THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

THE DAILY REBEL.

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!

We wish to purchase 500,000 pounds of clean cotton rags, linen rags for which we will pay the very highest price in cash. Persons collecting rags, will do well to separate the white from the colored, as white rags will command higher prices than mixed ones.

Country merchants are requested to collect rags for us. Where any quantity is purchased at a point convenient for shipment, advise us of the fact and we will direct where they are to be shipped, and forward the money for them.

Address FRANC. M. PAUL, Chattanooga, Tenn.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1863.

Moral Effects.

To keep up appearances and to put the best foot foremost have been at all times and in every season, among the first efforts of the aspiring character;—they have been the chief estimates of the South in all our movements, diplomatic, political and military;—and to day, the straining after moral, or, we should rather say, after sensational effect has cost us as much blood and treasure as any other one outlay of the war; empty achievements of pen or sword, showing only a mock status, lightly hid in living flowers; or displaying a mere balloon, all gilt and glory outside, naught but hollow nothing within.

Such is the late battle in Virginia. Its triumphal echoes have scarce ceased to ring their joyous notes over the land, before we are bade to weep tears of bitterness over the cost of so much glory. What of the mighty dead? Whence and wherefore do we rejoice and give thanks? Is it that we have held our own? Is it that we have once more—out of many and many times of trial—driven back the marauder from our capital? Is it that we have destroyed another one of his chosen leaders? These indeed are signs for gratulation; but the fall of Stonewall Jackson—that great and gallant spirit—that pure and lofty soul—that rare knight errant, who turned the tide of defeat into a flood of triumph, at a time when hope flickered and grew dim within the sternest heart—who rose above the dismal gloom of the last year like a banner, and lead us out of the red sea of disaster even as Moses did of old—whose name, thence-forward, went forth only to inspire and to conquer—whose deeds have sent a thrill through every land—grand old christian, gaunt and grim of fashion, but transparent within with the fire of true genius, martial and manly;—the loss of such a chieftain is to be lamented more, far more, than a dozen such victories are to be vaunted.

We have reached that point in our destiny where we can spare moral effects. Nothing is to be gained by them. Europe is not to be coaxed, the enemy not to be coerced by them. By them we are to gain neither recognition from abroad, nor distraction in the North, nor a more perfect union, or sense of encouragement at home. It has ceased to be a question whether we are a brave, or skillful, or resolute people. The trial now is one of weight and endurance, and every fruitless victory is a defeat.

No one doubts the generalship of Gen. Lee. He is the Washington of this war. A more sublime spectacle of heroism of heart, dignity of spirit, and truly essential piety of life has perhaps never presented itself more clearly in the career of any man. But it is to be doubted whether Gen. Lee is more than a Washington; whether his mind belongs more to the aggressive than the defensive; whether he combines with prudence, tact and address, the splendid dash and the brilliant impetuosity, which make the repulse of an enemy the signal for his rout and confusion.

When the history of the battles in Virginia comes to be written, we may be shown such a table of force as will prove Gen. Lee the greatest commander of the world. It may be that our numbers have never justified more than our achievements. But one thing is certain, these moral battles, moral effects, mere matters of prestige are not to be sought with eagerness, and must not be continued. It is not always better to gain a battle, than to lose it. Triumph comes out of defeat as often as light out of darkness.

Our army in Tennessee should take these things to heart; and when we meet Rosecrans, our whole end and device should be his complete destruction.

The Death of Bishop Otey.

