THE CHATTANOOGA DAILY REBEL.

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☞ The Cash must accompany all orders for the paper. Shinplasters of private persons will receive no attention. Therefore such shinplasters had better not be sent to us.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square of TEN LINES or less, one insertion, $1 00; and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion less than one month.

	1 Mo.	2 Mo.	3 Mo.	4 Mo.	6 Mo.	12 Mo.
1 Square	$7 00	10 00	13 00	16 00	20 00	30 00
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5 "	18 00	22 00	26 00	32 00	40 00	60 00
6 "	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	42 00	65 00
7 "	22 00	28 00	34 00	40 00	45 00	70 00
8 "	25 00	30 00	37 00	42 00	50 00	75 00
9 "	24 00	32 00	40 00	46 00	55 00	80 00
10 "	25 00	37 00	44 00	48 00	60 00	85 00

☞ Advertisements not marked on copy for a specified time will be published one month, and charged according to the above rates.

SPECIAL NOTICES charged one price and a half.

LOST—FOUND, &c

$50 REWARD.

STOLEN From the stable of Samuel Jones, of Catoosa county, Ga., on the 1st inst., one gray horse five years old, near sixteen hands high, with a scar on each weather running parallel with the neck near six inches long, caused by the fistula. The above reward will be paid on delivery of the horse, also the same amount for the thief.

SAMUEL JONES.

Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 4-1m*

TAKEN UP

AND put in Jail in Chattanooga, Hamilton county, East Tennessee, on the 3d day of October, 1862, a NEGRO MAN by the name of JOHN, who says he belongs to Wm. Jones, of Memphis, Tenn. Said boy is black, 5 feet 3½ inches high, 20 years old.

oct5 J. H. SWAIM, Jailor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

To the Farmers of East Tennessee.

OUR armies need all the Hogs and Cattle you can fatten, and liberal prices will be paid for pork Hogs, Beeves and Corn.

I have been assigned to the purchase of hogs, beeves, corn, &c., in East Tennessee, and will appoint a sufficient number of agents to assist me, and define their territory, and will in due time—publish their names.

I have determined to make prices "uniform" and liberal, and I hope every hog in East Tennessee suitable for pork, will be fattened.

My office, for the present, is Atlanta, Ga.—will remove to Knoxville soon. Letters addressed to me at either point will be attended to.

J. F. CUMMINGS,
Major and C.S., C.S.A.

Sept30tf

CIGARS!

A large quantity of first-rate domestic Cigars, for sale, wholesale and retail, by

PETER MARSH,
(under the Rebel Office.)

nov29-1w*

SALT! SALT! SALT!

I WILL sell on the 4th day of December, at Chattanooga, 1,000 bushels of Virginia Salt, sold in bulk from 10 to 100 sacks—to suit purchasers. Sale positive. [nov23-1w] WM. K. VANCE.

RAILROAD FARE.

SIX CENTS PER MILE is the regular fare on this road, and all persons getting on the cars without tickets will be charged at that rate. The duties of the Conductors are to look after the comfort of passengers and the safety of trains, and not to collect fare.

Passengers who will comply with the rules of the Road, and purchase tickets, can procure them at about FIVE CENTS PER MILE.

Soldiers traveling on furlough will be charged only HALF FARE, provided they procure tickets. This rule applies to none but privates and non-commissioned officers.

R. C. JACKSON,
Sup't East Tenn. & Georgia Railroad.

Knoxville, October 28, 1862. nov10 1m

LEIPER & MENIFEE,

PRODUCE DEALERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MURFREESBORO—TENN.

Oct. 28th, 1862—1y

MASONIC FEMALE INSTITUTE,

CLEVELAND, TENN.
Rev. J. N. Bradshaw, Principal.

THE next Session of this Institute will commence on Monday the 1st day of September next, under the direction and proprietorship of the Rev. Mr. Bradshaw, who has had charge of it for the last ten months.

