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THE DAILY REBEL.

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BY FRANC. M. PAUL.

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THE DAILY REBEL.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1864.

EVENING EDITION.

Funeral of Col. Ed. C. Cook.

The funeral services of Col. C. Cook will take place at the Baptist Church, to-this city, at 5 o'clock this evening. He will be buried with Masonic honors. The members of the Masonic fraternity are requested to meet at the lodge room at 4 o'clock.

Rev. M. B. Wharton, of Virginia will preach in the Baptist church in this city on next Sabbath at 10 o'clock A. M. June 25th, 1864.

Latest from the Front.

There has been comparative quiet on the front for the last two days. No skirmishing or fighting has occurred. We have no news by telegraph to report.

☞ The sentiments of the Provisional Baptist Convention of the Virginia Congregations not invited, were based rather upon the positive possession of the building in Spotsylvania which was unfortunately taken, though they were too late to save a burning one. Even with these statements before them some of the Baptist journalists had influence and discrimination enough to discover that Grant was badly whipped but the majority of them adopted Grant's report in entire vain and universally concluded that the Confederate troops had left the city of Richmond open to a free entry. It will be interesting to see how Grant's troops, when they learn that their war universally repulsed and forced twice to change his base, and that he is now seeking to advance upon a route never contributed practicable by any military authority living. The reaction from the conclusions adopted from Federal falsehoods to the stern reality, and the hard experience facts must necessarily produce a wholesome effect in our behalf.

☞ A contemporary recently published the fact of a correspondence between the Chicago Times and the editor of Letters, published in the paper having the largest circulation, respectively in the Post Office.

Meeting of Tennessean's in honor of Col. Ed. C. Cook.

At a meeting of Tennessean's at the Hall of Tennessee, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, Gen. R. C. Foster, was called to the chair, and Lieut. Tweedale appointed Secretary. The Chairman explained the object of the meeting, in a few pertinent remarks.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to present resolutions for the action of the meeting:

R. C. Dunnington, Esq., Hon. Gen. R. Jones, Gen. J. B. Clanton, Inc. Maj. Mitchell, Major Thos. J. Foster, John A. Fisher, Esq.

The committee retired, and the resolutions were presented and read by their Chairman Mr. Dunnington, and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We have again been called to Tennessee to mourn the loss of another of our gallant sons in the person of Col. Ed. C. Cook, of the 63d Tennessee Regiment, who died on the 24th instant, from a wound received the day previous, while gallantly leading Brown's Brigade, of which he was in temporary command; and, appreciating as we do the great loss sustained in his death, it is meet that we should give some expression to the high regard in which he was held by those in his neighborhood and fellow countrymen who knew him therefore,

Resolved, That we have to deplore in the death of a gentleman distinguished for urbanity of manner, for generous sentiment, for elevated views for noble impulses, for high moral worth and a degree of earnest patriotism worthy to be honored and emulated by his countrymen. That in the loss of his profession he had been an ornament to the Tennessee legislature, he had proven himself a faithful and zealous friend of the people, and our soldiers had endeared himself to those under him and had secured the fullest confidence of those in good standing with them in all occasions in battle. He was a gallant and energetic and gallantly of the highest order. That society at large is afflicted by the loss of such a member, yet dearer to the relatives of his country, by the vandals who have invaded our country, and are seeking to enslave our liberties. That in this sorrowing his life upon the altar of his country, his memory becomes sanctified in the pages of our history. That we mingle our tears with those of the bereaved wife and kindred, and will attend in a body his remains to the place of their temporary interment.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this meeting forward a copy of these proceedings to the widow of the deceased, and also that a copy be furnished the Chattanooga Rebel and Memphis Appeal for publication.

On motion, twelve pallbearers were appointed to take charge of the remains of Col. Cook, on the arrival of the train from Atlanta. The following gentlemen were appointed pallbearers:

Capt. J. W. Walker, Capt. J. L. Ross, Capt. Geo. W. Jones, Capt. E. B. Jones, Maj. Jno. W. Childress, E. D. Tippins, H. D. Ewalds, Capt. Jno. Hicks, Jno. A. Fisher, Maj. Thos. J. Foster, Gen. Jno. K. T. Sneed, Gen. Geo. N. J. Green.

