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NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11, 1861.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

The carriage of the Bee are authorized to receive subscriptions to our paper at the rate of 25 cents a month, payable in all cases to the carriers thereupon.

Auction Sales This Day.

By F. Purgerie, at his Point 10 o'clock, at the Old Lemon office, the contents of a variety store, chest of drawers, bureaus, &c.

By Chas. E. Forstall, at 11 o'clock, at the office in Exchange Alley, household furniture, cupboards, pianoforte, French organ, &c.

GRAND AND SUDDEN.

The particulars of the brilliant and successful assault at the Federal camp on Santa Rosa Island by Gen. Anderson and a thousand Confederates have not reached us in full, but even from the nearly information furnished there is no doubt whatever that it was a most daring in well as fortunate enterprise. The disposition of Billy Wilson's tatterdemalions and desperadoes: the destruction of their camp, with all the surrounding buildings, equipage, provisions, stores and munitions of war: the killing of a goodly number of the miscreants, the capture of many of them, and the spiking of their guns, are the visible fruits of this bold and unexpected assault. It was evidently planned in retaliation of the humanity of the acting Judah by the Federalists, and in this instance at least it will be acknowledged that, if vengeance was slow—what delayed, it was signal and complete when wrecked.

The effect of this sudden and serious blow will be in every way gratifying. It will astound the enemy by the intrepidity of its conception, and dishearten them by the thoroughness of its execution. Our troops at Pensacola will be vastly encouraged at so brilliant a *coup de main*. Having been overpowered for months to that most distasteful phase in military life, absolute inaction and idleness behind our entrenched camp, nothing but the vigor of discipline had kept them free from demoralization. No doubt, too, they were pretty generally sick and tired of being pent up in their earthworks, without the slightest chance of either shouldering the fire, or being confined by them. But the affair at Santa Rosa Island is calculated to inspire them with fresh hopes, to elevate their *morale*, and to cheer them up with the anticipation of a speedy fight, when we fancy that Old Bruce will hardly disturb with benefit to the dead and confidence of his pet Lambs.

We are rejoiced, however, at this particular exploit for other reasons. Almost since the commencement of the war, the policy of our military leaders has been chiefly confined to defensive operations. Our armies, for the most part have hoodwinked their movements with extreme caution, and have, as to speak, felt their way at every forward step. Of the principal victories achieved by the Confederates, to wit, Great Bethel, Carthage, Wanagan, Oak Hill, Lexington, Gauley Bridge and Gloucester river, every one, with the single exception of Lexington, was planned and executed by the Southern advanced upon us. At Lexington alone had the Confederate General the manifest. In fact the characteristic feature on our side has been that of defense, and on the side of the Federals, aggression. Now, we do not dispute in indulge in captious criticism on the strategy of the South, nor do we pretend to that familiarity with military science which could justify censure. It is certain then when hostilities began, our position was naturally and necessarily a defensive one; yet it may be questioned whether after the many splendid successes which have marked our arms, a bolder policy might not have been followed by more decisive results. We may cite at least two instances in favor of this view—the first in the attack on the Federals at Gloucester Point, where they were routed, losing their cannon, small arms, tents and provisions; the second in the glorious capture of Santa Rosa Island.

We rejoice to hear of many a stroke like these. Let the blow be sharp and sudden. Hopefully are these bright efforts to succeed and injure our enemy, and essential at the present time, for they are menacing our frontier in every direction. They succeeded in capturing Fort Hatteras, chiefly in consequence of the prompt and secrecy of their expedition, for, had its aim been known a week or more in advance, that fortress would have been so strengthened as to have defied the hopeful. The Federal triumph in that quarter was of undoubted benefit to our cause, demonstrating them to renewed attempts, and in all probability leading to the formidable preparations now in progress against one point. We acknowledge that the Yankees have set up an excellent example, which we should not alone imitate, but improve upon. Let us prepare for aggression, as well as defense. Let us strike in points where assault is least expected, and strike rapidly, firmly and heavily. Whenever an opportunity presents itself for a surprise, let us avail ourselves of it, until the Yankees become terror-stricken at our approach. We believe that by pursuing such a policy our forces in the West will accomplish far more, and in a much shorter time, than by entrenching ourselves in every town we hold, and waiting for an attack. There is nothing like knocking down your adversary at the very moment he is squaring off to hit you.

