FROM GEN. ROSECRANS'S ARMY.

The Situation—The Union Army—The Map—The Rebel Army—From Knoxville—Refugees—Rebel Women of Nashville—The Effect of War on Manners.

From Our Special Correspondent.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 22, 1862.

You are promptly advised of the leading features of intelligence from this department by telegraph. Details and matters of a promiscuous character remain for letters. Thus far nothing of paramount importance has occurred, and this field has been so cleanly gleaned heretofore that letter-writing is a stupid and unthankful business. Your newspaper Jonahs habitually harvest their plantations so stingily that no pursuing Ruths could find corn to gather after them. You have had Andy Johnson served up generally, and particularly, as patriot, orator, and citizen; statesman, Senator, and Military Governor; in domestic, in social, and in political life: joyful and sorrowful, but never indifferent. So that nothing remains to be added. Parson Brownlow has been done up in all sorts of newspaper packages, until readers have confessed a surfeit. The march of the armies and the devastation of the fields of the sunny South, the promised victory, and stale performance have made exhausting requisitions upon rhetoric until the dear, patient public decline to approve. And correspondents themselves, zealous and laborious in the prosecution of their vocation, take up the pen with slackness of spirit that amounts almost to disgust. But let us drop the wearisome theme, and get down to the tread-mill.

The "situation" always possesses some attractions for stay-at-home people. It needs to be stated and re-stated, and so we go at it, although the map will have become antiquated before the courses of it are embalmed in print. The main point is to remember that the Fourteenth Army Corps has been marched into position ready for the order to move forward, and that the interruption of railroad communication is an embargo upon movement that can be overcome only by the restoration of communication with our supply base. This has been said already. No matter. You will please remember the fact. It will enable you to repress that captiousness which afflicts people, and necessarily Generals, when the former forget that armies cannot march unless they are fed, and that they cannot be fed without means to carry food to them. With this understanding, you are prepared to receive the fact that this army is ready to press onward when it is supplied. Pass your eye over the map of Tennessee, and imagine that you see our divisions occupying a line a short distance in front of Nashville, extending northward, no matter how far, and that the "eyes of the army" (cavalry) are wide open in front and on the flanks. The brain and heart of that army are enveloped by its right wing, and they are incessantly busy promoting plans for its success.

True I might be a little more explicit—tell you that Crittenden was yonder, Thomas there, McCook here, stating by divisions, but in that event you might lose a valuable correspondent and with it your chances to learn anything. You can well imagine that they are not altogether idle, but precisely what they are doing will appear when their operations culminate.

In front of us the enemy, the eyes of their army wide open too, say within 10 miles of Nashville, and glancing rapidly all along our line. It is vexatious to have them leering about us, but who can help it *now*. Thirty miles from our headquarters their advance—trustworthy accounts say a division, at Murfreesboro'; and detachments at connecting points all the way down to Tullahoma—and spread out right and left across the face of the country *demonstratively*.

What is the prospect? Decidedly, we say, that the enemy is covering a removal of supplies southward to be followed by their army when we move at them. Their operations are thinly disguised. They have been gaining strength at Tullahoma and they demonstrate as if they propose to fight us there, but from the best advices we can command they will not stand. They have a fair comprehension of the situation; they are constantly gathering supplies, why should they not tarry until the point of danger is manifested?

Night before last a refugee arrived from Knoxville. He left that point on the 13th inst., and came by the way of Kingston, Sparta, McMinnville, Liberty, and Lebanon. His entire statement amounted to this: All the able-bodied men, except a post garrison, had marched in a westerly direction—to join Bragg, of course, if they went westward. At several points there were small forces of conscripts; no large body of troops at any of the towns he visited. Lebanon was not occupied by troops of either army. The territory surrounding Knoxville had been thoroughly foraged, and but little food was left for suffering inhabitants. Along the route which he traveled the crops were very scanty. The country would hardly support its sparse population; so that an army marching in that direction would be compelled to draw subsistence from a different base.

Our information concerning the enemy is very satisfactory. Our scouts are industrious, and refugees abundant. It is quite certain that they are well posted concerning our movements. Why not? We are in a hostile country, where the inhabitants are against us in the ratio of forty to one. Neutrals help them; shrewd men assist them; women's petticoats give them comfort. Extreme severity, the closest espionage does not avail us.

Touching refugees. They greatly excite our commiseration. They flock into our lines daily—as many as 50 every 24 hours, upon an average. They are fatigued, hungered, emaciated, alarmed, cowed in spirit. They fled to evade conscription and persecution. A few are shrewd enough to bring valuable information, but most are ignorant of everything that is desirable to know. Their first want is food, and they go to Andy Johnson, who provides for them. Each has a tragic story to tell—of hair-breadth escapes, toils, privations, and sufferings. You have read of them.