The meeting adjourned.

R. C. DUNNING, 2nd Ch'm.

Geo. Tweedale, Sec'y.

Elaborate Field Works at Grant.

"Tyrone Power" the Richmond correspondent of the Augusta Constitutionalist, thus describes the elaborate field works erected by Grant's army, in front of Cold Harbor:

This soldier was informed of the survey from their lines on the Chickahominy, absolutely impossible to dislodge their works from Cold Harbor down to below Bottom's Bridge, and from such inspection one would almost be led to believe that they contemplated remaining there for the balance of their natural lives. In earning complacency and strength these works are fully equal to any thing of the kind ever erected on this continent. The interior are built in the handsomest and most substantial manner and connected by long curtains, if the top so are the tents of rifle pits in front pits and traverses. It is matter for congratulation as illustrative of the morale of the yankee officers. Each company had in the hey-day of the world's joyous prime, constructed a deep and winding hole in the earth, and in other words constructed themselves a very heavily covered cover with logs and superimposed on thirteen great thicknesses of dirt. From letters, etc., found in these hiding places it is evident that they were designed for and used exclusively by the officers, their men having to content themselves with the clothes protection afforded by trees, stumps, etc.

In one place, partially in the vicinity of the hostages, the earth was piled up for the comfort of yankee and nameless. Long enough to admit of a horseman's rising through the other side of the hill on the ground was covered with branches strewn along in every direction and at other points in precisely the same manner as twenty years. In the rear of the mansion at Bottom's Bridge the earth was piled up into the form of yankee graves, and here, the unknown dead were buried, in number. The numbers must have been considerable, however, I am informed by a citizen, who visited the place, that the inscriptions, if any, were illegible. I am the informant of these facts is a citizen, and he thinks it will be remembered, have seen McClellan's Corinth, which rather may be generally than any number of the similar monument Grant's disposal.

While speaking of Bottom's Bridge I was reminded of a circumstance which, if true, shows how well the Yankees have kept the secret of the bridge. When the battle of Gaines' Mill was fought, the Yankees had a bridge at Bottom's Bridge, which they burned, and the rebels, who had to cross the river and would give information of the impending attack, so should not be surprised to see, on arrival, to hear that there had made use of the chief advantage, namely, in the vicinity of Jackson Farm, I cannot refrain to wonder the excellent information, and states, where he will an expedition will be of such that will be the most and endeavor of his army to do their fullest capacity.

An officer prisoner of the River Rose was brought in yesterday, but nothing more. Cheerful they have learned a lesson during the past, we are five days, which has not been without its salutary effects. He says we have seen great concern and the same fear of disaster and opposition to our prisoners, constantly seem that is found. This was expressed by the man yesterday.

ANTIETAM REVISITED.

Thirty two consecutive battles, fifty pieces yesterday, at Cold Harbor, in the vicinity, two months ago, which indicated to be in the same correspondence. He says under Carney now on the Southside of James River, in camp set of the 2 and 5th, Ninth Tenth, Eighteenth and Twenty Fifth. The second, commanded by Hancock, the Fifth by Warren, and the Ninth by Burnside, should of nothing unnecessarily around Petersburg. The Eighteenth, commanded by Baldy Smith, is stated near Bermuda Hundred. The Tenth and Twenty-fifth, have no regular commander, and are held as a City Guard, or reserve, and these army corps have been carefully reduced since the commencement of the present campaign, and many of the regiments composing them, do not now muster 100 men.

The prisoner who furnishes this information, says he was called to a Sergeant, one and a half years ago, and he the sole purpose of fighting in the yankee army. He is highly pleased at the idea of being taken prisoner.

Last evening about seven o'clock, the enemy was observed to double his picket on our extreme left—a generally true indication of an attack on the east. I gave one a week this morning, no engagement had occurred, but there was much picket firing going on.

