New Orleans Daily Crescent.
MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1861.

THE IMBROGLIO.

The quarrel between the Yankee leaders and politicians grows fiercer and fiercer. We have the authority of the New York Tribune for the statement that the Gorilla and his Secretary of War, Cameron, had a high old dispute over the report of the latter to Congress, Cameron insisting on putting in some extremely radical anti-slavery views, while the Gorilla wanted to play it a little finer, fearful lest his cause would be damaged in those slave States which still own allegiance to him.

The Louisville Journal, also, has come out in two bitter articles against the new article of the creed, which professes a belief that slavery is the cause of the rebellion, and a desire that the institution be summarily dealt with. Of course, it is not that the Journal has any regard for the rights of slave holders or the peace of Southern society. Its endorsement of the war is sufficient to show this. It is simply and purely because the Journal believes that this new and radical anti-slavery policy will break down, or at least weaken, the Union party in the slave States, and especially in Kentucky, which Prentice has thus far kept in the Union, and which he means to keep in all the time if he can.

We do not think, however, that the Journal need be so uneasy. A slave State which has meekly swallowed all the abomitics of the Lincoln Administration up to this time, has stomach enough for anything that may be imposed upon it. The past gives assurance that there is no limit to the forbearance of the Union slave States, and that they will quietly and uncomplainingly receive whatever yokes and burdens and indignities their imperial master, Abraham the First, may put upon them. Their submissive spirit, we doubt not, has surprised Yankeedom itself, and not even the Gorilla expected to see such blind subservience.

The new policy, strongly urged in Congress also, is producing divisions and discords among the Northern people, but we do not see why there should be any quarrel between Lincoln and Cameron. They are both in favor of the same thing, only that Cameron comes out flat-footed, while the Gorilla dodges and sneaks, and strives, in the same breath, to conceal and to express his sentiments. He is for universal emancipation, and for arming the slaves just as strongly as Cameron is, but he is not quite so emphatic in saying so. Like the weak man that he is, he is afraid of public sentiment—for, strange to say, there is a public sentiment at the North against this policy.

It is as much a subject of amusement as of indignation to us of the South to read what these poor fools at Washington are talking of doing. We know to be utterly impossible and absurd their schemes as connected with our servile population. They ought to know it, too—and yet they talk as glibly of what they are going to do, as if it were the easiest thing in the world. But that is the Yankee's speciality. He is a good blower, but a bad performer. He threatens savagely, but his roaring is as harmless as that of a sucking dove. It is rather a good joke, by the way, that there should be a fierce controversy in the North, and a division into parties touching the propriety of doing a thing that, under no circumstances, can be done at all.

The South need not take any encouragement from this trouble in the Northern camp; because those who oppose the new doctrine do not do so from any conviction of its wrong, but solely because they are fearful of its effect in Kentucky and Missouri and Maryland. They think, in other words, that the policy won't "pay." They are just as venomous against us as the others—the difference being that they are more prudent and politic. It is somewhat refreshing to see them quarreling among themselves, but that is no proof of the abatement of their hostility to us.

☞ Let the Yankees come on with their "stone fleets." They may fill up some of the channels, but all the fleets and all the stones in the North can never fill up the gulf they have dug between the North and the South. Every stone they bring but builds higher and wider the separation between them, which is already impassable and eternal.

We cannot, however, help smiling when we read accounts of these "stone fleets." It seems that the folly and fanaticism of the Gorilla Government has no bounds. Suppose "stone fleets," numbering ten thousand vessels, were sunk at the various mouths of the Mississippi, would that figure us of the valley of the Mississippi in the slightest particular? No. The irresistible current of the mighty river would at once cut new and perhaps better outlets, and the enemy would have the labor and expense for their pains! And so with many other entrances to harbors on the Southern coasts. Stopping them up in the manner proposed would immediately lead to the formation of new channels. But we imagine, while all this is going on, that Yankee whalers of New England are making a "good thing" out of the sales of their old, rotten hulks, to the Washington despotism.

New Music.—The publishers have laid on our table the following pieces of new music, which we believe to be well worthy of the attention of our readers:

"Si la Stanchezza—Home from our Mountains;" one of the vocal beauties of "Il Travatore;" the English words by Charles Jeffery. This song is a famous one. Published by P. P. Werlein & Halsey, Nos. 3 and 5 Camp street.

"L'Enfant, or the Golden Pippin Polka," by Charles D'Albert. For sale by P. P. Werlein & Halsey.

"Transcriptions de la Traviata, la Serenande," by H. Sanderson. Published by P. P. Werlein & Halsey.

