificate of membership in French and in English, signed by the Major and by one of the Captains.

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The members of the French Legion and of the Sabre company are hereby warned that the Legion is not a club, but a corps whereon, disposing themselves of their certificates, that they may report to their superior Captains any infraction of the laws, and of the Brigadier General's orders, and that they have the right to request of the officers of the Legion, whether or not in uniform, shall exhibit their commissions to show authority for their orders.

ALBIN BOUCHERAU, Major.

CHAS. LEFEON DELAHAYAY, Captain Adjutant, Major French Legion.

oct 12 6t

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1861.

Local Intelligence.

THE GREAT NAVAL VICTORY.—Last Saturday, the 12th day of October 1861, has now a place in history, and a place, too, inferior to none connected with the history of the people of America, the Fourth of July only excepted. Thursday gave to the South also another hero, one who will rank with the Jones', the Hulls, the Perrys, and the Decaturs, those glorious defenders of the rights of the old Union. Yes, henceforth the name of Hollins will be mentioned with pride throughout the broad extent of the Southern Confederacy. He has fought against odds, we believe, which have never before been encountered, and obtained a victory which, so far as we recollect, has no parallel in history. Five extemporized gun boats, armed with 17 guns all told, attacked a fleet of four men-of-war, armed with about 40 guns, sunk one of them, put the balance to flight, ran them ashore, and captured a transport schooner from them.

This expedition, which had such a glorious termination, was fitted out here and over in Algiers by Capt. Hollins, amidst the most profound secrecy, not the slightest hint of what was intended getting noised abroad until the vessels were almost ready for departure, and even then nothing definite could be learned, nor did any one know exactly what was going to be done.

The following vessels constituted the force engaged, and the most of them were old towboats, razeed and shaved down into gun-boats:

The "Manassas," the iron clad marine battering ram built by private parties as an experiment, was armed with one sixty-four-pound Dahlgren gun, and was commanded by Lieut. Warley, of the McRae. The Calhoun, Com. Hollins' flag ship, carrying one 24-pounder and two brass 18-pound Dahlgrens. The Tuscarora, Lieut. Beverly Kennon, commanding, carrying one 8-inch columbiad and one one 32-pound rifled cannon. The Ivy, Capt. Fry, carrying one 8-inch columbiad and one 32-pound rifled cannon. The Jackson, carrying two 8-inch columbiads. The Confederate steamer McRae, Capt. Huger, armed with one 64-pound pivot gun, four 8-inch columbiads and one 24-pound rifled gun. A launch, having on board one 24-pound brass rifled piece and two fire barges, was also along. This was the whole force, and including the crews of all the boats, the number of men engaged in the expedition was about 500, all told.

The boats left the city on Wednesday afternoon and arrived, without accident, at the forts that night, where they lay all Thursday and Friday, getting ready. It was, at first, the intention to have made the attack on Thursday night, but the fog was too thick, and it was deferred.

On Friday night, about 12 o'clock, the little fleet left the forts in the following order: The Manassas leading the way, with orders to go right in among the fleet and run down the first vessel she could get at, sending up a rocket at the instant she made an attack. Then came the Tuscarora, and the towboat Watson with the fire barges in tow; these had orders to set fire to the barges the moment they saw the rocket from the Manassas. After these were the Calhoun, Ivy, McRae and Jackson, and last was the launch, bringing up the rear. The towboat Watson was under the command of Lieut. Aveilte.

The night was intensely dark, and it was almost impossible to see twenty yards ahead. The Manassas put on a heavy head of steam and dashed on in the direction where it was thought the enemy were lying. Suddenly a large ship was discovered only about a length ahead, and before Lieutenant Warley could have time to fire the signal rocket, into her they went, with an awful crash. An appalling shriek was heard on board of the doomed ship, and the iron steamer was borne off by the current, and found herself in the midst of the enemy's fleet. The signal rocket was fired, the enemy beat to quarters, and a perfect storm of iron hail was falling upon and around the Manassas, the machinery of which, it was soon discovered by her commander, had in some manner become deranged. This was most inopportune and perilous, and the Richmond, soon observing that something was wrogg, began playing upon her with all the power of her guns. Lieutenant Warley, found that only one engine would work, and with this he began working his way out of reach, towards shore; but the shot fell thick and fast around and upon the "old turtle," and her fate seemed hanging on a hair, when the brave little Tuscarora and the Watson came up with the five barges on fire, and soon cut them adrift on the stream.

