THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA:
SUNDAY MORNING, JAN: 11, 1863.

THE SITUATION.

The following is the substance of a dispatch from an official source, dated at Winchester, Jan. 9th, and kindly furnished us by a gentleman temporarily assigned to duty at this point.

"The report of Morgan's and Forest's expeditions are made—showing that the former paroled 2000 prisoners, and killed and wounded several hundred, besides destroying an immense quantity of arms, and other property. Forest paroled 1500 prisoners, and killed and wounded 1000—destroying arms, amunition and other stores in immense quantities, besides fitting out his whole command (which was poorly equipped) in splendid style."

In our operations at Murfreesboro, including the splendid work of Wheeler's and Wharton's cavalry, we captured 4500 prisoners, with the 2000 previously captured at Hartsville, and around Nashville—we sum up more than 10,000 in less than a month. We captured and sent to the rear 30 pieces of Artillery, 6000 small-arms, besides at least 2000 put in the hands of the troops, and have secured, or destroyed one thousand wagons, mostly loaded, as well as securing many of the mules, and harness. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded is very heavy—estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000 including seven Generals."

The above confirms our earlier statements in an official manner. From North Alabama we have a letter from an officer of rank, stationed at Huntsville, which throws some light upon the "Situation" in that quarter. We make a brief extract:—

"There is no sign of an approach of the enemy in this direction, from Tuscumbia or Florence. We have daily communication with Roddy at Tuscumbia, and he reports all quiet in that direction. Nothing heard from the enemy in the direction of Pulaski, where we have daily telegraphic communication. Duck and Elk rivers are both high, and the enemy cannot cross there without difficulty."

The condition of affairs in Middle Tennessee is gradually settling down into their new status. It seems to be quite certain that Duck river and the Normandy Hills will be made our line of defence. Never has an army of men endured the perils and performed the duties required of them with greater gallantry than these soldiers, who are now forming to resist the further advance of Rosecrans. There has been less struggling and more perfect order throughout the retrograde march from Murfreesboro than any one could expect, under all the circumstances.

Gov. Harris, and his efficient staff, who have won deserved laurels throughout the late events of battle and labor, were at Tullahoma at last advices.

The most authentic advices from Europe represent the state of feeling in England to be increasing in sympathy for the South, its cause, institutions and independence, as new elements of discord, are every day heaping fuel upon the smouldering embers of hostility towards the Northern States. The cotton famine on the one hand, and Yankee insolence on the other, have largely contributed to divide the most radical of British Abolitionism, which, according to the correspondent of the New York Times, is less active and numerous by one-third than it was a year ago.

A second and more substantial bone of contention however, is to be found in the arrogant spirit with which Seward and his ministerial confreres would resist the perfect neutrality of the crown. This latter finds especial outlet through recent diplomatic communications, over which the Press of England are making merry. The points involved in the controversy is a repetition of the old story of belligerency, and the Confederate privateer system. Captain Semmes is a sore thorn in the side of the Yankee Navy, and from indications growing more and more manifest, the sea is likely to be plowed by several other "Alabama's" before a great while. Correspondents of the New York papers freely admit that the British public is resolved to aid and abet the Confederate States as much as they please, regardless of all remonstrances.

Their interests require it. They have sold munitions of war to the North, they allege, and why not to the South? A pretty neutrality indeed, which does not work both ways! Besides, the Lancashire interests are built up on American Slavery, and the cotton bales of the South. Must those interests be sacrificed to the flimsy abstractions of free soil dogmas, and Uncle-Tom-Cabinisms? In fact the conscience of the Lion is pricked by his lack of justice to the South, and the conviction of short-coming makes him the more eager to repair past damages. An iron-clad Confederate fleet is now fitting out directly under the nose of the Yankee Navy, to consist of small, fast vessels, of light draught, designed first to run the blockade, and afterwards to harrass the transports and commerce of the United States. They are nearly completed, says the Cincinnati Gazette, and before long we shall hear of their signal service to the rebels, and their frightful havoc to the interests of our marine.

