New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1862.

BATTLE OF MONTEREY.

Our telegraphic dispatches this morning give an account of the grand battle which has taken place between the Confederate and the Federal forces at Monterey, fifteen miles from Corinth. This is the battle we have been expecting for several days. So far, we have nothing to discourage us, but everything looks favorable. The latest reports are that our forces have driven the enemy back, and captured eight of his batteries, and that we have taken Gen. Prentiss and six thousand of the Federals prisoners.

We hear that the fight commenced at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and was going on at the last advices. Our capture of eight of the enemy's batteries is subject to an offset of one of our own batteries, which has been captured by the enemy.

The battle was commenced by the Confederate forces. It is reported that the First Regiment of Louisiana Regulars, under Gen. Gladden, suffered severely. Also, that Gen. Breckinridge's Brigade were badly cut up. It is also reported that General Gladden was shot in the left arm. The probability is that a most desperate battle has been fought, with immense loss on both sides; but, so far, we have every reason to believe we have every advantage. If it is true that we have captured Gen. Prentiss and six thousand of his troops, it may be regarded as decisive of the fight. We think we have gained a victory, because so much depended on it, and it was a battle in which our brave soldiers knew that defeat would be the heaviest calamity of the war. The battlefield was fifteen miles from Corinth, and not far from the Tennessee river.

REGISTER YOUR NAMES.

It is, we believe, very generally known that the Legislature of Louisiana, at its late session, passed a bill requiring every citizen of the parish of Orleans to have his name re-registered, as a condition precedent to voting. Yet, strange to say, comparatively few persons have gone forward for the purpose of qualifying themselves for exercising the right of suffrage. When the election comes on, as it will, in a few weeks, there will be the smallest vote ever cast in this city, unless the voters have their names registered—for none others are entitled to the privilege of suffrage.

Let it be understood that the old registry will not do. *Every* man must be registered afresh. A great many people think the registry at the office of the Provost-Marshal is sufficient; but this a mistake. Every citizen must be regularly registered by Mr. St. Martin, at the City Hall, or his vote will most certainly be refused when he offers it at the next election.

The new law on this subject was wisely framed, so as to guard against fraud of every sort or description. The trouble of registering will only have to be gone through with once, and then there will be no further necessity for it, for years perhaps, if ever. Because we are at war, there is no reason we should neglect the duties which pertain to peace, and these duties are, in fact, more imperative in times of war than in times of peace. By delay until the last moment, the crowd at the office may be so great that a register cannot be made of all those who desire it. Let it be borne in mind that nobody will be entitled to vote at any future election in this parish, whose name has not been registered according to the provisions of the new law.

Letters from Virginia.

[Special to the New Orleans Crescent.]

RICHMOND, March 25, 1862.

Mr. Editor—We take a new point of departure from this date. Randolph has entered on his duties in the War Office, and Lee is here to help him. As a Virginian, I am pleased and hopeful to see these historic names at the head of military affairs; but I would be a very poor Virginian were I not an ardent Southerner, and as such, truly glad to know that talent and worth are at work for the good cause. Randolph has a reputation to make, Lee a reputation to sustain; beyond a doubt, they will do their utmost. Let us look aloft. The people are crowding to the great armies, mighty events are at hand, the day of our redemption draweth nigh. Be of good cheer.

The particulars of the fight at or near Winchester have not reached us. We hope it is not so bad as represented. Verily, it was a fresh thing in "Stonewall" Jackson to attack 18,000 with only 6000, of whom more than 2000 were militia, recruited within the last three weeks.

I will not believe he did it. Ashby, who commanded the advance, may have rushed headlong upon a heavy column of Doodles, or he may have been entrapped. He has been worrying them terribly for the last two weeks—contesting every inch of their advance, and causing many of them to bite the dust. His reputation was fast rivalling that of Jack Morgan or Jeff Thompson. It would do you good to hear young fellows, who have fought under Ashby, tell of the hair-breadth escapes by flood and field which they have had, not only of late, but ever since the war began. It is from this guerrilla warfare that we have most to hope. Heavy blows may stun a brute, but a swarm of gad-flies sends him careering madly to his doom, with his tail curled, it may be, but not in defiance by any means. Would that, by hook or by crook, Scott's Cavalry, Jack Morgan, Jack May, Jeff Thompson, Ashby and Stuart could unite. I opine seriously that they would give an invading army a bilious intermittent St. Vitus's dance. They would moisten the ways and redden the bye-paths.

But the New York Express is of opinion that one of the biggest licks of the war has already taken place at Corinth, and there are people here who think that the enemy intend to land vast numbers in North Carolina, North Alabama and Arkansas, and to cut the rebellion in twain by separating the cotton from the border States. Some go so far as to say that Lincoln only wants the border States, in proof of which they adduce his late emancipation pronunciamiento. Fond delusion. "What is to become of my revenues?" said Abe to a committee of Baltimore clergy, who wanted him to desist from making war on their brethren. This is the key to the whole war—to get back "my revenues"—and, depend upon it, the Northern marauders are more eager for the cotton States than for any other.

