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THE DAILY REBEL.

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BY FRANC. M. PAUL.

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TERMS—CASH.

THE DAILY REBEL.

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 15, 1864.

FROM THE FRONT.

Special Army Correspondence of the Rebel.

The Atlanta Refugees—Five Hundred "more unfortunates"—Diamond cut Diamond—Unearnest "Young Men"—The "Wizard of the Saddle" on the War Path—A toilsome journey—"Shermonsoo" pretensions and Satanic Results, etc., etc.

LOVEJOY STATION, Sept. 14, 1864.

The brutished citizens from Atlanta, continue to arrive. Some five hundred families have already come through. Many of them report the most deplorable condition of the Atlanta populace. About one half of the population elected to go to Tennessee, and the rest were coming, and preparing to come, South. Scarcely any of them saved anything but a few articles of clothing and furniture—the remainder of the household goods having been sacrificed to the insatiable Moloch of invasion. The Federal soldiery, though not permitted to commit personal outrage, were insulting to a degree. One venerable lady related that a Ceruleau shouted to her on the street, in unmistakable New England twang:

"Where you going—North?"

"No sir—seen enough of the North—We are going South!"

"Then you are goin to H—l" ejaculated the polite puppy.

"Well," was the indubitable dame's rejoinder—"if we do, old Sherman will have a chance to flank us out of it, for he is mighty certain to get there first!"

Sherman, with characteristic cunning, would permit none of the younger men of town to come South of his lines, and ordered them all in the opposite direction.

The yankees told the exiles that Forrest was in their rear "playing the very devil." Numerous reports through the same channel have reached us, of the appearance of Forrest upon Sherman's rear line of railway communication, though it may be, that recent operations of Wheeler have given rise to those rumors.

Some of the families who came out were transported by wagons over a rough road, and are naturally much fatigued and travel stained from their toilsome pilgrimage. Altogether the procession is a sad one, reflecting with pathetic eloquence upon the cowardice and brutality of the Federal commander at Atlanta who aspires to the dignity of statesman as well as warrior, to say nothing of his contemptible and absurd pretensions to epistolory distinction.

J. H.

YOUNG DEAD.—Mr. John Stilwell, who lives some eight miles east of this place, on the road to McDonough, informs us that he found dead in the neighborhood of his home, on the 13th inst., a man of which the following is a description:—Aged about 50 years, very small. He said he lived in Walton county. Mr. Stilwell thinks the same man called at his house; he was very feeble, and said he had just been discharged at Griffin. He had on a canteen marked Thomas, and in his pockets was a $20 bill, old issue, and $6,00 in change. He had no papers of any kind. Mr. Stilwell buried him near his house.

☞ The Shreveport News, of August 27, says that on Saturday before, about eight hundred federal prisoners left that place to be exchanged. The point of exchange is the mouth of Red river.

☞ Ex-Mayor Parks, of Memphis, was arrested and lodged in the receiving prison in that city, August 17th, for using indiscreet language in regard to the military authorities.

COL. THOS. G. WOODWARD.—The N. Y. Times, of the 23d of August, says that Col. Woodward of the 2nd Ky. cavalry, who was wounded in the fight with the Federals, at Hopkinsville, Ky., died on the 10th.

Life in San Francisco—Four Men Killed.

Correspondence N. O. Picayune.]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 24, 1864.

There was a serious shooting affray on our principal street (Montgomery,) which resulted in the death of four persons. The facts, such as are ascertained, are as follows, viz: It seems one Bill Davis, a noted gambler, who resides in Yreka, was interested in and drove a horse race which came off at Placerville on the 15th inst., and "throwed" the race, making some $2,500 by it. Hank Stephens, Bill, Dutch Abe and Spanish Bob, four "sports," backed Davis's horse and got broke; swore vengeance, killing on sight, etc. On the 16th they all came to this city, (except Davis,) and publicly said they were going to shoot Davis on sight, etc. On the 21st, Davis came in town, and at sun-a-o'clock p. m. was sitting, having his boots polished, in a blank's adjoining the Fashion, when Bill and Dutch Abe came to the doors and looking in exclaimed, "Here's the dirty thief now," and drawing their revolvers, commenced shooting.—Davis jumped out of the chair, with one boot polished, and drawing his revolver fired, and Bill fell dead across an iron grating. Davis then jumped out on the sidewalk, and laughingly saying, "You're made a mistake," and fired at Dutch Abe, the ball taking effect in his right breast. He fell, when Davis ran and caught the revolver from Bill's hand, firing as he walked towards the door of the Fashion, "Where are the rest of you murderers?" Blood was running down Davis's left hand from his arm, and also down the right cheek. As he was at the point of entering the door, he was met by Stephens and Spanish Bob, when Davis raised the revolver in his right hand and fired twice. Stephens fell, and Spanish Bob jumped over him on the sidewalk and fired. Davis staggered, but recovering, they (Davis and Spanish Bob) commenced in good earnest, each striving to fire a deadly shot. Davis was laughing all the time.