This introduces another page. We discover the effect of war upon our foes by observation in Nashville. The men have not impudence enough to complain that they are harshly treated. They send their women. The patterns of the elegant, eloquent, and bitter beauties. Their households, fathers, lovers, brothers, are making orphans of our children, widows of our wives, mourners of our mothers and sweethearts: yet they, in their unspeakable selfishness, heap curses upon our heads while we heap kindness upon them. But stop. Their deportment is not that of six months ago. Then they were publicly scornful, arrogant. It was no uncommon thing for them to insult Union soldiers in the streets. Now? Well, it may be deep policy, but it strikes me that the real courtesy of those who six short months ago were brazen and defiant, is the result of reflection aroused by a feeling approximation of the woes of war. Said an elegant lady, once haughty, who confessed that every male relative she had in the Rebel army, "Oh! we would sacrifice all we possess in the world for peace. This war was a sad, sad thing for all of us." There was a touching pathos in her voice and manner that proved her wish soul-felt. She proceeded,

"When will there be peace?"

"When the Rebels submit, Madam."

"They'll never do that."

"Then there'll never be peace. The Northern people were ruthlessly forced into this war to protect the Government. They were bitterly reluctant to engage in it. They are the conquering race, and your friends will learn the bitter lesson."

Madam gazed as if she thought the declaration was for effect, but finally asked, with deep earnestness, "Do you *really* mean what you say?"

"Most sincerely. We never will cease war until you submit to the United States. The Union must be preserved."

Tears gathered in her beautiful eyes as she repeated her pitiful story. My brother fell in Kentucky; my cousin, dear to me as my brother, died of his wounds in Tennessee; the dearest friends I had on earth fell at Donelson and Shiloh. I have drunk bitter cups of woe. I pray only for peace."

Others, less gentle by nature, are firm in their declaration that the Rebels will not submit. A few haughtily boast that "Southern gentlemen" never will yield; but many—a surprising number indeed—deprecate the woes of war with most melancholy eloquence.

Hundreds have flocked to the office of the Provost-Marshal General of the Department for permits to go outside of our lines. Not one has yet been disrespectful. With three or four exceptions, they have been gentle and courteous, soliciting favors with a grace and perseveranceness which nothing but stern sense of duty could resist. Even disappointment did not evoke ill temper, while some, who had been accustomed to insult the "Yankees" openly, did not repress even tears when favors they had beseechingly solicited were refused.

A very readable chapter might be written upon the temptations to which Union officers are subjected in Nashville to relax from the rigid rule of justice, but not now. All gentlemen understand how difficult it is to resist the supplications of a beautiful woman, assisted as she is by the infirmities which belong to the best part of our manhood. When you realize the fact that Nashville is radiant with many of the most beautiful and brilliant women in our country, you may understand how it happens that our officers are apt to relent from stern duty, and grant to their bewitching appeals, favors to pass through our lines, when even the fate of an army might depend upon their consent or refusal.

The hostility between native Union people and Rebel ladies, however, has not abated a particle. It is embittered, and grows intense. But the modification of tone toward our soldiers, to which I have referred, does not extend to social civilities. Our officers are not invited to Rebel houses, and of course they do not intrude.

Among others who visited headquarters yesterday to present a petition was a blood cousin of John Morgan. She is a beautiful young woman, sympathizing altogether with the Rebels. After she had stated her case and was satisfied by Gen. Rosecrans in person, she offered her hand and thanked him as a woman should do. Her petition was just and it was justly granted. During the interview she stated that every male relative she had in the world is in the Rebel army. Her husband is a surgeon; her brother, St. Clair Morgan, is a captain, and several cousins hold commissions. One brother, Capt. Sam. Morgan, was killed at Augusta, Ky., and her second cousin, Capt. Wash. Morgan, was mortally wounded in a skirmish in Kentucky, and subsequently died. Reference being made to John Morgan, she indignantly denied that he had ever been a guerrilla, and she went on to say that, whatever else might be said of the famous John, "he was a brave gentleman." But enough about Rebel women, for one time at least.

Parson Brownlow arrived yesterday and made a roaring speech to a big audience last night. It was in the usual vein. PONTMERCY.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS, DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND, BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Nov. 5, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 8.—I. Maj.-Gen. Geo. H. Thomas is assigned to the command of the center of this army, consisting of the Divisions of Rousseau, Negley, Dumont, Fry and Palmer. The Divisions of Gens. Negley and Palmer will be for the present regarded as temporarily detached.

II. Maj.-Gen. McCook will command the right wing—Maj.-Gen. Crittenden the left. The commands will be so designated.

By command of Maj.-Gen. Rosecrans.

ARTHUR C. DUCAT, Lieut.-Col. and Acting Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS, DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND, NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 14, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 15.—The General Commanding is pained to learn that many soldiers have sought and allowed themselves to be captured and paroled by the enemy, to escape from further military duty, and in order to be sent home. He esteems such conduct as even more base and cowardly than desertion, which, though punishable by law with death, has a semblance of courage when contrasted with voluntary capture.