The Manassas had, no doubt, pretty badly scared the Yankees; but they might have recovered from that, and showed Com. Hollins a hard fight, but for the barges; these caused a regular stampede to take place, and, unfortunately for our side, it was not expected, and consequently they got a long start in the race which was to follow.

Com. Hollins did not know what had been the result of the firing, neither did the rest of the commanding officers. It was too dark to make observations, and they did not like to risk signals. So daylight was waited for impatiently. It came at last, and presented the following picture: The enemy, some miles down, heeling it for the open sea by way of the Southwest Pass, with one of their ships sunk on the middle ground. The Manassas close in shore, among the willows, concealed as well as possible; the Watson and the Tuscarora aground on the bank, not far off. The Tuscarora was soon pulled off by the rest, and the fleet commenced a pursuit of the retreating enemy. They soon came within range, and a heavy cannonade began. The sunken ship managed to be in a very bad fix, as she was nearly on her beam ends. The Richmond drew up on the outside and protected her with her full broadside. The other vessels of the enemy soon got aground, but near by, and in a great measure protected also by the Richmond's guns. Our fleet pitched shot and shell into them with a vengeance, and our informant tells us that he saw at least two shots hit the Richmond, which were fired from the Tuscarora, and two or three from the Ivy. The shots from the Yankees were all badly aimed, and not one touched any of our vessels, though over five hundred passed all around them. After continuing the cannonade until about 8 o'clock, Com. Hollins concluded that the sport did not pay for the powder, and feeling that he had won glory enough for one day, and that the enemy were in a fix that it would take them sometime to get out of, he ordered his fleet back to town. On their way up they came across the Yankee tender schooner Joseph E. Toones, loaded with coal, deserted, and he captured and brought her along. All the vessels arrived at the city yesterday morning.

The Manassas struck the vessel which she ran into (it is not exactly known whether she was the Vincennes or Preble) near the bow, and cut into her upwards of twenty feet, in the way judge from the facts that spinters, copper and nails, were found in the cracks of the iron on her sides to at least that distance. She drew off from the collision without trouble, though she undoubtedly twisted her prow badly when swayed to one side by the current, for it is found broken and bent to one side. The balls which struck her bounded off without effecting any damage, except in one case, when a ball hit fair on the bluff of the bow and made an ugly, though not serious, dent in the iron. It is said that the balls from the Richmond's broad-side fell upon her like hail on a house-top, for a while, but to-day nothing of this can be seen, excepting the dent above-mentioned. The accident which happened to her machinery disabled her propeller, and she was, consequently, almost unmanageable, yet it was not of a nature to require more than a day or two to repair. She went into dock yesterday afternoon at Algiers. If that accident had not occurred she undoubtedly would have sunk the whole of the enemy's fleet. But what is deferred is not lost. It is supposed that the vessel upon which she ran was saved from sinking immediately by lightening her forward; as it is, she lies on the bar in twelve feet water, on her beam ends, a complete wreck. The Richmond was seen to be taking out her stores and dismantling her.

There were two transport sailing vessels outside when our fleet hove in sight, but they did not wait for the termination of the action, hoisting all sail and leaving at double quick.

There were a great many reports about town yesterday, as to the extent of the injury received by the Manassas in the collision, and many made them out of a fearful nature. We were informed by an experienced steamboat man, who was aboard and examined her critically, that in two days she can be fixed up better than ever, and that this collision has pointed out weak points, so that proper remedies can be applied where experience teaches they are needed.

In relating the above facts we will remark that we got them from an eye witness of the battle, and a gentleman of intelligence and veracity. They can therefore be relied on.

This victory is really so marvelous that we shall attend, with no little curiosity, the Yankee reports of it. It must be expected that there will be tall lying about the number of our forces, the damage done to them, and a covering up of all losses on their side. Well, after giving them such a beating we can afford to allow them the chance to lie a little. We must really give them that poor privilege, and in the meantime prepare for another act in the tragedy.

