New Orleans Bee.

Office, 73 Chartres street. NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 28, 1863. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXVI—Whole No. 12,647.

THE DAILY BEE

PUBLISHED EARLY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED) &

No. 73 Chartres street.

The subscription terms of the week at the rate of [illegible] Cents by the city carriers, payable to the [illegible]

Daily Paper, one year (in advance).....$12

Daily Paper, six months.....6 00

Daily Paper, three months.....3 00

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NEW ORLEANS:

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 28, 1863.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 11 o'clock, at No. 27 Camp street, paints, varnishes, oil; at 11½ o'clock, at No. 44 New Levee, house and lot; at 12 o'clock, M., at No. 95 Camp street, bran, bacon, brooms, chocolate, &c.; at 10 o'clock, at No. 106 Camp street, the contents and fixtures of a grocery; at 10½ o'clock, on the levee, 75 tons of Pugetan stone, copper, brass, wrought iron, &c.; at 12 o'clock, at No. 80 Camp street, molasses, tobacco, hay, oats, salt, tobacco, &c.

By D. E. Murphy at 11 o'clock, in the Home Warehouse, Fulton street, coffee.

By Vincent & Co., at 10 o'clock, at No. 64 Custom-house street, dry goods.

By E. M. Bouligny, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a house and lot on Congress street.

By E. M. Bouligny, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a cottage residence and twenty lots of ground.

By McCraren & Landry, at 10 o'clock, at No. 84 St. Charles street, stock and gas fixtures; at 11 o'clock, at their auction mart, furniture and boat house; at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a lot of ground in the First District.

By J. B. Croizat, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a lot of ground in the Third District.

Varieties Theatre.—The performance to-night will commence with the play of "Pizarro;" to conclude with "Slasher and Crasher."

One Hundred Dollars Reward.—In another column will be found an advertisement in which $100 are offered for the apprehension and delivery to the Hotel Dieu of an escaped patient, who left the hospital on Thursday during a fit of insanity. See advertisement.

The sales this day, (Saturday) the 28th inst., by R. T. Montgomery, auctioneer, deserves the special attention of the entire trade, as the sales are numerous and embrace a large variety of merchandise, consisting of cotton, copper, brass, iron, nails, paints, oils and a very large assortment of choice groceries and produce; for the details please refer to the advertising columns. At 10 o'clock, at 106 Camp street, the entire stock of a family grocery store. At 10½ o'clock, on the levee, lost of Poydras street, anchors, chains, copper, brass and iron, from the wreck of a steamship. At 11 o'clock, at old auction mart, 87 Camp street, paints, varnishes, oils and furniture. At 11¼ o'clock, precisely, at 44 New Levee street, choice bacon sides. At 12 o'clock, at salesroom 93 Camp street, a very large variety of groceries, produce, hay, nails, &c., &c.

Sale Continued.—The sale by the Sheriff of the balance of the contents and fixtures of the variety and fancy store, No. 137 Canal st., will be continued to-day at 10½ o'clock A. M. on the premises.

The attention of buyers is called to McCraren & Landry's sales to-day: at 10 o'clock, at No. 24 St. Charles street, counter shelving and gas fixtures; at 11 o'clock, at their mart, furniture, three horses and two gentle saddle ponies; at 12 o'clock, at Merchants' Exchange, one lot of ground on Baronne street, between Melpomene and Thalia streets.

E. M. Bouligny, auctioneer, will offer for sale on this day, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a desirable cottage residence in the the city of Jefferson, together with twenty lots of ground.

The attention of buyers is called to the sale of 237 bags Rio coffee, which takes place this day, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Home Warehouse, by D. E. Murphy, auctioneer.

Matters in Arkansas.

There is nothing striking or strange among our people. A large number of Federals are said to have arrived at Helena, and a Federal fleet is said to be on the Mississippi.