All soldiers so captured and paroled will, in future, be placed under arrest and reported to these headquarters.

All soldiers captured and paroled while straggling from their commands will be dealt with in like manner.

By command of Maj.-Gen. Rosecrans.

JULIUS P. GARESCHE, Ass. Adj. Gen. and Chief of Staff.

FROM GEN. GRANT'S ARMY.

A Forward Movement Still Remote—Gen. L. F. Ross's Division on the Advance—Appearance of a Mississippi County—Ultra Secessionism of its Inhabitants—Intensity of Female Rebels—A Den of Disloyal Harpies—Petticoats versus Loyalty—Capture of "Confederate" Prisoners and a Southern Mail by Col. A. L. Lee—Position of the Enemy—Establishment of a Depot of Supplies at La Grange—Opinions of Rebel Prisoners.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEFT WING OF THE TENNESSEE, GEN. ROSS'S DIVISION ON THE ADVANCE, CAMP NEAR DAVIS'S MILLS, MARSHALL CO., MISS., Saturday Evening, Nov. 22, 1862.

A finer day for marching than this and many of its predecessors have been cannot well be imagined. The skies are bright and clear, the atmosphere soft but bracing, the roads dry and firm, and Nature seems holding a carnival of pleasantness, and intimating to our army that it is high time for its advance into the bowels of Rebeldom.

Still, we have no intimation of a forward movement, which seems as remote as it did two weeks ago. We are waiting anxiously to hear from Gen. Sherman and his operations in the vicinity of Memphis, and it is supposed when he is ready we will be likewise.

Gen. Ross's Division occupied the advance of the Army of the Tennessee, and is encamped six miles south of La Grange, Tenn., and three miles below the northern State line of Mississippi. We are using Davis's Mills, three or four in number, in grinding corn for our forces; their owner, said to be worth a million and a half of dollars, being absent in that mysterious and ever-changing region styled, for want of a better name, the "Southern Confederacy."

The country hereabout is well watered and well adapted for camping, and we have a number of picturesque views in the neighborhood. We are surrounded by cotton-fields, most of which have been picked, though the fleecy product still beautifies the soil in many places, and presents the appearance of snow lingering in the lap of early Spring.

Parties of our soldiers are sent out every day or two in search of cotton, and though the people hereabout always swear they have none, a good deal is found upon their premises, and brought in on Government account.

Of course, everybody in this county is violently Secession. Nearly all the male adults have enlisted, or been impressed into the Rebel service, while the women, young and old, remain at home to do what good they can to the traitorous cause, by falsifying and concealing property belonging to the enemy.

The women hereabout are female Ananiases. They can tell more colossal fibs (only men tell lies) than Baron Munchausen or the organs of Secession in Virginia and South Carolina. Whenever they are asked any questions by our officers, they are the most charmingly ignorant persons in the world. They have no more knowledge of the condition of things in this vicinity, if one believes them, than if they had just dropped from the clouds.

A case in point is the following: Col. Edward F. Noyes, of the Thirty-ninth Ohio, sent one of his officers to the house of a Major Maxwell, who had left his home to join the Rebel army, to determine whether there were not various supplies on his land which deserved confiscation.

The wife of the Major saw the National officer, and after informing him, that she had nothing to live upon; that she had been utterly ruined and was desperate in fortune and broken in heart; she retired and sent her daughters — two young women of unusual comliness for this section—to hold further interview with the "barbarous Yankee."

The daughters were elaborately gotten up for the occasion, looked their finest, and played the part of pretty and sentimental martyrs to perfection; related a most tender story of their woes; lamented the cruel War; and ended, as most women's pathetic narratives do, with a passionate burst of liquid grief; believing, no doubt, with Campbell, that

— Beauty's tears are lovelier than her smile.

This was a severe test to the officer. Few men with the least tincture of gallantry can withstand the tears of a pretty woman. As written in the "Festus:"

It is the sorest and the saddest sight—
One's own love weeping.

And every woman may become one's "own love" on proper provocation.

The "Yankee" was affected, but resolute. He assured the "young ladies," in the most polite manner, that he believed them from the bottom of his soul; but that, unfortunately, he must make a search of the premises, to satisfy his superior officers.

He made the search; discovered forty bales of cotton, and a number of barrels of molasses, lard, and pork, which, as he learned from one of the negroes in the place, was to have been sent to the Rebel army the day following.

When the daughters of the house of Maxwell learned that the concealed property had been found, their assumed gentleness and tenderness vanished. They came out of their dwelling like two furies; abused the "Yankees," as fishwomen would have done, and employed such language as a gentleman could not repeat.

Gods but they did rave, and in their wrath did not hesitate to violate the third article of the Decalogue. The fair Rebels swore until the officer of the 39th, with his men was out of hearing, and would no doubt have poisoned him a hundred times, could they have done so.

