THE CHATTANOOGA DAILY REBEL.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CONFEDERATE INK.

WE CAN AND WILL BE INDEPENDENT.

Manufactured by E. J. PURSE.

No. 5 Whitaker street, Savannah, Georgia.

WARRANTED equal to any imported Inks; also CONFEDERATE MUCILAGE.

BLACK OR CARMINE INK, in large sized bottles, and at moderate prices.

dec9 1m

LEIPER & MENIFEE,
PRODUCE DEALERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MURFREESBORO—TENN.

Oct. 25th, 1862—1y

$200 REWARD.

RUNAWAY, or was decoyed off by some person, on the 31st October last my negro woman Nancy; about 30 years old, copper colored, square built, about 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high or more, weighs 150 or 60 pounds, round smooth face, shows a good deal of the whites of her eyes, has a dark flesh mark on her right wrist about as large as a 20 cent piece. I have good reason to believe she has a forged pass, perhaps a free pass. Any person apprehending said negro, whether with a pass or without, or in charge or under the protection of any person, male or female, or stage, and deliver her to me in Columbus, Georgia, or confine her in some Jail so that I can get her, will receive the above reward. Nancy, was raised in East Tennessee, and has lived in Greenville, Knoxville, Cleveland, Chattanooga, and Dalton. Her mother (Delila Bostead, a free woman,) and her brother now live in Cleveland, East Tennessee, and she may make her way there. In addition to the above reward, I will pay fifty dollars for evidence sufficient to convict any person of harboring her, black or white. Any information concerning her in the last four weeks will be liberally rewarded and no questions asked.

Address W. Y. BARDEN,
Dec. 12 1w Columbus, Ga.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM my house on Tuesday last, a Sorrel Pony four years old, white hairs from the hurt of the saddle on each side of the back, a crease under the throat, near his breast—a small white spot on the end of the nose. A liberal reward will be paid for the Pony, and $25.00 for the thief, if stolen.

JAMES E. MEACHEM.
Chattanooga, dec. 13-2w*

To the Farmers of East Tennessee.

OUR armies need all the Hogs and Cattle you can spare, 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,
Sep30tf Major and C. S., C. S. A.

FARM FOR RENT.

I HAVE a farm to rent, containing ninety-five acres of cleared land, a dwelling house with four rooms, kitchen, negro cabin, gin house and screw, with other outbuildings. The place lies in Bartow county, Georgia, on the Etowah river, six miles from Kingston. Any person wanting to rent such a place would do well to call upon J. M. Todd, Chattanooga, Tenn., or J. Yarborough, near the place.

dec10—2w J. M. TODD.

MASONIC FEMALE INSTITUTE,
CLEVELAND, TENN.
Rev. J. S. Bradshaw, Principal.

THE next Session of this Institute will commence on Monday the 1st day of September next, under the direction and professorship 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, nay, 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 daughter? None. Because here, in Cleveland 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 inestimable benefit to us and anhonor 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 envied 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 "	36 00	" "
In Music, Piano, Guitar or Melodeon,	50 00	" "
Thoroughs in Comp. &c.,	20 00	" "
French and other Modern Languages,	20 00	" " each

In the Grammatical Department full provision will be made at the ordinary prices.

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

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

G. W. PARKS,
aug9-tf Secretary and Treasurer.

THE DAILY REBEL.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (MONDAY EXCEPTED)

BY FRANCIS M. PAUL.

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 14, 1862.

LITERARY.

The last issue of the "Southern Illustrated News" contains a poem from Jno. R. Thompson, entitled a "Word with the West," from which we extract the following verse to Tennessee, the which we gratefully acknowledge and duly appreciate from a representative man and poet of the Old Dominion:

"Brave hero Tennessee! one so loyal, so true,
Who have worn the blue yet in your highlands of yew,
Our leader has never a doubt of
You will rise by the thousand the slave to renew
The day when his bugles rang out."

There are many other verses, all spirited and neat, embracing quite a review, in rhyme, of the West and the Western campaign, with several picturesque glimpses of the "Johnston's," who have, as the poet says—

"——always borne wings on their spurs,
And then motto a noble distinction confers,
"Ever Ready" for friend or for foe—
With a patriot's fervor the sentiment stirs
The large, manly heart of our JOE."