They then commenced firing at each other, about twenty feet apart. After Davis had fired two shots he threw the revolver at Bob, and changing the revolver he took from Bill into his right hand, he raised it, and it snapped four times; the fourth time it went off, and Bob fell. Davis had fallen before this, and was lying on his right breast on the banquette. Davis threw the revolver into the street, saying "Hell and furies, boys, enough of this thing." He then pulled a Deringer, and both rose, having one shot each, began crawling towards each other on their stomachs. When about five feet apart they both raised partly up and fired simultaneously, when Bob's head fell, and he remained perfectly still. Davis then said, crawling towards Bob, "He's game, I confess him," and then partly turned on his side and tried to rise.

On examination, Bill and Spanish Bob were dead; Dutch Abe and Stevens partially wounded, the first having been shot through the right lung, causing internal hemorrhage, &c. The latter was shot through the left side.

Spanish Bob had five wounds on him—two in the right breast, one in the right arm, and one between the eyes. Bill had a ball in his heart.—Davis has six wounds—two in right leg and one in right breast, one in left shoulder, one in left wrist, (through,) and one on right cheek, where a ballet had struck the cheek bone and glanced of nothing but a piece of flesh of the size of a ten cent piece. Stevens died on the 24th, at forty minutes past four p. m. Dutch Abe died yesterday morning.—Judge Sky Lamb will certainly recover.

Special Correspondence of the Rebel.]

The Poisoned Cross—Before the Battle.

MACON, GEO., Sept. 8, 1864.

At sunset of the 22d of July, six miles southeast of Atlanta, the soldiers of Hardee's corps were beating off the dead and wounded from the battlefield. In silence, as befitted the melancholy duties of the occasion, the blood-stained bodies of fallen comrades were wrapped in their blankets and deposited in shallow graves. Anxious faces were scanned for every corpse. None smiled, no word was spoken, and no tear fell from eyes that were hardened by toil. Hands blackened with powder, and hearts as tender as a woman's, moved aside the matted masses of hair, often clotted with blood, from the brows of the slain, with keen agonizing pangs which attendant at the grave gazed at the features of their fallen. A blanket was wrapped about the body, leaves grown over it, and the soil of a Christian land confined the mortal remains of a true soldier of death.

A wounded Texan was borne from the battlefield. A poisoned cross was through his thigh. A Chaplain was by his side, when he looked at the wound and knew that neither the bone was broken nor the artery severed raised the stalwart soldier because of his apparent sickness. For a moment there was no answer, but looking the Chaplain steadily in the face he finally said, in steady tones, "I am dying." His leg grew black, and soon the discoloration extended to his body: "I do not fear death," said the soldier. "Too often have I faced it." "Pray that God may pardon and bless me, and those I love."

I never heard a more eloquent and touching appeal to the Great Giver of all good, than this which fell from the lips of the man of God. The body of the dying hero was racked with indescribable torture. A shudder would now and then convulse his muscular frame, but his thoughts were fixed steadily on the Invisible, the Unknown.

When the Chaplain arose, the Texan asked him to write to his wife. "Tell her that my boy may know it, how I died." Clasping his hands across his breast, he yielded up his life as calmly as if he himself had willed it. Not a muscle of his face was distorted. He clenched his teeth and closed his eyes and held his limbs motionless by the sheer force of his resistless will. In a moment of time, there was an eternity of agony, but the dying hero triumphed over death, as was his wont over mortal foes. He lay upon his blanket a model of perfect manly beauty. There was, after dissolution, no trace of pain on his lip or brow. The long heavy lashes lay upon the sunburnt cheek; his long raven locks, damp with the dew of death, clustered profusely around his noble forehead; his firmly set lips, his muscular form, his attitude, that of a hero stricken down by a power which humanity is impotent to resist, were sublimely impressive. There was no need for tears beside the body of a man like this. His proud lofty spirit would have contemned the tribute to his greatness. Soldiers conscious of the majesty of departed worth, passed by respectfully, with measured tread. They said "the bravest of the brave has fallen."

The earthly abode of the dead is far away. His wife is yet ignorant of the calamity that has befallen her. "TELL HER FRIENDLY," were the last words of the dying Texan.

Shall we vainly imagine the anguish of the wife of such a man, or the utter desolateness of her home? Shall we speculate upon her and mark her moistened eyes and sad pale face, on which hope shall never smile again? The wakeful nights when she shall press her cheeks against the sweet fatherless child of her love, the efforts to live and impress upon the memory of her boy the virtues of the father—shall we reflect upon all this, and how that boy will hate the race with which toward's cunning and villian's device resorts to poison to give fatality to wounds?