Pillow is here. Of the treatment he has received since his arrival I will say nothing, preferring to let you get the news from some other source. Floyd has not yet reached the city. His case will probably be disposed of in the same way that Pillow's was; but there will be trouble, I fear. Wise is another knotty subject for the Administration to handle. What is left of his Legion has been ordered to the late army of the Potomac, and his report of the fall of Roanoke Island is now being discussed in secret session. With regard to the President taking the field, I can give you nothing definite. It is generally expected and hoped that he will.

The question of the right of officers to act as members of Congress has been decided in the negative by the House, but is much mooted in private circles. Many contend that the right, so far as Colonels are concerned, exists by virtue of the fact that their commissions are derived from the States, while the civil office comes from the service done the Confederate States. In point of fact, the Congressional Colonel is serving the Confederate States in both capacities, and is paid for both, not by his State, but by the Confederacy. A question cognate to this is the right of the State to organize and officer its troops *in toto*, not into regiments only, but into brigades and divisions. Is it not worth our while to consider the enormous patronage of the central Government under the present system? The matter will undergo a thorough examination in all the State Legislatures.

Mr. Mallory is being nobly seconded in his efforts to build a navy by the patriotism of the ladies. The fever, which began in Mobile and extended to Savannah and Charleston, has reached Richmond, and produced a very large and very enthusiastic gunboat meeting, which was electrified by an address from Mrs. McCord Vernon. She did not "speak in public on the stage," but read her address from the manuscript. Its effect, I am told, was thrilling; and had a collection been taken up just after its perusal, there is no telling the sum that would have been realized. A gunboat is no cheap matter, to be cut out and stitched up in a day—more's the pity. It takes $700,000, and a deal of time, when there is little or no time left. But, "better late than never," as the old lady said when she got to meeting just in time to "line" in the doxology.

No one seems to be certain when Congress will adjourn. There is a great deal of unfinished business before the House—some of it a legacy from the Provisional Congress. The subject of foreign relations, involving the rights of Consuls remaining at our ports, has yet to be definitely considered. How long these people, accredited to Lincoln, are to be suffered to remain, is an interrogatory of great moment. It is hoped that this, and all other pressing matters, will be disposed of as promptly as possible, so that the President and a number of important officers—four Colonels from Virginia alone are in Congress—may take the field. MALOU.

RICHMOND, March 29, 1862.

Mr. Editor—McClellan is at Warrenton. Johnston's army is stretched along the new defensive line some, 20 miles or more from Warrenton. Johnston says he can hold McClellan in check for a month, and with reinforcements he can whip him. It would be a good thing to whip the "young Napoleon," on many accounts. He is a man of ambition, and it will be no light task to head him, if he has anything like the force he is said to have—100,000 men. His advance will be materially retarded by the exceedingly heavy rain which, beginning with a sleet yesterday morning, fell at intervals until long after midnight. As to whipping him, I believe that can be done in good time, for he knows that Johnston is no mean antagonist; and if there is a man on earth of whom he stands really in awe, that man is G. W. Smith, who commands one wing of Johnston's army. This is what I hear and am inclined to believe from what Gen. Beauregard said last summer of Smith's abilities.

We wait anxiously for tidings from Corinth, Island No. 10, Arkansas and New Orleans, for, if the Yankee papers are to be believed, the great mortar fleet is at this moment assaulting your much coveted city.

The conscription message excites a deal of comment. It is opposed by some on the ground that, while there may be need for all the arms-bearing men the country can afford, this bill will call into the field thousands who, for want of timely notice, have made no preparation. Preparation! What preparation does a man need who is called on to defend his life, his honor, his wife and children, and all his worldly goods? It is stated, as coming from Gen. Wigfall, that half of every army in the field is composed of youths from 18 to 21—a fact which has been ascertained by the elections which have been held from time to time in various camps. This is doubtless an exaggeration; but if it be anywhere near the truth—as I am inclined to believe, from my own experience in the army, it is—then the men from 21 to 35, who *will not* volunteer, ought to be *forced* to serve their country. When the life of a nation like ours is at stake, shall it be sacrificed for want of "preparation" on the part of cowards and sneaks? Surely not.

While it would be unwise in us to suffer the late pronunciamiento of Lord John Russell, in regard to the ending of the war within three months, to diminish in the least our own personal exertions, there can still be no impropriety in basing on it a degree of hope that will cheer us on. The Crescent is right in saying that the expectation of foreign intervention, once so generally entertained but now so universally scouted, was well grounded. I hear people say that "none of us will live long enough to see the close of this war"—it will be the longest, the bitterest, the bloodiest war recorded in history," and all that. Nonsense! Grant that England can do without our cotton, and that she can raise it elsewhere; grant that Yankee paper will hold out like the French *assignats*, still this war cannot last long. War against the South involves the total cessation of the culture of products indispensable to the comforts of mankind and to the revenues of the two greatest powers in Christendom. Nay, more—it involves the total stoppage of the trade with ten millions of people, and the interruption of the industries connected with that trade.