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH BERWICK'S BAY.—Yesterday the first message was sent over this line. Everything was found to work to the entire satisfaction of the operators.

By this line we have received the following item of news:

The Yankees captured, on Saturday last, the schooner Zavalia, with a cargo valued at $25,000. Owners not stated.

It is also telegraphed from Berwick that eight gentlemen had arrived there from the blockading fleet. They were taken prisoners by the schooner Dart on the 30th ult., while on their way here from Texas. They report that they found late New Orleans papers on board the Dart.

THE ORLEANS CADETS.—This is a very fine company, composed of the elite of our young men, and commanded by Capt. Rufus L. Dolbear. The company now numbers over 130 men, and is rapidly acquiring that proficiency in drill which will make them as remarkable as were the first company under the lamented Dreux. On Friday evening last this company were the recipients of the most flattering attentions at the hands of Capt. and Mrs. S. N. Moody, at their residence, No. 251 Canal street, which will undoubtedly make a lasting impression upon the hearts of the company.

Mrs. Moody invited the company to stop at her palatial residence as they were returning from battalion drill, when she would present them with something which they would find useful if ever they were called to the field on active duty. The company went, in full force, and stacked arms in the spacious court of the premises. Mrs. Moody then read the following letter to Capt. Dolbear:

Capt. R. L. Dolbear, Orleans Cadets:

Permit me to offer, for the reception of yourself and the members of your company, thirteen "housewives," or "soldiers' companions," for your officers and fifty for the privates.

It is true, they are but a small token of the great esteem entertained for the Orleans Cadets; still, may they prove, as all good wishes should in these stirring times, useful companions for the noble young men under your command. The pleasure I, as well as others of my lady friends, have experienced in the preparation of these articles, has been greatly enhanced by the thought that some comfort might be bestowed upon those who willingly offered their services for Liberty and Home.

That the chivalric spirit which inspired you to offer yourselves for your country's honor is duly appreciated by the Southern ladies, you are well aware, but be assured by none more than

Your friend and well wisher,

Mrs. S. N. MOODY.

These housewives, mentioned in Mrs. Moody's letter, are a little pocket arranged in the shape of a pocket-book, containing thread, needles, buttons, pins, and in face almost a whole tailoring establishment, for the boys to mend their clothes with when out campaigning. These things are of great importance to soldiers, and their possession oftentimes save them much suffering, and always adds to their comfort and appearance. Volunteers nearly always forget to supply themselves with such things, and are not in camp a week before they feel the want of them. Gillson recommends them as essential, and puts stress upon the matter.

Capt. Dolbear received this present in behalf of his soldiers, and spoke eloquently and to the point in expressing his thanks. He did not make a long speech, but every word he spoke was remarkably well chosen and expressive of what he and his company felt.

Capt. Moody invited the company to enter his house, and his splendid parlors were found thrown open, with a lengthy table in the center, loaded with all the delicacies of home and foreign product, of which the Cadets were pressed to partake. That they did so is of course to be believed, and for awhile nothing was heard but the clatter of knives and forks, and the gurgling of champagne corks, as they burst forth to let out the delicious beverage. After the demands of their appetites were satisfied, the table was cleared, and Capt. Dolbear offered a toast to the health of Capt. Moody and family, their hosts, and the true friends of the volunteer of the South.

To this Capt. Moody responded as follows:

Capt. Dolbear and Gentlemen of the Orleans Cadets:

I sincerely thank you for this flattering compliment—one that is the more highly appreciated, inasmuch as many of you are entire strangers to me. This is not the first time since this unnatural war commenced that I have been honored by a visit from my fellow citizens and fellow-soldiers under arms; but, no matter how often or under what circumstance that visit be repeated—it may be on similar joyous occasions, or it may be to lay some of you on the bed of sickness or death from the battle field—still, my doors are always open and the arms of my family are always ready for the chivalrous defenders of the Southern Confederacy.