The Trustees in making this announcement would most especially appeal to all citizens who have daughters to educate, to send them to this institution. Mr. Bradshaw has had charge of the school for the last ten months, during which time he has rendered ample, all we might say, universal satisfaction to the Trustees, patrons and pupils. There never was a better time for men to educate their daughters than now—money is plenty—everything a farmer raises bears two prices, and the Tuition to this School is the same that it was when everything was at low figures.—What excuse can there be now for a man who neglects to educate his daughters? None. Because here in Cleveland is a healthy locality, we have an Institute, with an excellent instructor, aided by a sufficient corps of Assistants, to instruct all who may favor it with their patronage. Let one and all put their shoulder to the wheel and build up such a School as will be of incalculable benefit to us and a honor to our town.—We have the building and we have the Teachers—the balance devolves upon the people. We hope they may nobly perform their duty.

The Trustees are thankful to the citizens for the patronage bestowed upon Mr. Bradshaw heretofore and are glad to know that under his administration the Institution has not lost any of the enviable reputation it sustained in "the better days of the Republic."

TERMS OF TUITION.

Primary Department,	$12 00	per annum.
Preparatory "	16 00	" "
Freshman Class	20 00	" "
Sophomore "	24 00	" "
Junior "	30 00	" "
Senior "	30 00	" "
In Music, Piano, Guitar or Melodeon,	50 00	"
Thorough Bass Comp., &c.,	20 00	" "
French and other Modern Languages,	20 00	" " each

In the Ornamental Department full provision will be made, of the ordinary prices.

The rule of payment is one-half in advance, the rest by the middle of the term.

Board can be had in good families, and at convenient boarding houses kept purposely for young ladies. The price of board, including lights and fuel is not to exceed $2 50 per week.

G. W. PARKS,
Secretary and Treasurer.

aug9-tf

Pipes, Smoking & Chewing Tobacco,

CIGARS & snuff, all of the finest quality.—Also many other articles in various lines of trade.

oct30-1m BEN. BEATH,
(West side Market st., Chattanooga.)

AUCTION STORE.

I WILL SELL for anybody

ANYTHING THAT THEY WANT SOLD.

Terms corresponding with the times.

nov15 1m* LA. VAUGHN

THE DAILY REBEL.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)

BY FRANCIS M. PAUL.

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 7, 1862.

☞ We are indebted to Mrs. Leets, of Ringgold, Ga., for an immense yam, sufficient for a Christmas dinner, for which occasion we are receiving it.

☞ Col. Peter B. Stark, of Bolivar County, Miss., lately commanding a regiment of cavalry in the Army of the West, died on Tuesday last.

☞ The special correspondent ("Ora,") of the Mobile Register and Advertiser, in a recent letter to that paper from Knoxville, pays the following handsome compliment to a Tennessee Brigadier:—

Your citizens will be well pleased to learn that the brigade of the gallant Gen. J. C. Vaughan is now *en route* from this place for your city, to share in its defence. The brigade is composed of Colonels Rowan's, Pitt's and Crawford's regiments, all East Tennesseans, and will be sure to make their mark on the Abolition invaders when the time shall come. Brigadier General J. C. Vaughan, when Colonel of the 3d Tennessee regiment, early distinguished himself for valor and heroism. Some weeks before the first battle of Manassas he was ordered to make a reconnoissance from Winchester on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, with only two companies. On arriving at Newton Bridge, which was defended by a large force of the enemy and artillery, Colonel Vaughan ordered one of his companies to ford the Potomac and attack the enemy in the rear, while he, with the other company, led a furious charge over the bridge, to the utter consternation of the foe, who fled from his guns, although I added, and made a complete rout.—Colonel Vaughan captured the two pieces of cannon and a stand of colors, and afterwards burnt the bridge. At the battle of Manassas he also greatly distinguished himself in a charge with his regiment, which is said to have caused the panic of the Abolition army. Such are the antecedents of General Vaughan. He is of the "Rough and Ready" school, and without a more courteous gentleman. On his staff are Major Powell, Assistant Adjutant General; Major McMann, Quartermaster; and Capt. J. C. Ramsey.

A Champion of Crinoline.