We have been much annoyed of late, at the manner in which the dispatches from the Association of which Mr. Graeme of Richmond is the manager, are sent to us. Half the time the reports are so incomplete and perfectly unintelligible that we are forced to lay them aside in despair, after an hour's fruitless endeavor to shape them into something readable. Paragraphs, sentences and punctuation, seem to be totally disregarded, and the dispatches, through an awkward attempt at condensation on the part of the reporter—together with the carelessness with which they seem to be copied, are presented to us in a jumbled up mass of nonsense, more difficult of translation than the hieroglyphics of a defaced Egyptian monument. We pay enough for these dispatches—the "Graeme Association" must pay the salary of a "Translator" at this point, or else send us something we can print.

Another complaint we have to make, and that is, that we do not receive a tithe of the important news sent from Richmond to that portion of the Press South, who are taking the reports of the other association. We cannot patronize both Associations. We are compelled to have all the telegraphic news that is dispatched. The Telegraph is the life of a Daily newspaper. Hence, we must, of necessity, take from that Association which furnishes the completest and most intelligible reports. For the last two weeks we have taken up our neighboring exchanges, to discover that they contained at least a column of important telegraphic matter not received at this office. We have been compelled to reproduce this matter one day later than our contemporaries—much to our chagrin, very little to the benefit of our readers. Mr. Graeme must certainly appreciate the ruinous effect such a circumstance will have upon the success of an enterprise like ours—and cannot expect us longer to continue his "Press," without a change for the better.

IN MEMORIAM.

"How sleeps the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring with her fragrant hand
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall not lie repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there!"

Killed in battle—at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, Dec. 31st 1862,

CAPT. DRURY CLARE SPURLOCK,
Of Company C—Col. Savage's 16th Tennessee. He was shot through the brain.

Killed in battle—at Perryville, Ky., Oct 8th 1862,

LIEUT. CICERO SPURLOCK,
Of the same company and Regiment. He was shot through the heart.

We are not Spartans—but we are more. We are Southrons, and therefore in recording the death of these two noble brothers, so young—so brave—so chivalrous and so stainless, we look not upon the sacrifice with Spartan stoicism, but the true Southern nature asserts itself, and we give them with bowed head, and bleeding heart, the tender tribute of warm and passionate tears. And we weep—assuredly not for *their* gain—but for our loss;—we weep, and bitterly, for the strange void they have left behind them, and because there is none to come forward and fill that void. Their positions among us, are like niches from which glorious statues have fallen—never, to be replaced. Upon the pedestals which they occupied, the ascending footsteps of others, would seem to us, who loved them, an profanation—nay, almost a desecration. Therefore, in reverence for their beloved memories, we shall keep their places void, even as the vacant chair is oft-times set in the family circle reminding us of one dear, and departed—one whose accustomed seat among us is never—never to be filled again! They are gone—and the place that "knew them once, shall know them no more forever!"