"Gen. Bragg Grand March," by P. Rivignac. Published by A. E. Blackmar & Bro., No. 74 Camp street.

"The Bohemian Glass Blower Polka," by Theo. Von La Hache. Published by A. E. Blackmar & Bro.

"The Crescent City Waltzes," composed and dedicated to the ladies of New Orleans, by E. O. Eaton. Published by A. E. Blackmar & Bro. These waltzes, like all the compositions of Mr. Eaton, are beautiful and highly artistic, and will, undoubtedly, commend themselves to all lovers of fine and classic music.

Col. D. C. Glenn, of the out-shore, made a speech last week at Jackson, by which, we learn, he spoke very plainly about our coast defences, and said it seemed as if our rulers had no knowledge of the fact that we had a sea-coast.

He spoke about our financial affairs, and confessed our want of credit was owing to having repudiated the Union Bank Bonds. He said as a lawyer and citizen, he opposed their repudiation, because he believed they were unconstitutional; but if it was to do over he would suffer his right arm cut off before he would again favor repudiation! We are glad to read this admission and confession, though it seems to be late for politicians to wake up to the good old adage that "honesty is the best policy" for a State as well as for individuals. Right here, we must remark, that though a majority of Col. G.'s old party feel like he does, and will confess it too, yet the people will still trust them in our councils in preference to those who always advocated the payment of these bonds. But the "dear people" are a "queer institution," sometimes. [Gendon (Miss.) Republican, 12th inst.

It is none of our business to meddle with the domestic affairs of our sister States; yet, we may be pardoned for expressing the deliberate opinion that it would be the best investment Mississippi could make, if she entered into arrangements to pay both the Union and Planters' Bank Bonds, with the least practicable delay.

Women are said to have stronger attachments than men. Strength of attachment is evinced in little things. A man is attached to an old hat, but did you ever know of woman attached to an old bonnet?

A little boy became "a mourner" in a Methodist protracted meeting, and when the minister asked him if he did not want to be born again, and become a son of God, replied, "no; I don't want to be born again!" "Why?" said the preacher, somewhat astonished. "Because I am afraid I'll be a gal."

Some Christians pray on their knees Sunday, and on their neighbors the rest of the week.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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VOLUME XIV. MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1861. NUMBER 243.

Local Intelligence.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF CAPT. MARK L. MOORE.—On Saturday morning, 14th inst., at half-past 7 o'clock, Capt. Mark L. Moore, of the Bienville Guards, stationed on the peninsula in Virginia, departed this life at his residence in this city, in the 31st year of his age. Capt. Moore contracted a complication of diseases while in service and exposed to camp life, from which he sought relief by furlough, and returned to his home. But the insidious destroyer had marked his victim, and despite the most skillful medical attendance, and the unceasing watchfulness and attentions of a devoted wife and friends, he lingered for weeks uncomplainingly till death terminated his sufferings and gave the emaciated frame the last most still and solemn repose. Capt. Moore was well and favorably known in this city, where he had resided for over fifteen years. He had filled several positions in public, in all which he enjoyed the confidence and respect of his friends. He was a native of Columbia, Tennessee, and his brave and generous soul was characteristic and in unison with the chivalrous and gallant people of that noble State. His funeral on Sunday evening was largely attended, and was escorted by his brother firemen, Jackson Fire Company No. 18, together with a number of the military, the typographical fraternity also manifested their remembrance of a former brother, and their Union, headed by Col. Gerard Stith, formed a part of the funeral cortege. Capt. Moore now reposes in Cypress Grove Cemetery, while a bereaved wife and sorrowing children are left to lament a kind husband and indulgent father. May he sleep the calm sleep of peace and never wake but to a joyous morning.

A DULL DAY.—Most people are badly bored by a dull day—get the blues, or are forced to sleep away the time. But the individual known as the Reporter suffers tortures indeed. He walks himself to death in the vain hunt after items, bores his acquaintances with questions and thumbs the police books till they are black and blue, with the idea that something might be found which would serve to build up a report upon. His countenance is dejected, and he has the quick and nervous gait of a man half crazed by mental torture. He rushes into every crowd and inquires as to the cause of its collection—introduces himself to strangers at the hotels, with the expectation of learning some startling incident which may have occurred on the road, river, the sea or in the country, and on very dull days even ransacks the list of hotel arrivals, with a forlorn hope that some distinguished man may have arrived in the city.