This is a fair specimen of the Secessionists in petticoats. They were ten times as intense as the men; more cunning, more reckless and more wicked.

Nothing they would not do for the Rebellion. Their traitorism has unsexed them, and defended those who were once able to appear like fine women, until they act like drunken harlots.

The expedition of eight hundred men, under the command of Col. A. L. Lee of the 7th Kansas Cavalry, against Ripley in the county (Tippah) adjoining this, for the purpose of breaking up the hostile regiment now forming there under Col. Faulkner has proved prosperous. The Colonel succeeded in capturing the Lieutenant-Colonel, Major and two Lieutenants of the regiment, with fifty or sixty of the privates, one hundred horses and mules, and a Southern mail containing old papers and abominably-written letters, so far as I have seen them, expressing a great deal of nothing in suicidal syntax.

The privates, when out of the presence of their superiors, say they are very tired of the war, and would like to go home; but the officers assume to be defiant and hopeful, and indulge in the stereotyped fingo about the impossibility of subjugating the South, its wrongs, and the determination of the North to steal all their slaves.

The prisoners are well clothed, and very good physical specimens of men, but ignorant, and evidently mere machines in the hands of designing knaves.

The officers have a hard and brutal expression, in no wise improved by liberal habits of dissipation. They are rather sullen and taciturn, and have that vulgar, swaggering, and pompous air which they think so necessary to Southern gentlemen—a character they never have understood and never will until they free themselves from the debasing influences of African Slavery.

Col. Lee thinks he has effectually broken up Faulkner's regiment, and rooted out Secession from Tippah County. He is one of the best cavalry officers in the army, being particularly adapted for this branch of the service, and is daily adding new laurels to his well-acquired fame.

The enemy is still occupying his former position on the Tallahatchie at Abbeville, and busily employed in fortifying the fords of the river. He will resist our force as long as he can, and then fall back further southward. He has a good position, and will be enabled, if determined, to check our march for a few hours into the heart of dreary Dixie.

La Grange is now made a base of operations, and will remain so for some time. A depot of supplies has been established in the town, and quartermasters' and commissary stores are going there rapidly, and in large quantities. JUNIUS.

Important to Cotton Buyers—Skirmishes and Reconnoissances.

HEADQUARTERS, DISTRICT OF CORINTH, PROVOST-MARSHAL'S OFFICE, CORINTH, Nov. 16, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER.—The General commanding having become satisfied that parties engaged in the cotton trade have wantonly violated the rules and regulations which should govern persons engaged in that business, and also that a score of persons without a shadow of authority are largely engaged in the purchase and sale of cotton, deems it his duty to place the following restrictions upon all parties dealing in cotton within the limits of this military district:

I. None but regularly authorized parties will be permitted to buy cotton within the limits of this district; and in order that their authority may be known, it will be necessary for them to have their permits approved at these headquarters.

II. All regularly authorized cotton merchants who employ agents to go into the country for the purchase of cotton, must employ men of unquestionable loyalty, and satisfactory proof to that effect must be submitted to the Provost-Marshal-General, who will record the name of each agent, and also that of each teamster under his charge, whose loyalty must also be satisfactorily proven, and none others will be permitted to pass the lines under any consideration.

III. It will be considered a violation of these orders for agents to employ sub-agents.

IV. Parties shipping cotton from this District before getting their permission to ship, must submit satisfactory evidence to the Provost-Marshal of the District, that each bale was bought of a loyal man, and that United States currency was the only kind of money used in the purchase of the same.

V. All persons in the service or employ of the Government are strictly forbidden dealing in cotton.

VI. Any violation of these orders will be punished by a confiscation of the cotton in question, and an imprisonment of the parties so offending.

By order of Gen. G. M. DODGE.

J. C. CAMERON, Capt. and Prov. Mar. Gen., Dist. of Corinth.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

IN THE FIELD, NEAR GRAND JUNCTION, TENN., Nov. 22, 1862.

Col. Lee, chief of Hamilton's cavalry, returned last evening from a three days' reconnoissance in the direction of Ripley and ten miles south. Ripley was taken possession of and held for twenty-four hours, as was also the town of Orizaba, eight miles south-west.

Faulkner's partisan rangers were the especial objects of our attention. Of these we captured Lieut.-Col. Hovis and the surgeon of the regiment, one captain, two lieutenants and sixty men. Faulkner himself, with 150 men, was sorely pressed, and his rear guard attacked, but he managed to effect his escape with the loss of four men.

Among the prisoners is Maj. Rogers, one of the Fort Warren prisoners released on parole.

We also captured several horses and mules and a Rebel mail at Orizaba. Our own loss is nothing.

FROM MISSOURI.

The Question of Requiring the Missouri Militia to Protect the State—Senatorial Aspirations—The Blair and Knox Contest—From the South-West—Rebel Movements—About the Guerrillas—The $500,000 Assessment—A Hospital Volunt, &c., &c.