Part of Herron's command came down in Madison county, and threatened to visit Clarksville, in Johnson county, but on reaching it they concluded it would not pay. We look for some interesting news from the Northwest, in a few days, and hope to learn that the vandals have been driven out of our State. They have stolen nearly everything valuable, and there is very little necessary for them to steal, unless it is to murder and destroy. With these exceptions our State is quiet, and a confident spirit possesses our people. Our river is falling; the rains of February have given way to the blustering winds of March, and it is to be hoped that roads will become passable once more.

We are told that every where looks well, and our farmers are about to prepare for a large crop of corn. Cotton is out of the question, and the whole force of the country must be thrown upon the cultivation of grain and vegetables, and the raising of stock.—*Little Rock Democrat, March 4th.*

Movements of Generals.—Gen. Hindman has been relieved from duty in this department, and ordered to report east of the Mississippi river; and Gen Frost, we understand, will take a temporary command of the division of the army at this place.

Gen Tappan arrived here last week from Richmond, and has been assigned to the command of the brigade recently commanded by Col. Sharer.

Gen. Maxcy Walker, for some time past sick at his house in St Francis county, was in this city last week.—*Little Rock Democrat, 4th.*

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

A Gleaning.—While night was just beginning to draw her curtains around the Second District, this reporter took into himself a notion that he would stroll down town, and see if he could find anything, or anybody worth writing about. The police station he found a poor subject with which to begin. His name as Catherine Leahey, who had been picked up on the levee and brought in on the fear that she was about to merge her griefs under the bosom of the river. She was deadly strong enough to give a plain account of herself, and we took it for granted that she would be sent to the Charity Hospital. Stepping into the Cathedral, we found a large congregation religiously "sitting under the dropping of the sanctuary," but as these were conveyed in French, they were not very profitable to us, except what fell upon us through the "dim religious light" and the chastening influences floating around the spot. By the French Market we found a little crowd up and down the passing street, and making it necessary for two policemen to convey her to the station *vi et armis*. Further on, a Dago man, so overcome by intoxicating libations that he could not straddle his horse, was being lifted into a cab by several of his sympathizing friends.

Slander Suit.—In the Third District yesterday suit was instituted by Mrs. Green Hall against Michael De Coursey claiming $10,000 damages on the following allegations: That on or about the 16th instant, (and previously and since,) De Coursey has publicly, falsely, and maliciously slandered plaintiff in the public streets of the city, by calling her, without pro bable cause, "a damned thief;" and that also, in conversation with friends of plaintiff, on Gravier street, said, "who is that man Henry Greenwald but a God d—d thief!" The petitioner is a merchant, and avers that these slanderous epithets are calculated to do infinite injury to his reputation for integrity and honor with the public. Samuel Myers, Esq., is counsel for the plaintiff.

The High Mass.—At the Cathedral yesterday morning—on the occasion of "high mass," in consolation of the prayers which have been daily made some time past in the different churches of the city—the venerable and sacred edifice was very full, pressed down and running over, with those (whose "name is legion") anxious to [illegible]

Fires.—At an early hour this morning a fire occurred at the corner of Gravier and Adelaide streets, by which the small tenements were burnt. Two of the tenements were owned by John Moison. The origin of the fire was in the premises occupied by Mr Eills. Two adjoining residences were occupied by Benedict and Schwarz.

The residence of Mr. Harris, on Gentilly road, was set on fire last night, but it was discovered in time to prevent any damage.

U. S. Provisional Court—Judge Peabody—(Friday.)—Judge Morgan (for L. Carriera) asked a *curator ad hoc* in the case of F. A. Ducros vs. C. Moed and T. McKee. Wm Hunt appointed.

In the case of Ecanus vs. Denny, the Court decided to order a reargument on the questions of sustaining the sequestration as to the property embraced in the mortgage, and also as to the wages of the land.

Fitzpatrick vs. Peter Soulair—continued by consent indefinitely.

In the suit of Churchill & Co. vs. Hiatman, Dugas & Magnan, judgment was confessed by defendants for $341 09.

In the case of Freitas vs. Freitas, Wm. Hunt said he had recently been engaged in this case with Mr. Molloy, and they had taken additional testimony outside, fully proving adultery on the part of the husband, which they now submitted, with the law, which makes that fact sufficient ground for divorce a vinculo.

