

## FROM PENSACOLA.

The Pensacola correspondent of the Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* furnishes the following:

CAMP STEVENS, PENSACOLA, Fla.,

Oct. 9, 1861.

At length we have had an opportunity of being relieved from our state of "masterly inactivity," and of measuring arms with the enemy near this place.

During last night, an expedition, composed of detachments of several Confederate companies and regiments, set out for Santa Rosa Island, for the purpose of breaking up the encampment of the notorious BILLY WILSON and his celebrated Fire Zouaves, who had taken a position on the Island.

Early in the evening Col. JACKSON visited our camp and informed us that he required one hundred and fifty from our regiment (the Fifth Georgia,) to perform a very important service—twenty-seven from the Clinch Rifles, and nineteen from the Irish Volunteers. Every man who was willing to volunteer was requested to shoulder arms—and every man came to a shoulder. The Captains of the companies were then requested to pick out the required number—which was done.

They were taken from the Clinch Rifles, Irish Volunteers, Cuthbert Rifles and McDuffie Rifles, and were under command of Lieut. HALLONQUIST, formerly of the United States Army. Lieut. DAY, of the Clinch Rifles, being the junior officer, was on the left, but that wing arrived too late to take part in the action.

Col. JACKSON accompanied the expedition, and the entire force, which consisted of about twelve hundred men, was under command of Gen. ANDERSON.

About 2 o'clock this morning, we landed on the Island, and marched about five miles through the enemy's lines, and into his camp, which we completely destroyed, burning up his tents, &c., and killing his sentinels as we proceeded.

The Zouaves were taken almost completely by surprise, but as soon as they recovered, fought desperately; at times, however, they acted rather cowardly; but, upon the whole, gave us some pretty warm work. We finally succeeded in driving them into Fort Pickens, killing quite a number of them, taking some thirty or forty prisoners and a lot of camp equipage and other trophies.

Some of our men have brought away money, hats, caps, guns, swords, pistols, and pieces of BILLY'S standard.

Our men acted with great coolness and bravery, and, having accomplished the object of our mission, we returned to the main land. As we did so, we found that the balance of the regiment was advancing to reinforce us, but finding us coming back, they also returned to the camp.

*Our loss has been very severe.* Among the killed are Lieut. L. A. NEIMS, of the McDuffie Rifles, of Warrenton, and aid to Col. JACKSON; JOSEPH H. ADAMS and FRED. COOKE, of the Clinch Rifles; and J. STANTON, of the Irish Volunteers.

Among the wounded are the following; N. RICE, of the Clinch Rifles, shot in the arm; Wm. H. SMITH, of the same company, shot in the shoulder; J. H. HARRIS, of the same company, shot on the right ear.

I will send you the casualties in the Irish Volunteers as soon as I can obtain them. They have one killed and two wounded. The Clinch Rifles, Irish Volunteers, and McDuffie Rifles, faced the front all the time.

JAMES GORMAN, one of the Volunteers, captured one prisoner; J. S. HARRIS, of the Clinch Rifles, is set down for two of ABE'S dead men, and several others for the same, and for burning the enemy's camp and provender. The man who shot NEIMS was also made to bite the dust by one of our men.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the officers and men; and the only regret is that some of our men were taken prisoners by the enemy. Such is the fate of war, and we must expect, while often successful, to have the cup of victory dashed with the bittern of adversity. Yours, truly,

GEORGIA.

The following extracts are from private letters received from volunteers at Pensacola:

"We killed about one hundred of them, and lost heavily in killed and wounded on our side, but I do not know the exact number. We also took some thirty or forty prisoners.

One of our men got \$340 in cash. Wm. E. McCoy took a gun from one of the enemy, another took the Zouave Major's hat; others took coats, hats, caps, swords, a fine pair of navy pistols. One of our men captured a fine German silver horn.

BEN. BOLT, son of Judge BOLT, is missing. We think he has been taken prisoner.

The whole regiment was anxious to participate, and were about crossing over to the island this morning, when they met the expedition returning and all came back together. M."

We set out, and before daylight were landed on Santa Rosa Island, among BILLY WILSON'S Zouaves, away below, and marched five miles, fighting several battles before we got off the island—losing several men from the regiment. \* \* \* I never did see as calm a set of men in my life as last night. We killed the Federal sentinels all the way up, and took the enemy by surprise. I was by Gen. ANDERSON'S side, and fired, by his orders, more than a dozen tents—among them the commissariat; we also burnt up two hundred barrels of flour, several bales of hay, and many other articles.

I killed two of ABE'S men and took two prisoners, while burning the camp. JIM GORMAN, of the Irish Volunteers, took one. BARNEY HANEY is a bruiser, and Lieut. Joseph CUMMINGS is as good a man as you'll want to find. Gen. ANDERSON goes in for destroying rather than killing. By mistake we had some of our men killed by their comrades.

We laid down to fire, and many times the sand flew in our faces by the balls striking the ground. I claim the honor of killing the man that killed NEIMS. Two of us fired at the same time, but I am satisfied that my shot took effect. J. H."