The Boston Traveller says the women in Vienna have come out against hoops, and if they can effect it, crinoline is to go under, instead of over. The fair Viennese do not give the lie in matters of dress, that has long prompted and encouraged by the Parisian dames; and the French women may think it their duty to support the hoop against this attempt at innovation. The quarrel would be a revival of the old *battle* between France and Austria with a new phase, and with petticoats instead of coats to figure in it. Until they can lay down the law, the Austrian ladies cannot put down the hoop. They are "heavy swells" and the Austrian aristocrats, but the swaggering pettticoat will be too much for them. The fashion that now prevails was, we believe, derived originally from the court dress of the Austrian house, centuries ago, which makes the Vienna movement in opposition to it all the more remarkable. Women should adhere to the hoop, for it makes the best form of dress that has been worn for years; and a street full of hooped women would be as intolerable as one full of men in their shirt sleeves, or with bare feet. The frequency with which the hoop has been brought into fashion, during several centuries, notwithstanding the war that has always been waged against it by prudes, crusty, musty, fusty old bachelors and similar detrimentals, is the best proof of its excellence, its beauty, its fitness and its popularity with women, who are the best as they should be the sole judges of what is proper for them to wear. As to condemning crinoline because it occasionally happens that a woman is laced in it, we should as soon think of condemning marriage because occasionally a man kills his wife or a woman occasionally runs away from her husband to prevent his killing her. People have been burnt before now, because they were Christians, but we never could see that there was an argument against Christianity. Besides, didn't our great-grandmothers wear hoops?—They did, and stay spreading ones, too, as would drive our anti-hoopers mad, were they to catch a sight of them. The hoops that are worn to-day are but as the skeletons of the hoops that flourished when George the Second reigned; and we wonder how any Boston woman could have walked down Hanover street little more than a century ago, and continue she couldn't have left a little the way of Salutation street. A hoop of 1862 bears about as much resemblance to a hoop of 1712 as the elephant of to-day bears to the mammoth that was before the year one. Queen Anne, who died some time ago, would hardly consider our humble maidens and maidens as members of the great aristocracy, were she permitted to revisit the glimpses of the moon. She would wonder at what people were grumbling, and would declare that the hoops of 1862 was the just medium between the hoop that had once encompassed her own fair form and no hoop at all. It is the golden mean, of which philosophers talk, but which it was reserved for woman to discover, and to turn to the purposes of practical life. We hope that the French women will, in the war of hoops, give those of Austria a Solferino.

☞ A dispatch from Wilmington, Dec. 23d says, a schooner trying to run the blockade got ashore this morning on Smith's Island, six miles south of Fort Fisher. The blockaders were firing at her, but were out of range. A company from Fort Fisher has gone to her assistance.

One of the blockaders ran out of sight at 8 o'clock this morning and returned at 10½ with a schooner.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondence of the Chattanooga Daily Rebel.]

MR. EDITOR:—For the last three weeks I have been traveling over a large portion of this blessed Rebeldom, (*blessed*, because this young nation has the right and opportunity which but few nations over the water have ever had to *establish* its freedom, independence and *glorious position*, in the rank of nations of the world, by its *own individual efforts* and the effusion of the *blood* of its *noblest sons*,)—and am enabled to give you the impressions left upon me by the *voice of the people*, which, although very seldom the Vox Dei, ought to be always the great central tone,—bass tone,—of the harmony of *our music*.

A thrill of joy ran through the hearts of our people upon receiving the welcome news that the great General, Jos. E. Johnston, had at last been appointed to the command of the great army of the West.

It was high time that the Executive should redeem a portion of its lost popularity by appointing *a man* and *a general* to the command of men, who are battling for all they have and expect to live for on earth, and who have proved on many a bloody battle-field that they are worthy of such a general.

The gloom which hung over the nation, on account of Bragg's recent failure, and of his treatment of the *people of Kentucky*, by trying to throw all the blame, which could, and *always will be* attached to his *inferior generalship* upon them,—has disappeared, and we hope a great deal, and expect a great deal, perhaps too much, from the new General-in-Chief. We expect action based upon the real *true* principles of strategy and the art of war, modified by practical circumstances and the peculiarities of a campaign of Western people in the West.