The argument is sound, or else there is no sound view in logic. Why are our enemies making such desperate exertions, but for the fact that they know that the war cannot last long? Comte, the French philosopher, said, five and twenty years ago, that modern wars could not last long, and every subsequent war proved the truth of his assertion—as witness the war in the Crimea and in Italy. I have said before, and I say now, that this war cannot last longer than the present year.

Hence, we may listen with some complacency to the big rumors of a million of Yankees landing here, and another million there, and still a third million yonder. They may capture our cities—they may occupy all our strongholds—but we will fight them, Guerilla fashion, until they are wearied out, and we will make their conquest so barren and so bloody, that they would not keep it as a gracious gift. Let us take heart then, and fight on manfully.

I hear no news worth telling, which will not reach you through other sources. Indeed, for a day or two past, we have been compelled to put up with rumors so monstrous that even our own dilated and capacious gullets were unable to swallow them. We expect the Virginia to come out tomorrow, and hope she will play the duce for the second time; and that is all the good news we have even in anticipation, much less in possession. MALOU.

A DROVE OF IRISH BULLS.—The following was written half a century ago by Sir Boyle Roche, a member of the Irish Parliament. The letter was addressed to a friend in London, and it is old enough to be new to nine out of ten readers:

My Dear Sir—Having now a little peace and quietness, I sit down and inform you of the dreadful bustle and confusion we are all in from those blood-thirsty Rebels, most of whom are, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess; can get nothing to eat nor any wine to drink, except whisky; and when we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this I hold a sword in each hand and a pistol in the other.

I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end of it, and I see I was right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that everything is at stand still. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I did not receive it until this morning. Indeed, scarce a mail arrives without being robbed. No longer ago than yesterday the coach, with the mail from Dublin, was robbed near the town. The bags had been left behind for fear of accident, and by good luck there was nobody in it but two outside passengers, who had nothing for thieves to take. Last Tuesday notice was given that a gang of Rebels was advancing here under the French standard, but they had no colors nor any drums except bagpipes.

Immediately every man in the place, including men, women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force much too little; we were too near to think of retreating. Death was in every face; but at last we were ordered and began to be all alive again. Fortunately the Rebels had no guns but pistols and pikes, and as we had plenty of muskets and ammunition, we put them all to the sword. Not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in the adjacent bogs, and in a very short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were all different colors, but mostly green. After the action we went to rummage a sort of camp which they had left behind them. All we found was a few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles of water, and a bundle of French commissions filled with Irish names. Troops are now stationed all around the country, which exactly squares with my ideas. I have only time to add that I am in a great hurry.

P. S.—If you do not receive this, of course it must have miscarried, therefore I beg you will write and let me know.

THE BATTLE NEAR WINCHESTER.—The following interesting account of this battle we take from the Richmond correspondence of the Memphis Appeal:

We have received very full accounts of the engagement on Sunday at Barton's Mills, and it turns out to be something so very near a brilliant victory, that if we were men of like passions with the Yankees, our streets would now be streaming with banners and blazing with bonfires. The entire strength of Jackson's force engaged in the fight was twenty-seven hundred. The troops under Gen. Shields could not have been less than twelve thousand. The real number was probably nearer eighteen. Fifteen full regiments were counted in the action, and there was a heavy reserve in a neighboring wood which occasionally took part in it. The casualties on our side amount to four hundred and sixty-three in killed, wounded and missing. In Washington they admit a loss of fifteen hundred Federals placed *hors de combat*, left dead on the field or carried off in ambulances to the hospitals at Winchester. But their loss was undoubtedly much heavier than this. The impetuosity of our brave fellows has been surpassed in no engagement of the war.

General Jackson and Turner Ashby signalized themselves by their dashing courage, and both came out of the action unhurt. Jackson led five successive charges against the enemy's lines in person, and Ashby kept a large body of men that had been sent to make a flank movement upon our main force, at bay for two hours, with his own hand inflicting the wound which cost Gen. Shields his arm. Company F and the Hampden Artillery, of this city, bore a conspicuous part in the danger and glory of the day. In the former corps eight persons were wounded. None of the combatants seem to have fought with a more persistent and cheerful intrepidity than such as belonged to the beautiful region in which the conflict took place. Fighting in a literal and peculiar sense for their homes, with the smiling valley of the Shenandoah before them, and the long, waving line of the soft Blue Ridge stretching far in the distance, they seem to have caught an inspiration from the spot, on that golden Sabbath afternoon, as they hurled themselves against the foe.