During the session of the Convention of the Diocese of Georgia, lately held in Augusta, the Right Rev. Bishop Elliott, D. D., delivered an address upon the state of the Church, in the course of which he paid a touching tribute to the late Bishop Otey. We have obtained this portion of the learned prelate's MSS., and present it to our readers. It is full of that simple, unadorned piety, strong good sense, and loving spirit of fellowship and friend, which characterize the sermons and writings of Bishop Elliott. As a picture of the lamented dead, and an eulogy from one so eminent to one who was truly so, it will be read with interest. The Right Rev. Bishop said:

Since this Council commenced its session, we have been startled by the announcement of the death of our Right Reverend Father in God, the Bishop of Tennessee. Although aware of the great and growing infirmities of their beloved Bishop, having trembled again and again for his life, I was not prepared for the sad announcement of yesterday. I knew that he had been sick nigh unto death, that he was wearied with grief and worn out with trials of every sort—that he had returned to Memphis to seek shelter under his own roof never expecting to leave it again, but there I had lost sight of him. Those gloomy lines which shut him in could not be penetrated, yet I still hoped that when our day of darkness was over, he would once again resume his place among us and enlighten us with his counsels, and direct us with his wisdom. But this news scatters all such anticipations, and leaves us to mourn that we shall see his face no more in the flesh.

The death of Bishop Otey snaps the last link which binds the Church in the Confederate States to the Church of the past. Having filled the Episcopal office for near thirty years, he connected us with White and Moore and Griswold and Ravenscroft. His life is a history of the Church, in all those Dioceses which lie south and south west of Kentucky and Georgia. Born in Virginia, near the base of those beautiful mountains, which gave us another of our beloved Bishops, but lately gone to his rest; educated in North Carolina, and brought into the church in that Diocese, he went to Tennessee as a Pioneer, where indeed the Church had no friend and no power. Utterly regardless of self, with that grand simplicity which was always so distinctive of him—he threw himself into his work with a devotion of purpose that was irresistible. Elevated very soon to the Episcopate, he traversed all the regions which border the lower Mississippi, and left the impress of his talents, and of his zeal, from Arkansas to Florida. No man whom the Church has produced in America, not excepting the venerable Bishop Chase, has ever exceeded him in the amount of work which he has done, in the enormous distances which he has traversed, in the real hardships which he has endured, and in the entire self sacrifice of himself and all who were his to the cause of the Church.

He was a living martyr in the highest sense of the word. He knew no ease, and very seldom permitted himself to take any rest. He bore the whole burden of the Church in that extended region, until his younger, and beloved brother in the Episcopate, was sent to his aid, the present Right Reverend Bishop of Louisiana, and they together in love and in office, worked through the dreariest of that missionary field. Well had he earned his rest, and sweet may it be through eternity.

Bishop Otey combined in himself more than any man I ever knew, very strong intellect with the most perfect simplicity of character. His noble form and frank, open countenance, were true indications of the grasp of his mind and the honesty of his character. As a thinker he was clear and comprehensive—as a writer nervous and eloquent; as a speaker bold, fearless and straightforward. His paramount desire was to know his duty, for when he could see in what path it lay, he trod it sternly and inflexibly. He was the trusted of men, but this arose out of his own pure character and incorruptible honesty. He had no suspicion of others, because his whole life was so transparent that he had nothing to conceal or disguise. Could his life be truly written, it would form a most interesting volume of Christian Biography and Church History, but I fear that the materials could not now be gathered. He was so humble that he thought but little of his own labors, and probably no private journals, like those of bishop Chase, remain to illustrate his work. His own pen alone could have done justice to his labors and devotion. He is the last of a race of men who have passed away before the advancing civilization of the valley of the Mississippi.

☞ The "Press" a new Yankee paper just started in Nashville, says that large numbers of the citizens daily come forward and take the oath of allegiance in compliance with Mitchell's last order. The last list of citizens published in the Nashville papers as having taken the oath, were nearly all free negroes and slaves—their names being mixed indiscriminately with those of the whites for effect.

☞ Terrorism is still the watchword of Mynheer Rosecrans in Nashville. A few persons have been forced to take the oath; others to give the non-combatant's parole, and others preferring to be sent South. Those who refuse to comply with either alternative are thrown into the Military Prisons. The Press openly declares that, "Nashville *must* be union or be decimated in its population."