As the General commands the whole Department No. 2, it is to be expected that he will have an eye upon Lt. Gen. Pemberton's army, and the condition of things at Lagrange,—by far the most important point at present in our western world. A defeat, a mistake, a miss step made at that point, and the whole State of Mississippi and Alabama goes by the board. It is well known that the enemy manages the Western campaign very ably, in fact, so far, has entirely out generaled us in the West, as we have out generaled him in the East. The Yankees will attack Gen'l Pemberton about Holly Springs at Vicksburg and Mobile *at the same time*, at least they ought to do it for their own good. Such a movement, and its execution will have his hands full, and the noble old patriot Price, will again have to stem the torrent of the North *alone* with his noble little band of heroes.

But as we said before, we have a General now, and who will doubtless keep his eye upon Lt. Gen'l Pemberton's district, and I should not be surprised that before long, powerful *diversions*, for the purpose of relieving Gen'l Pemberton and Price, would be made, which might, if successful, turn the scale, and open the next Spring campaign in Missouri and on the banks of the Ohio.

Mr. Editor, we have *too much cavalry*—too much cavalry in our army, which cannot ride, cannot fire a good shot at a Yankee 200 yards off on horseback, cannot swing a sabre without cutting his own neighbour, or his horses ears or tail off; too much of that sort of cavalry, which joins cavalry for the purpose of escaping the *serious portion* of this fighting business, who go in to be as comfortable as possible, and never to get into a fight, but always to keep on *passing horses*, and getting a good meal at a farmer's house.

Now Mr. Editor, what on earth is the use of all the regular cavalry which is not under the immediate command of Gen'l Scott or Forrest? We do not speak of Morgan's cavalry, we know them, and the *world knows them*, and the Yankees fear them. What is the use in keeping Gen'l Forrest hovering with his Legions around Nashville? why could he not be better employed west of the Tennessee River, in destroying the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, attacking Gen'l Grant in the rear, taking Jackson in West Tennessee, and creating disorder and panic in the enemy's rear, by the destruction of his stores and wagon trains—and by thus making a powerful diversion in favour of Gen'l Pemberton, who we are all well aware must be hard pressed.

We hope that our cavalry legions will have an opportunity to accustom their horses to the discharge of firearms, and the smell of gunpowder in the immediate vicinity of the enemy, and if possible, of the enemy's rear in West Tennessee, where there never was a better opportunity for Gen'l Forrest to perform a brilliant campaign, and to gather fresh laurels.

In my humble judgment the movement is perfectly practicable, as the river can be crossed by a large body of cavalry, if properly handled. Field, or rather horse artillery, ought of course to accompany such an expedition. Such a movement was expected some time ago, and it was expected that the immense cavalry force around Nashville would be relieved from duties, which properly do not belong to cavalry—the investment of a city—and would be sent to *a proper field of operations* especially in the West, where we have received so many valuable lessons from that splendid and original cavalry officer John H. Morgan. But now, that, as we said before, we have a *man* and a *general* at the head of this Department, it is to be expected that *action* will be the word, and perfect success the result.

A COSMOPOLITAN.

A PRAYER FOR PEACE.

CALHOUN HOTEL, Nov. 29, 1862.

FRIEND PAUL:—A most touching appeal was circulated a few days ago, through the columns of our papers, requesting that every Southern woman should on the 1st day of December, at the hour of twelve, unite in earnest prayer for an "honorable peace." The appeal needs no comment, it carries conviction to every loyal heart. As probably some have not seen it, I request this simple publication, with the few humble lines.—

Come, arouse my Southern sisters,
Another month is here;
"Old Time," with hasty footsteps,
Will soon bring another year.

Come sister, at the firesome loom,
Come maiden, at the "wheel;"
Come cast aside your labors now,
And trusting, let us kneel.