Poor fellow, his troubles are great, and we are not surprised that he enlists and goes to the wars. "Better live in the midst of alarms, than reign in this horrible place," is his argument. And he is about half right. We found that out yesterday. The Coroner's slate, usually a never-failing source upon which to draw for a tragedy, was clean and polished. The slate at the telegraph office contained only a few notices of "little boys found," with the usual description of check aprons and green pants. No fires, no robberies, sad nary murder. The police books only contained records of Biddy O'Flannagans found drunk, and our telegraphic questions all over the city only brought "Nothing!" by way of answer. Oh! how we longed for a t-e-r-r-i-b-l-e m-u-r-d-e-r-r, or a h-o-r-r-i-b-l-e s-u-i-c-i-d-e—an EXTENSIVE ROBBERY or an *awful conflagration*. Our heart bled for a bloody fight, and our fingers itched for even a pickpocket's arrest. But disappointment has marked us for its victim. Nothing came to our knowledge, except the very little our readers will find in our report.

ACCIDENT ON THE CITY RAILROAD.—A negro boy had his feet badly crushed yesterday afternoon by being run over by one of the City Railroad cars, at the corner of Washington and Fourth streets. He was trying to steal a ride, slipped and fell under the car, and, before it could be checked by the driver, who saw the accident too late to prevent it, was hurt as above. The boy was sent to the hospital, and as it was not his fault, the driver was allowed to proceed on his way. Something should be done to prevent boys from climbing on the cars while they are in motion. The evil grows more serious every day.

A MAN SHOT.—A man named John Strobell was shot in the shoulder and wounded seriously on Saturday, on Main street, between Chartres and Royal streets, by Hubert Doudeville. Doudeville was arrested, as was also Joseph Goodham and Anthony Frohisher, who were witnesses.

CHARGED WITH PERJURY.—A woman named Mary Shaw was arrested on Saturday by the Chief of Police on the charge that she had committed perjury. It appears that Mary said that Clara Fisher had committed malicious mischief, in throwing oil, turpentine and other disagreeable substances upon the gallery of her neighbor, Mrs. Schmidt, upon which Clara was arrested, but upon examination proved herself guiltless. The Chief then arrested Mary for making a false charge. Served her right.

THE NEW MILITIA LAW.—It was said by those considered posted in the premises, that among the first acts of the Legislature would be one more clearly and stringently defining the operations of the militia law—in other words, that a new law, suited to a state of war, would be enacted. But considerable time has elapsed since the meeting of our Legislature, and we have seen or heard of nothing tangible in this respect, until now, it may be safely said, "militia doins" are on the wane. Indeed, those responding to the proclamation of the Governor, by giving their time to company and battalion drills, have become disgusted at the great number suffered to evade duty, until they, in turn, declare they will "muster" no more until all are served alike. The militia officers—who have all worked hard and uncomplainingly, and managed, through every device possible, to obtain a tolerably fair turn-out, are now met by an almost general non-attendance, and are getting disgusted themselves. We would respectfully remind our august legislators that "if twere well done, then twere well it were done quickly;" and while we are not disposed to be fault-finding, really think that the important measure of a complete organization of the militia should command the speedy and serious attention of the Legislature.

THE CARONDELET LIGHT INFANTRY.—This is the name of a volunteer company recently formed by residents of that part of the city bounded by Carondelet, Poydras, Canal and Rampart streets. The material of which it is composed is of the very best description, men who are identified with the city and her interests, and who held themselves in readiness at all times to march, upon the call of the Governor, to shed their blood, if need be, in defence of their homes. The company, a short time ago, elected the following gentlemen officers: J. A. DeHart, Captain; Albert Perry, First Lieutenant; Joseph Langwith, Second Lieutenant; and Philip Buchanan, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Captain DeHart is the well-known and popular dentist of Barrone street. He was an officer in the militia, and exerted himself so zealously and faithfully that he soon had one of the best drilled companies in his regiment, and so popular did he become with his men, that they soon determined to form themselves into a volunteer company, and offer him the command. When he took command of this company—the Carondelet Light Infantry—it was entirely deficient in everything but men and discipline. He had to supply uniforms and equipments, even a drill room for them to meet in. And ably assisted by his officers, he has accomplished everything. The company has a splendid armory, a complete and handsome uniform, and will get arms to-day or to-morrow.