It is affecting to read among the dead the honored names of George and Bushrod Washington, kinsmen of the house of Mount Vernon, and among the wounded the full generous name of Richard Henry Lee!—a young man of the same family with the illustrious signer of the Declaration of Independence. The troops of Jackson, after the battle, so far from having suffered anything like demoralization from the vastly superior numbers of the foe, were in the best spirits and eager to renew the fight. Perhaps the opportunity will be offered them very soon. Reinforcements have been sent to them, which, if they arrive in time, will enable the Stonewall General to drive Shields and Banks across the Potomac. As an illustration of the spirit which animated the troops and the people of the Valley, I may mention that when three prisoners, taken by the Yankees, were carried through Winchester, they went along the principal streets shouting, "Hurrah for Jeff. Davis!" while the cheering was caught up by the fair citizens, who waved their handkerchiefs from the windows. It is now said that Jackson was drawn into the engagement with a force so greatly outnumbering his own, by the scouts of Ashby, who were then believed to be betrayed by a miscreant of Rockingham county, in the pay of the enemy. It is very much in his style, however, to "pitch into the tarnal critters wherever he sees 'em," as the Vermonter said when he killed the fine boaconstrictor in Barnum's museum with his jack-knife.

News Direct from Nashville, Baltimore and the North.

[From the Charleston Mercury, 1st.]

A gentleman reached Charleston yesterday from Nashville, direct, via Chattanooga. He brings interesting accounts of the condition of affairs in and around Nashville. There are now but five Yankee troops quartered in that place, the masses of Buell's army having been thrown forward towards Murfreesboro'. There were no sings of fortifications visible in the neighborhood of the city, as he passed out. Business continues very dull in Nashville; many Northern shop-keepers have come to "settle" in the city, but those of the permanent inhabitants who remain are steadfast in their adhesion to the Southern cause. The notes of Southern banks and Confederate Treasury notes pass freely in the city at from 25 to 30 per cent. discount, and since the invaders have taken possession of the city, the pent-up fountains of silver change have broken loose, and shinplasters have disappeared.

A gentleman who left New York on the 26th ult. arrived in this city yesterday. He reports that nothing of striking importance had taken place north of Mason and Dixon's line. It was the general opinion in New York that the rebellion was about being crushed, and that matters would, ere long, be settled to their former quietude. There was much activity in New York, and to a stranger things seemed to be going on just as before the war, the streets being just as full of people, and many of the hotels doing a prosperous business. Some of the merchants had made large profits by the rise in the price of various imported articles which took place on the increase of the Lincoln Tariff; one house had cleared $100,000 on a cargo of tea. The steam frigate Roanoke and a new vessel called the Juniata, were to be iron-clad, and although great reticence was observed by the officials, vast efforts were undoubtedly being made to increase the Yankee fleet of iron sheathed steamers.

In Baltimore business was dull, and the city had suffered terribly by the war and by the partial destruction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which had cut off communication with the West. The vast majority of the Baltimoreans were intensely Southern, and they so expressed themselves everywhere; but the city was kept in subjection by a Yankee garrison of 20,000 men. It was generally believed in Baltimore that there would soon be a powerful attack on Norfolk; that McClellan's army, which had crossed over into Virginia, would speedily advance, and that Burnside would endeavor to force his way into North Carolina, and, if possible, form a junction with McClellan's grand army.

At Fortress Monroe some large cannon were being shipped to an unknown point, and many vessels were lying at anchor in the Roads, some being war vessels, and others thought to be transports, but there was no shipment of troops going on. The Monitor was lying at Fortress Monroe, out of reach of the Virginia, which was in Norfolk harbor, apparently ready for service.

FROM FORT PILLOW AND ISLAND TEN.—The storm of Tuesday night was very severe at Fort Pillow and Island 10. At the former place several trees were blown down within our lines, and a number of tents capsized. No lives were lost, however.

At Island 10, the Kanawha Valley was driven from her moorings on the Tennessee shore, toward the Island. She was capsized in the river, when her boilers rolled overboard, and her cabin parted from the hull. The officers and crew, thirty in number, with Lieut. Sanders, of Rocketer's Battery, succeeded in reaching the floating wreck, which floated down the river until within three or four miles of New Madrid. One of the crew swam ashore and notified the officers of the Grampus, who got up steam, rescued the whole party, and towed the cabin ashore. The crew lost their entire baggage. The Desoto was also blown ashore and lost her rudder, but she was enabled to render some assistance to the wrecked crew. The latter reached the city on the Scotland, which arrived last evening.

With the aid of glasses it was seen that the smoke stacks of one of the enemy's gunboats, and also one of their transports, had been blown down during the gale.

The enemy continued to shell the Island at long range, and with considerable intervals between their fires. The bombardment continued without results.

