CHATTANOOGA DAILY REBEL.

VOLUME I. SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1863. NUMBER 158.

THE DAILY REBEL.

PUBLISHED BY

Franc. M. Paul.

Terms of Subscription.

DAILY REBEL per year.....$10 00
" " Six Months.....5 00
" " Three Months.....3 00
" " One Month.....1 00

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.....	87 00	10 00	12 00	16 00	20 00	30 00
2 "	10 00	13 00	16 00	20 00	25 00	40 00
3 "	13 00	17 00	21 00	24 00	30 00	50 00
4 "	16 00	20 00	24 00	28 00	35 00	55 00
5 "	18 00	23 00	28 00	32 00	40 00	60 00
6 "	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	43 00	65 00
7 "	22 00	28 00	34 00	40 00	45 00	70 00
8 "	23 00	30 00	37 00	43 00	50 00	75 00
9 "	24 00	32 00	40 00	44 00	55 00	80 00
10 "	25 00	33 00	41 00	48 00	60 00	85 00

SATURDAY MORNING, FEB. 7, 1863.

Northern Items.

From the Memphis Argus, of the 20th, we clip the following items of news from the North:

The New England States and New York have been made into a military department entitled the department of the East. The command has been assigned to Major Gen. Wool, whose headquarters are New York city. His duties are not likely to be very arduous.

The message of Gov. Saloman, of Wisconsin, shows that State to have furnished 43,740 soldiers. The draft was unsuccessful; out of 4,455 thus chosen, 3,710 obtained exemption. The message unqualifiedly indorses the emancipation proclamation.

Bills have been introduced in the Illinois Legislature to prevent the immigration of free negroes; to secure the indictment of parties concerned in making arbitrary arrests; and to extend the time for the collection of taxes.

The privateer Alabama has again been heard from. The schooner Union has arrived in Boston from Port Ulao, Jamaica, reporting that the bark Parker, from Boston for Au Cayes, had been captured by the Alabama, and burned. The Alabama subsequently captured the Union, which was released on giving bonds for the vessel. She brought the captain and crew of the Parker to Boston.

Advices from Fort Henry report a Confederate force of 1,500 or 2,000, under Col. Roddy near Savannah, Tenn., on the Tennessee river. It was supposed their intention was to blockade the river, and for which the report goes, they were to receive twelve pieces of artillery.

A CARD.—The election which was postponed from the 29th of last month takes place to-morrow. I did nothing to bring about said election, and the same was ordered without any agency on my part. At the solicitation of numerous friends, constituting the conservative element of the district, I gave them the use of my name, with the express condition that if elected, I would support nothing but constitutional measures, and oppose all unconstitutional and usurpatorized proclamation for the manufacture of free negroes or otherwise. Those who are willing to endorse me on this platform can vote accordingly.

JAMES MCMANUS.

ARRIVED.—Gen. John A. Logan and staff arrived in the city last evening.

Several prisoners escaped from the Irving prison a few nights since. Among the number who escaped was Robt. E. Cayce.

Governor Stanley, of North Carolina, sends certificates of election, from the Second Congressional District of North Carolina, of Jennings Piggott, of that District. The latter, although hailing from North Carolina, was until some two or three months since a permanent resident of Washington.

GOODS DESTROYED.—The steamer Mary Forsyth put out her freight Sunday on the wharf and had a watchman to guard it, but it was no use, the soldiers destroyed many articles and carried off as much more. The losses to the owners of the goods are immense.

MORE PRISONERS COMING.—The steamers Duke and Hannibal left Cairo recently with 1500 prisoners captured at Murfreesboro', en route to Vicksburg for exchange. They will reach this port probably this afternoon or tomorrow.

Gunpowder made of paper is the latest novelty. A letter from Copenhagen says that the Royal Artillery Board, of Denmark, has just made successful experiments with the new material. Common packing paper was in the course of ten or fifteen minutes transformed into a very powerful kind of gunpowder, and a number of shots were fired with it.

Gen. Davies has been superceded at Columbus, Ky., by Gen. Asboth. So says a dispatch from Cairo. Gen. Davies is the hero of the New Madrid and Island 10 evacuation—operations which wreathed his brow with few laurels. Gen. Asboth is a Hungarian officer, and was for some time in command of the fortifications in and about this city.

The supreme court of Wisconsin having decided that the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* by the President is unconstitutional, Gen. Elliott, commanding the department of the Northwest, has telegraphed to the War Department for instructions as to how he shall act in the matter. He has as yet received no answer.

In the Indiana Legislature, on the 15th, Mr. Humphries introduced a resolution instructing senators and requesting representatives in Congress to take measures to suspend hostilities between the United States and Confederate States and for calling a national convention for the reunion of the States under the constitution. The resolution was referred. A motion in the House to adopt Gov. Seymour's message in lieu of Gov. Morton's, which had not been furnished.