Come broken hearted mother,
Come weeping widowed wife,
Come stricken ones, who mourn the loss
Of blighted hopes in life.

Come at the mid-day's busy hour,
And e'er our prayers shall cease,
Oh! may the God of Battles
Hear our earnest prayer for Peace.

A LADY OF VIRGINIA.

A Letter from a Northern Man.

The following letter says the Murfreesboro Rebel Banner, of Tuesday, from an officer of the Federal army, in high position upon the staff of a distinguished General, was captured by General Morgan some weeks since, the day after its date, we believe. We omit the name of the author for the reason that we would not desire to bring ruin upon one who has the manliness to write so much truth from an abolition camp. His masters would order his decapitation quickly enough if his name was known. For the same obvious reason we only make extracts from this letter:

If Bragg with his sixty thousand men and forty pieces of artillery should feel disposed to favor us with a fight, I fear the affair would result in a grand "gobble" of the forces now in this city. We expect to have a hard hard fight in this town yet. When it will come off is hard to determine. Price and Van Dorn have sustained a severe defeat at Corinth. Our troops were soundly trounced at Iuka, and lost six pieces of cannon and a quartermaster's and commissary stores to the value of $300,000. It was decidedly a "big thing" for the Confederate army. The fight at Corinth was a very desperate one—the Southern troops fought with a valor and bravery almost unequaled in the annals of history. One Texan regiment left five hundred dead in front of one of our batteries, and seventy-three inside the redoubt! The gallant Colonel and his Adjutant lay beneath our guns. Talk about one Yankee being able to whip three Confederates—it is all nonsense; we are fighting our own race; they are our equals in military prowess, and (pardon the expression) have proven themselves to be our superiors in military sagacity.

Mr. Lincoln's proclamation, suggesting an immediate abolition of slavery in the "rebellious" States is regarded with contempt and scorn by the rulers and citizens of the Southern Confederacy. If the black republican Congress which is to assemble in December favors and adopts the ultra views promulgated in the President's pronunciamento, making them the law of the land, I will not have much faith in the permanence of our government. Such laws will only bring on a war of extermination. The Southern people will not surrender to armed dictation while they live—the last man will fight to the last. If the republican party propose to complete the ruin of our country they have the honor to govern, by attempting to wrench our noble soldiers into the disgraceful alternative of fighting for the niggers, or for the freedom of the black rascals, they have only to "try it on," when the blood of the noble slain will cry aloud for vengeance and retribution on those who, for political purposes, madly seek the destruction of one of our domestic institutions—an institution protected by the sacred obligations of constitutional law. Slavery will possibly be done away with, as one of the results of this trouble; but if this war is conducted by the "powers that be," with direct reference to that institution, it will be found to exist longer than some of our "worthy" republicans have ever supposed. I love my country as dearly now as in days of yore, when I used to fling the glorious old "Star Spangled Banner" to the breeze, and celebrate with heartfelt satisfaction and pride each anniversary of our national existence, but do not believe my loyalty shaken when I say that I cannot close my eyes to the alarming fact that our once happy and united country is fast going to destruction.—The old "Ship of State" is laboring hard among the breakers of political misrule. God grant that those in authority may have wisdom to guide the craft in safety to the haven of peace. Ah! what a fearful responsibility rests upon those in power if our country falls a victim either to intestine war or to the overwhelming force of a foreign foe. I hope those who now control our government will not refuse to share the just responsibility. The impending crisis" is near at hand. Much depends upon the action of the next Congress.—Our armies are not ready yet to expose their lives for the sake of the negroes. One white man's life is of greater value than the freedom of four millions of lawless, indolent negroes. The Administration will have poor success in forcing our soldiers to fight for the destruction of legally established institutions. Please observe that, I did not intend to enlarge on this subject, but I cannot suppress my indignation when I see that the administration, in defiance of the constitution and laws, are seeking to set up a government of their own, founded on the able rent and detestable principle of negro freedom.

TELEGRAPHIC.

DISPATCHES FOR THE DAILY REBEL.