☞ The following named citizens of Nashville—W. H. Ewin, Geo. W. Fall, Bruce Buckner, J. W. Horton, Jas. A. McClure, Dr. Dan'l Dupre, Jos. C. Andrews, E. Driver, J. L. Ramage, Jesse D. Stephens, Wm. Higgins, Dixon A. Allison, and Jas. H. Brantley—were arrested on the 5th inst., by Rosecrans' order, and sent North.

☞ About one hundred and fifty men, women and children from Smith, DeKalb, and Wilson counties, arrived in Nashville on the 1st inst., by train from Murfreesboro'. They all left the next morning for the North, the Federal authorities furnishing transportation.

☞ The editorial sanctum of the *Rebel* is indebted to a lady friend for a gorgeous boquet of rare and exquisite flowers. Long after the fragrance of the cluster ceases to exist, we shall be mindful and grateful for the pretty offering.

☞ The "Daily Press," is the title of a new paper which has just made its appearance in Nashville. The editor of this new candidate for Abolition favor is Benj. C. Truman, a former army correspondent of the Philadelphia Press.

☞ We learn from the Nashville Dispatch of the 5th, that a raid was made by Confederate cavalry on the Granny White Pike to within eight miles of Nashville. Several Federal pickets were captured and the Yankee woodcutters were driven into town.

☞ Mr. H. C. Bronson, an old resident of Columbia, committed suicide on Monday, in that city. Cause, a consciousness of approaching insanity.—*Aug. Chron.*

Insanity could scarcely have been approaching him. It must have already overtaken him.

Public Speaking.—Hon. Henry S. Foote, member of Congress from the Nashville District, will address his fellow-citizens of Tennessee, from the front of the Post Office Building, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

☞ Confederate bonds of the fifteen million loan sold on Wednesday, in Charleston, at one hundred premium. Some of the recently subscribed eight per cent. bonds sold at seven and eight per cent. premium.

☞ The Democratic ladies of New York have gotten up a magnificent sword, at a cost of twelve hundred dollars, intended as a present to Gen. Lee. It will be sent to Richmond by some underground railroad.

☞ "Sylvia's Lovers" is the new novel by Mrs. Gaskill—a story of English life, told with the eloquent fervor and dramatic power for which the authoress of "Mary Barton" has long since established her fame.

☞ It is said the soldiers of Rosecrans' army are destroying the farmer's fences around Murfreesboro, to build fortifications. Old Rosy's operations are as of-fensive as they are de-fensive.

☞ The Nashville *Dispatch* of the 5th says the M. V. Baird, which went up the Cumberland a week ago, was sunk by a party of Confederates, and all on board taken prisoner.

☞ M. M. Monohan, a well known wealthy coach builder of Nashville, is officiating as superintendent of the oath-taking business, which progresses daily at the State Capital.

FROM THE FRONT.

Special Correspondence of the Rebel.

FAIRFIELD, May 8th, 1863.

Fairfield is a pretty little village situated five miles Northeast of Wartrace, and is half concealed like a bird-nest in the midst of beautiful green hills and slopes. Though modest and unambitious, the genius of war has violated its seclusion and bids fair to weave around it the memories of history. It has so far gazed through the loop-holes of retirement upon the raging conflict and its rural freshness is not yet broken, but

"Modest wee tinped flower,
Thou'st met me in an evil hour."

Under the rude touch of war, its clumps of wild flowers, and its rustic virginity will vanish like snow flakes in the river, and the night winds will sob cheerlishly over its chilling desolation.

There is an order circulating about the camps, bearing the autograph of Lt.-General Hardee, for the protection of the farming community, and of a nature so eminently wise and necessary, that it could be usefully employed as the common currency and circulating medium of the army. When fencing is removed or destroyed, if the guilty parties are not speedily detected, the regiment, brigade or division in the adjacent encampment is required to split rails and repair the damage.

The existence of our new government hinges upon the question of supplies, and he who rears a stalk of grain or a blade of grass is rendering a patriots service. The amount of agricultural labor has been diminished by the absence of citizens in the army, and especially in Tennessee, by the absconding of slaves, and the portion that is left should not be wantonly or thoughtlessly crippled in strength and energy.