The Secretary of the Interior has sent to Congress a letter and accompanying letters from Indian Commissioner Dole, with a recommendation for the distribution of $500,000 at once among the Indians of Utah, based upon the fact that many of the savages are becoming restive and insubordinate, believing that the government has lost its power and ability to protect them, on the one hand, and to keep them in subjection on the other. He also recommends two temporary special agencies, one to the Chippewas of Utah, and the other to the Upper Missouri.

1818.—A Glimpse of the Ideal.

BY JAMES R. RANDALL.

My friend, the young artist, is clever and kind,
With a broad Roman forehead and deep German heart;
His genius has gathered the core and the rind
Of whimsical science and exquisite art.

I laugh at his quips, as I lounge in his room,
Where we gin the grum world with its duns and its debts,
Till spun by Philosophy out of the gloom,
And Calle Obispo's divine cigarettes.

Anon, we play chess, with the odds of a pawn,
On an arabesque board full of goblins and Circes;
You should see how he strangles a masculine yawn
As I bubble my last little spasm of verses.

'Tis the game of my life; this game of the squares,
For my Queen of White Chessmen is coy as the stars,
When a Bishop, like Dunstan, snakes up unawares,
And soon there is nothing but death—or cigars.

Cotillions of smoke whirl the curtains and walls
By a wilred Tertullian, all gnarled and knotty;
And then in quadrilles, as it stiffes and crawls
On a muscular torso by Buonarotti.

Ho! Scanderbeg goshes the Ottomite van,
And the dulcimer damsel of Kubla is heard;
Hard by, as I live, in the crafty old man
We sent to foreigle Napoleon the Third.

Vesalius fingers the cross and the clay,
While the Zodiac blossoms sidereal pearls;
There, dear little Agnes, that bald Pagan day,
Is vestured with lustrous, miraculous curls.

Lo! Leviathan gores through a gorge of harpsons,
While Lazarus munches his crust on the acd;
Beyond—in this carnival dance of cartoons—
Hypatia glares on the crucified God!

There are frills on the arms and shields on the stair,
While an arabesque bosses the lank balustrade:
And trailing just over that worm-eaten chair,
Is a woman's white dress, with its bodice and braid.

The visions of youth are the wizards of thought,
No matter how turbid, no matter how good—
How many have married the woman they sought?
How seldom we marry the woman we should!

O, bodice and braid with a bosom within!
O, heart of a vampyre and form of a dove!
Thou hast done to us that which is blacker than sin—
Thou hast filtered my veins with the frenzy of love;

And then—but aroynt thee! thy power is past,
And thy face is a Ghoul's to me ever again—
Aroynt thee! to fall with thy plumage aghast,
And the lance of Orion divorcing thy brain—

I sprang from the couch, till I stood by the side
Of my friend, as he slid by the bodice and dress;
"This way," whispered he, "and I'll show thee a bride
To win and to worship, to chant and to bless."

Dear God! as the image the painter unsealed,
The curtains were shivered away to a scroll;
I felt that an Isis or Eld was revealed—
That Isis I wedded in the crypt of my soul!

Those pure, melting eyes float that mystical gauze,
Which prophecy weaves on the sight and the hair
Of those who peer down the death-vistas and pause
On the slab and the violets wailing them there!

There's a fountain of tears by the fountain of mirth,
As twilights are this twixt an old and new leaven;
And if not a Paladin-hero of earth,
She could make me a merciful Palmer of Heaven.

There's a glove on the mantle, a fan in the glass,
A name in the Bible upon the blank page,
And the very same rosary rippled at Mass
Coiled by the canary bird dead in his cage!

O! beautiful child of a beautiful moan!
There's a beautiful cymar becrimming thy breast,
But it speaks of a cerement which scarabs have worn,
And it tells of a nightingale slain in its nest.

And I gaze, and I gaze, till the moon
With its irised aureola sleeps on her brow—
My Isis! thy vision departed too soon,
For I gaze; and I gaze on thy vacancy now.

O! beautiful child of a beautiful day!
There's a beautiful song on thy syllable lip,
But it sings of the breaker that boils in the bay,
And it dirges the doom of a doomfate ship!

Lost—lost long ago! and she dreams o'er the sea,
Where the rude Saxon daisies above her have blown
I know that the Angels are angry with me,
For the woman is dead that my spirit hath known!

From the Boston Pilot.

THE OLD YEAR.

I.

"Old Year—Old Year—and whither away,
Whither away so fast?
With the dying light of the dying day,
The wild, wierd dance of the shadows gray,
And moan of the winter blast?"
And the Old Year answered, grave and slow—
"To the Judge of the hearts of men I go,
Till the searching glance of His eye shall see
The record their lives have given to me;—
Passion or principle, sorrow or shame,
The gay fields of pleasure, the steep paths of fame,
In light or in shadow, in virtue or crime,
The footprints they've marked on the pathway of time."