From Our Special Correspondent.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23, 1862.

Nothing further has been heard concerning the contemplated change in the programme for preventing the Rebels from obtaining a foothold in Missouri. The report that the veteran militia now in the pay of the United States, and the newly enrolled militia, will be required to protect the lives and property of Union men and exterminate all foes of the United States Government, whether in the form of guerrillas or regular Confederate soldiers, has stirred up quite an excitement among the militiamen of this city and vicinity. Should the proposed policy prevail there will be a vigorous protest against it by the Union men of the State, who consider the militia wholly inadequate to repress Rebel outbreaks. The argument may be used, moreover, that Western Virginians and Kentuckians are protected by troops raised elsewhere. As the proposed withdrawal, however, has not taken place, it is useless to speculate any further. When the order appears publicly there will be considerable more of a sensation than the mere rumor that it will be issued creates now.

Concerning the election no important developments have transpired. The returns for Congressmen in the First District will be closed, and the official result declared to-morrow. Yesterday, according to the returns as they then stood, Knox was 22 ahead of Blair; but returns from several companies of Blair's old regiment, the 1st Missouri Artillery, are in town, and are said to give Blair a large majority; though if they turn out as other returns of which the same thing was expected the majority will be very meager indeed. The contest will be decided and the result transmitted by telegraph before this reaches you.

Senatorial candidates are beginning to come forward with their claims quite rapidly. There is an unwillingness displayed by the members of the Legislature elected from this county to support the claims of John B. Henderson for reelection, though he will perhaps manage to pull through a caucus nomination, and thus secure his election. Before this result can be attained, however, it will be necessary for Mr. Henderson to indorse the utility and practicability of the President's Proclamation. Mr. Henderson has said that whenever the time came when he had to choose between Slavery and the Union he would choose the Union every time. Will he say now that the time for crushing the admitted cause of the Rebellion has arrived? Upon his response to this question depends his reelection. The Hon. J. W. Noell, lately defeated for reelection to Congress from South-East Missouri on account of his Emancipation proclivities, is looming up formidably as a candidate. Probably B. Gratz Brown will be elected for the full term from March 4, 1863 to March 4, 1865. There will be a short term from December this year till the end of the present Congress; and in case Blair beats Knox for Congress in the First District it is proposed to run Knox for that short term.

In war matters the record in this State does not present many interesting features. A report reaches us via Springfield that Hindman is again advancing on Missouri, from Fort Smith, with 20,000 men. This is sheer rodjee! If Hindman is in command, which is doubtful, he knows better than to try to invade Missouri with a badly armed and worse-disciplined rabble, so completely demoralized by the recent rout from the Missouri line across the Boston Mountain. As for a permanent occupation of the Missouri counties adjoining the Arkansas line, that, too, is an absurdity, as they will be liable to be pounced upon any time by a force from Springfield. But the most important fact of all is, that in the country from Springfield to Fayetteville there is no food or forage whatever. Even the few inhabitants who remain there are suffering for the necessaries of life, and it is a physical impossibility to subsist a Rebel army upon the country. Nobody believes they can transport enough provisions for a large army from Van Buren or Fort Smith, and hence it is impossible the Rebels meditate any occupancy of the country north of the State line, excepting, perhaps, a few places where cavalry may be quartered.

The guerrillas still continue their migration Southward as fast as they can travel. A gang of about 80, under Capt. Jim Purcell and a noted quack doctor named Julius Maguire, crossed the Missouri River near Rocheport last week, and landed in Cooper County. They were attacked by a company of enrolled militia and routed, with a loss of two killed, seven wounded, and nine taken prisoners, together with twenty horses, and a large assortment of shot guns, squirrel rifles, &c. North Missouri is more quiet to-day than at any time for a year past. The railroads in this section are strongly guarded, and the Rebels manifest a wholesome fear that the sentence of the bridge-burners, still pending, while the victims are snug in the Alton Penitentiary, may be executed. Gen. Merrill has pursued a firm and wise course in treatment of Rebels. He is picking them up by the hundred, and though he errs often, he errs on the safe side, and makes the Secesh wriggle and tremble for their safety.

The famous $500,000 assessment, ordered to be levied on the property of notorious Secession sympathizers in this city, has been levied, and the Rebels who have heard the amounts for which they will be mulcted, are in agony for fear this is only the beginning of further persecution. All those who paid the former $10,000 assessment, levied by Gen. Halleck's order, are assessed now, and many others. On the last list only two females—Mrs. Gen. Frost and Mrs. Rebecca Sire—appeared, but now, it is said, there are nearly forty women assessed. One renegade Yankee, whose son was recently killed in the Southern army, is assessed for twice as much as formerly, and he is afraid this sum is only a small part of what will be required of him. Verily conscience does make cowards of the guilty.