It was known that the enemy continued to occupy their batteries on the Missouri shore. Their force was unknown, nor was anything ascertained of their movements on land. [Memphis Appeal of Saturday.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.—The North Carolina papers announce, with evident satisfaction, that Gen. Theophilus H. Holmes has been assigned to the command of the Confederate forces in that State. The Fayetteville Observer says:

Our readers know Gen. Holmes well, at least by reputation, as one of the most experienced, judicious and brave officers in the old army, a thorough North Carolinian, a gentleman and a Christian. Nobody need fear that he will be drunk while a battle is being fought, or that he will so place his batteries and his troops as to give the enemy every advantage.

The citizens of Beaufort and Pitt counties, finding it impossible to remove their cotton and naval stores beyond the reach of the enemy, have committed them to the flames.

Washington Dispatches to New York Press.

[Special to the New York Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Gen. Halleck's Commissioners, appointed to visit the Fort Donelson prisoners at Chicago, had reported the names of 1000 Rebels as adverse to taking the oath of allegiance; but Schuyler Colfax protested against their release on those or any other terms, and the President revoked the commission, and prohibited the discharge of any more Rebels.

[Special to the New York Herald.]

A few days since the pickets along the lower Potomac and the Chesapeake bay were drawn in by Gen. Hooker. The Rebel sympathizers in lower Maryland took this as an intimation that the United States forces were about to leave, and they immediately commenced sending their slaves to Virginia for the Rebel service. This perfidy did not escape the vigilance of the General. He immediately ordered the arrest of some six or eight ringleaders, who are among the most prominent citizens of that section of Maryland. They will be handed over to the authorities at Washington, with the evidence against them, which is said to be of the most conclusive character.

The amendments thus far made to the tax bill are not decisive, but merely the action of the Committee of the Whole, the House not having finally acted upon them.

It is believed that Congress will, in conformity with the bill proposed by the Secretary of the Treasury, increase the tax on tobacco, whisky and other luxuries. The hasty clause taxing the stock of whisky now in the hands of dealers will probably be reconsidered. The bill, with this clause stricken out, will be uniform and more accept able

[Special to the N. Y. Commercial.]

WASHINGTON, March 27.—News has been received at the Navy Department confirming the statement that the Merrimac is again ready for sea. Lieut. Jeffers, of the Monitor, sent word this morning to Capt. Dahlgreen that he had no fears of the result of the next contest.

The Republican has positive information that the Democratic caucus night before last agreed to approve the President's emancipation plan and favor McClellan's war policy, which is for a war short and desperate, and for our glorious Union as a whole. This is emphatically Mr. Lincoln's war policy.

As soon as the bill making appropriations comes up in the Senate, amendments will be then adopted to complete the Stevens battery and for the construction of a number of iron clad vessels of war.

Secretary Welles is asking Congress for $300,000,000 to make iron-clad ships and heavy ordnance.

ISLAND NO. TEN.—The Memphis Appeal says:

Maj.-Gen. McCown has been ordered to another point for service, and Brig.-Gen. W. W. Mackall succeeds to the command at the Island. We understand that Gen. Trudeau has also been called to a different service. We append hereto the order of Gen. McCown, in which he takes leave of the troops at the Island:

HEADQUARTERS MADRID BEND, March 21st, 1862.

(General Order No. 7.

The Major-General, in taking leave of the command in Madrid Bend, expresses his deep regret at parting with the gallant and noble officers and soldiers who have so gallantly defended for the last month this important post. They have worked, endured and watched with a perseverance worthy of the best trained soldiers. They have won the admiration of their commanding officer, and have doubtless the thanks of a grateful people.

The Major-General returns his thanks to Com. Hollins and his command, who have so kindly cooperated with him, and did good service.

In turning over the command to Brigadier-General Mackall, he gives the assurance of his abilities. He goes in obedience to orders from his superior officer.

By command of Maj.-Gen. J. P. McCown.
H. S. BRADFORD, A. A. Gen.

MORE OF THE SURPRISE AT UNION CITY.—*Humboldt*, April 3, 1862.—Editors Appeal: I promised you that, should I hear anything additional from Union City, I would report. To-day a number of persons from this place went to Union City, and, while their report confirms the statement that our troops were completely surprised, yet I am happy to inform you that the news as to the loss of Commissary stores, ammunition, etc., was a mistake. It has now been ascertained that but one of the cars left was burned; that but seven men were taken prisoners, one killed and two wounded. The depot was not burned; the ammunition was neither captured nor destroyed. But half of our cabins were set on fire. None of our wagons or horses were captured, unless it might have been some horses taken which were caught running loose.

I will endeavor to ascertain the names of the missing and wounded in time for your evening edition of to-morrow. G.

Louisiana Intelligence.

The sixth company from Ouachita parish is about to leave for the war.

COL. HEBERT.—The Baton Rouge Advocate says:

Telegram from Col. Hebert.—We have been kindly furnished the following private dispatch received by Wm. S. Pike, Esq., from Col. Hebert. It will entirely remove all apprehensions as to the safety of those mentioned:

Van Buren, Ark., March 28.—I am safe and all right, and back with our army. So are Major Tunnard and Capt. Vighini. Let my family and friends know of my safety. LOUIS HEBERT, Colonel.