The rest of the poetry of this No. is very decidedly superior to former contributions of the kind. The stanzas of Mary Lou. Rogers "Dead," evince dramatic impulses and feeling, which are highly promising. The song of Stonewall Jackson's men is rough and stirring; and the poem by Dr. Bagby, which we shall quote entire, is at once touching and inspiring, inculcating a good moral in a manly way, and telling a tender little story with brief strength and pathos. Here it is:

THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

BY DR. G. W. BAGBY.

Tom, old fellow, I grieve to see
The sleeve hanging loose at your side;
The arm you took was worth to me
Every yankee that ever died.
But you don't mind it at all—
You swear you'd do a beautiful stump,
And laugh at that diminishing hole—
Tom, I know you were always a trump.

A good right arm, a nervy hand,
As wrist as strong as a sapling oak,
Buried deep in the Malvern sand—
Tom, it is a sorry joke.
Never again your iron grip
Shall I feel in my tingling palm—
Tom, Tom, I see your trembling lip,
How on earth can I be calm!

Well! the arm is gone, it is true;
But the one that is nearest the heart
Is left—and that is as good as two;
Tom, old fellow, what makes you start?
Why, man, she thinks that empty sleeve
A badge of honor; so do I,
And all of us—I do believe
The fellow is going to cry!

"She deserves a perfect man," you say;
"You not worth her in your prime!"
Tom! the arm that has turned to clay
Your whole body has made sublime;
For you have placed in the Malvern earth
The proof and pledge of a noble life—
And the rest, henceforward of lighter worth,
Will be dearer than all to your wife.

I see the people in the street
Look at your sleeve with kindling eyes;
And you know, Tom, there's naught so sweet
As homage shown in more surprise.
Bravely your arm in battle strove
Freely, for Freedom's sake, you gave it;
It has perished—but a nation's love
In proud remembrance will save it.

Go to your sweetheart, then, forthwith—
You're a fool for staying so long—
Woman's love you'll find no myth,
But a truth, living, tender, strong.
And when around her slender belt
Your left is clasped to fold embrace,
Your right will thrill, as if it felt,
In its grave, the usurper's place.

As I look through the coming years,
I see a one-armed married man;
A little woman, with smiles and tears,
Is helping as hard as she can
To put on his coat; pin his sleeve,
Be his servant, and cut his food;
And I say, as these fancies I weave,
"That is Tom and the woman he wooed."

The years roll on, and then I see
A wedding picture bright and fair;
I look closer, and it's plain to me
That is Tom with the silver hair.
He gives away the lovely bride;
And the guests linger, loth to leave
The hours of him in whom they pride—
"Brave old Tom with the empty sleeve."

It will be seen from these verses that the somewhat noted letters of "Mozis Addums" are not the best representatives of a man whose fancy and humor are superior to his merely burlesque, and whose talent for pure English excels his activity as a rioter among the mob of a broken-headed vocabulary.

From the dramatic corner we extract a few "reminiscences" appropos of the New Richmond Theatre. The writer says—

"We witness with feelings of pleasure the near approximation to completion of the handsome edifice which, notwithstanding the war and its innumerable attendant drawbacks has been reared upon the ruins of the Old Marshall. Scenes of long ago are revived by the simple gazing upon the exterior of the new building. We imagine that we once again see the elder and I mented Booth—we behold the audience rise in columns from their seats, as the old veteran rushes wildly from his couch to the foot-lights, with drawn sword, eyes glaring like two balls of fire, his entire frame convulsed and shaking, as he cried,

"Give me another horse—bind up my wounds—
Have mercy, Jesus!—Soft, I did but dream!"

And then we remember another night—the 1st of April—during the management of one John Selton—when this same *Junius Brutus Booth* was announced to appear in his "great character of Richard," but having quietly put himself away on a shelf, in some remote corner, necessitated the appearance of "Jemmy Twitcher" before the foot-lights, and the announcement of the non-arrival of Mr. Booth. Mr. Charles Burke, however, was present and would appear as "Solon Shingle!" And this recalls to our memory the unprecedented success of the inimitable Burke and the charming Mrs. Charles Howard. Night after night, houses crowded to excess, to see this couple which had turned the wits of half the town—the introduction by them of the flash extravaganza of the "Glance at New York," and the immediate appearance in our goodly city of an innumerable quantity of "Mose's," of a rather low order, with their soap-locks, hat stuck to one side of the head, breeches turned up, as they saunntered leisurely through the streets, puffing bad tobacco smoke in the faces of respectable people.