Arrangements are in progress, under the superintendence of the Western Sanitary Commission, for organizing and putting into the field immediately a portable hospital, or flying hospital, similar to those used in the French armies on battle-fields. A select corps of surgeons, nurses and dressers, with operating tables, ambulances—so contrived as to make one mule carry two persons—and a large supply of lint-bandages, and appliances for relieving the wounded on the field of battle, while an engagement is pending, have all been provided, and will move with Gen. Grant's army when the column next marches southward.

Two hundred and ten Rebel prisoners started down the river yesterday for Vicksburg, to be exchanged. The party comprised only twelve commissioned officers in the lot.

Stories of the election in Missouri being dictated and controlled by soldiers from "Abolition States," like those published in some of the Tory papers of the North, and insinuated by *The N. Y. Express*, are absurdly false. In the St. Joseph District, the Secesh attempted to drive off the loyal voters and were prevented from accomplishing their designs. All this took place in the City of St. Joseph. No report of any row, or semblance of a row, in any other place has been received. The militiamen, though citizens of the State (unless under 21), were expressly prohibited by their officers from interfering with the election. The soldiers' votes were taken in their camps, and though it is charged they voted in some instances outside of their Congressional Districts, they only damaged the Emancipation candidates in St. Louis by that act.

The Blair and Anti-Blair quarrel is still kept up. The German papers are accusing each other of personal intrigues, and *The Union* and *Democrat* are agitating the question whether *The Democrat* owes Blair anything, or whether Blair owes his reputation to *The Democrat*.

FROM NEW-ORLEANS.

What is Expected by the Rebels from the Result of the recent Elections—Gen. Butler's Order of Sequestration—Gen. Butler's Administration of Affairs—The Affair with the Bank of New-Orleans, the French Consul, and the Firm of Ed. Gautherin & Co.—The Order for the Election of Members of Congress.

From Our Special Correspondent.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 15, 1862.

We have nothing very exciting since the sailing of the Potomac.

The Roanoke reached here on Monday evening, the 10th, bringing New-York papers of the 30th ult., and the Parkersburg on Tuesday about noon, with papers of the 29th, and the Cambria arrived early on Wednesday morning, with papers of the 1st inst.

Your papers do not contain any very important news, but what there is is of a healthy character. Push ahead the River and the Texas Expedition. We are curious to know whether the army is going into Winter quarters as the result of the Democratic success in the North-West. That is what the Rebels, who walk our streets, are promising themselves and us; and they say that the election of Seymour, of which they profess to have trustworthy information, renders it certain that there will be no more fighting. They pretend to believe that with the success of the Democratic party, such a settlement will follow as will be acceptable to them. How you view this, I know not; but it appears to us here that after what has happened, nineteen millions of free white men will not be satisfied to have less than six millions of free whites dictate terms to them. If such is the case, then let them be prepared for a slavery more galling than any the South has ever afflicted the poor African with. But if they wish to preserve, and transmit unimpaired that liberty they were born into, let there be no terms with traitors—the surrender must be complete and unconditional.

Gen. Butler issued a few days ago Order No. 91, which gives fresh evidence of his indefatigable determination to execute the law upon some of the folks outside of this city. My last brought you full details of an expedition in the "Opelousas country," and how the Union troops had pushed their way nearly 100 miles into the interior—of the opening of the Opelousas railroad, and the communication with Brashear City and Berwick's Bay, the short route to Galveston, thereby placing a large and rich section of the State in the power of the United States authorities. Now you have an order from Gen. Butler appointing a commission to take charge of all the property in the district occupied by the troops, confiscating all that cannot be clearly shown to belong to a loyal citizen or a foreign neutral. [This order was printed in THE TRIBUNE yesterday.]

The district included in this order may be considered as embracing the following parishes:—Assumption, St. John, St. Charles, Terrebonne, St. James, St. Mary, Lafayette, St. Martin, St. Landry, and Lafourche, with an area of 8,716 square miles, which, according to the "Annual Report of the Auditor of Public Accounts," contained in 1861 51,236 whites; 73,379 slaves, which were valued at $38,040,470. You will see from this the importance of this order by the amount of slave property contained in it. The slave value, by the way, is set down at about equal to all the other property; indeed, the value of the slaves in this State in 1850 is only set down at $10,000,000 less than all other kinds of property, and the census of 1860 must bring it about equal, the slave property increasing in value after than other kinds.

If the planters and others throughout this district do not speedily change their tactics they will find themselves houseless and helpless as the reward of their treason.