After some humorous allusions to the "Housewives" presented to the Orleans Cadets by Mrs. M. and the ladies, Mr. Moody went on to say:

Gentlemen—A sober thought. When we take a retrospective glance at the vile and despotic doings of the tyrant Executive at Washington, not to, but to their own people—first, in wantonly violation of their laws, next in controlling freedom of speech and the press, and so on, to the worst of military despotism, the bastile and even the gibbet, can the present condition of affairs, all along their borders, and amidst the length and breadth of the so-called Grand Army, be a matter of wonder and speculation? What is their condition? Look at the disorganized and disaffected state of their troops in Washington and New York, impotent and motionless at or near Yorktown, baffled and non-plussed in Missouri, whipped and dismayed at the grand point of attack, the Manassas race track, shut out from sympathy and support at Fort Pickens, except such sympathy as our gallant boys gave them two or three days ago, and in Texas scattered like chaff before the wind—these minions of Lincoln and his satellites will soon be undeceived, and, unwilling much longer to attempt to sustain a once glorious, but now manacled and bleeding Constitution, despoiled and trodden under foot by our enemies.

Look, on the other hand, at the unanimity and determination of our Confederate forces, mingling together as one man, without dissension or a murmur, but full of the fire of Southern patriotism and chivalry, at every point presenting a solid phalanx or wall of fire, led on by our own fellow-townsman, Beauregard, and many other generals like him, every man ready to spend his last dollar and shed his last drop of blood in defence of liberty from oppression, our homes, our families, our slaves and our sacred honors; can such a united people be reduced to vassalage? I say, no! on the housetops I would proclaim it, no! never! never!

I love to mingle with such spirits as these and in such a glorious cause, that you, gentlemen of the Orleans Cadets, are about to give your stout hearts and willing arms; and if ever the Republican Constitution, as it was given us in all its purity by Washington and Jefferson, be resuscitated, it is only upon our own Southern soil that it can be made to survive and flourish.

And if our city is threatened and you are asked, as many other less favored people have been asked, to retreat and submit, let your answer be given in the leaden messengers of yonder stacked muskets, and victory will everywhere perch upon your triumphant standards.

Capt. Moody concluded by drinking the health of Capt. Dolbear and success to the Orleans Cadets.

These remarks were received with rapturous applause, and a large quantity of champagne went the way of all champagne immediately. Dr. F. H. Knapp was then called for. He responded in a few eloquent and appropriate remarks, again "bringing down the house." Mr. Rufus Dolbear, the father of the young Captain, was then called on, and he made a short speech, replete with wise counsel and earnest encouragement to his young friends. Mr. Dolbear was very happy in his remarks, and seemed to understand exactly when to touch the sympathies of the boys, for they applauded him from beginning to the end. Several other gentlemen were then called upon, who responded in short but telling remarks, and the evening's enjoyments were ended by the beating of the long roll for their men to fall in, and the company was formed and marched off, every man in its ranks delighted with his share of the day, and wishing all sorts of health and success to Capt. M. and family, which they deserve for their kindness to the soldier, on more than one occasion, since the war began.

BOY CRUSHED BY THE CITY CARS.—Yesterday afternoon, while car No. 73 was passing the corner of Rampart and Bienville streets, it ran over and badly crushed a boy named Hanley, who attempted to jump on while it was in motion. He is the son of a poor widow who is in the Third District Asylum. The car passed over his right leg and body, and it is feared that his hurt will prove fatal. He was taken to the Charity Hospital.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An inquest was held by the Coroner yesterday morning upon the body of James Wilson, a native of Ireland, aged 22 years. He died from the effects of a wound on the neck, inflicted by himself with a razor while in a fit of temporary insanity, a month or so ago. He is the Irish barber whose attempt at suicide was mentioned by us at the time. Verdict, suicide.

Western Military Correspondence.

The Last Gunboat Afloat—Military Movements—Martial Law in St. Louis—The Colonel Capt. Fleming and Lieut. Peyton, etc.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.

CAMP JACKSON, Cincinnati, Ky., Oct. 9, 1861.