PRISONERS OF WAR NORTH AND SOUTH.—It is a question not easily decided, says the Richmond Examiner, which of the nations at war is the greatest number of prisoners. Grant has given us no end often in the Rear of little Yankee and Rebels in the Trans Mississippi have added many thousands. The latest reports from the prison pens give the following exhibit of prisoners actually held in the Confederacy, viz: At Andersonville, Ga., 22000; Macon, Ga., 1500 officers; at Lynchburg, Va., at Danville, Lynchburg, at Richmond, Lynchburg, at the government of the Mississippi, Libby, in the Trans-Mississippi, Texas. They gives about 40,000 prisoners of war. The enemy on our hand cases 50,000 of our soldiers, though every thing possible and said and done to be counted, with an approximate total of 90,000. So far the war bears hard upon the Confederacy, although the enemy claims to have captured more than the Confederacy claims to have taken—the capture of Banks favor.

A DECEIVED VIRTUE.—A friend suggests that Mr. Memminger's withdrawal from the head of the Treasury Department will use the quality of mercy to be more blessed, or like the quality of oil in troubled waters of Shakespeare's work, will not only be an evidence of resignation on the part of Mr. Memminger, but will be the cause of resignation on the part of very many of his fellow officers, all of whom will be very much relieved to his withdrawal from the post he has occupied.—*Wilmington Journal.*

☞ An Irishman recently went into a grocery store in Pittsburg and wanted a glass of cheap whisky, but by accident was given a glass of salicylic acid and went off. The proprietor of the concern thought he had killed the man, and he ran a clear time after his customer, and wanted another glass of cheap whisky. "It was the best he ever drank, if he had drunk more."

The Meat Question.

The people of the Confederacy ought to consider its every particular; and for that reason we would suggest that, where vegetables are abundant, meat might be, to a great extent, dispensed with. It will require all the packing resources of the Confederacy, not within the Federal lines, to supply the army with meat and give the people a taste of it occasionally. Our soldiers must have meat; and in order to furnish them with it we at home, must dispense with the use of it as far as practicable. Indeed, our cause is materially involved in this matter. Soldiers cannot endure the hardships of camp and the rolls of the march without meat. They must have it.

Now, this matter is in the hands of the women of the country—we mean the housekeepers. If they will do it in this matter, with a patriotic view to the interests of the cause, they will at once, curtail the consumption of meat at home. There are potatoes, peaches, cows, with us, and every policy of economy ought to be resorted to in order to obtain heavy meat who are pouring life in should our in a e limits from degradation and our people from the dark by chains of a despotism the fairest the world has ever seen.

Then, we say to the women of the country, let them curtail the consumption of meat at home in order that our soldiers may be fully supplied. If we cannot forage, the necessary, our accustomed allowance of meat, for the sake of the cause, then we are unworthy of the name we profess to be proud.

Let us turn vegetarians for the while; and perhaps, we may find our advantage, clearer heads, and our soldiers will be enabled the better to withstand the heavy marches which they have to endure. Instead of allowing our hunger to pinch them, let us, like at home, that they may live better at every. This we can do, and not allot surrender our rights.

Is it not better that we should live well on vegetables than our soldiers should live on half rations for the want of the meat, a large part of which we could so easily dispense with and never hunger either?

Cannot we do this cause of our soldiers who belong to Gen. Lee's army? In order to feed the poor of Richmond, these brave, gallant and poor the men are contributing of their meager rations for that object.

And yet we can that regiment actually disposes into eating one a whole day at order to appease some low day's visit on to the starving poor of the city. That is an example of unselfishness by one in their behalf! If they go a whole day without eating, cannot we dispense with full rations of meat at home when we can live quite as healthily, and without discomfort to comfort, without the unnecessary consumption of meat?

These are crude ideas, hastily thrown in order; but might be digested with more mature by our folks at home. Just now, than digesting so much meat.—*Lee Gazette.*

The Enemy Repulsed at Lynchburg.

It was reported yesterday that the enemy on Saturday evening commenced shelling Lynchburg and that a battle was then and opened from Lynchburg, but about, and repulsed in strong that had arrived. When the end of their force was so disproportionate that it would be folly this assault, but the source not and it continues. Our things are in progress.

Respectfully,

R. E. LEE, General.

FROM THE OLD COMMONWEALTH.