The case of Crowell & Halleu vs. Spencer Field came up again in continuation. To recover on a lot of goods disposed in September, 1861, under an alleged pretended sale for the purpose of saving them from Confederate confiscation. The questions involved were: whether the allegations that the sale was simulated should preclude the plaintiffs from suing; whether it was or was not a *bona fide* legal arrangement, free from fraud; and if so, to what extent should be the liability of the defendant.

Outrage in Somerset County.—Considerable excitement prevails in Somerset county, Maryland, in consequence of a dastardly outrage into the dwelling of a white lady, and, with a drawn dagger, accompanied by threats of death, succeeded in outraging her person. He then made his escape.

Orders by Lieutenant in the Federal Army.—A letter from the army before Vicksburg says the camp of the Seventy ninth Ohio was struck by lightning on Saturday night, and Lieutenant Scranton and Corporal Rose were killed. Five others were injured.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

Additional News from Southern Sources.

We glean from our files of late Jackson papers the following additional interesting news:

The Naval Attack on Port Hudson—Southern Account.

The correspondent of the Jackson *Appeal*, writing under date of the 15th inst., furnishes that paper with a lengthy and interesting account of the late attack against Port Hudson.

The lateness of the hour at which we received the copies of the Jackson papers last night prevented us from republishing this account in our morning paper. We now give so much of it as relates to the particulars of the conflict:

Yesterday (Saturday) a number of the enemy's vessels came within sight, and anchored off the point at the head of Prophet's Island, about four miles down the river. The iron-clad Essex and a number of mortar boats anchored close up behind the point. Having calculated the range of our batteries as accurately as might be under the circumstances, about three o'clock in the afternoon the mortar boats and the Essex commenced practice, throwing shells for an hour and a half, but without causing any damage or alarm on our side.

Speaking of the number of vessels which were to comprise the expedition, and the plan of attack, the correspondent says:

They were to proceed up stream in single file, the stem of one following close upon the stern of another, and keeping their fires and lights well concealed, until they should be discovered by our batteries, when they were to get by the best they could, fighting their passage, and once above they believed they would have the rebel stronghold on both sides, their guns covering every part of the encampment. The order in which they formed was as follows:

1. Sloop Hartford	26 guns.
2. Monongahela	16 "
3. Richmond	20 "
4 Gunboat Kehneo	5 "
5 Gunboat Genessee	5 "
6. Sloop Mississippi	22 "

Making six vessels, carrying 100 guns.

Besides this, the Essex and mortar boats, anchored at the point, and supposed to have already acquired our range, were expected to play no mean part in the affair.

Although there had been no indication of such a determined night attack by Farragut, the usual vigilant precautions were in force at our batteries. Every gun was ready for action, and around each piece slept a detachment of gunners. So dark was the night, however, and so stlutbly had the armed craft moved their way up, that the first intimation Lieut. Brown of our guns had all the fleet were within easy range before their approach was known. Almost at the same time a rocket from our signal corps and the discharge of muskets by an infantry picket, aroused our line. Quick as a flash came the rolling fire of our alarm rockets was yet unextinguished, there shot up into the sky, from the Hartford's deck, another. Then came one grand, long, deafening roar, that rent the atmosphere with its mighty thunder, shaking both land and water, and sending the high bar ory crowned cliffs to tremble, as if with fear and wonder. Every gun on the fleet and every mortar at the point, joined in one simultaneous discharge.

One instant, and what a change in the aspect of affairs. Many thousand soldiers, springing to their feet as a bound, exchange glances with comrades, their eyes glistening with the light of a grim satisfaction. Instantly markets are grasped with a firm hand, and each soldierly heart, relieved of its load of anxiety, throbs a glad echo to the startling peal of cannon. The batteries on the long line of bluff, but a moment before swollen as the church yard, now resound to the hurrying tread of men, while the lurid glare of cannon and mortar flashes above the awful din, and the furtively gloomy rays of light from the battle lanterns reveal the lace instruments of death and destruction, and show the half-covered way to magazines.