TROOPS.—Yesterday the steamer Mary E. Keene passed up the river with a portion of Col. Fisk's 25th Louisiana Regiment, numbering 540 men, under command of Lieut.-Col. Lewis. They are bound for Beauregard's army. [Baton Rouge Advocate, 31st.

THE MILITIA.—The militia were out in full colors last Saturday, and presented quite a warlike appearance. After the line was formed, Col. Buffington addressed the regiment in an eloquent and patriotic manner, telling them how much needed their services were in the field to help to drive back the enemy who are now invading our soil, and appealing to them to step forward and help him to form a company for immediate active service. After a slight pause, between forty and fifty persons went forward and registered their names. We have no doubt that the Colonel will soon have his company full. It was quite an interesting scene to witness the promptness with which the Colonel's appeal was responded to. [Baton Rouge Advocate.

Speaking of the North Louisiana Regiment, whose headquarters are now at Monroe, the Register says:

Everything promises fair for this regiment soon to take the field.

From present appearances this regiment will be increased to a legion. We understand that active and influential gentlemen have taken hold of this matter in good earnest. Soon cavalry and artillery companies will be raised and proceed to these headquarters. Let our western parishes look to their laurels and be well represented in this legion. This is to be emphatically a North Louisiana Legion, officers and men.

Mr. Wm. Rufin Barrow, a much-respected citizen of the parish of West Feliciana, died in that parish on the 22d instant, in the sixty-second year of his age.

Northern Intelligence.

We find in the Philadelphia Inquirer, of the 22d, the following summary of items from this section. The information as to affairs in Memphis will be news:

CHICAGO, March 26.—Special dispatches from Cairo to the Tribune state that it is reported from Syketon that Jeff. Thompson is marching upon Cape Girardeau, and pressing men and horses into the Rebel service. A skirmish has taken place between the Union forces and his advance, in which three of the enemy were killed and wounded. Reinforcements have been sent to Cape Girardeau.

A gentleman, who has been a contractor in Memphis, and left there on Thursday, arrived at Cairo last evening, and reports that Governor Harris disappeared from the Legislature, and has not been heard from since. He is supposed to be at Corinth, Mississippi. The Legislature had adjourned and gone no one knows whither.

The subject of burning the city in case an evacuation is necessary is still openly discussed.

There had been no impressment of Union men into the Rebel service to any extent, except for duty, until since the fall of Donelson. Since Gov. Harris' proclamation, the impressment has become general. Hundreds have been picked up in the streets, and taken from their stores and dwellings, and marched off to the camp of instruction at the point of the bayonet.

A floating battery, so constructed as to be sunk to the water's edge, leaving nothing exposed except the armament, which consists of nine Dahlgren guns, built for the protection of Memphis, has been towed to Island Nos. 10, and Hollins' steam fleet has also been sent there.

The Union men are leaving Memphis in great numbers, abandoning their property to be confiscated, and only glad to escape with their lives. Quarrels in the streets are of frequent occurrence between Union men and Secessionists, and shots were hourly exchanged.

The Rebels greatly need iron. They have offered $25,000 to any artist for the discovery of the process of making malleable iron.

They have ammunition in plenty, and the manufactories are kept in operation day and night in the vicinity of Memphis.

There are no mail facilities, except along the railroad routes. Letters and papers are carried from town to town by private enterprise.

Local Intelligence.

VOLUNTEERS' RELIEF COMMITTEE.—All ladies in this city in needy circumstances, who have husbands, sons or brothers upon whom they are dependent, engaged in the State military service or among the ninety days' volunteers, are entitled to enrollment by the Volunteers' Relief Committee. But each applicant must present her claims to the committee for the ward within which she resides. There need be no hesitation in this matter. The gentlemen to whom this business has been entrusted, having no pecuniary interest at stake, selected only with a view to their fitness, and acting simply from motives of public welfare, can, of course, be expected to consider all claims with the greatest kindness and patience. As to any delicacy about receiving charity, that would be most baseless. There is no thought of charity about it, it is simple justice. If the Government should impress your slave into service, an offer of compensation would hardly be considered charity. If the necessities of the community call so loudly on your son or husband for his services that it amounts to a kind of moral impressing, the community must expect to compensate you for the loss you sustain. No one should be ashamed to demand and receive what is justly due.

STRIKING TIMES AHEAD.—All around volunteer companies within the limits of the several brigades are directed to report to headquarters immediately, as will be seen in an order of Gov. Moore, published this morning. The word "armed" appears to have some peculiar significance, considering the state of the times. It has a sound of active service. The various reports recently circulated of discharges of artillery heard, also tend to strengthen the idea that the scene of war is partially shifting itself to our immediate vicinity, and we may expect, before this month passes, some pretty decisive demonstrations of a belligerent character. Of course, the ardor of our young men is greatly aroused by such anticipations. But let us be certain that we are also well prepared. Ardor will not entirely supply the place of discipline and good powder.