LYNCHBURG, June 19.—The enemy made a feeble attack on our lines these miles—repulsed at the city yesterday, and were immediately repulsed, with a loss on side. This estimate comes from the enemy. Our loss was killed and 10 wounded.

The enemy commenced falling back last night, and we now occupying precisely as in the morning by which they came, our losses being in close pursuit.

The enemy's cavalry is supposed to be in a very bad condition.

☞ There are proximately numerous this month, that a regarded as gaining thereby a widely manner and indeed, we are not without other authorities to the same effect, in the general procedure of the smaller whipper of this town and the [illegible] in many cases [illegible] the early by of the cancer. The numbers have been generally [illegible] the war commenced, [illegible] the gangrene of the have [illegible] and [illegible] on [illegible] of [illegible] are expected to be the [illegible] degree, [illegible] the [illegible] influence of our soldiers, [illegible] the yankee [illegible] merely, and have suffered generally little from the other types of [illegible], which usually [illegible] last month. If these shall [illegible] expected [illegible] present year, it will only be after an [illegible] of unusual duration, and therefore we have [illegible] to 100 hours of wonderful [illegible]. Let [illegible] look to their premises, and all [illegible] prudence.—*Rich. Sentinel.*

☞ The Louisville (Ky.) Journal notices the rumor of the death of Gen. Morgan's men thrown a train of the track at Smithfield, Ky., and exposed (recently) to Federal soldiers, to whom they administered an oath to support the Southern Confederacy.

They were polite to the ladies, and did'nt take any money except Government or confederacy bonds, except in a few instances, where they [illegible] to be returned "after the war." The cars, with the exception of the ladies' coaches, were burned. The conduct of the rebels was "strangely marked by a blow of gallantry and an exhibit of desperado."

NEW YORK.—From reliable information received through gentlemen from the rebel lines and prisoners, we learn that the yankees are not very sanguine over their successes in the war, but feel [illegible] the [illegible] times. Some of our cavalry are still operating in North West and their situation is has many [illegible] more uncomfortable to them. A gentleman who left Vicksburg which is closely invested by Grant's army, on Tuesday last, so far as he could learn had received no [illegible] the rank of affairs in their Northern rear, and which seemed still [illegible] their minds as far from the mark as [illegible] the people in the western portion are true and hopeful, having every confidence that that that portion of our State will yet be redeemed from yankee rule.—*Atlanta Intelligencer.*

CHINESE JEWS.—A recent discovery has he sought to light the fact that Jews are very numerous in China. A Jewish officer in the British navy estimates them at one million. It was by mere accident that the community of Oriental China Jews was discovered.—The officer referred to was upward of their rivers and observed a large town or city.—He was not at first cordially received; but finally obtaining an interview with the chief, he landed under his protection, and found, to his astonishment, an immense population of Jews.

☞ It is officially announced in the London papers that the Rev. Sam. Crowther, a pure blooded negro, born in Africa, is to be ordained Bishop of Niger. He will be the first Anglican bishop of his race and color.

Six Per Cent. Bonds.

The long advertised sale of six per cent. exchangable bonds took place yesterday in the hall over the City market. As might have been expected, a large assemblage of "old men" was in attendance, not only from the city, but from abroad. General expectation looked to a small premium on the bonds, not exceeding in any instance one hundred and twenty-five but the temper of the audience yielded to the circumstances of the hour, and, as will be seen, the prices ranged considerably above that named.

The picture of the scene was worthy of the pencil of an artist. Five millions of dollars were at stake, and, as the representative of this goodly stake, there stood in the background and the rotund form of the assistant treasurer, W. Y. Leitch Esq., his white hair, ruddy face, well cut profile and jolly eye bearing with pecuniary expectations, yet indicating not a little of the anxiety incident to his position as the agent of the Government.

Then came our friend J. G. Gibbes, Esq., who writes his name with equal calmness in success or adversity to a check for one or one hundred thousand dollars, watching with his [illegible] eyes and [illegible] Interest the disposition of the precious paper committed to his charge; while third in the list of officials was the time-honored T. W. Mordecai, the auctioneer; every line of whose mouth was drawn down to the contemplation of the cipher that were to run up his valuable score—a study for Lavater.