Much complaint has been made by many of your Northern papers about the severity of Gen. Butler. The Rebels cannot, of course, be expected to approve his acts, and it would be folly to attempt to obtain their approbation. Nothing that you could do would command their approval, short of a recognition of their darling Confederacy. So far from thinking that Gen. Butler has been unnecessarily severe, many here are of opinion that if he has erred it has been on the side of mercy. His whole course has been much more conciliatory than the Rebels had any right to expect. He has always been ready to hear complaints, and prompt to punish offenses of his officers and men. When Secesh held sway here they did not show such a remarkably mild and temperate course to those they called traitors. It would be difficult to tell how many good Union men were driven from this city only for being known as Union men. Every day makes us acquainted with some new victim of their tyranny. Under what circumstances, think you, would the Rebel leaders have allowed several thousand men and women who had registered themselves as their enemies, to walk the streets as secure in their persons as if they were loyal to them—to carry on trade—go hither and thither without molestation from any one? Yet such is the case in this city to-day. Does that look much like tyranny? Where else in the world could these people, after having been in arms against the Government, be defeated, and then proclaim themselves its enemies without any interference from any one?

Even to-day we have evidence of the duplicity of the people Gen. Butler has to deal with. Another confirmation of what I told you in a former letter, that the most active Secesh people here were those proclaiming themselves neutrals, and who did, under cover of their nationality, what they would not dare do in any other garb. Two days ago Gen. Butler, in consequence of certain facts having come to light, closed the bank of New-Orleans.

The history of the case goes as far back as when Gen. Butler seized the $800,000 in the French Consul's office, about which, among other things, Reverdy Johnson came here to adjudicate. Johnson released $405,000 of this money, the other $400,000 was taken back to the Bank of New-Orleans, by order of Gen. Butler. The temporary closing of the Bank, two days ago, was for the purpose of completing a little history of how neutrality worked in this city.

A French house here, Ed. Gautherin & Co., engaged in purchasing tobacco for the French Government, finding the blockade brought their business to a stand-still, went into the laudable business of furnishing the Confederate Government with cloth for the army. On July 27, 1861, contract was made with the Assistant Quartermaster at Richmond to furnish 375,000 yards of cloth as per sample, "to be delivered at a port as near Richmond as possible." Gov. Letcher certifies that J. M. B. Smith is Quartermaster, and the French consul certifies that Letcher is Governor; and so Messrs. Gautherin proceed to fill the order. The cloth was to be delivered on or before January 15, 1862. In consequence of the blockade, the cloth was not delivered in time. The nearest port to Richmond proves to be Matamoras, from whence it was carried to Brownsville, Texas, and delivered to the Assistant Quartermaster on June 22d last. Messrs. Gautherin & Co. managed to get part of the money, however, in April. Mr. De Bow, agent of the Produce Loan for the Confederate Government, managed to borrow $405,000 in specie form the Bank of New-Orleans, without interest, for the purpose of paying Messrs. Gautherin & Co. M. Menard, President of the bank, took a receipt from the French Consul, to whose office he had the gold sent, for the purpose of paying Gautherin & Co. when they produced certain receipts of the Assistant Quartermaster. This was about ten days before Gen. Butler came here. The French Consul got uneasy about matters, and the old receipt was destroyed—a fresh one was made out, dated back, and signed by Messrs. Gautherin. In the latter part of July, the second receipt was given up, and a third one made, and attached to an invoice of goods described by the Assistant Quartermaster as delivered at Brownsville June 22. On the 16th of April, the $405,000 appear on the books of the bank as a loan to the Confederate Government, but the money belonged to the bank until the latter end of July.

The $405,000 was a few weeks ago sent away from here in the Spanish ship-of-war Blasco de Garay, although fraudulently represented as paid to the Confederates before Butler came here. The $405,000 which Gen. Butler had sent back to the bank, less $30,000 said to have been sold for sterling exchange, still remains in their vaults, and is about all they have to pay their debts with.

Ed. Gautherin went to Europe some months ago. Alfred and Jules Le More, his partners, have been sent to Fort Jackson and Fort Pickens. Davis, the President, and Horrall, bank director, are in jail, awaiting their trial for treason.

Space will not permit me to give you all the little particulars of how these honorable (?) neutral merchants forged and falsified their accounts here for the purpose of cheating an agent in Belgium who was interested in the profits. Much is already known of the unmitigated rascality of the whole crew, and I doubt much if further explorations would repay the trouble. Enough is known to convict the whole party in custody, and possibly many others not yet suspected; and they will find, to their sorrow, that their pretended neutrality won't save them. As to the French Consul, the best thing he can do is to provide for his family and retire as soon as possible, for he cannot tell how soon his turn may come. I inclose copies of contract, accounts, &c.

Brig.-Gen. Shepley, Military Governor of the State of Louisiana, has this morning issued a proclamation ordering an election for Members of Congress in the 1st and IId Congressional Districts to take place on the 3d of December.

Who will be the candidates for Congress it is hard to say. It is only a few days ago that a Committee of the Union Association waited on Gen. Shepley respecting the matter, and at this time I have not heard more than one person named for the IId District—that is Col. T. B. Thorpe, the present City Surveyor, a man who, if nominated, will most assuredly prove the right man in the right place.