At a later day, and within the recollection of many of our young play-goers, we see "in our mind's eye," the tiny little form of Mrs. Sloan and the robust figure of the comedian, Mr. John Sloan, gliding through the scenes and transfigurations of the grand spectacular play of the "Seven Castles of the Passions" and the pleasing and interesting three act piece of the "Flowers of the Forest." We revert with peculiar pleasure to those "scenes of long ago," now that we are shortly to have a *theatre* where we may reasonably expect to "look upon their like again!"

There are the first three or four chapters of a continuous story, "Henry Waring," which, from the casual glace we have only been able to give them, do not promise to rival those of "Tom Brown" or "Frank Fairleigh."

The Mississippi River as an Outlet to the West and the Effects of Its Blockade.

From the St. Louis Republican.]

Every passing month demonstrates, in a way that is felt, the loss and injury inflicted on the farmers and people of the West by the shutting up of the Mississippi.

To such a pitch have these rates now risen that, as we see it stated, it costs three dollars a barrel for the carriage of our flour from the Mississippi to the Atlantic. This charge is about three fifths of the value of the article on the sea coast. The charge would make it impossible for a mill in St. Louis to lay down flour in New York city, unless the mill here could buy wheat at about forty cents a bushel. That is, the farmer who depends on the Eastern market, which is really the great regulator, must be content to take forty cents a bushel for his wheat. No farmer in Missouri or Illinois can send his wheat to St. Louis for less than from 12 to 20 cents a bushel, or an average of sixteen cents; so that, deducting this cost from what the miller can afford to pay him, the farmer gets not twenty four cents a bushel. The farmers can raise, in favorable years, some twenty bushels to the acre, but does not in the average of years, raise over fourteen. It follows, then, that the Illinois or Missouri wheat farmer realizes three dollars and thirty-six cents an acre, which returns him to cover interest on the value of the land sown in wheat, interest on farm horses, tools, etc., wear and tear and repairs, seed, and wages at something near a dollar a day per hand as it can be counted up. Upon a fair reckoning the expenses of cultivation could not be set down at less than six dollars an acre, or nearly double of what the farmer would receive net for his crop. Some of the Easterners, however, seem to think that the ability of the West to work for nothing is beyond a question. Thus a writer in the last number of the Atlantic Monthly informs us that farmers in Illinois can make money by selling corn at ten cents a bushel, and that it is quite easy for a man or boy to cultivate one hundred (!) acres, and gather the crop besides, we suppose, marketing it. Such a fact, if it were one, would be sufficient warrant with the transportation companies to charge all they now do for freight to the East. It is, however, not a fact. Nevertheless ten cents a bushel is all that thousands of farmers in Illinois have been able to get for their corn this year. The transportation charges Eastwardly were so heavy that they could get no more, since nobody who wanted their corn for export East could afford to pay them any more.

The occlusion of the Mississippi thus operates to the distress of our farmers, by lowering the price of every thing they have to sell. It also operates to their distress by raising the price of all they have to buy. An expensive land transportation of bulky articles of prime necessity, such as hardwares, salt, sugar coffee etc., necessarily raised these last mentioned prices. Now bring into view the other causes which have raised the prices of articles which the farmers must buy, to wit the high tariff on imported goods and the internal duty on domestic fabrics, and it is difficult to imagine a time, even in the early history of settlements in the West, when the Western farmer was put in a worse plight than he is at the present moment. And all consumers in the West share this misfortune in a degree with the poor farmer.

The West wants an opening through the Mississippi. Without it she will be kept impoverished and deprived of a large part of these comforts of life to which her people have been accustomed.

Of course when we speak of the West we speak especially of that part of it embraced by the Mississippi Valley, and more especially of that part of the Valley which is farthest removed from the East. The people of this Valley have been greatly dependent on, and availed themselves advantageously of the navigation of their great river. But we may add that it is not simply the navigation which may be taken into the account in this connection. The trade of the Southern States in the same Valley—this demand created by those States for the staples of the West, have been among our advantages. How much we have already lost by both the blockade of the Mississippi and the stopage of the trade with the South, will probably never be computed.