Of Lieutenant Perry it will be sufficient introduction to the people of New Orleans to remember that he is a grandson of the venerable Valcour Aime, of St. James parish, and a nephew of Gov. Roman; everybody knows this stock, and he is a worthy representative. Lieutenant Langwith is a veteran soldier, having served in the United States Army all through Mexico, and wears honorable scars upon his body to prove his valor. Lieutenant Buchanan is a son of our esteemed Judge Buchanan, of the Supreme Court. He is a young man, but has already given evidence of talent of a high order and a military bent which will lead him to great deeds. Officered by such men, it cannot be doubted that the Carondelet Light Infantry will do its devoir on the battle-field, and Major Bartlett, of the Beauregard Battalion, has good cause to congratulate himself upon having it attached to his battalion, which was done by Col. Augustin last Saturday.

ANOTHER NEW COMPANY.—On Saturday night a number of residents of the Fourth District met at Union Hall, on Jackson street, and organized a new volunteer company, which they called after our esteemed friend, Edward Thompson, the popular grocer of Common street, the "Edward Thompson Guards." The officers elected are all young gentlemen well skilled in the military science, and are burning with a desire to aid their country in the present great struggle. Their names are as follows: Captain, Theodore W. Buddecke; First Lieutenant, C. J. Berry; Second Lieutenant, Charles M. Carpenter; Junior Second Lieutenant, L. S. Berry; Treasurer, Edward Thompson. Captain Buddecke has for some time past been Adjutant of the Beauregard Battalion, and in that position proved that he was a man of talent and zeal. His promotion to a Captaincy will be a loss to the Battalion not easily made up, but a gain to the Thompson Guards which they cannot too highly appreciate. Lieutenants Berry, Carpenter and Berry are young gentlemen well-known in military circles. The first was a member of the Confederate Guards, and the others of the Beauregard Rifles. They are well drilled and capable, and will bring their company up to a high standard very soon.

LETTERS from our absent volunteers may be had by parties applying in person, or by written order, at this office:

Miss Susan Belcher, Mrs. Kate Barton, J. B. Cobb & Co., M. Clifford, Jno. Condon, H. DeLacey, E. Eichelberger, Mrs. P. G. Fayssoux, Mrs. Margaret Haughery, Miss M. L. Harrison, Mrs. Mary Housen, C. D. Hope, Dr. Sam'l Harby, Mrs. E. B. Kennedy (2), Jno. Kolen, Jno. Lonon, Jas. Moss, J. McFarland, W. Moore, E. Maher, E. Pickard, H. J. Phelps, Jas. Ross, Hugh Reynolds, Mrs. M. Rouger, P. A. Shaw, Miss Lucy Spalding, Jno. Sheehier, Laurence Tisa, A. S. Venables, Wm. Walkins, Jno. Wagner, Mrs. Mary A. Balcourge, Dr. S. Condit, Mrs. Cornelia E. Clement, Martin Conway, Wm. Canton, A. Dumas, Mrs. M. J. Flinn, Miss Mary Gowen (2), P. Howard, Miss Lizzie Hooper (2), Mrs. A. Higgins, H. G. Hester, Chas. J. Hagood, A. Levison, Mrs. Julia Moore, Mrs. A. H. Miller, Miss Annie Manlug, Mrs. Frank Mead (2), Miss Margaret O'Neal, Geo. Pfaeffion, J. H. Phelps, Mrs. M. Ryan, Jos. Reklensky, D. Rosenberg, Mrs. Thos. A. Snow, A. P. Stevens, Miss B. E. Tobin, H. H. Tardy, E. A. Winters, Miss Jane Wise (4).

Exploits of the Steamer Nashville.

The safe arrival of the Confederate steamer Nashville at Southampton, in Europe, and the burning of a Federal vessel by her on her voyage out, have been already announced. A dispatch from London, dated the 21st ult., gives the following details:

The Nashville, flying the Confederate flag, has arrived at Southampton. She landed Capt. Wilson and crew, twenty-nine in number, of the American ship Harvey Birch, which was reported when she left Havre on the 17th, bound for New York, in ballast; on the 19th was brought to by the Nashville, Commander Pegram, late of the United States Navy. The Harvey Birch was boarded immediately by the officers and crew of the Nashville, who at once ordered the Captain and crew on board the steamer, allowing them to take a few of their effects and fresh provisions.

Capt. Pegram then ordered the Harvey Birch to be fired, and laid alongside till she burnt to the water's edge. Capt. Nelson immediately placed himself in communication with Capt. Briton, United States Consul at Southampton. The Nashville is still lying in the river, flying the rebel flag. Capt. Nelson says that Commander Pegram states that he has no commission from the Southern Government as a war steamer, yet declares it is not a privateer!

No Southern Commissioners arrived by the Nashville.

Captain Pegram communicated with Mr. Yancey. The Nashville will refit at Southampton.