The reddened leaves of the old year, bore yet a deeper stain where one of those brave brothers fell—and the white rime of the New Year's morning was changed to crimson, when the other laid down his life on the altar of Liberty. The chilly winter's rain will wash away these stains, but naught shall obliterate from our remembrances the memory of their noble deeds, and most heroic death. Born and educated among us, we knew them to be of the noblest type of the true Southron. They were representative men—rightly and truly bodying forth in their lives and course of action, the noble and conservative spirit of Tennessee. Thoroughly averse to any policy which might eventuate in the separation of the States, they were nevertheless among the very first to take up arms in defence of the rights of the States;—deploring sectionality in every form, they have yet vindicated their love of a section with their lives;—and always opposed in principle to this unnatural and fatal war, they rank among its bravest soldiers and noblest martyrs. In assuming the soldier, they never forgot that they bore also that loftiest of characters—that of the christian gentleman. Enlisting in the cause of the South, when the first alarm of war rang through the land they served her with a chivalrous constancy, and devoted courage, which was more than knightly in its character. Serving first under Gen'l Lee in Virginia, and on the Carolinian Coast,—transfered thence to Mississippi—thence, under Gen. Cheatham, to Kentucky, and the elder finally to their native Tennessee, both had seen long and arduous service, and yet each fell in the first great battle in which it was his lot to be engaged. And both were spared a death of suffering—for both were killed instantly. For them the leaden messengers of death were strong, and swift, and sure—and therefore winged with mercy. Capt. Spurlock, who in the necessary absence of his brother, was leading the company into action at Perryville, fell, at the first volley from the enemy's line. He was assisted back a few paces, and expired in the arms of a comrade. Capt. Spurlock in the battle at Murfreesboro, was acting as Major,—advancing in front of his men, he was cheering them on, when he was struck down, to rise no more. He fell in advance of our lines, and such was the fury, and fierceness of the struggle that the combatants fought immediately over his body for hours, and it was not until a late hour at night that it could be recovered. How truly their last actions show that the fearless animating spirit of the too brothers was the same! They were men whom no wrong passion could impel to take up arms. They died fighting for Freedom—for their native South—for home, and the loved ones there. That unlawful passion even towards their opposing foes lived in those pure hearts was fully attested by their noble countenances, after the animating soul had passed away into glory. It had left a sweet signet still upon the clay which once enshrined it.—there was no trace of pain upon the high calm brow, and the faint smile lingering still upon clay-cold lips spoke tenderly to mourning friends of the gentleness and peace with which they passed from the fields of battle, to the plains of Paradise—from the midst of contending mortals, to the loving companionship of the "Cherubim and Seraphim!" Following them, society has lost two of its brightest ornaments—our army two of its gallant officers—the Church two of its most valued members—but we, their friends and neighbors, two of our bravest and best beloved. They have perished in their prime, manly beauty—in the flush of youth, and the bloom of manhood—they have been called thus early into the kingdom of the All-Father, and to the "reward and rest for those who love him." With many of us it requires length of years to finish our life work. We wander long—we err by the way-side—we pause to rock with the blossoms earthly pleasures, and the treasures of worldly gain—and a God-wrought pathway, (which the blind only is gracious in place) to wait wearies. But these noble brothers, did not thus presume upon the loving kindness of the God they served. They have been up and doing while we slumbered—they have been active—fervent—earnest—they have thus early finished the work given them to do, and have entered into God's repose, long. They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they are not now divided.

Time is again upon the wing to realize the bereavement of that beautiful sacred benediction, "May you die among your kindred!" Far away from a mother's love and a sister's care, their spirits passed to the God who gave them. And the younger, side by side with two gallant comrades, he buried far away—a surprising mother may not even weep above the grave of him she thought too proud and strong, and beautiful to die. But the mortal remains of the elder were with us ere the grave closed over their former. Erect and energetic, he had battled bravely in every defiant front—he had poured forth his life blood for the home which lay behind him—and he was brought home to his rest. We saw him as he lay coffined for the tomb—and friends were gathered there with eyes "full of love and full of heart break" to look their last upon the loved. About his brow lay garlands of fragrant foliage, and a circlet of the sweet geranium, and that sweetest of all laurels the Daphne, was placed upon his breast, the circle symbolizing the completeness of his life, and the odorous leaves that composed it, the emblems of the loves and hopes he had won. For it is no exaggeration to say that all who knew him, also loved and honored him. Language indeed has no words to render justice to the memory of such a man. In the praise of such a one, speech should burn and glow with feeling like a pure Greek vase overflowing with richest wine;—an inspiration should possess us like the "tongues of flame" which fell upon the apostle's brows upon a pentecostal day. "He was a man, take him for all in all,—when shall we look upon his like again?" He was most earnest in the study of his duties as an officer—he was beloved by his men for few possess as he did, the gift of command, and yet in his heart a personal ambition found no place. Though laboring under a severe affection of the eyes, contracted in the camps of Mississippi, which would have exempted him from service, he stood faithfully at his post, believing that duty bade him stay. Writing to a friend he said, in speaking of his course, "I feel that it is right for me to be here,"—and with him to be right was all-sufficient. We might multiply words, and yet perhaps the simplest are the best when we can say earnestly that in all things, he was pure and true. "He has fought the good fight, he has kept the faith." He perished in the pride of his strength—in the midst of the thunders of a great battle, he went down bravely, with his armor on. He died in the arms of victory—himself the greatest victor in that he by faith conquered the last enemy—even Death himself. The booming of cannon mingled with the solemn prayer beside his coffin, and the hymn raised by voices trembling with tears;—and as we laid him down to his last rest, the thunders of artillery in the distance rolled up from the horizon like a hero's requiem. A sound it was like the boom and battle of tumultuous seas—it spoke to us of the raging waves of conflict where he fell—yet in him all sounds of earth were lost amid the anthems which heralded the soldier of the cross to the kingdom of Eternal Peace. It was evening, and the shadows were gathering down around us, but he had gone up to meet the morning, and with heavenly light upon his brow was met by welcoming angels at the portals of Paradise.