☞ The following is a *verbatim et literatim* extract of a letter taken from the dead body of a Yankee on the field of Perryville:

there has been several sprees lately and me and Jo pitches in by hell dave I wish you was at home and the damd niggers all in africa for we cant whip the south as long as the world stand our men or officers rather is fighting for money and power and office and half of them dont care damed for the union but I hope you will come out safe if you want paper or stamps or envelopes let me know take good care of your self and if you have to fight to keep from getting killed fight like the devil writ soon and i will answer no more at present.

It is stated that Hon. Pierre Soule has been released from Fort Warren.

Miscellaneous Northern News.

There are now over four thousand soldiers from Pennsylvania in the Hospitals at Washington. This includes both sick and wounded.

General Wadsworth, Military Governor of Washington, has recovered from his recent attack of illness and is on duty again.

Matthew Morgan, an old and esteemed merchant and banker, of New York, died a few days ago. He leaves a large property behind him, including the New York Hotel.

Advices from Minnesota represent that the people, en masse, are in favour of the execution of the three hundred Indians, as per "Pope's" order.

The Norway Iron Works, of South Boston, with all its valuable machinery, and a large amount of stock was destroyed by fire last week.

The steamship Republic was confiscated by the government, at New York, last week, for sailing under a false register.

General Butler, it is said, will soon order a draft in New Orleans, to fill up vacancies in his several regiments.

Governor Buckingham has called an extra session of the Legislature of Connecticut, to convene on the 9th of December.

A petition is in circulation in the West, asking the President to give General John C. Fremont command of the forces of the Mississippi Valley.

The amount of money to be paid into the United States Treasury for exemption from military duty by the Quakers of Indiana, it is said will amount to $250,000.

In the United States Supreme Court, the black silk robes are outlawed, the new numbers being averse to them, and at the next session the Judges will assume, in their stead, broadcloth.

The leading book publishers of New York have advanced the trade prices of books from ten to twenty five per cent. on account of the increased cost of printing paper.

Over three hundred Indians have been convicted by the Military Commissioner, at the Lower Sioux Agency, as participants in the late horrible massacres and condemned to be hung. Whether they live or die rests with the authorities at Washington.

Rear Admiral Rhind, Executive of the United States Navy, died last week in Philadelphia, in the twenty third year of his age. He was a native of Virginia. In the recent re-organization of the Navy he was made a Rear Admiral on the retired list.

☞ The Mobile Advertiser and Register finds the following excellent letter in the hands of late Northern papers, received at that office. It is a fit companion to Gov. Bigler's admirable epistle, which we published several days ago.

A Capital Letter from the Hon. William B. Reed, of Philadelphia, read at the Democratic Celebration in Reading, Berks County, Penn., on the 14th instant.

CHESTNUT HILL, NEAR PHILADELPHIA,
November 5th, 1862.

GENTLEMEN: Nothing would give me more pleasure than to participate in the festival in honor of the recent victory in Pennsylvania, but the short notice, and some personal considerations which I need not trouble you to prevent it. Let me hope that before long I may congratulate you on the fruit of this political success in the restoration of the functions of Constitutional Government of the North, and an honorable peace. It is my firm belief that the paramount object of the masses of the North is for peace—though apparently at present misinformed in my opinion as to the proper method of its attainment. It was born part of the policy of the administration to crush out this craving of a common humanity, and to denounce as traitors those who think as I do, that blood enough has been shed already. The war has been prolonged in vain long. There are thousands who think with me, whose property is endangered—whose industry is paralyzed—laborers and mechanics who are praying anxiously for the return of their bread winners, and waiting for the sword drawn that takes from them those who are left at home, may perhaps will soon find its sphere—and the economy, wealth of war and bloodshed—every or dented tax, even of the tax collector and the recording angel—weary of the importunities of the wounded and the death in the dust—will call with one accordant voice the hour when flags of permanent truce shall fly again at Washington and Richmond; learn and enough to remember the peace of 1815, and the joy it excited; and as was so nothing in comparison with what could it be when this orgiers war is over.