II.

"Old Year—Old Year—and how does it read,
The record of long ago?
In the garden of life is it flower or weed?
Does the flame of its memories linger to feed
An altar of joy or woe?"
And the Old Year answered, sweet and clear;
"Flower and weed have I garnered here;
Each as it ripened such blossoming bore,
As the seeds that were dropped in the furrows be'ore,
I cannot reap where I plough and sow,—
Only the harvest of others may show;
Ask of thyself if the false or the true
Weighs down the scale of the balance for you."

III.

"Old Year—Old Year—and why do you weep,
Wrapped in your mantle dim?
What are thy memories, sombre and deep,
Silently, silently waking from sleep?
Where are thy phantoms dim?"
And the Old Year answered, sad at last;
"I weep for the graves of the buried past;
For promises crushed in their brightest bloom,
For lips that lie hushed in the silent tomb;
For energy wasted, and strong life dead
For purposes conquered, and bright hopes fled—
Many—now many—are shaking my sigh,
Floating away in the darkness to night!"

IV.

"Old Year—Old Year—and why do you rise,
God's spirit upon your brow?
Piercing the clouds of the Future's skies,
Looking beyond with triumphant eyes—
What do you read there now?"
And the Old Year answered, proud and high;
"I read of an hour that cannot die;
A spirit of right that no wrong can crush,
A whisper of hope that no fear can hush;
A power aroused in the strong hearts of men,
That never can sink into bondage again—
A flame that shall make all the future time bright,
From the fire that I bear in my bosom to-night!"

SIERRA QUINCY, December 1862.

THE HARRIET LANE.—Gentlemen recently from Texas, says the Richmond Whig, express the conviction that it was neither the Alabama nor the Florida which sunk the Hatteras, but the Harriet Lane. It is known (?) that Gen. Magruder as soon as the Harriet Lane was taken, thoroughly repaired her, and without waiting for Mr. Mallory's officers, sent her to sea under command of Capt. Leon Smith, as bold and adventurous a spirit as the Continent can boast. Known facts render it highly probable that he was the daring pirate who sent the Hatteras to David Jones' locker.

Additional from the North.

A GLANCE AT THE BATTLE OF MURFREESBORO.

[From the Army Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

Since the great conflict at Murfreesbro, the army of the Cumberland has been recuperating around Murfreesboro and preparing for further operations. A great battle is always exhaustive, and the incessant and harassing operations of this army from the 26th of December to the 4th of January—ten days—during which a considerable portion of it was engaged unremittingly in combat, rendered rest imperative.

Pursuit of the enemy was vain. A large and powerful army cannot anywhere be pursued, probably, much less in this rugged region, without very large numbers of efficient cavalry. We were confident in this arm; besides, the enemy had the advantage of a night in advance, and railway communication to promote their flight, besides rivets, between them and us, with a fortified line within two or three days march.

Before the battle the foe was fiercely swarming around us, evincing relentless determination to cut us off from Nashville and crush us. Many Generals felt despondent; some favored retreat; but the constancy of General Rosecrans remained unshaken. He resolutely exclaimed: "We shall defeat them. We will show them a trick worth two of theirs."

If the extent of slaughter effected victory, neither army could boast greatly. Our mutual losses were awful. But the number of slain and wounded is in fact a comparatively trifling relationship compared with the moral and material results of the conflict. Regarding it negatively, it was one of the most important triumphs of the war. Had our army been defeated, the fate of the war would have been decided favorably to the Rebellion.

On the second morning of the fighting, and the roaring of cannon on the right, the General Commanding addressed an "order" to the troops of which the following is a copy, viz:

HEADQUARTERS PARTS OF THE CUMBERLAND,
IN FRONT OF MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE,
December 31, 1862.

COMRADES: The General Commanding desires to say to the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland that he was well pleased with their conduct yesterday. It was all that he could have wished for. He neither saw nor heard of any skulking. They behaved with the coolness and gallantry of veterans. He now feels perfectly confident, with God's grace and their help, of striking this day a blow for the country, far more crushing, perhaps, than the rebellion has ever sustained. Soldiers! the eyes of the whole nation are upon you; the very fate of the nation may be said to rest on the issues of this day's battle. Be true, then, to yourselves; true to your own manly character and soldierly reputation; true to the love of your own dear ones at home, whose prayers ascend this day to God for your success. Be cool; I need not ask you to be brave. Keep ranks; do not throw away your fire; fire slowly, deliberately—above all, fire low, and be always sure of your aim. Close readily upon the enemy, and when you get within charging distance, rush upon him with the bayonet. Do this, and victory will certainly be yours. Recollect that there are hardly any troops in the world that will stand a bayonet charge, and that those who make it are sure to win. By command of

Major General ROSENCRANZ.