Along the road side we often see feeble women in cornfields bending over hoes, and holding the plow-handles with their thin sun embrowned hands, while their husbands are doing duty as soldiers in the camp. With no word of repining or murmur at this hard unnatural labor, they work cheerfully and faithfully and with a spirit that is surely worthy of protection. They would doubtless make a poor figure in a ball-room; they know nothing of the arts and airs of fashion, and the curled darling, biting his first mustache and playing poodle-dog to a bewitching creature of sighs, would disclaim such an acquaintance with an elegant expression of scorn, but, God bless them, they are the noblest of them all!

Our troops are still gathering and drifting toward the front. Yesterday a brigade moved to within eight miles of Murfreesboro. Our forces are closing slowly and surely around it and at every approach the enemy recoil toward their earth-works. It is evidently to our advantage to engage them at Tullahoma or some interior point far removed from Nashville, but if General Rosecrans cannot be induced to leave his intrenchments, it is the general impression that General Johnson is sufficiently generous to accommodate him.

The enemy are fortifying the eminences stretching in a semi-circle around Franklin, on their right wing as a source of security to their flanks. In the accomplishment of this purpose many handsome buildings have perished. They are so vigilant to intercept any intelligence of their designs, all communication is cut off with the surrounding country, and as a consequence the citizens are hardly pressed to procure a bare subsistence. All the negroes in the vicinity have been impressed and shipped to Island No. 10. The girls, deprived of the assistance of servants, cook, wash and perform all the duties pertaining to a household. We can console ourselves with the reflection that this healthy exercise will brighten and deepen the roses on their cheeks. How refreshing it would be to see our cheery sweethearts, with sleeves pinned up, tossing the foam and bubbles of the washtub, and patting johnny-cakes with their dimpled hands!

I have a bunch of rumors. Andrew Johnsod has been commissioned Major General by the Celestial Government, with permission to organize a force of five thousand Tennesseeans and ten thousand negroes. If this be true, the man is happily adapted to the position.

A regiment of loyal negroes was organized at Triune, Williamson county, a few days ago, for the holy service of the Union, but upon more mature reflection it was disbanded and the negroes apportioned to other regiments. The intrusion of the stampeding element into their forces is a pleasant piece of information.

These are the most interesting items in the budget of rumors. I have another one so well vouched as to claim the credence of truth, to the effect that Col. Bob Johnson has been promoted to Brigadier General. I have a bit of his personal history that should be ventilated. Whilst his band of Gipsey Thieves was encamped near Triune, he forcibly enseconced himself in the parlor of one of our most estimable citizens with a sable belle of African descent. The matrimonial bans were not celebrated with the customary rites, and the poor negro, blissful in her ignorance, was greatly scandalized.

MINT JULEP.

Col. Frank M. Walker, 19th Tenn.

The undersigned, citizens of the 3d Congressional District of Tennessee, without distinction of party, appreciating your high moral character, energy and talents, and admiring the gallant and self sacrificing spirit evinced by you in your early and constant devotion to our noble cause, would take pleasure in supporting you for a seat in the next Congress of the Confederate States. Let us hear from you.

Jno. S. Brewer, J. F. Brooke, J. J. Bryan, V. Q. Johnson, M. B. Patham, H. T. Phillips, L. Y. Green, R. L. Watkins, J. J. Lowry, John Mitchell, Thomas Baydston, A. J. Harshon, R. L. Hooks, Jno. L. Divine, M. B. Conlter, D. V. McCorkle, Jas. Attaway, Jas. R. Allison, W. L. Rogers, M. L. Kennedy, A. J. Wisdom, F. M. Foust, O. H. P. Wayne, Jas. Spencer, La Vaughn, E. W. Marsh, E. W. Corbin, M. Smith, R. M. Rushings, J. S. Green, E. Powell, J. H. Swain, G. W. Haskell, J. F. Marston, R. B. Campbell, R. H. Anderson, M. J. Camden, R. M. Hooks, G. B. Whiteside, and J. Y. Hooks.