Earnest to the best and heroic. We have buried them out of sight at the dawn of life's rainbow and the heart is bright with hopes. We are all mourners—a whole community is shrouded in gloom, and our hearts minister with sincerest sympathies their bereaved family. On behalf of the stricken mother we would cry,—"Be pitiful, oh God!" To her they will come no more, those warm lips on whose sweet words she hung—those strong arms which were her heart's bulwark—those manly forms of eyes in which she was wont to gaze and gather brightness for her declining days. God help us all—we who are not bereaved and the trouble. God be with the others that shared at the desolated hearthstone, remembering her tenanted grave! God lighten the gloom in that home where war has hushed the hymn of joy on loving lips—has quenched the glance whose brilliancy was a blessing—has blotted out the fine manly presence was a beatitude! May each remaining member of that broken household hold realize how divine mercy arches their clouded heaven with a rainbow of that "peace which passeth understanding," and may they hold this as a bow of promise pointing them to that ever radiant Land of which it is recorded, "And there shall be no night there; and they shall need no candle; neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

E. VIRGINIA FRENCH.

Forest Home, 2d Jan., 1863.

New Advertisements.

MRS. ALLIE GILLESPIE, wife of Col. David Gillespie, of the 6th Arkansas Regiment, can hear of her husband by applying to Dr. J. S. Gillespie, Chickamauga, Tenn.

☞ Knoxville Register will copy twice, and send bill to this office. [Jan10-2t]

Sausage Cutters!

JUST received, a few SAUSAGE CUTTERS, to be sold out immediately. Call soon.

Jan9-1t T. K. WARNCUTT.

FOR Sale one hundred pounds fresh butter. Call immediately. [Jan9-3t] R. W. CORBIN.

LEATHER FOR CORN.

WE have a few sides of Sole Leather to exchange for Corn. One pound of Leather to a bushel of corn. Apply at the Chattanooga Tannery.

jan11-1w*

Lookout Mountain Property for Sale.

I OFFER for sale the above property belonging to H. W. Von Aldehoff and used by him for several years as a Boarding School, and more recently as a Hotel. It contains two large two-story buildings and seventy rooms. The ground, containing eight acres, embraces a magnificent Spring of never failing, pure water, with water within a yard, and a fine water fall in the street; also a large stable, Kitchen, ice house, Smoke house &c.

As the Mountain is a favorite place for summer resort, it will undoubtedly become much more so, the property being the only one possessing an abundant supply of water within convenient reach. Possession given on the first of January, or sooner if desired.

J. H. WILLY.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, C. S. A., Richmond, Dec. 30, 1862.

Interest to be Paid on Interest-Bearing Treasury Notes.

Holders of interest-bearing Treasury Notes are hereby notified that the interest which shall become payable on the first day of January next, will be paid at the Treasury or either of the depositories of the Treasury in pursuance of the notice, accompanied by a descriptive schedule in duplicate.

Signed C. G. MEMINGER,
Secretary of Treasury.

Interest on the above described Notes will be paid by Jas. Thomas, Depositary at the Bank of Tennessee, Chattanooga.

jan10-3t

NEW AUCTION AND COMMISSION HOUSE.

No 102 Main st., Lynchburg, Va.

The undersigned have associated themselves together under the style and firm of James P. Scott & Co., for the purpose of conducting a general AUCTION and COMMISSION BUSINESS. They have rented that large and elegant building, No. 102 Main street, Lynchburg, Va., lately occupied by Jas. T. Davis & Co., and on the 1st day of December next, will be ready to receive Merchandise of all kinds for private and auction sales. They solicit consignments of Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco, Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, and other Groceries, Bale Cotton and Cotton Fabrics of all grades, Woolen Goods, Boots, Shoes and Leather and all other goods usually offered for sale.

Their first Auction will take place at an early day in December, of which due notice, with catalogue, will be published.

They respectfully refer to the merchants and business men of Richmond, Petersburg, Danville and other cities of the South, whose aid and co-operation will be duly appreciated.