JULIUS P. GARESCHE, Assistant Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Discoursing upon the battle after the enemy had fled, a staff officer remarked: "Your tenacity of purpose, General, is a theme of universal comment!" "I guess," he replied, "that the troops have discovered that Bragg is a good dog, but hold fast is a better." He is universally called "Old Holdfast" at the bivouac fires.

The first emancipation under the Proclamation occurred here a few days ago. General Rosecrans directed free papers to be issued to a servant of Colonel Walters, of Charleston, South Carolina, and the bondman went free. Said General Rosecrans to a friend, soon after, "I wish the American people to know that I have loved justice and hated iniquity."

ROSENCRANZ.—There seems to be no particular orthography for the name of this distinguished Abolition leader. The newspapers spell it as many ways as they do Smith, or more. Some write it Rosencranz, some Rosecrans, others Rosecranz, whilst still another form is Roseciranz. The man himself, if the papers print after copy spells it Rosencranz, which shows that he is either ignorant of his own name, or affects one which his ancestors never bore. We have concluded to settle the question, for ourselves at least, by using the pure German orthography—*Rosenkranz*—which no German scholar will deny. This is the genuine *Dutch*.—*Savannah Republican.*

CARTER AND JOHNSON.—The news from Johnson and Carter is quite gloomy. Those counties are seriously infested with disloyalty and bushwhackers. A severe engagement occurred on Friday, 23d ult., between a large body of these men and a portion of Col. Folk's N. C. cavalry, in Carter, at a point near Dugger's Ford, on the Watauga, 13 miles above Elizabethton. A brief account of the affair was published in our columns last week. The tory Captain was killed; also another man by the name of Tatum, said to have been a deserter from Captain Semmes, of the C. S. Navy. The Captain who was killed was from Kentucky, and signed his name "Jos. C. Taylor, ar. Capt. 2d battalion E. Tennessee Cavalry, army of the Ohio." He had captured and paraded several soldiers in the two counties. Two of the bushwhackers who were captured were immediately hung by order of Col. Folk. One was a desperate character, a counterfeiter, by the name of George W. Kite, from Greene county. The other was Alexander Dugger. A youth also captured was sent on to Knoxville. In consideration of his age he was spared, hanging, although the executioner, at the time had the rope around his neck. Colonel Folk lost one man killed, a Mr. Newman, from N. C.; others were shot through their clothing, but none hurt. Several of the wounded bushwhackers made their escape with the remainder of their force.

Since this affair occurred several other bushwhacking affairs have occurred in the above counties, some of our soldiers and horses being wounded, but none others killed. A portion of Col. Folk's cavalry is again in Johnson, and if they do not succeed in quelling the revolt there, it is understood that a portion of Major Thomas' Indians will be sent there to attend to the country's want.—*Knoxville Register.*

HORRIBLE YANKEE OUTRAGES.—A late number of the Baltimore *Republican* contains articles from various North-western papers and their correspondents, giving accounts of atrocities perpetrated by the Yankee armies in Mississippi and other Southern States, which surpass anything that we have yet seen or heard of in this unparalled war. Their own letter writers give these statements, and one of them, in view of the fiendish acts of his own countrymen, exclaims, "If I were a Southerner, I would never lay down my arms while there was a Yankee in the land." The outrages that call forth this exclamation, and which are fondled to by various correspondents are not only the wanton destruction of private property, the burning of houses, the plundering of women and children of their clothing, but the violation of women by officers and common soldiers of the brutal hordes who are now overrunning the South. With the exception of the horrid Bosonyeneses of the Sepoys, in the Indian rebellion, the modern world has not witnessed such crimes as are perpetrated on the South by the Yankee soldiery, according to the confessions of their own newspapers and letter writers. The British punished the Sepoys by blowing them to pieces from the mouths of cannon, and the world did not consider the retribution too severe. Surely, a just God cannot prosper a cause which is supported by such crimes.

The Situation.

Abundant as are the signs that blessed peace will dawn upon this struggling land at no distant day, the stubborn fact yet stares us in the face that between us and that happy period stand more fierce conflicts, more ominous battle-fields and more terrible sacrifices. Indeed, the aspect of the war is even more menacing. It is the more so from the evident fact that the Lincoln Government has gathered up its energies for its last desperate effort, admitting that its all is to depend upon the hazard, and hopeless ruin lances on the scales against victory.

In Virginia an enormous army still occupies its winter quarters on the black Rappahannock and Fredericksburg Hills in sight of its late defeat. Whether its last new General determines to cross the Rappahannock and try battle again to Gen. Lee, or whether it is kept there to cover the Yankee capitol, it is enough to engage the watchful presence of Gen. Lee and his veteran army.