Now commenced the battle in all its terrible earnestness. Our batteries replied to guns and outweighed in metal, our volleys were as quickly repeated and the accuracy of them unerring in their aim. As soon as the enemy thus discovered our batteries, they replied with tremendous guns and a precision of aim scarcely known before. Shot after shot, and shell after shell, and thrown into their sheets, and threw clouds of dirt upon the guns and gunners; the shell went over them in every conceivable direction, except the right one. The Hartford, a very fast ship, now made straight up the river, hugging her batteries, and trying to divert the aim of our gunners by her incessant and deafening broadsides. She soon disabled the balance of the fleet. Shot after shot struck her, ploughing her through and through, but still she kept on her way.

Every craft now looking out for itself, and bound to make its very best time to get by the fleet, lost its orderly line of battle formation and mixed up it was difficult, and sometimes impossible, to distinguish one from another. It was speedily apparent to the enemy that the fire was a great deal too hot, and too destructive to be long endured. Accordingly, the Captains of the two gunboats and of the Monongahela doubtless resolved quickly that it would be madness to attempt to run such a terrific gauntlet of iron hail. Whether the Richmond and Mississippi had already arrived at the same determination, or came to it soon after, is not known, but they all, except the Hartford, undertook to put about and return the way they came.

Now began to appear the Richmond sheered close in to the left bank, under the batteries, and then circled round, her course reaching nearly up to the opposite point. In executing this manœuvre she gave our batteries successively a raking position, and that took excellent advantage of it, ripping her from stem to stern. From the crashing of timbers plainly heard during every brief interval of the din, and from the view had of shots that struck her, it was evident that her doom was sealed. Instead of making for the point, down the river, hugging the opposite shore, she again turned her prow toward our batteries and run right in under them.

The Mississippi undertook to execute the same manœuvre of turning round and making for the point, but at this point the shot and shell from the shot rounded and just turned down stream, when one of our shots tore off her rudder, and another went crashing through her machinery. Immediately after came the crushing sound of steam escaping from some broken pipe, and the next moment the vessel drifted aground directly opposite our nearest line of batteries. Her range was quickly gained, and she was being rapidly torn to pieces by our missiles, when the commander gave the order for all hands to save themselves the best way they could. The last seen of the same fire broke out in two places. The prisoners we have taken are of opinion that she was set on fire by her own officers, but it is quite as likely that it was caused by our red hot shot, which were being poured into her very rapidly. All the time her decks were strewn with dead and wounded, according to one of her crew, with whom I have conversed, who thought that one-half of her complement of men were included in the list of casualties.

Some fifty or sixty sailors and officers of them, by jumping overboard and swimming or wading from the Mississippi to the shore. Of these, the Major and Captain of marines and assistant engineer, with forty-five sailors and marines, have been arrested by our cavalry and brought across during the day. Some few others are reported to be hiding themselves in the swamp. The dead and wounded were left upon the Mississippi, which soon floated off and started down with the current. All the other vessels were now out of range, and the sight of the blazing ship was a grand and solemn one, yet mingled with painful thoughts of the horrible fate of those manifold unfortunates who were being burned to death upon this floating funeral pyre. At the same time would explosion after explosion among her guns, they exploded one by one, adding to the novel grandeur of the sight.

When the morning Mississippi reached the point where the mortar boats were anchored, nothing shining them they speedily cast loose from their moorings and ran before her, not making their appearance again until after the hour of noon to day. The light of the burning wreck could be seen, steadily increasing its distance, for two hours and a half. At five minutes past 5 o'clock, when the Mississippi was probably eight miles below Profit Island, a sudden glare lit up the whole sky. The reflection well knows to be the explosion of the magazine. After a considerable interval of time a long rambling sound brought final proof that the Mississippi, one of the finest vessels of the United States navy, which had borne so many historic fates before the commencement of the present war as the flagship of the Japan expedition, was a thing of the past.