That the Texian widow, is now an everyday history. Its crushing weight is none the less keenly felt by the anguished sufferer. The son, inheriting the spirit of the father, will treasure up his wrongs. There will be two graves, one a shallow one, on a hill side in Northern Georgia, the other among the evergreens of Texas, whose occupants fell by the same murderous hand.

be handed down, and the war must be perpetuated.

WHEELER BURNING IN MISSISSIPPI.

After the ceaseless rains of the past three months; low not and dry the atmosphere. The fields are parched and the "army worm" anticipates every-

From sire to son the consequences of this war will where the last vestige of verdure. The rains have destroyed the fodder throughout the pairies, now every blade of grass is swept away by creeping things, which like a Federal army, leaves nothing in their path. I pity artillery horses and drill masters, such a day as this. I pity the militiamen, and little school girls on narrow benches. Pitiable are young mothers with teething babies, and those who keep boarders and must keep away flies. I pity soldiers in the trenches sweltering beneath the rays not of the sun of Austerlitz, but of Mobile and Atlanta. I pity, too, the poor women of the cities and country, who want bread and sing the song of the shirt,' for Confederate money, doled out by lazy Quartermasters. These first days of September are hot beyond all precedent, and fancy struggles with fact, when memories of iced julips of the olden time, are exhaled by fiery extracts of turpentine and rosin, distillated Confederate whiskey. There is a natural vacuum of crude alcohol at———, the red hair reflected in the glorious liquid, gives the glowing tints of "Hock and Burgundy. The mint is crisped to an extent, and the "burning thirst." Iron lungs and iron clad soldiers gather around the fetid bar swelting with myriads of flies. Greasy brown sugar is stirred by dirty fingers, and the fiery alcohol, blazing and bubbling, is quelled down. A "sense of coolness" the sanguinous vapors from a smothered volcano, and personal madness supervenes. These issues of that delightful exhilaration which we were wont to sing when Madame Cliquot and Heidsieck sparkled so to the joys of elysium. From subsequent to insanity there is a single step, and then a lunatic, that inflamed interior eyes and trembling hands. Thanks to the legislature of Mississippi, the production of alcohol, which has poured down like a fiery flood through conscious ages, and at which nations have quaffed and maddened, has ceased within the borders of the State. Its use prohibited in those whose wealth enables them to import it from the border counties of Alabama. From this place to distilleries across the line, there are blockade runners, hardly less profitably employed, and in a business hardly less corrupting to their own and the morals of the country than illicit traffic with our enemies. The evils designed to be obviated by the legislature of this State cannot be finally conquered without the co-operation of the General Assembly of Alabama. Gov. Watts should know that half the corn of Pickens County and other counties in his bailiwick, is consumed by the worm, but does not—the worm of the still.

[illegible]

For the purpose of [illegible] cards and medicines, certain politicians of this State have authorized to trade with the enemy. [illegible] of the war, and the [illegible] of these hucksters in the [illegible] Government. In contrast, justice [illegible] Forrest or Wheeler [illegible] and was filled with saltpeter, silver, [illegible] three articles which cost us so much and the yankees so little. Were it not for the fact that our people are corrupted by gain, intercourse with the enemy, there should be no restrictions on trade. Even those specially interested with the privilegem of conducting this trade, for a specific purpose, pervert their privileges.

Public good is subordinated to private interests, and the enormous gains and the extravagant apparel of the few stimulate the passion for display among the many. Hence, spoons are imported to cross the borders and sell their home to invest the proceeds in all the paraphernalia of wealth's wardrobes and vanity. The inhabitants of border counties dress as elegantly as in days of yore. The men drink Cincinnati whiskey, and the women wear New England fancy goods. All restriction upon trade should be removed as the principles of free trade recognized. Let the yankee mills have all the cotton. We would get gold for it and Northern industry stimulated, would provide establishments of furnished day laborers. The present system of trade with the enemy results in nothing but unmixed evil.

SOUTHERN RAILROADS—AN EVIL AND A REMEDY.

Don't you remember how it strangely happened just before Grant invested Vicksburg, that every train that left the city freighted with public and private property was thrown from the track? For 36 hours the road to Jackson was rendered useless, and the ultimate loss to the Confederate States and the citizens of Vicksburg was enormous.

When the farcical battle of gunboats occurred at Memphis, and the city was surrendered, do you know that heavy trains were again thrown off the track of the Miss. and Tenn. R. R., within a mile of the Memphis terminus? Jeff Thompson was there, and suspected treason, drew a pistol on the conductor and gave him five minutes in which he should have the trains in motion. Hough, a yankee, was Superintendent of the road. His subordinates were, many of them, of the same stock.

I do not know how far it is true that the managers of Southern roads are in the employment of our enemies, but it is very singular that Sherman, with a single road, supplies his vast army, and we found it very difficult, with all the rolling stock of the roads of Tennessee and Kentucky, to supply Johnston's army on its retreat from Dalton to Atlanta.