AFTER HOURS.—The coffee saloon of Mr. G. Huth, and that of Mr. Wible, also a barber-shop, all on St. Charles street, between Poydras and Perdido, were reported as open after 8 o'clock on Saturday night last.

☞ Capt. Cammack, of Scott's Regiment Louisiana Cavalry, has reached the city on a brief visit of business, and is looking well and hearty. We are under obligations to him for a late paper.

☞ Memphis papers, of the latest date, have been kindly furnished us by our accommodating neighbor of the Express office, Col. McKeever.

Private J. W. Kearny, First Company Washington Artillery, leaves on Tuesday morning, the 8th inst., for the headquarters of the battalion in Virginia, and will take all letters for the command left at 82 Magazine street by 8 o'clock this day.

☞ The stockholders of the Southern Oil Company are notified that an election for seven directors will take place this day, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., at the office of the company, No. 32 New Levee.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—*For One Week Only.*—Having made arrangements with Mr. Bidwell for the use of his theatre for one week, the Queen Sisters or Thespian Family, from Charleston, S. C., will make their first appearance in New Orleans to-morrow evening, Tuesday, April 8th.

AUCTIONEERS.—Hon. H. Peralta gives notice elsewhere to auctioneers that he will be found at the office of C. E. Girardey & Co., on the 8th, 9th and 10th inst., ready to audit their accounts.

NEW MUSIC.—We are indebted to Messrs. A. E. Blackmar & Bro. for the following morceau: Improvisatore, or the favorite air, "My Maryland," by Theo. Von LaHache. Variations on "Shells of Ocean," by Grobe. "Penslvlance," a charming *valse sentimentale*, by Hensler. "The Monastery," a fantasia by Brinley Richards. Gen. M. Jeff. Thompson's "New Red, White and Blue," adapted by LaHache.

THE SOUTHERN MONTHLY, for April, has been laid on our table, and is a good number. The publication office has been removed to Granada, Mississippi, to which place all communications should be addressed. It is for sale in town at the principal book-stores.

CONFEDERATE THEATRE.—Concert Hall, on Poydras street, has changed its name, and comes out under the management of Mr. John Davis, under the name of Confederate Theatre. Mr. Davis has, it seems, obtained permission to give entertainments on five nights in the week, which are specified in a card published by him this morning. The performance will, for the present, comprise the Southern drama, the Roll of the Drum. Ten dollars of the proceeds are to be donated to the Free Market.

RECRUITS.—Capt. John G. Angell advertises for recruits for Crescent City Guards, Company A, now with Col. Hunt's Regiment. Fifty dollars bounty.

METALS CONTRIBUTED.—It will be seen by a notice from the Committee on Public Safety that F. H. Hatch, Esq., is authorized to receive bells and the finer metals, while Capt. H. J. R. Raphael will take charge of iron.

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.—The Sixth Company will find a notice to meet this evening at 7 o'clock.

DRAINAGE.—The Commissioners of the Second Draining District give notice to land-owners between the New Canal and the Jackson Railroad.

CRESCENT RESERVE.—Meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Regular meeting Thursday next at 7 o'clock P. M.

JEFFERSON COLLEGE.—Patrons of this institution are directed to a notice published this morning as to the condition of the college. It seems that it has over one hundred students, and there is no intention whatever of closing.

CORN-MEAL AND HAY.—The tariff of prices for these articles has been amended, as will be seen by reference to an order of the Provost-Marshal's, published this morning.

R. M. MONTGOMERY & BRO. will sell this day, at half-past 10 o'clock, at the Jewel Warehouse, corner Magazine and Lafayette streets, 110 boxes fine soap. Also, at 12 o'clock, on the premises at the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Natchez streets, the complete fixtures and stock of liquors of a first-class coffee-house. See advertisement.

GREEN GUARDS.—We advise those who contemplate joining some volunteer company to read the notice under the above head.

THE QUEEN SISTERS.—It will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere, that the Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family, from Charleston, make their first appearance in this city tomorrow evening at the Academy of Music.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

DISPATCHED TO THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT

BATTLE OF MONTEREY.

THE ENEMY DRIVEN BACK.

EIGHT BATTERIES CAPTURED.

THE ENGAGEMENT TO BE RENEWED.

MEMPHIS, March 6.—Last Friday night one of the enemy's gunboats succeeded in passing Island No. 10, and is now at Madrid.

Fighting commenced this morning at 5 o'clock, near Monterey, on the Tennessee river. It was a general engagement. Gen. Harden engaged the enemy at first, the other divisions taking part during the day, until the enemy were defeated.

A large number of prisoners were taken, together with eight batteries.