In front of Murfreesboro, the best army the Yankees have ever brought to the field confronts Gen. Bragg with its outnumbering forces—the whole of Tennessee, North Alabama, and an "open sesame" for Yankee columns into Georgia by Chattanooga and Atlanta, are the prizes for which Rosecrans contends.

In North Carolina a force of 62,000 Yankees is threatening the seaboard communication between the Confederate capital and the Southwest and engineering that route to Richmond. The gathering of ships and troops indicate a new attack upon Savannah, and upon Charleston if the first is successful. And at Vicksburg, the Mississippi river, for fifteen miles, is covered with gunboats and transports, and the Louisiana shore is white with the tents and black with the forms of our enemies.

There is no palpitation of any of the elements of peace, nor is there any possible combination of them all, which can come in time to arrest the hostile movements of Lincoln's hireling navies and armies now drawn up in battle array. The shock must come, and the Confederates must gird up their loins to receive it. There is everything to encourage our Government, our soldiers and our people to meet it with a heroic and obstinate courage. It is the last; it is the experiment—an crucis of the struggle, and well—if it is victoriously borne, vain will have been all the precious blood shed and all the sacrifices made for the past. Pass but the gulf and firmly plant Confederate feet upon its hither bank, and the morning sun of peace will light up the Pisgah of our hopes and trials, and we may string our harps and trim our lamps to celebrate the glorious achievements of a nation born and a people redeemed. God be with us!—*Mobile Register.*

ELECTION OF TENNESSEE CONGRESSMEN.—The Richmond correspondent of the Knoxville Register, says:

The election of Confederate Congressmen can be readily provided for by the General Ticket system, and the army of Tennessee will vote. A bill will soon be introduced here to accomplish this purpose, but how far members of the State Legislature can be constitutionally elected by the soldiery, is a question of greater difficulty. The knot must be cut if it cannot be untied. We know what was and is the will of the people of Tennessee when unaffected by the presence of Federal armies, and can incur no risks in permitting the 70,000 soldiers from Tennessee to vote wherever they may be at the time of the election.

The general ticket system will be adopted by an act of the Confederate Congress, and the day for an election should not be precisely fixed. The returns need only be made by a given day. The pendency of a battle, or the absence of a regiment or brigade on special service, may render its participation in an election on a day fixed by law impossible.

THE EXPIRING ENLISTMENTS IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—A correspondent of the New York World thus writes from Burnside's army about the troops there whose terms of enlistment are soon to expire:

"Officers and soldiers who count the days and weeks and months of their term of service are conscious of what the people are not, viz: that the whole brilliant army of six hundred thousand men, who marched into the field at the outbreak of the rebellion is, on the average, now on the last half of its term of service, and that at least fifty of its regiments (two years' men) will march homeward before the first of next June.

We figure eight hundred thousand men—on paper; but the morning reports of the armies belie the statement. We speak of our brigades, divisions and corps, and number them by thousands by the number of regiments; but the men to make them are not there. The only place where eight hundred thousand men can be found is on the pay rolls. And the government is to-day paying more men *out of the army*, in hospital, on furlough or unauthorized leave of absence, and on special or unauthorized detached service, than it has men in the ranks, doing regular duty. Half of every regiment is paid on descriptive lists, procured by men in hospital and elsewhere from their company officers, not to wield to their paymasters.

GEN. HOOKER.—The Yankees have got a new hero in one of the Federal Generals who figured in their late defeat at Fredericksburg, whom they designate by the pet name of "fighting Joe Hooker." In what wars or battles he achieved his title we are not informed. The name of Hooker, however, suggestive as it is of stealing, is not a suitable name for the General of a Christian and plundering army. If they have got any warriors by the name of Jonathan Wild or Dick Turpin, they ought to be made Generals of Division in the grand army of petit larceny rogues who are let loose upon the South.—*Mississippian.*

GEN. STEADMAN PASS.—This distinguished General passed here on Saturday last en route for Richmond. He came out upon the platform of the car, and during the few minutes the cars stayed, he entered freely into conversation with the bystanders. The General is the picture of health, large and robust, will weigh over two hundred pounds, is about fifty six years of age, and very gray for a man of his age. His fine personal appearance, when associated with the history of his military career through Missouri, cannot fail to give assurance that he is a General of the highest order, which has been demonstrated by the many battles who through that State and the State of Tennessee.—*Greenville Banner, Feb. 3.*

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Chattanooga, February, 7th, 1863:

A

Allich H J
Allen W W
Adams J D
Adams G W
Arnold Alfred H
Austin Miss M C
Austin Mrs E A
Allen Mrs Mary A
Ables J W
Amos E M
Anderson W