Mr. Editor: All quiet—nothing of interest since the cannonading of day before yesterday. I may mention now what I omitted mentioning in my last, namely, that many spectators of this fight insist that one of the gunboats was considerably damaged by our shot. The keeper of a woodyard on the Missouri side, who was near enough to see the action, says that one of our big bullets entered the wheel-house of one of the boats with a terrible crash, evidently damaging her wheel, and causing her to put about without delay. Since then, our big guns have been practicing, and should the boats of the enemy have the daring to come as near to us as they did before, they will fairly be blown out of the water.

Things begin to look as if Gen. McCowan's brigade, including the Louisiana Regiments, are to go into winter quarters here. New and extensive lines of defence are being laid out around our camp, and the building of brick bake-ovens, and other things, betoken something but our early removal. It is tantalizing to see the other regiments moving off, probably to meet the enemy in a few days, and we Louisianians left behind, a set of common laborers, working daily with the axe, the pick and the spade. But patience is the soldier's first virtue, and 'tis folly to grumble when grumbling is useless.

I have heard it said, and I am inclined to believe what I have heard, that the Louisianians will be left behind in consequence of their being least ready for the field of any of the forces here encamped. The Eleventh Regiment is sadly deficient in drill, partly owing to the illness of Col. Marks, who is the towering drill of the regiment, for the first time since his recovery; the Twelfth Regiment is sadly deficient in effective men, owing to sickness; and Kennedy's Battalion, though the best drilled body in this camp, and in all respects ready for the field, has the misfortune of being only a battalion, and not a regiment, as is required. Gen. Johnston is reported to have said, that if any troops here should have to be sent to New Orleans, it would be the Louisianians. I need hardly state, that the Louisianians would vastly prefer returning home to staying here doing nothing.

The strictest martial law prevails over Columbus and environs. Citizens, not permanent residents, have been notified to leave within forty-eight hours; persons coming in from the country have to undergo a severe catechetical ordeal before being permitted to depart again) and no citizen can visit any of the camps without an order from Gen. Pillow. The restrictions upon soldiers leaving camp are also severe, and a rod of iron is held over the sale of whiskey. A day or two since, two men were caught selling whiskey to soldiers out in the country road, some distance from camp, were brought in tied and publicly flogged with hickory rods, on the main street of Columbus.

I have mentioned the particulars of the affair of Capt. Fleming and Lieut. Peyton, of the Continental Guards, who wounded Corporal Conner, of the Dillon Guards. The Court of Inquiry gave both officers an honorable discharge, and commended them besides for their prompt and decisive action on that occasion. Since then, both officers have been formally court martialed, on Capt. Murphy's charge that they wounded Conner maliciously and with intent to murder. The decision I have not heard; but it cannot well differ from that of the Court of Inquiry.

We are cut off here from all direct news of interior Kentucky, and the glorious revolution there going on. All we hear from other parts of this state has come via Memphis. G. G.

GALLANT EXPLOIT OF LOUISIANIANS.—In the Richmond Whig of the 9th we find the following:

We were informed, yesterday, of an incident of the war on the Potomac, which will be classed among the numerous deeds of valor that have distinguished the soldiers of the Southern Republic. About three weeks ago, Captains Obed P. Miller, W. P. Hunt and H. C. Gardner, of Wheat's Battalion, obtained leave of absence and visited Dranesville, situated in Fairfax county, about six miles from the Potomac. They learned there that the Yankees had crossed the river several times, and depredated upon the property of the citizens, accordingly, they resolved to punish the Yankees, as far as lay in their power; and, in the prosecution of this laudable purpose, they started towards the Potomac on the evening of the 16th ult., accompanied by ten of the citizens of Dranesville. The party was armed with double-barreled shotguns and revolvers.