Gen. Grant commanded the Federals. The fight was terrific. Another engagement anticipated tomorrow. Particulars not known.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, April 6.—Reports of a heavy skirmish near Yorktown yesterday are confirmed by an official dispatch. The general opinion is fighting will be resumed to-day.

Nothing later received this morning.

There was a collision on the Central Road last night; three killed and thirty wounded. Particulars not yet received.

RICHMOND, April 5.—Reports of fighting near Yorktown have been current all day. The report is generally credited that the enemy attacked our lines at half-past 10 o'clock, aided by their gunboats. The fighting continued till 12 o'clock, when the enemy ceased firing. Our troops maintained their position. An official dispatch, received here at 3 o'clock this afternoon, says there has been no general engagement; the armies are near each other, and a battle is impending.

Later from Texas.

HOUSTON, March 31.—Dates from Mesilla to the 7th report Sibley's advance to be at Socorro, thirty miles above Fort Craig, half way between Mesilla and Santa Fé. Letters received from our troops state that New Mexico is practically in our hands. Sibley is advancing on Santa Fé. Nothing from Fort Craig. We expect it is evacuated.

Brownsville dates to the 20th state that the British frigate Phenton, 56, (not the Rialto) Admiral Tessaham, and corvette Berthold, six 80-pounders, commander Jonquiere, are off the Rio Grande. Admiral Tessaham had visited Brownsville, and sympathizes with our cause. He says his mission is to keep the mouth of the Rio Grande open to the trade of the world at all hazards.

England is reported to have withdrawn from the alliance against Mexico.

A fleet of 800 guns is at Vera Cruz, expecting to sail immediately for New Orleans and the Southern coast.

THE NORTH WITHOUT FRIENDS.—In their hour of trial the Federal States have no man's good word. There is not a country in the Old World which does not number amongst the naturalized citizens of the once United States, thousands, in some cases hundreds of thousands, of her own sons. Ties of blood, intertwined with ties of interest, might be expected to create a lively sympathy between the speculative democrat of the Old, and the practical republican of the New World; the European jealousy of England would, it is only natural to suppose, develop and strengthen every wish for the prosperity, even regret at the misfortune of the trans-Atlantic power, whose commercial marine is only second, or indeed if it be second, to that of this country.

This has not proved to be the case. The cynical scorn with which the United States, in their past relations with other countries, have trampled, whenever it suited their convenience, on the principles and precedents of international law, has brought with it its just and appropriate retribution. "Love, if thou would'st be loved," was the shrewd advice given by the Latin poet to the youthful lover. It is not otherwise with States. The country which shows no respect to the national dignity of another country, or to the common set principles of law, recognized in all civilized lands, has only itself to blame, if it is not, in its turn, respected. Precisely because its power has been, not a guarantee of, but a menace to the common interests of progress and civilization, the sudden decay and overthrow of that power will be hailed as a blessing and a boon. [London Post.

WHY DO WE LOSE SO MANY OFFICERS IN LATE BATTLES?—"Hermes," writing to the Charleston Mercury from Richmond, alluding to the battle of Gen. Jackson near Winchester, says:

It will be noticed that in this battle, as at Elkhorn, in Arkansas, and other recent actions, our losses in officers have been grievous. To account for this by the real or supposed rashness of the officers themselves, will not answer. It will be found, sooner or later, that the Yankees have organized in each army a band of practical sharpshooters, whose business it is, with long range rifles, to pick off the officers. By means of telescopic sights, this can be done at a great distance, and where the sharpshooter himself is entirely out of danger. All he has to do is to put his rifle at rest, adjust his telescope, and shoot down officer after officer. The design in this murderous business is obvious. The Yankee theory is that the rebellion is due to men of influence, by whose pernicious example the ignorant are led astray from the fold of the "glorious Union." Destroy the leaders, and the rest become like lost sheep.

The conduct of the army under Zollicoffer, after that heroic man had fallen, gave countenance to the theory, and also did Van Dorn's retreat after the loss of McCulloch and others. It is probable that guns have been specially constructed for the purpose alluded to—guns like old John Brown's, that will carry a mile. What are we to do with these wretches? I answer, as Jackson did at Manassas, when told that the enemy were driving us back: "We'll give them the bayonet, sir—the bayonet!"

CAPT. MORGAN.—The capture of the gallant partisan hero, Capt. Morgan, has not yet been accomplished. He recently received information, from a patriotic lady, of a deep and well-laid snare to entrap him, as his capture divides the attention of Buell with the seizure of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. It is said the Federal General is haunted by dreams as ugly as those which shook sleep from the eye-lids of the guilty Richard, and that he starts wildly from his slumbers in full fear, not of the apparition, but of the bodily presence, of Morgan, as did "fell Pizarro" when the noble Peruvian shrank from inflicting a blow upon his sleeping foe. Morgan is all right. We shall hear from him anon. [Memphis Avalanche.

CHANCE FOR A LIEUTENANC