JAS. P. SCOTT,
Of the late firm of J. M. T. Davis & Co.
HENRY F. SOOOCK,
WM. H. PARRISH,
Members of the firm of Soock & Parrish

The concern of Soock & Parrish, No. 2 Bridge street, will continue at the old stand as usual.

dec12-3m SOOOCK & PARRISH.

OFFICE COMMANDANT OF CONSCRIPTS, Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 23, 1862.

Five days after the conscripts of any county have been ordered to rendezvous, a reward of 20 dollars will be paid for the apprehension and delivery at camp of instruction at Knoxville, of any conscript belonging to said county who may have failed to answer the call.

Expenses of transportation will be paid.

Persons having detailed transcripts, certificates of employment in the Nitre department, or on the railroads, signed by the superintendents, are not to be interfered with.

The names and descriptions of all conscripts who have failed to answer the call, may be procured at this office or at the office of the enrolling officers in the county. E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. C. S. A.,

jan4-3t Commandant of Conscripts.

HYDROMETER!

WANTED—a Hydrometer and Saccharometer for which was prices will be paid. Address giving the name of makers and description.

ANDREW DUNN,
Augusta, Georgia.

jan3-6t*

J. H. WILLY,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

OFFERS his services to his friends and the public for the sale of

REAL ESTATE,
NEGROES,
STOCK,
PRODUCE,
MERCHANDISE,
&c., &c.

☞ Office of Dr. Sims, on Market Street.

dec14-1m

QUARTERMASTER'S DEP'T, Chattanooga, Oct. 31st, 1862.

Certified accounts of R. G. Banks, Capt. and Quartermaster, will be paid at the office of

R. F. JONES,
Maj. & Quartermaster.

nov1-2m

NO CURE NO PAY!!

ONE DOSE WARRANTED TO CURE!

NO MERCURY OR QUININE!

MARSCHATK'S

Southern Fever and Ague Pills.

No certificates, except those of Regular Physicians, who freely use and prescribe them.

This is no Yankee *Fraudulent humbug*, but a remedy which will recommend itself when tried.

The Southern Pills can be had in Chattanooga of

Jan9-2t B. V. McCORKLE.

DESERTERS.

HEADQUARTERS C. S. FORCES,
Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan 6th, 1863.

The following named men of the following companies and regiments have deserted from the different posts in the district of Chattanooga:

FROM CAMP PAROLED PRISONERS.

Names.	Rank.	Co.	Regiment.
W H Lyner	private.	D,	7th Miss.
Leon Keefer	"	K,	"
James Leonard	"	D,	10th Miss
M S Rockland	"	I,	"
A S Johnson,	serg't	C,	34th Ga
J C Holt	private	E,	Blythe's Miss.
S F Craig,	"	E,	"
George Fugill	"	D,	20th "
G M Mercy	"	D,	"
J T Blackburn	"		"
Robert McCarty	"		"
William Pat	"		"
Henry Meinger	"	F,	"
N W Jarney	"	E,	30th Ala
M N Champin	"	B,	"
W J Tousley	"	A,	23d "
Dutch Turner	corpl	G,	56th Ga
L A Waddup	Private	E,	40th "
J S Moore	"	E,	"
S S Price	"	F,	45th Ala
William Baker	"	F,	18th La
John Miller	"	C,	55th "
C W Davis	"	B,	59th Ga
W D Scoggins	serg't	A,	39th Ala
Patrick Henry	private	F,	"
J M Warr	"	D,	"
J L Chadwick,	"	K,	"
D D Spence	"	A,	20th "
C B Hickman	"	H,	56th "
J M Glover	"	B,	21st "
J C Ferguson	"	E,	Blythe's Miss.
J C Gardner	"	A,	20th "
Henry Lowe	"	C,	"
D R Clark,	"	F,	"
T L Foster	"	F,	"
R C Blakely	"	C,	"
John Wicks	"	I,	2d Tenn
J H Hyson	"	K,	36th Ark
J W Watkins	"	I,	9th Miss
W J Patterson	"	C,	20th "
G W Burt	corporal	G,	"
J C Bankston	private	C,	54th Geo
Hugh Miller,	corporal	D,	27th Miss
W Crawford	private	C,	9th "
G Moore	"	A,	"
A Wallace	"	A,	"
J W Chamberlain	"	E,	"
F E Sawyer	"	A,	"
A R Tarvin	"	H,	39th Geo
J J Coke	"	H,	45th Ala
A F Smith	"	K,	41st Geo
A L Palmer	sergeant	D,	33d Ala
J H Sidey	private		McCulloch's mo.
G J Hinds	"	G,	3d Fla
W D Smith	"	G,	"
M L Lesley	"	G,	"
John Wright	"	G,	3d Ark
Andrew Bailey	"	E,	43d Ala
Richard Nance	"	B,	40th Ga
H W Coffey	"	E,	33d Ala
E H Sweet	corpl	F,	24th Ala
J C Candell	private	G,	54th Ga
Wm M Evans	"	F,	20th Tenn
F Tuyer	"	K,	Morgan's m'n'ts
W Andrews	"	C,	39th Ala
Z Andrews	"	C,	"
J L Walker	"		3d Ln battery
J C Davis	"	A,	5th Confed
J W James,	"	C,	40th Ga
J R Dalkins	"	B,	1st Batt Ala
J Bargett,	"	F,	34th Ala
M W Castel	serg't	G,	13th Ark