This exploit of the Nashville has made her as famous with the Yankees as the much dreaded privateer Sumter. The New York Express says:

The burning of the ship Harvey Birch, by the Confederate steamer Nashville, as announced in the foreign news by the Canada, has caused excitement among the shipping merchants in New York, on Saturday, and formed the chief topic of conversation in business circles.

Its effects on freight were quite apparent, and there was a general disposition among shippers to operate very cautiously in broadcloths, until further advices were received from other quarters. The effect upon freights were depressing, so far as American bottoms are concerned, although there has scarcely been enough to tell what the effect really would be. There was in fact a very unsettled and rather gloomy feeling among business men generally.

The Harvey Birch was a splendid clipper ship of 1482 tons, built at Mystic, Connecticut, in 1854, and owned by Messrs. J. H. Brower & Co., of this city. She was valued at $60,000, and had only the simple marine clause in her policy of insurance, and, therefore, is a total loss to her owners.

The Board of Underwriters held a long session on Saturday morning upon this matter, and finally concluded to advance the war risk to five per cent. They will insure to a moderate extent at this rate, although many vessels now due in the British channel will be unable to get insured, unless at a still higher rate. There is considerable anxiety felt here in regard to the steamer Arago, which was due at Southampton two days after the Nashville arrived there.

The New York Times says:

A good deal of uneasiness has been created among shippers, as well as among persons designing to go to Europe, by the utter lack of protection for any of our vessels on the main track to Europe. The Confederate privateer Nashville was at Southampton on the 20th, or November 7, and it was generally understood that she was intending to cruise against American vessels on the European coast. Some fears have been expressed lest she should capture the Arago, with Gen. Scott and Thurlow Weed on board, but there is little danger of this.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says:

We have reason to believe that the rebel steamer Nashville, which had arrived at Southampton, England, will return with a very valuable cargo of supplies and munitions for the rebels. A Southern gentleman has boasted to his friend in this city that he has a heavy venture in her.

JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS.—The Montreal (Canada) Advertiser, of Saturday last, contains the following:

Col. Dawson, an English gentleman of wealth and position, now staying in this city, recently applied to Mr. Giddings, the United States Consul, for a passport to pass through the United States en route for Halifax, to visit his daughter, married to an officer of one of the regiments there. Mr. Giddings, not content with refusing a passport, did so in the most offensive manner, telling Col. Dawson that British subjects had no right to expect favors from the Government of the United States, when they give aid and sympathy to the Confederates; and finally, getting into a violent passion, the Consul declared if England wanted to fight, that she might come on, the United States was ready for her.

Remarking on the above, the Cincinnati Enquirer says:

Giddings ought to be removed from office at once for such rude and unbecoming conduct, outrageous at any time, but specially foolish considering the delicate state of our foreign relations. When Giddings was sent to Canada, the reason given was that we should be rid of a mischievous agitator, who would be harmless in a foreign mission, but would be dangerous if he remained at home. But it seems "Old Gid" is as troublesome in the former capacity as in the latter, and even more so. The Canada paper from which we quote adds:

It is quite evident that Mr. Giddings is insane; the excitement of recent events has been too much for his mind; and his friends should remove him to an asylum before he does himself some mischief.

We have thought Giddings was insane for many years; but it must be confessed there is "method in his madness." It is high time the Administration closed his career in Canada.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

DISPATCHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

[Special to the Nashville Union and American.]

BOWLING GREEN, Dec. 14.—The Cincinnati Commercial of the 11th inst. says, a court of inquiry has pronounced Gen. Sherman, the commander of the Federals in Kentucky, insane. Gen. Buell's advance to Green river is to be the signal for a general advance of the rebels.

The following gentlemen are elected to the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States, viz: For First District, H. C. Burnett; Second District, John Thomas; Third District, Geo. W. Ewing; Fourth District, D. P. White; Fifth District, T. Barnett; Sixth District, John M. Elliott; Seventh District, S. H. Ford; Eighth District, Thomas B. Monroe; Ninth District, Thos. Johnson; Tenth District, Geo. B. Hodge.

Scouts from Green river report the Federals repairing the railroad bridges over the river, and they have batteries planted on the north side to protect the workmen. There are no Federals south of Green river.

From Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 15.—Gen. Zollicoffer has crossed the Cumberland river at Mill Spring, and advanced four miles towards Somerset on the 8th. A skirmish took place between his pickets and those of the Lincoln army, at Somerset, resulting in thirteen Lincolites being killed and fourteen taken prisoners. The loss on our side was one man wounded and one horse killed. The enemy's killed and wounded belonged to the 17th Ohio regiment. A company of Lincoln cavalry, on picket duty, and while fishing in a creek, were attacked the same day by our cavalry, and chased six miles; in a panic, the Lincolnites threw away their guns, pistols and blankets. The people in that section of Kentucky gladly welcome Zollicoffer's army, and furnish them subsistence at ordinary market prices.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, Dec. 14.—Official intelligence, received by the War Department, states that the Federals, 5000 strong, attacked Col. Edward Johnston's command on Valley Mountain, on the 13th inst, but they were repulsed with great loss, after an engagement of seven hours. The battle commenced at 7 o'clock in the forenoon. Col. Johnston's force was 1200, since reinforced by two regiments. Col. Johnston is a Virginia graduate of West Point, but he commands the Twelfth Georgia regiment. Excepting the news of the victory at Valley Mountain, there is nothing of interest from the camps.

Gen. Ben McCulloch has arrived.

Congressional business not made public.

From Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 14.—About 3000 Federals left Paducah, marched to Vienna on Thursday, there burned a dwelling and lumber pile, and then returned to Paducah. They made no attack on Camp Beauregard.

All quiet at Columbus.

Gen. Jeff Thompson About.

Gen. Jeff Thompson's latest exploit is the following: He surrounded the Yankees, who were guarding a bridge between Charleston and Bird's Point, killing four and capturing two more of the rascals.

From Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 14.—The members of the Kentucky Legislature held a caucus, previous to the election of U. S. Senator, when Garret Davis received 46 votes and Joshua F. Bell 45 votes.

From Lincolnton via Nashville.

SYRACUSE, Mo., Dec. 7.—Busy preparations are now being made for erecting winter quarters for the troops. Gen. Price is still south of the Osage river and near Osceola; if he crosses the river lively times may be expected.

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 7.—To-day ten six-mule teams, while on a foraging expedition near this place, were seized by a party of rebel teamsters and taken prisoners.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Next week eleven officers and two hundred and forty prisoners of the North Carolina regiment will be sent to Fortress Monroe from Fort Warren, and there released on parole.

From Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 14.—It is reported here that the Georgia Legislature has appropriated $100,000 for the relief of the sufferers by the Charleston fire.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Dec. 10.—The Mercury of this morning gives a list of 576 buildings destroyed by the fire on Wednesday.

One negro woman was fatally burned.

Louisiana Legislature.

BATON ROUGE, Dec. 14.—The Senate has passed a bill, offered by Mr. Laidlaw, to prohibit officers and clerks in the land office from purchasing public lands.

The Senate has concurred in the joint resolution from the House, authorizing the postponement for thirty days of the publication of the names of defaulting tax collectors.

The Senate also concurred in the joint resolution from the House, looking to a suspension of duties on foreign importations during the war.

In the House, Mr. Dunn offered a bill to prohibit, under heavy penalties, the purchase of articles of necessity in large quantities for speculation, and limiting the profits of the sale of such articles to 20 per cent. on cost.

Several bills were offered for the relief of Sheriffs and tax collectors.

A bill was offered by Mr. Claiborne to exempt slaves from execution for debts contracted after the passage of the act.

A bill was offered by Mr. Helm to prohibit monopolies, and the articles that shall not be monopolized are specified in the bill.

By Mr. Shaw—A bill to fix the rate of interest at eight per cent. per annum.

A joint resolution, offered by Mr. Cronan, tendering thanks to Gen. Beauregard for distinguished services, passed unanimously.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Coleman and adopted, inquiring into the expediency of passing an act to check, during the continuance of the war, the production of cotton, and to encourage the production of articles necessary for the support of life.

Also, by the same member, resolutions authorizing the Governor, when he may think necessary, to seize and have confiscated, salt meat, materials for manufacture of war, and other articles of prime necessity which parties may attempt to monopolize. Such parties are designated as domestic enemies. The resolutions were referred to the Judiciary Committee.

From Columbus.

The following is extracted from a private letter written from Columbus to a gentleman of this city:

COLUMBUS, KY., Dec. 9, 1861.