BURNSIDE SAID TO BE SUPERSEDED.

TWO VESSELS DESTROYED BY GUN-BOATS.

Yankee General Killed by Imboden's Rangers.

RICHMOND, Dec. 3.—Nothing new from Fredericksburg has been received to-day.

The report that Burnside has been superseded by Hooker is again revived with some show of truth. A person who ran the blockade, says he saw the announcement of the supersedure in the Northern papers.

The Yankee gunboats came up to West Point on York River yesterday, and destroyed two small vessels.

In a skirmish in Hampshire county, a few days ago, Brigadier General Rose, of the Federal army, was killed by Imboden's Rangers.

FROM NORTH MISSISSIPPI.

Special dispatch to the Mobile Advertiser.]

CHULAHOMA, Dec. 3.—We learn from official sources that the Yankee force at Bolivar, Tenn., is three regiments; at Grand Junction one, at Davis' Mills one.

The force which advanced from Grand Junction last Friday morning, numbered eighty regiments, estimated at 35,000 men.

It is rumored that the Federals were caught last night ten miles from Pontotoc.

9 O'Clock P. M.—The Yankees are reported to be advancing from Corinth. Our pickets fired on them at Saltillo, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

Memphis Intelligence

Incendiarism seems to be holding high carnival in Memphis. An old citizen also left the city on Tuesday of last week, whence the Grenada Appeal that the reports of the Memphis papers "are as they are, confirm the tale of the actual destruction of property that has occurred. Eleven houses were destroyed on Saturday night, and thirteen on Sunday night. The fire alarms were sounded every few minutes during the latter night, and the people kept constantly aroused. To make matters still worse, the fire department has become dead earnestly enthralled by the dissatisfaction of the one, the soldiery having actually pierced several engines with their bayonets. It is stated that the 8th Minnesota, composed of Irish Catholics, is the principal delinquent. Citizens say so in the unmitigated zeal by their officers, and have expressed their determination to burn and destroy, the alarm of the community is unprecedented.

On Monday the levee was crowded with steamers, given to the wharf, and a busy business rarely ever seen there. The Platte Valley and Belle Memphis took up cotton for Cairo. Another Pile Craft was the Mississippian, loaded with Confederate prisoners. During the time she remained anchored opposite the city, eight dead bodies were sent ashore for burial.

Gen. Sherman, who had been absent a few days, returned to the city on Sunday.

The liquor saloons were closed for forty-eight hours, at ten o'clock on Tuesday, 25th, by the provost marshal. This was done, it was surmised, in order to keep the troops sober, so that they could take up their line of march southward yesterday morning.

A WOOBZEER STORY.—Captain Vastigoette, when entering the French service, had one eye ashing during his first fight it was knocked out. He suffered a great deal from rheumatism in one of his arms. A cannon ball took his arm away. At the bridge of Alcola, he had one moment of fear, perhaps he was going to run away? Happily, a grape shot saved him his honor by breaking both his legs. He recovered in service with two wooden legs and continued to meet with the same luck. His nose was crooked, and he had bad teeth. A cut from a sword took away two-thirds of his face, and the whole army witnessing his indomitable bravery, presented him with an artificial one. His stomach often pained him. One day he received in it a stab from a dagger. The surgeon lifted his stomach with one made of India rubber. He had nothing left but his heart but went along nevertheless. He never subscribed, and with any other affection save the falling of a bomb into his lock, which stuck fast into it and made a monstrous lump. But even this Indian finally was fatally, for him. He always wished to die a soldier's death—to fall by the blast of the enemy. One day he was warming himself at the mantle piece of the invalides; fire took at his feet, climbing up to his stomach, without his being aware of it. It reached the bomb, which exploded instantly scattering him around in small pieces, and so he finally died from the violent shock he had received. This is the veritable history of the brave Captain Castagnette, as detailed in a forthcoming novel of the most thrilling interest.

GALVESTON.—The Federals landed a party on Monday and sacked Parry's Machine Shop of tools and such machinery as they wanted.