Such are the particulars of this morning's fight at Port Hudson, for the time it lasted, it was one of the most desperately contested engagements of the war. Our success is to be attributed to the coolness, gallantry and skill of the officers and men engaged, but as well to the engineering ability and personal exertions of Major-General Frank Gardner, who remodeled the whole system of our water defence on his taking command of this district, and has been untiring since then in his exertions to render the position as near impregnable as possible. The best evidence of his success is the complement of our batteries commanded by Lieutenant Colonel P. F. De Gournay, the work and responsibility fell principally upon him, and the manner in which he has discharged both forms one of the most satisfactory and brilliant pages in the history of the present war.

Lieut.-Col. de Gournay is an officer of great experience and ability, and was promoted to his present grade by the President for signal services in the heavy artillery at Norfolk and Yorktown, before he was ordered here with his efficient command, the Thirteenth Louisiana Battalion, during five months, and has entirely devoted himself to the consummation so well reached this morning. Captain Kean, Lieut. Allison and Shirber, Lieut. Castellanos, Capt. Cella and Lieut. Bernard, Chief Engineer, important ones, had the good fortune to distinguish themselves, but all the officers of this battalion, and as well as those of the First Tennessee Battalion of Artillery, Captain Fisher, under the command of Colonel de Gournay, displayed great coolness and bravery. The right wing held by the First Alabama Regiment, also played a conspicuous and honorable part in the engagement, and Col Steedman and his officers deserve high praise.

To Lieutenant-Colonel M. J. Smith, chief of artillery, formerly an officer of the United States navy, and peculiarly qualified for his present responsible position, too much credit cannot be awarded.

The relative loss of life is one of the most difficult features of the affair. The loss on board the enemy's vessels must amount to at least 250 killed and wounded. On the Mississippi alone the loss was over 150. The loss in our batteries was one lieutenant, of the First Alabama, slightly wounded, and one man of the First Tennessee Battalion, severely wounded.

Letter from Richmond.

[Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

Richmond, March 11, 1863.—Winter came back upon us yesterday morning in a heavy fall of hail, snow and sleet, quickly whitening the landscape and covering the streets to the depth of two inches. Rain followed upon the sleet, and the day was uncomfortable in the extreme. To-day the snow has utterly disappeared, the sun again shines out, but the river is repeating its excesses of ten days ago, getting high and threatening to do mischief. Never, perhaps, was there so much water rained down upon a country since the deluge has known in the last eight weeks.

Another element has been destructive to us. This morning, at one o'clock, a fire broke out in the large buildings, covering more than two acres of ground on the south side of the basin known as "public warehouse," and before the flames could be arrested a very large amount of property had been consumed. The buildings were originally constructed, and are still used as a repository for tobacco, but the Confederate Government has recently taken them as warehouses for Confederate stores.

An immense quantity of supplies, forage and provisions were collected, of which three thousand bushels of corn were destroyed. The State of Virginia, however, is the heaviest loser by the fire, as not less than eight hundred hogsheads of tobacco were burned up, on which the State is an insurer, and the value of which will reach the figure of six or seven hundred thousand dollars. The cause of the fire is yet unknown. A guard was constantly kept around the building, so that incendiarism from without is not to be supposed. It is said that some Confederate officers, who slept within the building, were arousing until late in the evening, and belief is general that they accidentally fired the warehouse in their drunken orgies. This may not be true; if it should prove so, these officers certainly deserve to be broken of their commissions and sent as conscripts into the ranks. The loss of grain to the Confederacy, in these times of dearth, is a severe one, indeed.

After an interval of darkness of six months, the gas lamps of the city were again lighted night before last, and we are promised a continued supply of gas for the future. The illumination was a very feeble and ghastly illumination, and many of the lamps did not shed light enough to enable pedestrians to see their posts.