The audience consisted of everybody—bankers, bank presidents, cashiers, tellers, money manufacturers, merchants, railroad presidents, brokers, speculators, and business men generally, with faces like a bank note, every line of which meant money. Mr. Mordecai commenced his vocal exercises, about half past eleven, by announcing that he would put up a bond of one thousand dollars, with a privilege of ten. A slight pause, and there came a modest bid of 5, 10, 15, 20, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Mr. Leitch here announced that he would take certificates of deposit from assistant treasurers at various places, for the purpose of facilitating payment at this point.

150 was bid. "Do I hear 32?" says the auctioneer, "Your last opportunity, 151? A bull.

Mr. Leitch—"Why, gentlemen, the cotton bonds are quoted at 100 per cent., and these are decidedly better."——

A voice—"152—153."

Mr. Leitch—"Gentlemen will understand that these coupons pay export and import duties, and are equivalent to coin.

A voice—"154." "Best stock that you can get in the world," says the auctioneer.—"155; bid quick, gentlemen—they may go up to 200. Do I hear 5? 5, 6, 7—that's right, gentlemen; keep on talking to me—8. Why, gentlemen, that's nothing for these bonds. 9, 40. Go on, gentlemen, there is no hesitating when my mouth may give out—12, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6." Mr. Leitch began to look like a philosopher, Mr. Brans, Diogenes, and the auctioneer said more sugar-plum things. "147, 8."

Gentlemen wriggled in their seats, and looked hard at me in the magnificent intensity of surprise. "149"—a pause—a cascade of elementary commodities from Mr. Mordecai. "150"—the gutta percha of patience stretched to its utmost limit. "Do I hear 151?" "151," in a modest voice. "Third and last time—151 once, 151 twice—Take notice—151 three times—and sold to Mr ——?" The bidder quietly announced $1,000. It was only a "feeler."

The ice had been broken, and the work was commenced. Bonds in various sums were bid up, ranging from $10,000 to $100,000, and the rest of the sale showed marked demonstration, the prices ranging from 151 to 155, at which price the auction was closed, and a considerable number of financiers were content to invest. The total amount of the sale was $[illegible]. The only drawback to the sale was want of money, and had Mr. Memminger properly provided the country with funds, by paying his debts or allowing orders on the Treasury Department to be given, he would have realized probably a million more. *Carbon sat.—Columbia Carolinian, 22d.*

Swearing.

Howard, the philanthropist, was standing in a crowd by the door of a post-office, when a man uttered a volley of oaths. "Look to your pockets!" cried Howard, buttoning up his own tightly; always take care of your pockets when you find yourself among swearers. He also will take God's name in vain, will think little of taking your purse, or doing anything else that is evil.

A worthy clothier in Edinburg was accustomed, positions to engaging his clerks, to pose the question to them directly: "Do you swear? if so, you need not think of entering my house; I permit none to talk to my customers whose tongues are set on fire of hell."

A few years ago, two soldiers at Chatham laid a wager who could swear the most oaths in five minutes. As the winner (what a salvation!) was uttering his last he was struck speechless with paralysis, and remained as till he died.

A large master was casting off his boat from a pier in the Thames. A person very civilly asked him where he was going. Being in a bad humor (swearers generally are,) he shouted out, "What is it to you? I am going to the devil." Ere half an hour had elapsed his oddly words were verified. A storm came on his barge down, and the shock of the collision pitched him head first into the river.

I have read a dreadful story of a sick man, a swearer, who was infuriated with his doctor, and so strained himself in heaping imprecations on him, that he ruptured a blood-vessel. But even oaths flowed with the crimson tide from his mouth, and he expired.

A youth scarcely twenty was riding a skittish horse that started; the youth was annoyed and swore loud and strange oaths that he would thrash him till he repented of it. But as he raised his whip, the horse started and threw him against a picket fence and when the bystanders ran to him he was a corpse.—His oaths were still echoing through the woods, as his soul was ushered in the immediate presence of God.