One of their vessels grounded Monday, P. M., near Pelican Spit, and the steamer went over and hauled her off.

We learn that the Yankees at Galveston shot two negroes the other day, one belonging to Dr. Stone and the other to Mr. George Rainy. We do not learn precisely what was their offence, but understand that they had not done the work given them to do, and when questioned in regard to it they used impertinent language.—*Houston (Texas) News, Nov. 28th.*

☞ In an exchange of hats and umbrellas, &c., we generally find that he who makes the first move has the advantage.

A clergyman, Rev. John Williams, incumbent of Euxton, England, has just been convicted of poaching, and sentenced to pay a fine.

New Advertisements.

SALT FOR THE PEOPLE.

UNDER a contract by the Governor of Tennessee with parties at Saltville, Va., five hundred bushels of salt are being made daily for the use of the people of this State, which is to be distributed equally among the counties, within our lines, according to the population and their necessities. The salt will be delivered in bulk to agents appointed by the county Courts at points on the nearest lines of Railroad, to be hereafter designated. Counties which have not appointed such agents will appoint them without delay. The distribution of Salt will be made to the people by the County Agents, who will be responsible for the manner of the same. The cost of the salt will be two dollars and twenty five cents per bushel, with price of sacks and transportation added. Counties may furnish sacks if they desire. Further information may be had by addressing me either at Chattanooga or Knoxville.

IRA J. JONES,
Q. M. Gen. of Tenn.,
and Superintendent Salt Distribution.

dec7-1w

NEGROES FOR SALE.

FOUR Likely Negroes for sale—Two Men, one Boy and one Woman.

R. BOOPER.

FOR SALE.

THREE Nashville and Clinton Railroad Bonds, endorsed by the State of Tennessee, $1,000 each.

Also Five Bonds of Montgomery County, Tennessee, $1,000 each. Montgomery county is one of the wealthiest counties in the State, and the Bonds will be a safe investment.

Address W. T. WHEELER,
Cleveland, Tenn.

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, C. S. ARMY,
RICHMOND, VA., Dec. 1, 1862.

I wish to purchase a good Four Horse Wagon, Four Good Work Mules, and four sets of Harness for the Government service, for which I will pay cash. Apply to me at Ringgold.

G. D. MCCHESNEY,
Lt. Col. and Q. M.

NOTICE.

[illegible]

NOTICE.

[illegible]

TAKEN UP

By the Subscriber and committed to the Jail of Hardeman county, of Harrison, Tenn., on the 4th of December, 62, a negro boy, says his name is Bill, and that he belongs to [illegible] Clayton, of Alabama, who purchased him at Atlanta, and was sending him to that State.

The owner will call, prove property, and pay charges.

JOHN A. STRANGE.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 5, 1862.

dec5-1w*

PERSONAL NOTICE.

MR. ALEXANDER W. BLAKEMORE, of Kentucky, and Capt. L. S. WALKER, by addressing a letter to him at Alabama, Georgia.

dec6-1w*

NOTICE.

A GOOD SUBSTITUTE over 45 years of age, to go to Gen. Anderson's Division, at Shelbyville, can get Good Pay, by applying immediately, at Academy Hospital, east end, below stairs, to

J. M. NICHOLSON.

dec6-3t

WANTED

TO rent a comfortable dwelling house, by a good tenant, for which liberal rent will be secured and paid in advance—monthly, quarterly, or otherwise, with guarantee against impressment or damages. Apply at this office. [dec6-1w]

RICHMOND, Dec. 4, 1862.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL, and ASSIGNED to the special duty of Superintendent and Directing Government Transportation by Railroads, I desire a Conference with the Presidents and Superintendents of all the Railroads in the Confederate States at Augusta, Georgia, on the fifteenth (15th) inst.

WM. M. WADLEY,
A. A. General.

dec6-1w

TROUT HOUSE.

NOTICE.

HAVING thoroughly renovated my House, I beg leave to inform my old patrons and the travelling public, that the House will be open on and after Wednesday, 3d December.

G. McGINLEY, Proprietor.

dec3-1m