The Bombardment of Grenada, Tuscaloosa.—Elsewhere will be found the telegraphic acceptance by the War Department of the resignation of Major-General Twiggs as Commander-in-Chief of the Department of Louisiana. Every one here will regret the necessity that ill health imposes upon the veteran commander of leaving the responsible position he assumed at such a critical time, and whose services demanded at such a critical time, and whose services demanded at such a critical time, and whose services demanded he has discharged with a zeal, fidelity and ability the public may never fully understand and he able to appreciate. But there is a consolation for this loss in the appointment in his place of so distinguished an officer as General Mansfield Lovell, in whose capacity we have unbounded confidence.

Quite a Epoch.—The New York *Herald's* correspondent at Fort Pickens, after speaking of their two little forays, in which they burned the dry dock and the schooner Judah, says:

Never before can that an expedition of a still more desperate character than either of the above will be undertaken shortly. It is the great purpose of Colonel Brown to bring on a general engagement by provoking the enemy to a point beyond mortal endurance. Yet, he is cautious, and does not wish to take the initiative step. Indeed, his orders from the War Department are not to do so; but there is nothing to prevent him replying when some other party has applied the torch to any of his big guns. And reply he will. *Ere another mail reaches you, I hope to be able to chronicle such events as shall identify the whole country.*

How promptly and completely this prophecy has been fulfilled! Truly, the destruction of their dump, the spiking of their guns in battery, and the putting to flight of their Pet Lambs, without giving them a chance to yet on their breeches, will be cut to "calendar" the whole North, although perhaps not in a very agreeable manner.

Citizens' Ticket.—The ticket for State Senators, Representatives, Sheriffs and Governor, published in our column under the title of "Citizens' Ticket," is composed of a number of the most honorable and respectable gentlemen of New Orleans, and will doubtless receive the support of a large proportion of our citizens.

The appointment of officers of the Seventh Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division Louisiana Militia is published to the whole given by Col. Wilson, of the Regiment, and to be found in our advertising column.

Death of Colonel Barlow Hunter.—It is a regret to learn, from a letter published in the Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* of the 3d instant, that Colonel Barlow Hunter, late 43d to General Joseph E. Johnston, died yesterday in the battle of Monterey Gap in Western Virginia. The death of the Rev. Andrew H. Hunter and of Hilleah Mann, Esq., late of Richmond, and was well known and esteemed in Virginia.

The Bertoldi Rifle.—Old Lemon's regiment, in army, now Savannah, were armed with the Bertoldi Rifled rifle a few days since. They were unfortunately a part of the recent heavy importation. The *News* of the 20th says: "Great curiosity was evinced by our people to see this new weapon, and a large concourse of people visited the dump ground yesterday for the purpose. [illegible] On the 8th instant Hon. John C. Breckinridge and Colonel Preston were in Bowling Green.

Says the Charleston *Courier*:

Many citizens were great feel on Friday last in greeting Col. F. Phillips, late of Wade Hampton's D. C., who reached this city with his wife, two daughters and a sister-in-law. These ladies, as our readers know, have been in captivity at Lincoln courtesies.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips are natives of this city.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[TRANSMITTED TO THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.]

Further and More Particulars from Pensacola.

Details of the Attack on Santa Rosa Island.

THE SOUAVES' IGNOMINIOUS FLIGHT.

A Race Between the Contrabands and the Men.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Relations of Lloyd's Slaughter.