An American planter had a favorite domestic negro who was hidden to stand opposite to him and wait at table. Whenever his master took the name of God in vain, (as he often did,) the old African made a low and solemn bow. On being asked why he did so, he replied, "Massa, I can never hear that great name but it fills my whole soul with fear and trembling." The master was touched and reformed.

General Washington, when Commander-in-Chief of the United States armies, issued a special order of the day, calling on all ranks to abstain from it on pain of severe penalties; and he took care that these penalties were enforced.

It is interesting to know that when St. Paul's Cathedral was building, Sir Christopher Wren, the architect, caused a printed notice to be affixed to the scaffolding, threatening with instant dismissal any workman guilty of swearing within those sacred precincts.

"My lads," said a christian to the crew when about to take command of the ship, "I am going to ask you a favor, which, as a Briton, I expect will be granted by a crew of Britons. What say you, my lads, are you willing to grant your new captain a favor?" "Ay, ay!" shouted all hands, "let us be told what it is." "Well, my lads, it is that you will allow me to swear the first oath in this ship; no man on board must swear till I do. What say you my lads, will you grant me this favor?" The jolly tars stared, and stood for a moment quite at a loss what to say. "They were taken," as one described it, "all aback." "They were brought up," as another described it, "all standing." The appeal seemed so reasonable, and the manner of the captain so kind and prepossessing, that a general burst from the ship's crew answered, "We will, sir!"

Death of Hawthorne—A Sketch of his Life.

The following sketch, from the Boston Post of the 19th ult., will be read with some interest in the South, from the fact that its subject was one of the few literary men in the North—the only one, so far as occurs to us, who kept himself entirely disentangled from the present soil of yankee politics, and whose sympathy, like those of President Pierce, his long friend, were with us in this our terrible struggle. We would remark that Hawthorne did not graduate. Ex-President Pierce's name appears in the list of graduates of 1825 (not 1824) but Hawthorne is not on the catalogue at all.

Hawthorne is dead. This announcement will be a surprise to the people—to the lovers of American literature it will send sorrow. His death occurred yesterday morning at Plymouth, New Hampshire. He was stopping there in the course of a journey for his health, with ex-President Pierce. At two in the morning his friend looked in upon him, and at three he found him dead in his bed.

Though he has long been an invalid, none of his friends supposed him to be so near an end. Mr. Hawthorne was born in Salem, July 4, 1804; hence he was nearly sixty years of age. His life was uneventful, yet it has an outline. There are prominent facts well to note here, not so much as milestones indicating his progress, as isolated facts denoting his existence. His growth was of the imagination, and that of a man of the world, to the ordinary standards of human life will not measure him. His ancestors were men of the sea—his father died in Havana in 1836. It is said of his mother that she was a woman of "great beauty and extreme sensibility," and her grief for her husband's death caused her to live the rest of her life a mourner in resolute seclusion. Here was the source of the power of the genius of Hawthorne—this "extreme sensibility" was transmitted to her son; he also, by nature, took to seclusion, and there this sensibility, full of eyes, and sensitive to laughter, conjured up and created those exquisite characters that have become an honor to, and an enduring part of American literature.

At ten, Hawthorne was sent to live on the borders of Lake Sebago, in Maine; finally returned and completed his preparatory course for college in Salem, and graduated from Bowdoin College in 1825, in the same class with George B. Cheever and Henry W. Longfellow. His friend, the ex-President, graduated in the class preceding. After graduation he remained many years in Salem, a recluse almost from his own household—his only delight was the fairy land his own brain created.

In 1832 he published a romance never since acknowledged, nor identified by the public. In 1837 he published "Twice Told Tales," collected from his contributions to current literature. Longfellow soon pronounced it the work of a man of genius. It was slow, however, in making its way to a second edition, which appeared in 1842. A second series was collected from the Democratic Review, and published at the same time; and they were pronounced by competent judges to be superior creations.