FROM POST CHATTANOOGA.

G B Merrill	private.	Co D,	39th Ala
Edwd Bertrand	sergeant	D,	13th La
Griffin Cason	private	G,	43d Ga
Jacob Grazer	"	K,	13th La
S M Yeates	"	D,	Goode's battery
Henry Hinson,	"	C,	"
John W Crutchfield			Howard's bat'y
John M Elkins			"
Peter F Watts			"
Henry Shannon			Rogers' "
Henry Shadwick			"

FROM GUARD HOUSE, CHATTANOOGA.

Saml Mange			
Robt Sherrod			
W F Wilburn			
David Irvennah	private		Gibson's battery
W H Wooten	"		"
G S Nunes			
Isaac Edwards			
J A Conley			

FROM RINGGOLD, GEORGIA.

Wesley Carter	private	A.	48th Tenn

FROM TUNNEL HILL, GEORGIA.

Andrew Jackson	—	C,	53d Ga
Elias J Kelly	private	G,	"
Thos J Pinson	"	H,	43d La
Robt Orr	"	B.	19th Tenn

A reward of thirty dollars will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of each of the above named deserters at the jail in Chattanooga.

By order of Brig. Gen. Helm.

Jan9-3w G. W. McCAWLEY, A. A. Gen.

Attention, Hamilton County Conscripts.

ALL persons in Hamilton County, liable to conscription, between the ages of 18 and 40 years will be assembled at Chattanooga, on the 10th day of January, 1863.

Blank certificates of exemption will be furnished the enrolling officers, to be filled up and issued to those who may be entitled to them. Persons in the county claiming exemption under the law, are advised to make their applications to the enrolling officers at once, that their claims may be decided on the 10th of January. All will come to the place of rendezvous supplied with blankets or other bed clothing.

E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. C. S. A.,
jan4-10t Commandant of Conscripts

MONEY FOUND.

A CONSIDERABLE sum of money found in our office awaiting an owner.

jan4-1m LEIGH & MENIFEE

$30 REWARD.

I will pay the above reward for the arrest and delivery to me of private Charles Warren, a member of Co. B, 21st Georgia Regiment, who deserted from the camp of said reg't in Caroline County, Va. on the 12th inst., and is supposed to have gone to his home in Dade county, Georgia. Said Warren is aged about 24 years, near six feet high, fair skin, blue eyes, light hair, and heavy beard. JNO. B. COUNTISS,

jan4-1t* Comd'g Co. B, 21st Ga.

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 9½ inches high, 20 years old.

oct5 J. H. SWAIM, Jailor.

HEADQUARTERS,
McMinnville, December 25, 1862.

THE Conscript Camp at this place will be moved near Murfreesboro, Tennessee, on the 27th inst. All enrolling Officers are required to report there who have heretofore reported at McMinnville.

Chairman of County courts are required to furnish to the Commandant of Conscripts at Murfreesboro a complete list of the names of all Enrolling Officers from their several counties and the districts in which they reside.

MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
dec30-1w Brig. Gen. Comdg.