I wish you were here. Here are real soldiers, doing real soldiers' duty, stripped of all the tinsel and gaud that dazzles one so in New Orleans. If you could be here, you would, like me (always saving the absence of the old woman) prefer it infinitely to New Orleans. There is no bright show here, as in New Orleans. It is the real thing. You see thousands of men actually ready for a bloody fight and really expecting it. You see cripples on every side, the heroes of Belmont, getting well as fast they can, to try it over again, and don't seem to fancy they are much pumpkin-shaved. As the regiments march to the hard work on the batteries, or undergo the fatigue and double-quicking of the battalion drill, the only spectators are the silent trees and fences, and their cheeriest hope that of a tough and dry little old sapper and no whisky—fights out at nine, and up again before daylight in the morning. There are no Canal street galleries, crowded with ladies to admire and shake their kerchiefs; there are no Sam's, or Gulpin's, or St. Louis Hotel, at which to pay themselves for the fatigues of the day. No, not a bit of this—it is the real thing, without a vestige of extra show or romance.

I really can't tell when we are to have a fight. It is pretty plain that the Hessians don't intend to visit us just yet awhile.

MORE OF GEN. BOWEN'S REINFORCEMENT.—The Memphis Appeal of the 14th has the following:

From a gentleman who reached the city yesterday by river, we learn that in consequence of intelligence received at Columbus Wednesday night, Gom Camp Beauregard, at Feliciana, accompanied by a request for reinforcements, two regiments were sent down early on Thursday morning to join Gen. Bowen's command. One of these was from Mississippi, the other from Louisiana. Late on Thursday afternoon Col. Preston Smith's Tennessee Regiment was sent to the same destination. The rolling stock of the railroad was used in the transportation of troops, consequently passengers from Columbus were compelled to come by river. Our informant made the trip to this city on one of the Government boats in twelve hours. The impression at Columbus, when he left, was that a fight at Feliciana was imminent.

Western Military Correspondence.

Sunday at Columbus—Our Little Navy—Model Telegraphing at Memphis—The Affair at Fort Bell—Texas Meetings—A Stockholder's Opinion About Taxes—A Scene at One of Them—The Steamer's Chaser and Prisoner—A Lady in the Battle of Belmont—Payment of the Troops—How the Boys Use their Money—Great Whisky Excitement, and a Hunt for a Vessel—Where the Whisky came from—The Kennedy Battalion and Its Needs—Dr. McDade's Stew—New Method of Recruiting—The Confederate and their Dead and Wounded—Freedom of John Croly—The Continental Battery—Nostalgia, etc.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.]

COLUMBUS, KY., Dec. 7, 1861.

Mr. Editor—As this is Sunday, and as I generally feel more like writing on Sunday than any other day, here's at you one time more. It is said "there is no Sunday in war time," yet the day is visible by signs we get accustomed to as the 7th of the week. As in the city, we see no elegant throngs pouring into or out of the places of worship, hear no sonorous bells ringing to remind us of our duty to the Great Author of All. There are two churches, or buildings once used as churches, in Columbus; but they are now magazines filled with the terrible missiles and machinery of war; and we have bell-ringing enough, but it is by the hourly watch-bells of the death-dealing fleet at our landing. Up here on the hill the signs of the Sabbath are the cleaning out and fixing up of the tents; the inspection of the arms and knapsacks of the troops; a crowd of Catholic soldiers attending mass in front of a tent here, and a crowd of Protestants listening to their chaplain in the open air over there, or joining in those hymns of praise which elsewhere are to be heard but in elegant temples; and in a general cessation of drill and the severer duties of camp life, though the usual details work at the batteries, and many voluntarily continue the work of putting up winter quarters. In Columbus, or "down in town," as we say up here, the day is marked by the most rigid closing of the stores and shops, and by the unusual influx of soldiers from the various camps, loitering up and down the bank or the levee, as the Louisianians will insist upon calling it, and gazing long and admiringly at the various craft composing the "mosquito fleet." The latest addition to this fleet, which arrived last night, arouses the unlimited wonder and admiration of our wild backwoods boys. The weather is comparatively warm, and the day cloudy and damp. So now to other matters.

Mr. Editor, I wish you would rise from your chair, and open your bookcase in your sanctuary, just back of my old desk. Unless they have been disturbed, you will there find, poked in among and behind the books, an assortment of old hats, of divers shapes and fashions, beaver hats, felt hats, straw hats, hats to go to church in, hats to go fishing in, hats to go anywhere in or out of Georgia or England. Excepting the news of the victory at Valley Mountain, there is nothing of interest from the camps.

Gen. Ben McCulloch has arrived.

Congressional business not made public.

From Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 14.—About 3000 Federals left Paducah, marched to Vienna on Thursday, there burned a dwelling and lumber pile, and then returned to Paducah. They made no attack on Camp Beauregard.

All quiet at Columbus.

Gen. Jeff Thompson About.