How is it the yankees run eight or ten trains together and we have "smash up" whenever an extra train gets on a road? Why all these accidents, delays, detentions which mark the management of Southern railway lines? Let the yankees threaten a rich country, filled with corn and cattle, and confusion reigns in all the departments of railway transportation. The greater the demand for trains the fewer they become. If Sherman's railway manager controlled certain Southern roads that "I might designate, and was as faithful to us, as to him, stores worth millions to our government would be saved which will as certainly be lost as a successful invasion is made by the enemy.

Our Government made some one, perhaps a yankee, Superintendent or the Chief of all Southern railways, giving him the rank of Brigadier General. Soon afterwards, we lost some 40 locomotives for want of a bridge over Pearl river. Maxwell would have built two like it while Grant was besieging Vicksburg. When roads are destroyed by either army, with all our negro labor at hand, the yankees re-build it in half the time we consume in a like undertanding.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Several strong regiments of militia, transferred during their indefinite term of service to the Confederacy, have moved to Forrest's Headquarters. It is thought that the purpose of invading Mississippi, from Memphis after so many failures, (five, including Grant's,) has been abandoned. A federal force is being collected in Vicksburg and at different points below, whither, it is said, Washburne is sending his troops. Forrest is in Meridian to-day for the purpose of consulting with Gen. Maury.

CROPS.

Incessant rains destroyed the fodder throughout the prairies. The army worm now creeps the grass. There will be corn enough, but no "longfodder" for cavalry. Hog cholera has disappeared, and with the abundance of corn and mast upon all in the country to protect them from negroes, swine will be more numerous and heavier than ever before. The planters have all become stock raisers. Brood mares are protected against agents of imprisonment. There was never before such a crop of Chinese sugar-cane. In the black lands of this country it is 25 and 30 feet high. Protection against the enemy, the planters will find 50,000 armed men. How long before the planters of this region will forget the lesson of independence taught by this war and return, a dog to its vomit, and a sow that was washed to its wallow? How long after the war, before trade with the yankees will be revived.

L. J. D.

Foreign.

A SPEECH BY W. LINDSAY, M. P.

Mr. Lindsay, M. P., addressed his constituents at Sutherland on the evening of August 15. He was hissed soundly for complimenting the "ability, honesty and love of truth" displayed by the New York correspondent of the London Times, and was frequently interrupted by other manifestations of disappointment.

I have reason to believe that if the South be driven to extremities, they will—but only when driven to extremities—arm the slaves and call them out. But it is awful to think about. Bear in mind that most of those slaves have been brought up on the estates of their masters, and their fathers before them. Their young masters are now fighting under arms for the South; and if these masters go down to their estates and train their slaves in companies or divisions, those slaves will follow their masters whenever they lead. I say it is awful to think of the outrage of life which will follow. The very rivers will run with blood of thousands; but we, in the name of humanity, ought to lift our voices against this terrible state of things! I am glad however, to find that there is throughout the Northern and Western States a feeling arising that this war is in vain for the object it has in view; and thoughtful men are beginning to think and speak openly about this. Various meetings have taken place throughout the Northern States, and I will read a resolution which was passed last month in Ohio, where a very large meeting was held. The words are these: "That the continuation of the war, by whomsoever continued, or for what whatever fruitless waste of life and treasure, must result in accumulated debt, overwhelming taxation, and national ruin to both sections." In speaking to me that resolution, a member of the Federal Congress writes to me that meetings are being held throughout the West and adjoining States for securing peace and reparation, and he asks me to make known these meetings in the country, and he adds:

"There must be a Western and Well ern Southern Confederacy, for the party who [illegible] sections grows stronger and stronger every day. I am glad to see that feeling is increasing in the West. A very distinguished statesman, a member of the Senate, writing to a friend of mine of Commissioner who comprises a very high position in the United States. Cabinet [illegible] "Go and tell your people that I will do all I can for them. Tell them what is left we shall go battling to the [illegible] Those words are true, and I do hope [illegible] statesmen will exert [illegible] duty and exertions to [illegible] there are still a [illegible] from that believe the United States [illegible]

My fear is that if [illegible] years to come, but I believe [illegible] elected who was not pledged to [illegible] would see in one of the [illegible] Northern people were [illegible] encouraged them to continue the war; and we disbelieve them by not expressing an opinion to the peace party in the Northern and Western States. Now, as I have said, I have no interest in this war, and my sole interest is in my desire for peace. I have lost by the expression of opinion on this question to which I have referred in my speech—I lost many friends in the North whom I esteem, and who were all very angry with me. I know also it has been said that I am engaged largely in the trade with the Southern ports. Mr. Adams himself wrote a dispatch to Lord Russell in which he mentioned a list of twenty-four suspected steamer-runners, and he actually put down twenty of them as belonging to me. I went to Lord Russell, and said this was a most extraordinary statement, as I had never even heard of one of those vessels. I declared that I had no interest, directly or indirectly, in anything connected with the Southern States. It was perfectly true that I had been offered a very large amount of business with them, but considering my position as a member of Parliament and as a public man, I felt it would have been very wrong in me to take any state contrary to the proclamation that had been issued by my Queen.