B

Bennett Miss E
Berry C
Barker Wm W
Barton S 2
Barnett Mrs M 2
Bell G
Bates C W
Benson Mrs E E
Berret Miss E
Ball Walt
Blanck A D
Boling R
Berland Miss C
Boile Patrick
Brown Phillip 4
Benedetto J H
Bryant Asa
Brown Miss A
Brocket W J
Brown John H
Burke R W
Bush A P
Busby J J
Butler Genl H 2
Butler Jas
Byrnum Wm
Blakely Marshall

C

Carter J R
Casteel M
Caldan L S 2
Cunningham R L
Carter John
Carson Mrs C
Coward & Bickle
Carroll Mrs E
Casteel Miss M J
Car Jas
Carter Wm
Clancy J C
Chana J
Childs G D
Childs J L
Clayton T J
Cole R L
Cook Miss E 2
Cooke C D W
Cooper Miss M
Coats Miss Mat
Connally J H
Conley John
Coudray S S 2
Cranmon Wm
Crawford J F
Crawford J C
Cummings John
Clothier J E
Cummings & Parr

D

Davis R E
Fallron C H
Danford J M
Deshaze N C
Beeny R E
Beacon F
Douglas G H
Dotson Wm
Douglass H
Dumavant P
Durham Mrs C
Dunnearroy Jno B
Duff James

E

Easley J D
Edwards W C

F

Earnest T H
Folks Wm
Freeman G J or M G
Fee J R
Friend D H
Frank Gus
Ford I
Foster Miss E
Ford Mrs E
Frost Miss N
Frunderburk Mrs
Fortenbury J H
Floyd G H

G

Green R J
Garden Chas
Gay Gilbert
Goodlas Mrs E
Gentry W R 2
Gibson T D
Gold Mrs E C
Goodlar W P
Goodwyn Wm
Goodale E C
Griffith Mrs M E
Grisham Wm
Gress E A
Gray Miss Arabel

H

Harp J M 3
Harris Jas
Hardin Miss L P
Harbin Mrs N 2
Russell S
Hapne M V
Hartfield J H
Hardin Thos
Henderson M D
Hemphill J H
Henby J Z
Harris Mrs G E
Helton Thos
Hillard J B
Hill G W
Holman W
Harlas J H
Holland J M
Hood J C
House David
Holoman C
Holly Moses
Honeycut Gilbert
Hughes T F
Huber W
Hughes M T
Horn P F
Hutchess D F
Hunt King

J

Jackson Mrs M 2
Jackson Miss M E
James T T
Jenkins J
Jinkin D H
Jarmain J J
Johnson A J
Jones H H
Jones James
Johnston J H
Johnson W C
Johnson Columbu
Jones Miss E
Jones Geo L

K

Kelly Wm
Kelly John
Kiddle Jas
Kite Isaac
Kirtland Wm
Knight B H
Krenta Nicholas 2
Kyle Miss Mary

L

Lamb Mrs R R 2
Lamb J D
Lashbrooks Wm
Langford Miss G
Lazenby J K
Lannes W E
Lewis J L
Lee James
Leyd W
Long Wm
Love A J
Lanot Charles

M

Manning D 3
Martin E M
Martin Miss A
Maloney J
Martin Miss M A
Mahan James
Mann G L
Mann Mrs Sarah
Mallicoas J D
Mitchell Edmund
Mann James
Masley B P
Moore Mrs E
Morgan H T D
Moon Mrs M
Morris James A
Moon J H or T J
Myres Thos
McCoy J W
McCall J M
McClason F M
McGill W M
McKinz r A
McGill Miss P
McKlindon J P
McKing Miss P
McKinroy Miss R
McMuth J C

N

Nash B
Nelson Mrs C
Norman Wm
Nelson Miss N C
Newton E A
Nelson W H
Neely Allen
Nivins J L
Nowlen J B W

O

O'Conner John
Oliver Wm

P

Parker Miss P
Parker T C
Pittman W H
Pippins William
Patrer Mrs V
Pullan J M
Pratt Horace H
Presswood Miles
Patterson Miss M

R

Rogers J B
Rogers Mrs S
Rosecrees W H
Robb Mrs Eliza
Richards Mrs E
Richardson Mrs 4
Ritche Miss E
Rogers Miss B
Riles J M Jr
Rice Wm C
Reop L B
Raxdlie Miss M
Rankin Wm R
Rowdon Esquire
Russell Wm G

S

Squire Arch G
Shorp George
Sharrock Thomas
Short David
Sandford Thos C
Seiar Mrs A
Shields Frank
Sharp H S
Slelton John R
Seesmon John
Sibbley Mrs P
Simpson G W
Silvily F M
Smith Miss S E
Sloan Elbert
Smith John M
Smith Mrs A J
Spadley Joshua
Spear F M
Sutfield Mrs A
Stewart L H
Statling John
Stewart Wm
Swisher H R 2