Mobile, October 10, 1861.—The special correspondent of the Mobile *Advertiser*, writing last evening (Wednesday) at Pensacola, sends the following details of the night attack of our forces on Santa Rosa Island:

There were 1100 men in the expedition, under Brigadier-General Rumsey. They crossed over to the island at 2 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday. At 20 minutes past 4 the first gun was fired, and in 45 minutes all that was left of the numerous camps, the extensive commissary buildings that had been erected there, was but one mass of smouldering ruins. The hospital structures is thoroughly building now standing on the island of Santa Rosa.

Wilson's (New York Zouaves) camp was the first one reached. The Zouaves, completely surprised, were either killed or captured, and the whole regiment, with its chief, found safety only in a rapid flight beyond the eastern walls of Fort Pickens. The scenes which occurred when this camp was reached are described as being indescribably disgraceful, or belief.

The gallant Colonel took to the heels, with nothing but a brief skirted nether garment to cover his nakedness, and the men between him and his valiant horse presented a struggle for precedence, more closely contested than any ever wrestled over the race course. Bull's Run was nothing in comparison with it.

Our men pursued the fugitives with determination, pausing now and then to fire a building or encampment, or to drive a rat-tail file into the trousoloons of the huge cannon that just showed its ugly muzzle out of the port holes of Fort Pickens. Not a gun from the rampants was fired to check the advancing column; while the nearest sentinels, including those on the very mound that goes down to the heavy swinging gates of the fortress, were kept to their long amount.

The expedition having succeeded beyond the hopes of the most sanguine, our forces turned onward. On their return, corpse after corpse of the enemy met their view, while many more badly wounded.

But a gun, all this time, had been fired from the fleet, whose presence and whose cannon have so long haunted us.

Our troops were on the island from two until six in the morning. The boats engaged in the expedition were towed back by the steamers Ewing, Time and Scotia.

Of the Confederates a dozen or more were killed and twenty-nine were wounded. The latter are now in the hospital at Pensacola.

Among the killed are Capt. Bradford, of Florida, and Lieut. Nelms, of Georgia. The latter, an Adjutant of one of the Georgia regiments, died just as the boat, on its return, reached the island. A lamentation more affecting gentleman and soldier never breathed. Lieut. Nelms, a volunteer aid to Gen. Anderson, was shot dangerously in the leg.

Some of our estimated men were probably overlooked and left on the island. Maj. Vedjet, U. S. A., and some thirty other Federals are prisoners in our hands.

Lieut. Shoemaker, of the Mobile Continentals, who was taken prisoner while bearing a white flag to Fort Pickens, has been released.

[NIGHT DISPATCHES.]

LATER FROM RICHMOND.

Retreat of Reconnaissance Confirmed.

OFFICIAL ADVICE OF THE RETREAT ON SANTA ROSA.

Richmond, October 10, 1861.—Col. W. E. Starke, of Gen. Loring's *staff*, has arrived here from Gen. Lee's camp in Western Virginia. He confirms another report of the retreat of the reconnaissance on the night of the 6th instant between Gauley river, proceeding rapidly in a northwestward direction.

It is supposed the want of supplies, the impassability of the roads, and lack of transportation, prevented Gen. Lee from making a successful pursuit of the retreating Federal corps.

The War Department has received a dispatch from Gen. Bragg, officially announcing the after Anderson's capture on Santa Rosa.

Resignation of Gen. Twiggs.

We have been favored with a copy of the following dispatch:

Richmond, Oct. 9, 1861.

Gen. D. E. Twiggs—Your dispatch is received. The department learns with regret, that the state of your health is such as to cause you to request to be relieved from active duty. Your request is granted, but you are expected by remain in command until the arrival of Gen. Mansfield Lovell, who has been appointed to succeed you, and who leaves for New Orleans to-morrow.

J. P. BENJAMIN.

The Bridge at Bangor at Paducah.