It is said that Lincoln does not expect to raise a large army by the new Yankee conscription bill, while he anticipates millions of soldiers, but that he *does* expect to realize a very large sum of money out of which the arrears due to the troops now in the field may be paid off and European mercenaries may be hired to fight the battles of the glorious Union. By the terms of the bill, it seems, every conscript man may secure his discharge by the payment of $300 into the coffers of Old Abe, and if one-third of the whole number avail themselves of this blessed privilege, there will be raised immediately three hundred millions of dollars. It is quite certain that every man throughout Yankeedom who can scrape together three hundred dollars in greenbacks will eagerly pay it over to the enrolling officer and demand his discharge. Did he but know the high estimation in which he is held by the Administration, and the excellent scheme for replenishing Mr. Chase's empty exchequer.

With the money thus rapidly accumulated, it is not doubted that he can secure Swiss, Hessians and Irish in large bodies to fill up the ranks of his numerous armies, and thus be enabled to carry on the war during the term of his administration.

It is remarkable that while the Yankees seem more than ever confident of subjugating the South with their new and vigorous measures, the people of Western Virginia are manifesting no abate in their loyalty to the "blessed Union" and the "glorious flag." At an election held some fortnight or more since at Wheeling the Republican Abolition ticket for mayor was defeated by a large majority, and a Union ticket elected. This is the latest of the pretended authority of Pierpont was boldly set at naught. The best assurances are given that the recognition of the Independence of the Confederate States will be speedily followed by the overthrow of Pierpont and the joyous return of the people to their allegiance to the old Commonwealth. Piratical comments on the claim set up for a new State and the admission of "Western Virginia into the Union, that Pierpont's Legislature has elected to the United States Senate Mr. Carlile, of Harden, a third-rate lawyer of Williamsburg, who never resided anywhere in Western Virginia at all.

We have news of a brilliant engagement on the part of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, in command of a small body of his cavalry, in the county of London, three or four days ago. The Yankees fled precipitately. Not a man was killed on our side. A Brigadier General and a considerable number of inferior Yankee officers and privates were captured. Dixie.

The Wealth of Jeff. Davis.

We copy the subjoined from the *Appeal* of the 18th:

We have lately seen a paragraph going the rounds of the press, asserting that President Davis was in bad health, and that he was threatened with a loss of his sight. Writing on the 11th, the Richmond correspondent of the Mobile *Register* says: This morning I met the President walking in the Capitol Square. He is looking much better health and spirits than when I saw him last, and walked with a firm, elastic tread, that could have done honor to youth. When the Chief Magistrate looks so well and hearty we feel satisfied affairs are going on well. Your paragraph in regard to his face as an index of the state of the country? It is foolish, they be, but who can help the thought when the President looks haggard, sad and careworn, that something is going wrong, or when he looks cheerful and happy, that all works well.

Still Later from Southern Sources.

The *Picayune* and *Era* published simultaneously this evening the following latest intelligence, obtained from Southern papers of the 21st and 22d. We copy the following:

From the *Picayune* reproduces the following:

From Jackson Papers of the 21st—Blockade Runners—Movements of the Yankee Army—Arrival of Troops at Lexington—Later from Memphis and the North—From Vicksburg and the Yazoo—Admiral Farragut Passed Grand Gulf—Destruction of the Natchez—Miscellaneous News.

We have received Jackson (Miss.) papers of the 21st inst., from which we copy the following summary of late news:

Latest by Telegraph.

BLOCKADE ARRIVALS AND CAPTURE.

Wilmington, March 9—An English iron steamer arrived at a Confederate port this morning, having left Nassau on Sunday last at 3 o'clock, P. M.

All steamers from this port had arrived out except the Douro, which she said was captured by the Quaker City.

From Middle Tennessee.

MOVEMENTS OF BOTH ARMIES.

Chattanooga, March 19.—Grant's army is coming up by way of North Alabama to form a junction with Rosecrans.

Van Dorn is still on the north side of Duck river.

A portion of Cox's division, from Western Virginia, is advancing from Woodbury and Carthage, towards McMinnville, upon Wheeler's cavalry.

Col Duke's regiment, under Morgan's command, captured sixteen picket guards in front of Lexington, Ky., and brought out large supplies of stores.