You may rely on one thing—none but thorough good men, men who are most unmistakably free from every taint of sympathy with the Rebels, can possibly be elected. The Hon. J. Ad. Rozier has been spoken of as a fit man for the 1st District. If he will serve, he is a good man. He was a member of the Secession Convention, and refused to sign the ordinance when passed, saying, "So help his God, if he would;" and he never did. Such men are the right kind of men.

The Union Association with nine distinct branches is flourishing, and promises to do good service. They each hold weekly meetings, and the audiences are gradually increasing. This evening they held a meeting in the St. Charles Theater. Col. Deming, acting Mayor, and the Hon. Thos. J. Durant are to address the meeting, after which there is to be a grand torchlight procession through the principal streets of the city.

Red Bill, alias Wm. Wilson, the notorious thief, so many years the terror of all decent men, has been sentenced to be hung for murdering a man the day the Union fleet came to the city.

Gen. Butler has changed his headquarters from the Custom-House to a fine building on the corner of Carondelet and Julia streets—property confiscated as belonging to rebels. The General's private residence will shortly be moved from the house formerly owned by Gen. Twiggs to the fine and commodious building on the corner of St. Charles and Julia streets.

The Cambria leaves here next Tuesday, when you may expect to hear further. UTICA.

Accident on the Opelousas Railroad—A Train Blown up—Several Union Soldiers Killed and Wounded.

BAYOU LAFOURCHE STATION, Nov. 7—5 p. m.

The train from Algiers was blown up about a quarter of a mile from this station this afternoon.

Lieut. C. H. Nason, 8th Vermont Regiment, slightly wounded; H. S. Wilson, Engineer, badly wounded; M. Champion, Sutler 13th Connecticut, leg broken; John Thomas, colored, 1st Louisiana Native Guards, leg broken; Martin Van Buren, colored, both legs broken; Lieuts. Wheeler and Johnson, 13th Connecticut, killed; Henry Albee, killed; F. Newton, wounded; L. Hogan, wounded; — Andrews, wounded; Adam Stein, wounded; M. Fee, wounded—all of the 13th Connecticut.

Mr. Peabody, killed; Corporal Howard, Company C, wounded; Corporal Lewis, Company G, wounded—all of 8th Vermont Regiment.

Lieut. Norman, 13th Connecticut, uninjured; Maj. Basset, 1st Regiment Native Guards, slightly wounded; Capt. Davis, 1st Regiment Native Guards, wounded.

Lieut. Veson states that there were six or seven persons in the car next to the tender but a few minutes previous to the explosion, who are supposed to have been blown all to pieces, as a number of limbs have been found. We were not able to find all before dark, and are searching for other bodies among the trees and timber beside the road.

A number of surgeons are in attendance, rendering all the assistance possible.

A colored man named Frank was slightly wounded, and a colored woman, name unknown, killed.

ORDER AGAINST OFFICERS TIPPLING IN NEW-ORLEANS.—Gen. Butler has issued the following order—an order which should be put in force in all commands:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 11, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No. 93.—I. Any commissioned officer who is found drinking intoxicating liquors in any public drinking place, or auxiliary house, within this Department, will be recommended to the President for dismissal from the service.

II. All police officers are ordered to report in writing, to these headquarters, all instances of the violation of this order which may come under their notice.

By command of Maj.-Gen. BUTLER.

R. S. DAVIS, Captain and A. A. A. G.

THE SONS OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE AND THANKSGIVING.—The Sons of New-Hampshire intended to have given a Thanksgiving dinner to the Granite State soldiers now quartered at the Battery, to-day, but being unable to complete the arrangements in time, the dinner will not be served up till Saturday.

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S PROPOSED MEDIATION.

The Emperor an Attentive Observer of Our Affairs—His Anxiety to Learn the True State of the Question—His Object merely to Obtain an Armistice so as to Secure Cotton for his Manufacturers—The Union of Less Consequence than French Cotton Mills—A Modest Emperor.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25, 1862.

It is said in high places that the mediation scheme proposed by France to England and Russia is not a new-born project, but that it had been agreed upon by the Emperor and his intimate advisers, among whom must be placed the members of the Council of State and several Senators, as far back as the month of March last, at the breaking up of the Legislative body. The reason for this belief is that European Governments are generally moved by a traditional policy, which does not admit of expedients; that important questions are generally settled in principle before the public knows anything about them, and that great political measures are never extemporized, but prepared and matured long beforehand in the secresy of the Cabinet. I am inclined to give credence to this rumor, because, although Louis Napoleon did not seem to attach much importance to our affairs, and has remained all the while apparently rather in the background, I was informed that he had his eyes fixed upon the United States, observing events attentively, and holding himself ready, when the occasion arrived, to play a part, as he has played a part in almost every event in the history of Europe during the last fourteen years.

It needs only to look backward to see that Louis Napoleon has never ceased a moment to pay the greatest attention to our affairs. At the beginning of the war it was the belief of the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs that Louis Napoleon had made certain propositions to England for a joint