That proclamation forbade my rendering any material aid to any of the belligerents. Therefore I felt it would be a bad example to the people if I had added sympathy for the Northern or Southern States. Consequently I have refrained from all connection of a commercial or pecuniary character with the Southern or the Northern States of America. So much so, that more than twelve months ago, when the first of which I was the head did engage as bankers for one of the vessels, the object of which, I believe, was the running of the blockade, I warned my partners, and said that I could have nothing to do with this; and, as you are all aware, I retired from the head of that firm more than twelve months ago. I have now no interest whatever, either directly, in any of their transactions. I wish to have no other interest, because it fowers me as a public man, it lowers me in your estimation—and I prize that estimation—it must lower me with you if it is supposed that I have advocated the South for any object of my own.

From New Orleans.

We have New Orleans papers of the 27th ultimo. They complain of the extreme warmth, but say nothing concerning the health of the city. Sterling exchange was quoted at 305 for bankers' signatures. Gold was at 266. On the 26th, only 23 bales of strictly low middling cotton were sold.—It brought $1 75 per pound. In edibles, prices were rising. Choice flour was selling at $13 75 per barrel.

News from Natchez to the 23d was published.—Gen. Dana at that place was enrolling all the militia, which was producing a "ferment." He was also impressing all the horses and mules, the holders of which could not show perfect titles to them—that is, no man could keep a horse or mule unless he "could exhibit evidence of loyalty."

The ravages of the army worm on the Yankee-held plantations were undiminished. The correspondent says:

Between the guerrillas and the worm, planters of cotton in this region have rather a slim prospect of gathering much of the staple.

The following embodies some interesting items:

General Bergman has permitted Catholic Bishop Elder to return to Natchez, and to pray as he pleases.

Pursuant to instructions from General Canby, General Bergman has issued an order mitigating the severity of the trade regulations at Natchez.

We learn from the officers of the steamer Jos. Pierce, from Vicksburg, that on her passage up on Monday last, 22d ult., at one o'clock p. m., when off Hole in the Wall, was hailed by the officer of the gunboat Curlew, and was immediately sent back to commander Thomas O. Selfridge, of the gunboat Vindicator, lying off Natchez, with dispatches purporting that the rebel General Polignac was crossing the river from the Hole in the Wall to Rodney.

After delivering the dispatches to the commander of the gunboat Vindicator, the Jos. Pierce proceeded up the river without being molested on her up or down trip. We could not learn how many of the rebels had crossed, but reports state the number to be small.

Correspondence of the Picayune.]

ON THE PIRACK, 9½ P. M., Friday.—A fight at Redwood to-day, at 9 a. m. Eighteen of the 2nd Louisiana cavalry were killed and several wounded. The fight is still going on. Redwood is 17 miles from Baton Rouge, on the Clinton road.

[*Mobile News, 7th inst.*

The Value of a Hat.

A sailor who had received a considerable share of prize money at Plymouth was on the point of proceeding to London to spend it; but having heard of the various tricks and temptations to ease the unwary of their money, he hit upon an expedient to insure a safe return to his ship when she should call again.

He, therefore, at every inn on the road where the coach stopped for refreshments, paid double, that he might have credit for an equal supply on his return, and agreed with each landlord that he should twirl his hat upon his stick three times in proof of his being the same who made the payment in advance. He also paid fare back by the same coach.

All he feared, poor fellow, so it fell out; he was *soon cozzed or cheated out of all his money*, and took his seat on the Plymouth coach to return.

At every inn on the road Jack was gladly recognized by his merry twirl of his hat, and was never asked for payment.

Toward the end of his journey, a Jew, who had accompanied him all the way, and who had seen how the reckoning was paid by three twirls of his hat, could no longer refrain from expressing his wonder; and the sailor, to carry on the joke, said the hat was the most valuable article he possessed, adding that when he alighted at Plymouth he would pay his fare in the same way.

This being really the case, the Jew became quite anxious for the hat, and offered him twenty guineas for it, which, as a very particular favor, the sailor agreed to take, as he was about to join the ship, and the hat was no longer useful.

It was not long before the Jew was again obliged to travel, and of course this valuable hat was his companion; but the very first inn at which he took refreshments he was undeceived in a way that might have been attended with serious consequences, for when the waiter demanded his share of the reckoning, Moses, with a confident look, twirled his hat upon his stick three times.