In 1853 Mr. Bancroft the historian, as Collector of the port of Boston, made him a weigher and gauger in the custom-house, which place he retained until removed by a Whig administration in 1841. After this he became one of the founders of the Brook Farm Association, and spent a few months among the furrows. He soon returned to and resided in Boston until 1843, when he married and took up his home in the old mansion at Concord, near the first battle ground of the American Revolution. Here he wrote "Mosses from the Old Manse," in the study at the rear of the house, in the same room where Emerson wrote "Nature," and from the windows of which the clergymen of Concord watched the battle of Concord Bridge. Here his residence of four years was that of a recluse—he mingled little with the society of the village.

In 1846 Mr. Bancroft appointed him Surveyor of the port of Salem, and for the next three years he was the chief man in the decayed old custom-house of that city. In 1849 he removed from Salem to Lenox, and lived in a small red cottage on the shore of a lakelet called the Stockbridge Bowl. Here he wrote the "House of the Seven Gables," printed in Boston in 1851; also the "Tanglewood Romances." His Scarlet Letter," prepared in 1850, was one of the most powerful of his books.

In 1852 he removed to Concord, where he purchased a house and a few acres of land; in the same year he published a life of his old friend, the candidate for the Presidency. After the inauguration of the new President he was appointed by him a Consul to Liverpool, which office he held until 1857, when he resigned, and spent some time in traveling in Europe. Since his return he has published a series of papers in the Atlantic Monthly, and they have been issued under the title of "Our Old Home."

These are simple, plain facts, which outline the principal incidents of his outward life. His life was not exterior—it was the subjective, the thoughtful, the creative. The fact that he was Consul, that he was a member of the Brook Farm Association, that he was twice the recipient of the favors of that eminent historian, Mr. Bancroft, are all nothing. They are a credit, not to him, but to those who conferred the favors, because they showed their appreciation of a superior genius. We remember well hearing an elderly lady tell the surprise with which the people of Salem greeted a book from that peculiar, undemonstrative, do nothing young man, Nathaniel Hawthorne. Salem had not yet discovered the diamond; it lay rolling in the dust at their feet. But he came out, and, though slow in letting mankind know of the better part of him, he made his mark deep, and strong, and high, when he made it.

It is a little singular, but this recluse, who seemed to avoid men and the great busy world about him—who seemed to make friendship only with nature—have now in his mantle, by an intuition that belongs to genius only, he went straight to the springs of action in his judgment of human nature; and what he built up, as character creations, were consistent, natural, logical characters; strong and isolated, and distinct in the outline. He turned, after all, to a man for literal interest. He did not spend all his days dissecting a rose leaf and in luxuriating upon its fragrance, because he loved nature and her solitude. Though he was a friend of Emerson and of Thoreau, and with them read the sermons in stones, and spent full many long hours in that occupation, those sermons from the stones only aided him to understand man, the centre around which his genius revolved.

In his time, no man in England nor in America has created more powerful characters; has made more distinctive marks in English literature. Without hesitation we place him at the head of the list of writers of romance in this country. He was not of the style of Cooper, and had not the same fertility of genius; but he had far more depth of thought and power of expression. His place in American literature is by the side of Irving. There was the same elaboration, the same ease, the same completeness of literary execution in the works of each. Irving had the wider range, but Hawthorne had the greater concentration; Irving had the greater tenderness and pathos, but Hawthorne the greater power to stir the stormy passions. Long after the St. Vitus school of to-day and its great lights are forgotten only as abortions in literature these two men will be read and admired. The charm of their style is too great to let them die. Literature with them was a serious business, and they brought a good judgment to direct the efforts of superior genius and a ripe culture. We cannot help naming them together. We put their books on the same shelf; one for the calmer mood, one for the stormier; one to please and soothe, and one to draw the angel or the demon in us, and set them to their labor. We hoped for many years more of labor for Hawthorne, but he is taken. We shall be thankful for what he has left behind him. There is no stain or dishonor on all that he did. His books will become a "Great Stone Face," upon which the young may look, and yet may look a little longer, until the lineaments of benevolence and goodness, and power, shall grow into their characters and make them the nobler for the vision of the Superior which his genius has placed before them.

From Lexington—Atrocious Vandalism.

Authentic advices from Lexington state that every building connected with the Virginia Military Institute was burned, except the house occupied by the family of General Smith, the Superintendent. This was spared on account of the illness of a daughter of Gen. Smith.