T

Taylor Wm J
Taylor Jas E
Taylor Mrs S
Taylor William
Templeton J H
Thomas W G
Thomas C C
Thomas Mr
Thomas Isaac G
Tucker A J

V

Varsin L

W

Walker Joel
Ward Miss L
Wallen Pamna
Walton William
Weeks W H H
Wilchem Silas
Whitmore J W
Winters Milton
Woodruff H P
Willis W W
Wood William
Wilson Burns
Williams J W
Wolf M L
Willis John C
Wise Joseph
Woodons J M
Woodin g Henry
Wilkins H L
Willson Wm
Wood J H
Willis C W
Wamie Miss E
Wright Franck
Wigatt B J

Persons calling for any of the above list, will please say that they are "advertised."

H. T. PHILLIPS, P. M.

$100 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the premises of the subscriber, at Walnut Valley Post Office, Sequatchie Co., Tennessee, on the night of the 25th Jany, 1863, a negro boy named Dave, about 18 or 19 years old, 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high, weighs about 125 pounds. He is a black negro, rather sharp faced, long mouth, thick lips. He says he was raised in Kentucky, by a man named Fisher. But was bought by me about 7 months since in Hamburg, South Carolina. He says he was brought from Petersburg, Va., to Hamburg. Had on when he left, brown jeans pants, brown jeans coat and black cloth cap—no coat had on it, white bone coat buttons, and the cloth out of which his coat was made had two colors in it, a part of it being a darker brown than the other. I will pay $100 reward for his delivery to me, at my residence, in Sequatchie Co., Tennessee; or $50 reward for his confinement in any jail so that I can get him. JAMES M. STEWART.

Feb5-1m*

"STAGG."

IF MR. STAGG, who was on board the Steamer Marion running (a prisoner of war) when Evan D. Southgate died, will send his address to Sam. G. Paine, Etowah Georgia, he will confer a great favor.

Feb6-1m* SAM. G. PAINE.

$25 REWARD---DARING ROBBERY.

STOLEN from the subscriber in the streets near Mr. Myers' store in Chattanooga, one roll leather, marked diamond T, Dalton, Georgia. About 40 pounds of the leather was laid in the street until the subscriber went into the house, to get a bill of it. While in the house a negro on horseback, dismounted, took the leather before him and went off at double quick—said negro was riding a sorrel bay horse, and turned out of Chattanooga towards Harrison. I will give the above reward for the apprehension of the boy and leather, or the boy without the leather. JOHN THOMAS.

Feb6-1t* Dalton, Ga.

$20 REWARD.

WILL be paid to the finder of a Satchel, containing a Silver Cup, (marked with the letters L. F. W.) a bunch of keys, and a pair of spectacles. The Satchel was lost on the road between Bird's Mill and Chattanooga, by the way of Chickamauga depot. The articles to be delivered to

Feb. 1-2t S. H. WILLY, Opposite Post Office.

TRUSTEE SALE.

PERSUANT to a Deed of Trust executed by H. S. Hill to me, I will sell for cash, at public outcry, to the highest bidder, at the Market house in Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 18th day of Feb. 1863, the Printing Press, Type and other material, that belonged to the Reflector Office, a news paper lately published at Chattanooga. R. C. McREE,

Feb4-td Trustee.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of an order of sale, issued from Circuit Court of Hamilton county, I will sell at the Court House in Harrison, on the first Monday of March next, to the highest bidder for cash, the following tract of land towit; one lot of land, in Hamilton county, district No. 1, adjoining the lands of James Evans, and others, containing five acres, more or less, and known as Tankeley Mill tract, levied on as the property of Reuben Tankeley, to satisfy a judgment and cost in favor of Washington Hixon.

Feb4-tf W. C. GARDENSHIRE, Deputy Sheriff of H. C.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the Circuit Court of Hamilton county, I will sell at the Court House in Harrison, the first Monday of March next, to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy a fi. fa. judgment and cost, the Bank of Chattanooga recovered against P. W. Humphreys, W. H. Alexander and John H. Alexander, in said court, the following town lots, levied on to satisfy said judgement and cost towit: one town lot in Chattanooga, Tennessee, the property of P. W. Humphreys, bounding on Vine St., and adjoining the lands of Larkin Hair, Thos. McCallie and W. H. Alexander, and opposite the property of Jno. L. Hopkins, also one other lot on Vine Street, in Chattanooga, adjoining the Hair and Humphreys, and opposite Hopkins' property, levied on as the property of W. H. Alexander, and will be sold unless judgment and cost are previously paid.