After walking several miles, they were placed in position, near the road, by Capt. Miller. About midnight, Capt. Miller heard the approach of the expected enemy. He allowed them to march directly in front of the ambuscade, and then gave the command, "fire!" The order was promptly obeyed, and immediately afterwards the Confederates charged upon the enemy for a hand to hand encounter, but with the exception of two or three who stood their ground, the Yankees were rushing at full speed towards the Potomac. Capt. Miller shot, with his revolver, one of the former, who snapped a rifle at him three times. Two of the Yankees surrendered as prisoners of war. Their names are Cyrus W. Kellogg and —— Gracie. From these men, Capt. M. learned that the regiment to which they belonged was the Thirty-fourth New York, from Herkimer county, encamped on the opposite shore of the Potomac; and that their party consisted of thirty-three men, under the command of Capt. W. Sponable. Upon examination, it was found that seven of the party, including the Captain, was killed. A number of rifles and six shotguns were found in the road, which were, of course, taken possession of by Capt. M. and his party.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—At Bowling Green, Ky., on Thursday night, Col. Lyons, of the Sixth regiment of Arkansas volunteers, approached the Tennessee river, at about 11 o'clock, for the purpose of superintending the crossing of some of his men. The night was windy, the rain falling heavily, and it was very dark, and under these circumstances Col. Lyons' horse stumbled down a bluff bank. The Colonel had his neck dislocated and a thigh bone broken; death was, of course, instantaneous. He was forty-five or fifty years of age, and leaves a family in Arkansas. During the crossing of the river a couple of mules drawing a wagon containing Col. Lyons' effects and baggage became frightened, backed over the ferryboat, and the mules, the wagon and the property were all lost.

[Memphis Appeal.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

GALLANT ATTACK ON THE BLOCKADERS.

FIGHT BETWEEN C. S. GUN-BOATS AND THE LINCOLN FLEET.

A Victory and No Casualties.

[BY THE SALIZE LINE.]

Major-General D. E. Twiggs:

FORT JACKSON, Oct. 12, 9:45 A. M.—Commodore Hollins and fleet arrived here at half-past 12 o'clock this morning, to attack the enemy at the head of the Passes. Fire was first opened at 3 o'clock and 45 minutes, which lasted, as far as we could judge, for about fifty minutes; again at 9 o'clock this morning. The broadsides are almost incessant. Evidently somebody's getting hurt, although we are all convinced, from the sound, that the firing is more remote and getting along well.

J. K. DUNCAN, Colonel Commanding.

Major General D. E. Twiggs:

FORT JACKSON, Oct. 12, 12:30 P. M.—There is a vessel in sight above the Jump, hove to, which we suppose to be the McRae, and the smoke of a steamer below her; which is all the additional news since my last. We do not know the result of the engagement, although the firing ceased after 10 o'clock this morning.

J. K. DUNCAN, Colonel Coming.

Later.

Major General D. E. Twiggs:

FORT JACKSON, 1:25 P. M.—Three steamers, one with a vessel in tow, with two tall masts, are now below the forts and coming up rapidly. The result of the fight will be given on their arrival.

J. K. DUNCAN, Colonel Coming.

Later and Final from Commodore G. N. Hollins.

FORT JACKSON, Oct. 13, 2½ P. M.—Last night I attacked the blockaders with my little fleet, and succeeded, after a very short struggle, to drive them all aground on the South-west bar, except the sloop-of-war Preble, which I sunk. I have captured a prize from them, and after I got them fast on the sand I peppered them well. No casualties on our side. A complete success.

G. N. HOLLINS.

Military Appointment.

RICHMOND, Oct. 11.—Capt. J. F. Gilmer, lately on duty in California, in the Engineer Corps of the United States Army, has arrived here from Savannah, and been appointed a Major in the regular Confederate service. He is assigned to duty in the West, under Gen. A. S. Johnston.

Ex-Governor Helm, of Kentucky, Arrested.

[By the Southern Line.]

BOWLING GREEN, KY., Oct. 12.—Ex-Gov. Helm of Kentucky, who returned home with safe conduct from Gen. Sherman, (now in command of the U. S. Department of Cumberland) has been arrested in Hardin county, Kentucky.

Later from Kentucky.

[By the Western Telegraph Line.]

BOWLING GREEN, Oct. 12.—Gen. Robert Anderson, U. S. A., has been superseded in the command of the "Department of Cumberland," by Gen. W. T. Sherman. The delicate state of the retiring General's health is assigned as the cause.

Operations of Southwestern Bible Society.