Lexington contains a College which was endowed by Gen. Washington, and bears his name. Prominent in the campus was a fine statue of the noble patron, erected as a memorial of his munificence, and of the gratitude of the friends of the College. This statue of Washington, thus erected and thus consecrated, the Yankees have sacreligiously stolen and hauled away! They loaded it up in their waggons, and sent it off to Beverly.—General Hunter has made his name immortal!

Nor is this all. Lexington is the home of ex-Gov. Letcher. There, in a house modest in pretension, but commodious and comfortable, he dwelt with his family. It is now in ashes, with all its effects—it has been destroyed by Hunter and his vandals. This beastly outrage will commend Gov. Letcher still more closely to the sympathies and the favor of Virginians.

☞ Carlyle calls modern novels "Tales of adventures which did not occur in God's creation, but only in the waste chambers (to be left unfurnished) of certain human heads, and which are nothings which nevertheless, obtain some temporary remembrance and lodge extensively, at this epoch of the world, in similar, and still more unfurnished chambers."

☞ The Army and Navy Messenger says that it is stated that when an officer is under charges for drunkenness, Gen. Lee sends for him, gives him a lecture, and offers to withdraw the charges on condition that he will sign a pledge not to drink any more during the war.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. W. Kennedy, Resident Dentist,

IS prepared to perform any operations in the Dental line. Office at his residence in west Griffin, corner Ninth and Solomon sts.

Refers by permission to W. P. Inman, Cash. N. W. Bank; Adamson Bro. R. J. Massey, M. D., Atlanta Dr. Sam. Hope, Dental Depot, Atlanta.

☞ Indigent soldiers and their families by calling at his office, can have teeth extracted free of charge. june16—3t*

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June 14tf

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Printing Material For Sale.

Having purchased one of the largest and best appointed printing establishments in the Confederacy, we offer for sale the material formerly used in the publication of the DAILY REBEL, together with the JOB OFFICE attached.

The news office is supplied with every requisite for the publication of a Daily or Weekly Journal. The newspaper type consists of Bourgeois and Minion, with a small font of Long Primer.

The Job Office is well supplied with type, suitable for ordinary job and book work, a good Gordon Machine Press, a large font of Small Pica for book work, a good assortment of fancy letter, chases, cases, stones, stands, &c.

The entire material is in good order, and will be disposed of at low rates.

FRANC. M. PAUL,

Griffin, Ga.

HEAD-QUARTERS CON. 7TH CONG. DIST. GA.
Griffin, June 7th 1864.

The attention of Sub Enrolling Officers and the public is called to the following paragraphs of Circular No. 5, Headquarters Conscript service, Ga.

* * * * * * *

IV. The most active and continuous efforts of Enrolling Officers will be directed to perfecting a thorough military registration of all white males, resident or found within their respective districts, who are between the ages of seventeen and fifty years. The "Register" should embrace all men not already in service, irrespective of their physical condition or claims to exemption, and should satisfactorily exhibit, under the head of "Remarks" the status of each.

V. It is the duty of all persons within the ages designated to report for enrollment. Enrolling officers will not, however, wait such voluntary reporting, but will make diligent inquiry as to persons, and enroll on information such as they may be satisfied are liable to enrollment. Persons may be enrolled wherever found.

* * * * * * *

It is of the utmost importance that this registration should be completed as early as possible. Prompt action is enjoined upon Sub Enrolling Officers, and citizens are requested to report to the enrolling officers for enrollment.

R. H. NEWTON,
Lieut. and A. A. G. 7th Dist. Ga.

Memphis Appeal, and Macon Telegraph please copy ten days and send bills to this office. jun16.

SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

THE Confederate Bonnet Factory, which has been established by a disabled soldier, is now ready to furnish Bonnet and Hat shapes of the latest and most approved styles. He has also stocked the manufactory of Corsets, Millinery and Gent's and Widow Bonnets, &c. The prices are moderate, and the articles manufactured are equal to European make. Samples sent to any part of the Confederacy on receipt of wholesale prices. Prices ascertained by addressing the Confederate Bonnet Frame Factory, Box 22 Newberry, South Carolina. may3—1m.