Upon this the waiter thought he was either tipsy or mad, and called his employer, who made the poor Jew twirl the quicker; and it was only by the interference of some humane passengers that the unfortunate Jew was prevented from losing his liberty as well as his money.

Dental Attention for Soldiers.

Within the past two months an arrangement has been made by the Surgeon General of the Confederate States and Medical Director of the State of Virginia, which must conduce to the health and comfort of our soldiers. Two skillful dentists, men of ability in their profession and of the highest integrity of character, have been detailed from the army to attend gratuitously in the line of their profession certain of the most extensive hospitals in this city and its vicinity. One of these gentlemen attends Chimborazo, Sembrooks', Howard's Grove, and the General (alms house) Hospitals; and the other the Jackson and Winder Hospitals. The amount of work done by them is immense, comprehending, as it does, every branch of the profession except the manufacture of artificial teeth. Besides extracting and filling teeth, operations of the first consequence to the patient, in many cases they are called upon to construct plates and appliances for the setting of fractured jaw bones. We learn that the soldiers are immensely grateful to the government for bestowing upon them this species of attention. Many of them have had their teeth filled and their mouth otherwise put in complete order, who, for months and years past have been kept away from the dentists solely by reason of the expense, which they were unable to meet.

We hope that the wisdom and humanity of this arrangement will be commended it to to the authorities, that steps will be taken to put the services of a skillful dentist within the reach of every soldier in our armies.—*Richmond Sentinel.*

☞ In Detroit there is an fresh egg, the history of which is something like this:

A young Frisk sent this fresh egg to a lady to whom he was betrothed. She received it in her hand and looked at it with disdain. In her indignation that he should send her such a gift, she cast it from her. When it touched the ground it [illegible] broken in the egg, opened, and a [illegible] fell out. She touched a secret spring in the egg, and a golden chicken was revealed. She pulled a string in the chicken and a crown piece came out. She touched a spring in the crown and within it was found a diamond wedding ring. There is a moral to this story.

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1864, by J. S. Thomson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

News from the Front by Way of Macon.

MACON, Sept. 14.—The first train of Atlanta exiles arrived here this morning.

They were stripped by the yankees of everything except one change of clothing, and are in a deplorable condition indeed.

The impression that the campaign in Georgia for this year is over, is fast gaining ground.

Sherman may re-inforce Grant, and try to take Atlanta, with a small force but no further advance is anticipated.

Railroad Accident—Yankees Prisoners Killed.

Last night a train loaded with Federal prisoners run off the track at Camp Oconee, on the Georgia Central Railroad, eight cars were thrown off and a large number of Yankees killed and wounded. No further particulars.

Gens. Hood and Sherman have had further correspondence about the exchange of prisoners. No conclusion arrived at yet.

McClellan's Nomination Repudiated.

RICHMOND, September 14.—New York papers of the 12th say that the war news is unimportant.

McClellan's letter of acceptance created a great sensation among the peace democracy. The New York News says it cannot support a candidate in collision with the Convention that tendered him the nomination. Mullaly, editor of the Metropolitan Record, repudiates McClellan. Vallandigham, who was on his way to canvass Pennsylvania, withdrew his appointments and returned home in disgust.

Gold closed at 222.

From Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, September 14.—There was some skirmishing on our right to-day and heavy cannonading all along the lines. The city was shelled several hours in a most vigorous manner. Some damage was sustained but no serious accident occurred. The enemy advanced their pickets somewhat on our extreme right yesterday, but has followed with no movement of importance.

Northern News.

RICHMOND, Sept. 14th.—The N. Y. Herald says that our recent victories, and rumors of victories to come, and the fact that all the Presidential candidates are on a war platform, the success of the new loan and other causes, all combined to bring gold down to 219 on Saturday.

Vallandighan, after reading McClellan's letter, telegraphed to his friends in Washington that all hope is lost, and that he would withdraw from the canvass.

The Louisville Journal has placed the Chicago ticket at the head of it columns.

Cass pronounces the platform an ignominious surrender to the rebels, and says he cannot support it.

The Yellow Fever is abating at Bermuda.

Report of Admissions and Deaths in Hospital at Griffin, Ga., Sept. 13th, 1864.

The following named soldiers were admitted into Hospital, at this Post to-day.

ADMITTED INTO DIRECTION HOSPITAL.

Wm. T. Clour, A, 53d Tenn; Albert Gilly, E, 5th Tenn; I A Bryan, F, 4th Miss; J J Phillips, D, 39th Miss; W A Witt, K, 31st do; D McKenzie, Swett's bat, corp R Thompson, A, 63d Ga; J T Murphy, K, 19th Ala; John D. Williams, D, 42nd Miss; A J Turner, I, 30th Ga.

ADMITTED INTO S. P. MOORE HOSPITAL.

James Brians, A, 30th Ga.

DIED AT S. P. MOORE HOSPITAL.

John D. Robbins, K, 4th Ga.