Gen. Jeff Thompson's latest exploit is the following: He surrounded the Yankees, who were guarding a bridge between Charleston and Bird's Point, killing four and capturing two more of the rascals.

From Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 14.—The members of the Kentucky Legislature held a caucus, previous to the election of U. S. Senator, when Garret Davis received 46 votes and Joshua F. Bell 45 votes.

From Lincolnton via Nashville.

SYRACUSE, Mo., Dec. 7.—Busy preparations are now being made for erecting winter quarters for the troops. Gen. Price is still south of the Osage river and near Osceola; if he crosses the river lively times may be expected.

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 7.—To-day ten six-mule teams, while on a foraging expedition near this place, were seized by a party of rebel teamsters and taken prisoners.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Next week eleven officers and two hundred and forty prisoners of the North Carolina regiment will be sent to Fortress Monroe from Fort Warren, and there released on parole.

From Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 14.—It is reported here that the Georgia Legislature has appropriated $100,000 for the relief of the sufferers by the Charleston fire.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Dec. 10.—The Mercury of this morning gives a list of 576 buildings destroyed by the fire on Wednesday.

One negro woman was fatally burned.

Louisiana Legislature.

BATON ROUGE, Dec. 14.—The Senate has passed a bill, offered by Mr. Laidlaw, to prohibit officers and clerks in the land office from purchasing public lands.

The Senate has concurred in the joint resolution from the House, authorizing the postponement for thirty days of the publication of the names of defaulting tax collectors.

The Senate also concurred in the joint resolution from the House, looking to a suspension of duties on foreign importations during the war.

In the House, Mr. Dunn offered a bill to prohibit, under heavy penalties, the purchase of articles of necessity in large quantities for speculation, and limiting the profits of the sale of such articles to 20 per cent. on cost.

Several bills were offered for the relief of Sheriffs and tax collectors.

A bill was offered by Mr. Claiborne to exempt slaves from execution for debts contracted after the passage of the act.

A bill was offered by Mr. Helm to prohibit monopolies, and the articles that shall not be monopolized are specified in the bill.

By Mr. Shaw—A bill to fix the rate of interest at eight per cent. per annum.

A joint resolution, offered by Mr. Cronan, tendering thanks to Gen. Beauregard for distinguished services, passed unanimously.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Coleman and adopted, inquiring into the expediency of passing an act to check, during the continuance of the war, the production of cotton, and to encourage the production of articles necessary for the support of life.

Also, by the same member, resolutions authorizing the Governor, when he may think necessary, to seize and have confiscated, salt meat, materials for manufacture of war, and other articles of prime necessity which parties may attempt to monopolize. Such parties are designated as domestic enemies. The resolutions were referred to the Judiciary Committee.

From Columbus.

The following is extracted from a private letter written from Columbus to a gentleman of this city:

COLUMBUS, KY., Dec. 9, 1861.

I wish you were here. Here are real soldiers, doing real soldiers' duty, stripped of all the tinsel and gaud that dazzles one so in New Orleans. If you could be here, you would, like me (always saving the absence of the old woman) prefer it infinitely to New Orleans. There is no bright show here, as in New Orleans. It is the real thing. You see thousands of men actually ready for a bloody fight and really expecting it. You see cripples on every side, the heroes of Belmont, getting well as fast they can, to try it over again, and don't seem to fancy they are much pumpkin-shaved. As the regiments march to the hard work on the batteries, or undergo the fatigue and double-quicking of the battalion drill, the only spectators are the silent trees and fences, and their cheeriest hope that of a tough and dry little old sapper and no whisky—fights out at nine, and up again before daylight in the morning. There are no Canal street galleries, crowded with ladies to admire and shake their kerchiefs; there are no Sam's, or Gulpin's, or St. Louis Hotel, at which to pay themselves for the fatigues of the day. No, not a bit of this—it is the real thing, without a vestige of extra show or romance.

I really can't tell when we are to have a fight. It is pretty plain that the Hessians don't intend to visit us just yet awhile.

Sunday at Columbus—Our Little Navy—Model Telegraphing at Memphis—The Affair at Fort Bell—Texas Meetings—A Stockholder's Opinion About Taxes—A Scene at One of Them—The Steamer's Chaser and Prisoner—A Lady in the Battle of Belmont—Payment of the Troops—How the Boys Use their Money—Great Whisky Excitement, and a Hunt for a Vessel—Where the Whisky came from—The Kennedy Battalion and Its Needs—Dr. McDade's Stew—New Method of Recruiting—The Confederate and their Dead and Wounded—Freedom of John Croly—The Continental Battery—Nostalgia, etc.

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