A gentleman from Kentucky says 10,000 reinforcements by way of Louisville, and five regiments from Clarksville, have been sent to Murfreesboro within fifteen thousand is reported crossing the Tennessee river at Decatur, to march by way of Huntsville.

Confederate States Congress.

Richmond, March 19.—In the Senate, a bill establishing a court to investigate claims against the Government was under consideration when it went into secret session.

The House is in secret session.

There is no news from the lines to-day.

Latest from the North.

GOLD—POLITICAL RUMORS.

Richmond, March 19.—The *Dispatch* has Northern dates to the 16th. The war news is unimportant. Gold opened at 61½, and closed at 57¾ on the 14th. The horrors and degradation of servile fate before the commencement of the present war as the flagship of the Japan expedition, was a thing of the past.

Such are the particulars of this morning's fight at Port Hudson, for the time it lasted, it was one of the most desperately contested engagements of the war. Our success is to be attributed to the coolness, gallantry and skill of the officers and men engaged, but as well to the engineering ability and personal exertions of Major-General Frank Gardner, who remodeled the whole system of our water defence on his taking command of this district, and has been untiring since then in his exertions to render the position as near impregnable as possible. The best evidence of his success is the complement of our batteries commanded by Lieutenant Colonel P. F. De Gournay, the work and responsibility fell principally upon him, and the manner in which he has discharged both forms one of the most satisfactory and brilliant pages in the history of the present war.

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We have news of a brilliant engagement on the part of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, in command of a small body of his cavalry, in the county of London, three or four days ago. The Yankees fled precipitately. Not a man was killed on our side. A Brigadier General and a considerable number of inferior Yankee officers and privates were captured. Dixie.

The Wealth of Jeff. Davis.

We copy the subjoined from the *Appeal* of the 18th:

We have lately seen a paragraph going the rounds of the press, asserting that President Davis was in bad health, and that he was threatened with a loss of his sight. Writing on the 11th, the Richmond correspondent of the Mobile *Register* says: This morning I met the President walking in the Capitol Square. He is looking much better health and spirits than when I saw him last, and walked with a firm, elastic tread, that could have done honor to youth. When the Chief Magistrate looks so well and hearty we feel satisfied affairs are going on well. Your paragraph in regard to his face as an index of the state of the country? It is foolish, they be, but who can help the thought when the President looks haggard, sad and careworn, that something is going wrong, or when he looks cheerful and happy, that all works well.

Still Later from Southern Sources.

The *Picayune* and *Era* published simultaneously this evening the following latest intelligence, obtained from Southern papers of the 21st and 22d. We copy the following:

From the *Picayune* reproduces the following:

From Jackson Papers of the 21st—Blockade Runners—Movements of the Yankee Army—Arrival of Troops at Lexington—Later from Memphis and the North—From Vicksburg and the Yazoo—Admiral Farragut Passed Grand Gulf—Destruction of the Natchez—Miscellaneous News.

We have received Jackson (Miss.) papers of the 21st inst., from which we copy the following summary of late news:

Latest by Telegraph.

BLOCKADE ARRIVALS AND CAPTURE.

Wilmington, March 9—An English iron steamer arrived at a Confederate port this morning, having left Nassau on Sunday last at 3 o'clock, P. M.

All steamers from this port had arrived out except the Douro, which she said was captured by the Quaker City.

From Middle Tennessee.

MOVEMENTS OF BOTH ARMIES.

Chattanooga, March 19.—Grant's army is coming up by way of North Alabama to form a junction with Rosecrans.

Van Dorn is still on the north side of Duck river.

A portion of Cox's division, from Western Virginia, is advancing from Woodbury and Carthage, towards McMinnville, upon Wheeler's cavalry.

Col Duke's regiment, under Morgan's command, captured sixteen picket guards in front of Lexington, Ky., and brought out large supplies of stores.

A gentleman from Kentucky says 10,000 reinforcements by way of Louisville, and five regiments from Clarksville, have been sent to Murfreesboro within fifteen thousand is reported crossing the Tennessee river at Decatur, to march by way of Huntsville.

Confederate States Congress.