We find in the "True Witness," a religious journal of this city, a publication from Mr. P. M. Ozanne, giving an account of the distribution of Bibles by the Society to our volunteers. We copy from this account the following:

Over six thousand copies of the Scriptures have been donated to the volunteers. In the process of distribution the following camps and stations have been visited, some of these on one or several occasions:

IN LOUISIANA.—Warehouse on New Basin, Old and New Marine Hospitals, Barracks below New Orleans, Camp Walker, Moore, Pulaski and Shallder; also, to Texan companies on their way through New Orleans.

IN MISSISSIPPI.—Corinth, two camps at Bay St. Louis, four camps near Iuka, (two of infantry and two of cavalry) and a camp at Marion.

Books have also been donated to two companies at Jackson, Miss.; and, in concert with Bible friends, to two companies at Liberty and one company at Summit, Miss.; to the Watson Artillery at New Orleans, and to various applicants at the Bible House, by or for volunteers; also, to some members of an Alabama regiment.

The books that have been donated were in English, French, German, Spanish, Danish and Polish. Among the Creole companies of Louisiana the French Testament generally wished for, and those given were the version of De Sacy, published and printed in Paris—the officers of said companies aiding in the work.

With scarce an exception, my visits in this behalf have been cordially received—generally with kindness and thankfulness. Much of this cordial reception was doubtless due to the permit or authorization to visit the camps, given by His Excellency Gov. Moore.

Wherever I called, this letter was first presented to the commanding officer; then in the process of my visit, the officers in the subordinate commands. Sometimes the men were called up to the captain's tent to receive the supply; on two or more occasions the companies were called up and the Governor's letter read aloud, and then the books offered. In one instance the men standing uncovered during the reading of the letter. The general mode, however, was by going round from tent to tent, sometimes alone, sometimes aided by one of the officers.

The books were received with eagerness, the demand far exceeding our means of supply. If, in lieu of six thousand, we had had sixteen thousand copies to donate, the supply would have been exhausted. It may be well to add, that but a small part of the volunteers have been supplied, many regiments, both in Mississippi and Louisiana, not having been called upon for want of the books.

I shall close by stating that the Ladies' Orleans Bible Society have cooperated with us, by supplying pocket testaments and psalms, in fine bindings, for the use of the officers.

I remain very respectfully,

P. M. OZANNE.

Latest from Lincolndom.

A late Cleveland paper says that within a week no less than four female recruits had been discovered in companies enlisted for the Lincoln war in that city. A cotemporary suggests that they be made nurses for the infantry.

At last dates from the peninsula, Gen. Wool had not left Fort Monroe, and passengers who arrived by Old Point steamboats at Baltimore had no knowledge of any contemplated changes in that department.

A letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, speaking of the intended movements of the Lincoln army in Western Virginia, says:

The probability would seem to be, that if we succeed in getting to Lewisburg without being repulsed, that point will end the marchings of this division of the army of occupation for this winter. Lewisburg is an important strategic position, commanding the terminus of railroad communication through the valley of Virginia, and continuously on down to Richmond; while, at the same time, a rapid march from that point would put us in Lee's rear at Monterey, and shut him in between Reynolds and Rosencrantz. But it must be remembered that the railroad connection with Richmond renders it easy to run out any number of troops to reinforce Floyd and Wise (only limited by the number they have to spare) far more speedily than we can bring forward our reinforcements by the long overland march through the mountains.

From the same source we get the following:

Fort Delaware has been closed to visitors. This action has been taken in compliance with instructions from Headquarters, and it is intimated that it was caused by efforts on the part of some visitors of secession proclivities to spike one of the big guns.

The following named vessels, seized at Philadelphia, under the confiscation act, have been released under a rule of the court, the owners in the United States paying the value of the shares held by the Southerners, the money thus paid to be held by the court for future disposition. The vessels released are the Emma Amelia, one-sixth of which was owned South; the G. W. Hynson, also one-sixth; the bark Benj. Ballett, one-eighth, owned in the Confederate States; the schooner Henry Cole was released absolutely, it being proved that the South-ern owner had died several years since, and his heirs resided North and were Union men.

The steamer State of Georgia has been purchased by the United States Government. She is a large side-wheel steamer, of 1200 tons burden.