When peace comes—or before it comes—if the final hour of this imperial passage of the dreary conflict will come the way it is probable, and part of the danger the Democratic party will be to enforce this surrender. The Republican Representatives of Washington will be strictly the friend in support of the Constitution, and it will have work enough on their hands to do to demand the duty to inquire into the conduct of this war so far as Pennsylvania is concerned; and to know if her sons and brothers have been sacrificed to their incompetence. The battery of the Roman Hero, for the sole purpose is exhibited by Pennsylvania asking why her patriot reserves were sacrificed and cut to pieces on distant battlefields, and her own frontier exposed to invasion and insult. Gen. Stuart's unprecedented through two of the most populous and rich counties of Pennsylvania, circling as he did to entrance near the capital of the State, is to the author the most disgraceful incident of this war. It was blameless by mere accident. It was not the less disreputable because it was bloodless.

But another outrage on the dignity and the sovereignty of the state demands inquiry and redress. On the 8th of August last, a Federal military officer—General Jas. Wadsworth—claiming to be Military Governor of the District of Columbia, came, with a guard, to the capital of this State, and, without authority of law, in the middle of the night, seized and dragged from their beds, directly under the eye of the Governor and his Cabinet, four respectable and, in the event proved, innocent citizens of Pennsylvania. They were incarcerated in a distant prison and unceremoniously discharged without an accusation, or an accuser, and for them, our own immediate fellow citizens, no word of remonstrance or even interrogation was uttered by the Executive of his advisers.

Had I another cause for rejoicing at the restoration of Democracy to legislative power in this state, I find it in the prospect of inquiry, and, if need be, punishment, of those whose neglect and indifference have inflicted these kindred outrages on an ancient Commonwealth where the step of invasion has not been left for one more than seventy years, and where personal liberty, as secured by law, has never before been violated.

You will, I am sure, excuse these suggestions for the future. Something may be pardoned to freedom of speech suddenly restored.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. B. REED.

To Messrs. Ancona, Geis, Beyer, Moyer and Fillman, Committee.

A CONVENTION OF THE PRESS.—The Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser proposes, in a recent issue, that a Press Convention be held in Richmond on or about the time of meeting of Congress, for the purpose of considering the telegraph news question, and other subjects.

The Augusta Constitutionalist says: We endorse the suggestion of our Montgomery contemporary, but think that the time and place are not suitable. We think it would be advisable to call the Convention at an earlier day, and at a more central point; say, for instance, at Atlanta, or Macon, Georgia, on the 20th of December. The principal inducement to hold it here is, that this is about the most convenient point, and our hotels can afford good accommodation and good fare at as reasonable rates as any other city in the Confederacy. If, however, our brethren of the press should decide upon some other location and time, we are willing to accept their decision. We hope that there will be a general expression of opinion on the subject.

The Duke of Newcastle, who accompanied the Prince of Wales to America two years ago, was alarmingly ill at last accounts, with bronchitis.

"Red Bill," who drowned an Unionist when New Orleans was taken, will be hung. General Butler has so ordered, and his orders are [illegible]

TELEGRAPHIC.

DISPATCHES FOR THE DAILY REBEL.

MOBILE, Dec. 12.—A special dispatch to the Mobile Advertiser and Register, dated Murfreesboro, Dec. 11th, says: Yesterday morning the enemy 5000 strong re-occupied Hartsville. They refused under flag of truce to exchange paroled prisoners for our wounded, or permit us to remove the dead.

Nashville dates of the 9th, say the abolitionists acknowledge a loss of 60 killed at Hartsville. The Rebel forces estimated at 4000. The Abolition army greatly demoralized—no prospect of an advance until the Cumberland rises. It is supposed Rosecrans will be superceded by McCook.

St. Louis dates of the 7th say, it is reported that the Rebels under Hindman and Marmaduke, 25,000 strong, were driven back by Blount, at Cave Spring, Arkansas. The next day they drove in Blount's pickets, but were repulsed, Blount holding the Rebels in check four days. The Rebels were felling timber all night to cover their retreat.

From North Carolina.

PARTICULARS OF THE FIGHT AT PLYMOUTH.

PETERSBURG, Dec. 12.—The Express has the following particulars of the battle of Plymouth, obtained from an official dispatch to General French, on Wednesday morning last.

Just before day five companies of the 17th regiment North Carolina troops, and a squadron of Evans' Cavalry, under command of Lt. Col. Evans, dashed into Plymouth, N. C., and drove the abolitionists pell-mell from the place.

We killed and wounded a great many, and took twenty-five prisoners and seventy five negroes.

Our troops being fired at from the houses, Col. Lamb ordered Moore's battery to batter them down, and about two-thirds of the town was burnt.

Hoore's section drove the abolition gunboat down the river seriously disabled.