ADMITTED INTO QUINTARD HOSPITAL.

Sergt. S. M Johnson, I, 27th Miss; W M. Ferguson, C, do.

ADMITTED INTO PIN HOSPITAL.

G Gamey, G, Miller's reg; R M Ross, D, Perone' do; M Mosely, B, 2nd Ala.

ADMITTED INTO CATOOSA HOSPITAL.

J A McCarrell, Ensign, 12th Tenn; Captain J A Gray, C, 2nd Ark; J H Halford, G, 12th La; Lieut. W L Bearden, E, 41st Tenn; I Smith, B, 22nd Ala; A Porterfield, B, 3d Ga. S. S.; E A. Portorfield, do; Lieutenant G W Davis, Flournoy's scouts; John H. Crozier, courier for Gen. Hume, J G Stewart, H, 4th Ga; serg. J Brown, I, 1st Ga; Lieut. J W. Green, E, 15th Tenn.; George Frazer, G, 39th Ga; H S Leggin, C, 12th La.

R. C. FOSTER, 4th.
Surg. in ch'ge of Hosp.

Sherman's Army in Atlanta.

Gentlemen from Atlanta, cool, observant and reliable who have "enjoyed" several days' observation and inquiry, since the enemy occupied the city, report the force of Sherman, now there, consists of three distinct armies, divided into ten army corps, and embracing altogether, a strength of nearly one hundred and twenty thousand. They give the number and position of these armies as follows:

Army of the Cumberland, commanded by Gen. Schofield, quartered at Decatur, twenty to thirty thousand strong.

Army of Mississippi, commanded by General Smith, at East Point, twenty to thirty thousand strong.

Army of Tennessee, commanded by General Thomas, quartered in Atlanta, fifty to sixty thousand strong.

They report that Sherman is now running eight trains daily to and from Chattanooga. Already many warehouses in the city are filled with commissary, quartermaster and ordnance stores, and a commodious railroad passenger depot is so crammed with them that the trains are discharged outside of the house.

Before the ten days armistice leaves Atlanta will be full, to a repletion, of military stores of all kinds.—*Macon Tel.*

FOR SALE.

A GOOD CHEST OF TOOLS.
Apply to J. J. THOMASON,
sep15—2t Rebel Office.

AUCTION SALE of horses and hogs, cows, and calves, oats, fodder, corn, books and other articles, at Rev. C. W. Parker's, next door to John Ransom's, Saturday next, at 10 o'clock.
sep15—2t*

NOTICE.

GRIFFIN, Sept. 15th, 1864.

EDITOR CHATTANOOGA REBEL: A few days ago an advertisement appeared in your paper purporting to have been signed by me, accusing Aaron and W. M. McClendon of stealing my pants. I did not authorize said advertisement to be made.

I had a mule stolen, and was quite sick at the time, and offered a reward of three hundred dollars, and one of my neighbors, who also had a horse stolen, I understand, put said advertisement in the paper without consulting me.

I do not think that W. M. McClendon had anything to do with stealing my mule.

Aaron McClendon, I have not seen since, but do not know he stole the mule.

sep15—2t* AARON WOODWARD.

LOST OR STOLEN, Three CERTIFICATES, No. 1419, amount $7,000; No. 1421, amount $5,000; No. 1422, amount $2,000; issued to the undersigned by Gen. H. P. Stanley, Confederate Penitentiary, Cuthbert, Ga. The public are warned not to trade for these Bonds. Sept. 7, 1864.

W. R. PHILLIPS.
sep8—3t

T. M. AYTON,

Has re-established his ARMY NEWS DEPOT at Army Headquarters where all the Daily Papers can be found.

A large edition of the "REBEL" received every morning.

T. M. AYTON,
Army News Agent, A. T.

For Sale Cheap.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOOTS AND SHOES, MEN'S, BOYS, AND YOUTHS.

BY THE PAIR OR THE THOUSAND.

10 Reams English Letter Paper,
10 Reams English Note Paper,
25 Reams Confederate Letter Paper,
15000 Fine Envelopes.

Apply to C. A. HAMPTON,
sep13—tf Rebel office.

BLANK BOOKS!

WE will pay the highest market price for good quality of Blank Books, or give in exchange for them fine English Blank Books, Paper, Envelopes. Apply at the REBEL OFFICE.

A PLEASANT residence for Sale, being a brick house with six rooms, kitchen, smoke-house, stables and garden, &c. Apply to A. Gray on the premises.

September 12th, 1864.
sep13—3t*

FOURTH STOLEN.

"A HORSE, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!" I am a Cavalryman who thought "there was honesty among thieves," but alas, "one more feather will break the Camel's back." The last was a small dun Canadian, mouth and legs white, eight years old, back a little injured, splint in fore leg. Bring any information—the horse or the thief to the Rebel office, and name your reward.

sep13—4t JNO P. BURNS, S. S.