Miss Zela Gale and Miss Abbie Carr, who were hoisted at the Continental Theater, Philadelphia, died at the hospital on the 25th ult., within two hours of each other. Until within a day or two there were hopes that both of these unfortunates would recover. It was Zela Gale who, in drawing the dress from the nail, set fire to it, and who was enveloped in a thick skirt by one of the young girls in the room, which extinguished the flames. Mrs. Gale is quite prostrated in consequence of the suffering and deaths of her four daughters. She is at the hospital, and is confined to her bed. These last two deaths make nine victims of the Continental theater calamity.

In connection with the sad affair at the Continental, it is stated that Zela Gale was engaged to be married to a Mr. Jones, who held the position of second officer on the Kangaroo. The breaking of a shaft on this the homeward voyage prevented the arrival of the vessel at the usual time, and the first intimation he had of the terrible calamity was conveyed by an attache of the Walnut street theater, who was sent to New York for that purpose. Mr. Jones arrived too late to see his betrothed. She had breathed her last.

A banner was presented to Henry Wilson's Massachusetts regiment in Boston, Robert C. Winthrop making the presentation speech. Robert C. Winthrop might have been much better employed than in playing second fiddle to Henry Wilson.

Parson Cheever has been preaching in New York in favor of Lincoln's immediately abolishing slavery. He is reported to have said:

"Let the Government advance at its central shrine, and cut down the moloch of slavery from its throne, and open the prison doors of the millions still fattened for his sacrifices; let them do this, and the priests of the hellish Confederacy will fly howling from its altars, and the armies of the Confederacy will be disbanded in terror, and the free people (i. e., the negroes,) will take the prophets of this Baal, and let none of them escape."

Terrific Cheever! Why don't you and your brother Beecher lead the advance?"

The Rev. Mr. Stearns, who preached in a Newark (N. J.) Episcopal Church on Lincoln's fast day, in the course of his sermon, pointedly justified the South and denounced the North. The congregation hissed, and the vestrymen complained of the clergyman to the United States District Attorney.

Discovery of Gold in Georgia.

The discovery, in 1828, of a lump of gold in Nacoochee, worth $500, caused the greatest excitement throughout the country. People from all sections were to be seen flocking to this new El Dorado. Those who possessed a few hundred acres of land dreamed of fortunes, many of which were never realized. Even the great Calhoun did not escape the prevailing "gold fever," and notwithstanding the warnings given him by my father, he was cheated by the speculators out of a large sum of money. "Testing" and "salting" was then the order of the day. Those who had lots of land they wished to sell, would dig pits at various points, and then "pan out." If, unfortunately, they did not succeed in finding gold, some were so unscrupulous as to have it concealed about their persons, which, by the slight of hand, was transferred into the pan of the man who was testing. This was what they called "salting," and there were not a few victims to this mode of swindling. I was then a small boy, and knew every by-path through the mountains, and to me was assigned the honor of piloting the great Carolina statesman to the mines, Yonah, and other places of amusement. It was the year after the celebrated tariff bill was passed.

I shall never forget how much Mr. Calhoun was excited on account of some political news he received while at Nacoochee. He would walk the floor for hours in the deepest meditations, almost constantly pressing his hand upon his heart, as if in severe pain. This wonderful man was then fully realizing the troubles through which we are now passing; his penetrating mind could see thirty years in advance of the majority of his cotemporaries. If our country had heeded his counsel and warnings we should not be engaged in a bloody and destructive civil war; the cotton States would have dictated their own terms of separation. But the immense revenue and profits derived from the South in a period of thirty years has made the North rich, powerful and insolent. Unfortunately for us they know too well that the loss of the trade of the South would be their ruin, and they are willing to hazard a bloody war and immense treasures to win us back. Fools they are! The people of the Confederate States will never again submit to the rule of the hated Abolitionists. Never! never! If they have to perish, they will, like the persecuted Samson, in the death struggle, pull down the house on the heads of their enemies. But, you see, I am wandering from "gold diggings" into the prolific subject of politics. I have heard of no estimate of the gold found in the Nacoochee settlement; it would, however, amount to many millions of dollars. I doubt whether the country has been greatly benefitted by the discovery of this precious metal—while a few have amassed large fort