A report reached this city yesterday, says the Memphis *Appeal* of the 9th, that the Mississippi pontoon bridge at Paducah had been destroyed by a flood in the Ohio—the floatings having proved inefficient to resist the immense drift that continued. The damage, we think, has occurred to our enemies. The Louisville *Journal* of the 7th, referring to the condition of the river at that date, says:

Great Rise in the River.—During the twenty-four hours ending last evening, the river at this point had risen nearly fifteen feet, and at dark was still swelling rapidly. The whole surface of the river is covered with drift wood, and hundreds of men were busily engaged yesterday securing floats and forwarding them to the Cincinnati market. Some thousands of dollars worth of property may have been destroyed.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 3d has the following:

The river is covered with immense quantities of drift wood, and houses, barns and wheat, corn and hay stacks float by almost hourly. One house passed the city yesterday on fire, and a large flat was swept along on the current, which contained several persons, who should appear to be any more alarmed than if they were passengers on a Fort-Street hackney. Nothing may yet be realized to pass the pontoon bridge at Paducah or the blockade at Cairo remains to be seen. About 80 feet of lumber, lying near the mouth of Mill creek, was swept away during the night. The destruction of property on the banks of the Big Sandy and the two Kanawhas must have been immense. The rise in the Ohio is occasioned mainly by these streams.

The *Avalanche* says positively that the bridge of boats at Paducah may been carried away.

[illegible]

We find the following telegram in the Louisville *Commercial* and bell story" in the Cincinnati *Commercial* of the 9th:

The fact that Gen. Buckner did not take the city of Louisville, instead of stopping on Green river, where he intrenched Kentucky on the line of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, is the talk in the camps of Gen. Nelson, the United States authorities or of the Union men of Kentucky, but to the loyalty, courage and zeal of one man, an individual. The Bloomfielder had said that place to upper Kentucky at Louisville with a powerful force. They had provided the transportation for hundred cars and Eleven locomotives, and had eight thousand men, with military and camp equipage on board. They had arranged that the moment the telegraph spoke the word of whom forwarded to Louisville a telegraphic dispatch explaining the detention of trains on the road, and were moving forward at the second hour. Every thing was going well with them, and Louisville, with perhaps the exception of the few Secessionists, was unsuspecting and unprepared. Gen. Anderson, being informed early of the approach of the enemy, James Guthrie, President of the road, totally in the dark, and then, Buckner lingering in camp on the Indian shore.

Gen. Anderson just beyond Green river, there was a young man in the service of the road who was a warm friend of the Union, and who, comprehending the meaning of the numerous trains being made up, mind a scouter and, taking up reps to make sandbags, and filling themselves were being wheeled and unloaded, sat down a curve, and in a deep, dark, and lonely place, the spikes from both rails. The train came along at good speed, the spikes, the locomotive plunged from the ground, the cars piled on top of it, and it was one hour before the road was repaired for travel. In the meantime Louisville was saved. The hero of the occasion had not had time to get out of the out before the crash were discovered, but he, in the confusion and darkness, got safely off and escaped.

These facts are related by Dr. R. S. Newton, who was in Nashville when the attention every anxiously heard the announcement, and who, and was told of them subsequently by Gen. Anderson and other officers of the Confederate army.

Referring to this, the Louisville *Democrat* says:

A gentleman who arrived in Louisville from the vicinity of Hendersonville has written to of the fact that such was the Confederate plan of attack on Louisville, and that a force of two [illegible] was going to Louisville.

Refugee of a Prisoner.—The Jacksonport (Ark.) *Herald* furnishes the following:

We learn from a gentleman who passed through this place a few days since that a number of Federal prisoners, including conscripts from Texas, Dallas county, Ark., had been arrested, and at the temporary town Lonoke, to stop the transportation of the citizens to Little Rock. He discovered several planters, no doubt in charge the transportation of an enlisted people from have visited upon high, but the [illegible] and see the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and