Just Received!!

AND FOR SALE

BY J. H. JOHNSON & CO.

"SUNDRIES."

STATIONERY—

50,000 Confederate Letter Envelopes,
10,000 English White Letter Envelopes,
10,000 English White Note Envelopes,
10 Reams English Blue Letter Paper,
10 Reams English Blue Note Paper,
10 Reams Confederate Letter Paper,
25 Gross Gillot's Steel Pens,
5 Gross Faber's Lead Pencils,
2 Gross Richardson's Lead Pencils.

NOTIONS—

50 Dozen Coats' White Spool Cotton,
20 Dozen Coats' Black Spool Cotton,
12 Dozen Coats' Colored Spool Cotton,
10 Pounds Black Flax Thread,
500 Skeins Black Sewing Silk,
12 Gross Black Pant Buttons,
12 Gross White Pant Buttons,
12 Gross Pearl Buttons,
1 Gross Small Gilt Buttons,
24 Dozen English Pins, all sizes,
24 Dozen American Pins, all sizes,
12 Dozen Boxes Large Hair Pins,
10,000 Large Sewing Needles,
1 Gross Steel Knitting Needles,
12 Dozen Fine Combs,
6 Dozen Large Fine Combs,
12 Dozen Small Pocket Dressing Combs,
6 Dozen Large Pocket Dressing Combs,
1 Dozen Hair Brushes,
100 Wax Candles,
Children's Shoes.

SUNDRIES—

Bolts Fine Blenching,
10 Dozen White Linen Tape,
2 Dozen Black Silk Neck Ties,
10 Dozen Mason's Blacking,
3 Dozen Memorandum Books,
2 Dozen Metallic Match Boxes,
2 Dozen Bottles Pumelum,
1 Dozen Fancy Pipes,
3 Dozen Briar Root Pipes,
6 Dozen Clay Manhattan Pipes,

TOILET SOAPS—

20 Dozen Brown Windsor Soap,
10 Dozen Walnut Soap,
24 Dozen Almond Soap,
30 Pounds White Soda Soap,

POCKET KNIVES—

6 Dozen Fine Pocket Knives,

&c., &c., &c.

Come and supply yourselves while you can. Sutlers in the army can supply themselves on reasonable terms. "Our terms" taken at the usual discount.

Griffin, Ga., September 5th, 1864.
sep8—3t

FINE CHEWING TOBACCO for sale by
sep13—4t J. H. JOHNSON & CO.

TEN PIECES FALL CALICO for sale by
sep13—4t J. H. JOHNSON & CO.

SCARFALETTI SMOKING TOBACCO at
sep13—4t J. H. JOHNSON & CO.

SUPERIOR LILY WHITE at
sep13—4t J. H. JOHNSON & CO.

FINE LETTER PAPER

FOR sale at the REBEL OFFICE.

COME QUICK!

A SMALL lot of Envelopes for sale at the REBEL OFFICE.
aug30—tf

MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
EXCELLENT STEEL PENS,
FABER'S NO. 2 LEAD PENCILS,
For sale at the REBEL OFFICE.

MANUFACTURE OF STATIONERY.

The following is published for the information and guidance of Quartermasters in charge of Funds, those in charge of manufactories of clothing, and the Chiefs in control of the Tax in Kind.

[EXTRACT.]

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
Quartermaster General's Office,
Richmond, June 22, 1864.

Major: With a view to economy in the purchase and supply of Stationery and Blanks to the army of Tennessee and the different commands in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, I have decided to place you in charge of that duty, to the performance of which you will immediately direct all your energy and attention.

In the execution of it you are authorized and instructed as follows:

* * * * * * *

To have the disposal of the cuttings from clothing and tent factories, of old and condemned tents and other paper stock material under the control of this Department.

To arrange for the manufacture of paper either by contract or on Government account, as may be found expedient, and also for the purchase of the same.

* * * * * * *

These instructions will be authority for all officers of the Quartermaster's Department to transfer the material required by you.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
[Signed] A. R. LAWTON,
Quartermaster General.

Major J. H. McMAHON, Quartermaster, Montgomery, Ala.

A true copy.

I. The cuttings and scraps from clothing factories should be saved—those of pure cotton kept separate from those of mixed material.

II. All old and unserviceable tent cloths and ropes, and rope's ends, gunny bags, and unserviceable hemp baling from cotton bags, are valuable material for paper making, and should be scrupulously preserved.

III. Grain bags in the Bureau of the Tax in Kind, when unfit for use in that branch of the public service, can be turned to very great account in another fabric, and made to redeem much of their original cost, if taken care of and turned over to my agents.

Properly authorized agents will visit the various posts and factories in Georgia, Mississippi and Alabama for the collection of these materials, and I respectfully solicit a cordial co-operation in its accumulation.