The negroes and prisoners were all brought away.

Our loss was six wounded—Capt Galloway, severely.

NAPOLEON ON INTERVENTION AGAIN.

RICHMOND, Dec. 12.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Herald, November 14th, says that Lord Cowley has informed Napoleon that his conviction was so strong of the absolute necessity of mediation, that if England hesitated for any time in her refusal he should not hesitate to act without her, in conjunction with whatever European powers would associate with him. The New York Times publishes several columns of dispatches from Seward to Minister Adams, sent at different periods during the year. In several of these dispatches intended for foreign effect, he argues to show that the administration is hostile to the institution of slavery in dispatch dated July 28th, he says: "We will induce or oblige our slaveholding citizens to supply Europe with cotton, if we can, and the President has given respectful consideration to the desire informally expressed to be by the Governments of Great Britain and France for some further relaxations of the blockade in favor of the cotton trade, an answer will be seasonably given." He closes by saying "that the Government relies upon the respect of our sovereignty by foreign powers, and if this reliance fails this civil war will, without our fault, become a war of continents—a war of the world; and whatever else will revive the cotton trade, built upon slave labor in this country will be irredeemably wrecked on the abrupt cessation of human bondage within the territories of the United States."

THE LATEST:

FROM FREDERICKSBURG.

RICHMOND, Dec. 13.—Passengers state that a considerable portion of Fredericksburg was destroyed yesterday by the enemy's shells. Skirmishing below town, but nothing decisive. No reason to believe anything but skirmishing. To-day, the people here are in good spirits.

☞ The Lynchburg Republican of Thursday, notices an advance in No. 1 shipping tobacco in that market. Prices for other grades are well sustained. The trade in manufactured tobacco is active and prices are maintained—sales averaging 200 to 300 boxes per day. The demand for smoking tobacco is active, many of the manufactories having orders some months ahead of their capacity.

Colonel Lucius M. Lamar, of the historic Eighth Georgia, (says the Charleston Courier) not sufficiently recovered from his wound to enter the field, has obtained leave of absence to visit Europe, and will be accompanied by Col. L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, who goes abroad in an ambassadorial capacity, and, as some suppose, with instructions for Messrs. Slidell and Mason. They have by this time safely made their exit.

It is reported on good authority that Lord Elgin is about to return to England, not being able to stand the climate of India, and that the Duke of Argyle is to succeed him.

A Portrait of Gen. Jos. Johnston.

A correspondent of the Savannah Republican gives the following pen an ink daguerreotype of the distinguished commander in chief of the army of Tennessee:

Gen. Johnston, as you are aware, is a native of the proud old commonwealth of Virginia, and a little turned fifty years of age. He weighs about one hundred and sixty pounds, is five feet ten inches in height—though he looks taller on account of his erect carriage—has a florid complexion, short grey hair and closely cut side whiskers, moustache and goatee. His manners are rather quiet and dignified, and his general appearance and deportment highly military. Indeed, everything about him—his bearing, style of dress, and even his most careless attitude—betokens the high toned and spirited soldier, who loves his profession, and whose soul revels in the din and uproar of the battle field. His short hair and beard, high color, clear flashing uniform, striking air and self-possession, remind one of the game cock, the most courageous of all "birds of the air," when clipped and trimmed and prepared for the ring.

Intellectually, Gen. Johnston is the equal of any of the two Generals in the army, and in the opinion of many, is superior to them all. His reports are written with great vigor, and a degree of elegance which shows that in the turmoil of the camp, he is not unmindful of the graces of literature.

As a strater he enjoys a very high reputation among military men. In his operations he regards the ease and general results, rather than isolated bodies and mere temporary advantages. And hence the opinion prevails with some, that he lacks energy and enterprise. This, however, is a great mistake. No man is more watchful of his adversary, or more ready to strike when the right time comes; and when he does strike he delivers the blow of a giant. He sees but little advantage in picking off a man here and there, or in precipitating small bodies of men against each other. Instead of fritering away his strength, he seeks rather to husband it until the auspicious moment arrives, and then he goes to work with an energy and resolution that is wonderful.