Richmond, March 19.—In the Senate, a bill establishing a court to investigate claims against the Government was under consideration when it went into secret session.

The House is in secret session.

There is no news from the lines to-day.

Latest from the North.

GOLD—POLITICAL RUMORS.

Richmond, March 19.—The *Dispatch* has Northern dates to the 16th. The war news is unimportant. Gold opened at 61½, and closed at 57¾ on the 14th. The horrors and degradation of servile fate before the commencement of the present war as the flagship of the Japan expedition, was a thing of the past.

Such are the particulars of this morning's fight at Port Hudson, for the time it lasted, it was one of the most desperately contested engagements of the war. Our success is to be attributed to the coolness, gallantry and skill of the officers and men engaged, but as well to the engineering ability and personal exertions of Major-General Frank Gardner, who remodeled the whole system of our water defence on his taking command of this district, and has been untiring since then in his exertions to render the position as near impregnable as possible. The best evidence of his success is the complement of our batteries commanded by Lieutenant Colonel P. F. De Gournay, the work and responsibility fell principally upon him, and the manner in which he has discharged both forms one of the most satisfactory and brilliant pages in the history of the present war.

Lieut.-Col. de Gourney is an officer of great experience and ability, and was promoted to his present grade by the President for signal services in the heavy artillery at Norfolk and Yorktown, before he was ordered here with his efficient command, the Thirteenth Louisiana Battalion, during five months, and has entirely devoted himself to the consummation so well reached this morning. Captain Kean, Lieut. Allison and Shirber, Lieut. Castellanos, Capt. Cella and Lieut. Bernard, Chief Engineer, important ones, had the good fortune to distinguish themselves, but all the officers of this battalion, and as well as those of the First Tennessee Battalion of Artillery, Captain Fisher, under the command of Colonel de Gournay, displayed great coolness and bravery. The right wing held by the First Alabama Regiment, also played a conspicuous and honorable part in the engagement, and Col Steedman and his officers deserve high praise.

To Lieutenant-Colonel M. J. Smith, chief of artillery, formerly an officer of the United States navy, and peculiarly qualified for his present responsible position, too much credit cannot be awarded.

The relative loss of life is one of the most difficult features of the affair. The loss on board the enemy's vessels must amount to at least 250 killed and wounded. On the Mississippi alone the loss was over 150. The loss in our batteries was one lieutenant, of the First Alabama, slightly wounded, and one man of the First Tennessee Battalion, severely wounded.

Letter from Richmond.

[Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

Richmond, March 11, 1863.—Winter came back upon us yesterday morning in a heavy fall of hail, snow and sleet, quickly whitening the landscape and covering the streets to the depth of two inches. Rain followed upon the sleet, and the day was uncomfortable in the extreme. To-day the snow has utterly disappeared, the sun again shines out, but the river is repeating its excesses of ten days ago, getting high and threatening to do mischief. Never, perhaps, was there so much water rained down upon a country since the deluge has known in the last eight weeks.

Another element has been destructive to us. This morning, at one o'clock, a fire broke out in the large buildings, covering more than two acres of ground on the south side of the basin known as "public warehouse," and before the flames could be arrested a very large amount of property had been consumed. The buildings were originally constructed, and are still used as a repository for tobacco, but the Confederate Government has recently taken them as warehouses for Confederate stores.

An immense quantity of supplies, forage and provisions were collected, of which three thousand bushels of corn were destroyed. The State of Virginia, however, is the heaviest loser by the fire, as not less than eight hundred hogsheads of tobacco were burned up, on which the State is an insurer, and the value of which will reach the figure of six or seven hundred thousand dollars. The cause of the fire is yet unknown. A guard was constantly kept around the building, so that incendiarism from without is not to be supposed. It is said that some Confederate officers, who slept within the building, were arousing until late in the evening, and belief is general that they accidentally fired the warehouse in their drunken orgies. This may not be true; if it should prove so, these officers certainly deserve to be broken of their commissions and sent as conscripts into the ranks. The loss of grain to the Confederacy, in these times of dearth, is a severe one, indeed.

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