Feb4-tf A. B. COULTER, Sheriff H. C.

FOR SALE OR HIRE.

THE Morgan Messenger stallion, "Kit Carson." Sire, Vermont Black Hawk, dam, a Messenger mare, brown color, 15½ hands high, 12 years old, a sure foal getter, and has trotted frequently in public, in less than three minutes. Price if sold $1000, if let $250. Apply to A. S. BIBB,

Feb4-1m Paint Rock, Jackson Co. Ala.

M. J. HUGHES,

Attorney at Law, Claim Agent and Notary Public,

RICHMOND—VA.

CLAIMS of every description against the Confederate Government settled with accuracy and dispatch. Attends all the Confederate States courts held in the city of Richmond. Address Box 1163.

Jan22-1y

TAKEN UP

AND committed to jail by the military authorities at Chattanooga, on the 3d of October, 1862, and more recently committed by an acting Justice of the Peace for the county of Hamilton, Tenn., on the 19th of December, 1862, a negro boy, calling his name JOHN, and says he belongs to Wm. Jones, of Memphis. Said boy is black, 20 years old, 5 feet 3½ inches high. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him out of jail.

dec20 J. H. SWAIM, Jailor.

OFFICE COMMANDANT OF CONSCRIPTS,
Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 19, 1863.

Enrolled conscripts now in the employment of the Nitre and Mining Department and holding a certificate from Capt. Finnie or employment bearing date prior to Jan. 19th must not be interfered with by any person whomsoever.

But no agents in the Nitre and Mining or other departments will be allowed to assign conscripts enrolled for the service, to their departments until after application has been made at this office in writing, and the detail regularly made.

E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. C. S. A.
Commandant of Conscript

jan24-10t

SOUTHERN FIELD & FIRESIDE.

UNEXAMPLED SUCCESS!

Back Numbers of the New Series Exhausted!

PRIZE STORY!

THE Proprietor of the SOUHERN FIELD AND FIRESIDE announces that in consequence of the first numbers of the new series being exhausted, and in order that new subscribers may begin with the commencement of a NEW STORY, "Bellmont" will be completed in Number 5, Jan. 31, and the PRIZE STORY of

"THE RANDOLPHS OF RANDOLPH HALL,"

By Miss SERENA A. NISBET, of Covington, Ga., Will be commenced in Number 6, Feb. 7th, and all subscriptions received at the office on and after the 24th of January, will be entered on the books and commence with the Prize Story.

TERMS:

For One Year.....$3 00
For Six Months.....2 00
For Three Months.....1 00
Single Copies.....Ten Cents.

☞ Clubs of 10 or more, for one year $2 each.
" " " six months, $1 each.

Address, JAMES GARDNER,
Feb4 2t* Augusta, Ga.

Lot and Railroad Stock for Sale

BY virtue of a decree of the Chancery court at Chattanooga, made at the January term, 1863, in the case of John G. Glass against John W. White and others, I will, on the 7th day of March, 1863, sell on the premises at public outcry, on six and twelve months credit, without redemption, the following described lot of land, lying within the corporate limits of the city of Chattanooga, to-wit: Beginning at a stake standing on a line 20 feet south 20 deg. west from the beginning of a low acre tract of land sold by Ker Boyce to Rosannah Lindsley; thence S 70 d. E. 220 feet, thence N. 20 d. W. 250 feet, thence N. 70 deg. W. 270 feet to the beginning.

I will also sell at the court House door in the city of Chattanooga, at public outcry, on the same day, on a credit of six months, several shares of stock in the Will's Valley Railroad.

Bonds with approved security will be required for the purchase money. WM. J. STANDIFER,

Jan24-4w Ch'k & M.

To the Public.

R. N. CORBIN, still keeps a boarding house a few doors below the Central House, where transient visitors can always be accommodated. Call on him, and judge for yourself. [jan14-1m]

TO LET

TO responsible families, two houses, situated on lot by the Methodist Church. None but good respectable persons need apply.

Feb. 3-3t L. L. PARHAM.

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!!

COME on and get the Valentines, having just arrived at R. HAGAN'S.

Chattanooga, Feb. 3-3t

30 HANDS WANTED.

WE wish to hire 30 wood choppers and teamsters, and one good black smith, to work at and near Saltville, Va. Good wages and constant employment will be given to faithful laborers, either black or white; the place is a desirable one, as no negroes have escaped from the place. Apply immediately to

J. K. SEAGO, Atlanta, Ga.,
Feb3 1m* or SEAGO, KENNEDY, PAYNE & Co., Saltville, Va.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

CONSISTING OF FIRST, SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH and FIFTH READERS; Arithmetics and school books generally, with a small variety of sundry articles, will be sold in a lump to close out. Apply to R. HAGAN.

Feb3-3t*