For the same reason he is considered one of the best fighters in the whole army. Gen. Lee forces a good deal by manoeuvres. One step is made to lead to another. An advantage gained here is the prelude to another on a different part of the field; until having attained certain positions and accomplished certain results, he presses forward against the vital point with a vigor and resolution that carry everything before them. Johnston enters the battle after the same fashion, and enters the field with the same purpose; but when he gets fully into the fight, and his blood is once up, he strikes right and left, and with a rapidity and skill that are perfectly irresistable. He is not content with commanding on the field, but, like the dervish Irikamap, when the bottle was passing around at his own father, he insists upon taking a hand himself.

DIED—In Dingold, Ga., on the evening of the 11th instant, after a few days illness with meningitis, [illegible]—son of Lieut. Col. T. S. and Mary B. Sevier, aged two years, three months and seven days.

HORSES STOLEN!

I HAVE had stolen or strayed from me in the last thirty days,

FIVE HEAD OF HORSES,

two bay horses about 9 years old, one bay about 10 years old, sore back, and pacer fairly. One sorrel horse about 8 years old, with hay body tail, cut or clipped, branded with C. S. A. C. One grey mare about 3 or four years old, very handsome, with plain saddle, bridle and halter. This mare was taken on Wednesday evening last from my stone, by a man weighing about 140 or 160 lbs. with a light linsey coat. I will give a handsome reward for the recovery of either horse or rider, or I will give one hundred dollars for the detection of the thief or thieves.

dec13-2t W. S. PARHAM.

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, 24 December.

dec14-1m* G. M. HOLIVELEY, Proprietor.

ENGINEER WANTED.

TO take charge of a Flouring Mill at Ringgold Ga. Apply at the Mills there, or enquire of Maj. T. T. Beauchamp, A. C. S., Chattanooga.

dec13-1w*

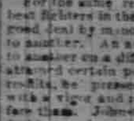
STATE OF TENNESSEE.

JAMES M. PERRY
vs. } in Chancery at Chattanooga.
C. K. GRENVILLE et al.

IT appearing that the defendant is not a resident of the State of Tennessee, and that the process of the Court cannot be served on him, it is therefore ordered that publication be made weekly for four weeks in the Chattanooga Rebel, a newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga, requiring said defendant to appear at a Chancery Court to be held at the Court House in the city of Chattanooga, on the fourth Monday in January next, and answer complainant's bill, filed against him in said court, or judgment by confession will be entered and cause set for hearing ex parte.

WM. J. MANDEVILLE,
dec10-1w4w Clk. & M.

$150 REWARD!



RANAWAY from the subscriber, near Benton, Polk County, Tenn., two negro boys, Dary and Felix. Dary is about 22 years old, about 5 feet 9 inches high, weighs about 160 lbs., a bright mulatto, half kinky hair, negro cast of a brown color, and somewhat sore-sighted, and will try to pass himself for a white man—wore off jeans clothes.—Felix is a copper colored boy, about 21 years old, will weigh about 145 lbs., is six feet high, wore off jeans clothes, coat, blue mixed jeans.

Also, on the same night, a Boy belonging to Mr. E. H. Dunn. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, about 20 years old, weighs about 160 lbs., is a copper colored boy, wore off jeans pants and anonyrcoat. He stays in Athens.

I will pay a reward of $150 each for the apprehension of the above named boys and their confinement in any jail so I can get them again, or for their delivery to me in Polk county.

The above named Negroes ran away on the night of November 1st, 1862, and it is supposed crossed the Tennessee river above Harrison, on Hamilton county, and are making their way towards Nashville.

J. L. McCLEARY.

nov 30-20t*

TAKEN UP

AND put in Jail in Chattanooga, Hamilton county, East Tennessee, on the 24 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 about 5 feet 10 inches high, 20 years old.

J. H. SWAIM, Jailor.

nov15

BRING ON YOUR HOGS.

I AM AUTHORIZED to buy all the HOGS for sale at the regular Government prices.

dec7 1t S. R. McCAMY.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT-GENERAL, and ASSIGNED to the special duty of superintendent and Directing Government Transportation on Railroads, I desire a Conference with the President and Superintendents of all the Railroads in the Confederate States at Augusta, Georgia, on the 17th and 18th inst.

WM. M. WADLEY,
dec8-1w A. A. General.

AUCTION STORE.

I WILL SELL for anybody

ANYTHING THAT THEY WANT SOLD.

Terms corresponding with the times.

nov13 1m* TAS. FAUGHNS
Dunbrown, Dec. 4, 1862.