An Interesting Incident of the War.

The following extract from a letter addressed by a young officer at Shelbyville, Tenn., to a friend in Richmond pays a just tribute to the character of Gen. Leonidas Polk, while it commemorates the gallantry of the color bearer, Sergeant Oakley, of Col. McMurray's regiment, the 4th Tennessee, as exhibited at the battle of Murfreesboro on the 31st of December last:

"Yesterday I had the honor to ride around the camps with Lieut. Gen. Polk and General Cheatham, who were on a grand inspecting tour. The camps all looked in fine order, the guns bright and the men in the very best spirits.

Gen. Polk, after questioning Col. McMurray about the condition of his regiment, said where is the color bearer? Sergeant Oakley, a young man about eighteen or twenty years old, stepped out in front of the whole regiment, dressed in common butternut jeans, with real modesty and unaffected manner and took off his cap. Gen. Polk ungloved his hand and said, 'I must shake hands with you,' and then raising his hat, said with great feeling and real martial eloquence, 'I am proud to uncover in the presence of so gallant a man.' The effect was tremendous and a shout rent the air. This young Oakley at the battle of Murfreesboro advanced his colors some two hundred yards in front of his regiment under a terrific fire. A battery was playing upon the regiment, and it was uncertain whether it was our battery or that of the enemy. This color bearer advanced in front, displaying his colors in a conspicuous manner, so as to stop the firing if they were friends, or to make it more intense if they were enemies. The increased severity of the firing which immediately followed determined the doubt and showed them to belong to the enemy. He then deliberately resumed his place in the line. We silenced their battery and drove back the opposing column. The high compliment which Gen. Polk paid him made that young man as proud as a king. It was an honor greater than the Star or Garter. He and that whole regiment will fight until the last man falls."

T. F. H.

☞ Our "anonymous" friends continue to send us, gratis, large quantities of extra-fine foolscap paper. But unfortunately it is so badly written upon that we can't use it!

☞ This is a hard world. Every rose has its thorn, but not one thorn in a hundred has its rose.

☞ If you want your son to lead a dog's life, apprentice him to a cur-rier.

☞ The Democrats or "copper-heads" up North, call the Abolitionists "black snakes."

☞ The easiest and best way to expand the chest, is to have a good large heart in it.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—The citizens of Chattanooga are requested to meet at the court room at Thursday next, at 10 o'clock A. M., to take into consideration business of importance.

may12-3t M. SMITH, Mayor.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale on good terms, the beautiful residence, formerly owned by Dr. A. D. Taylor, and now occupied by L. D. Flippen.

FRANC. M. PAUL.

THREAD, SHOES &c.—Two hundred Bunches No. 8 and 10 Thread; 200 pairs men's, boy's and ladie's shoes; 1 lot Tinware assorted; 1 lot Field and Garden Hoes; 10 Bushels Rye and Broom Corn Seed; 300 bushels Corn and Meal; 1000 lbs. Bacon; Rope; 1 doz. Mountain Bells; Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Spice, Pepper, Soda, Ginger, Shoe Thread, Blacking Scotch and Macaboy Snuff, Pins, Needles, Shoe Thread, Ladies and Misses Cotton and Worsted Stocks, Gentlemens Socks; Scythe Blades, 500 lbs Candy, very cheap.

may13-3t M. B. PARHAM, Agent.

AUCTION SALE.—On Saturday morning next, 16th inst., at 11 o'clock, at my store, will be sold to the highest bidder,

50 ozs. Quinine,
1 Large Feather Bed and Bolster,
1 Buggy and Harness.
With numerous other useful articles.

may13 4t J. H. WILLY.

EMPTY BOTTLES WANTED.—The subscriber will pay the highest price for any number of empty Bottles.

may13-5t J. H. WILLY.

MILLER AND ENGINEER WANTED.—At the Ringgold Mills, Ringgold, Georgia.

may13-1w* R. P. GLENN & Co.

M. C. CAYCE & Co.,
(LATE OF MEMPHIS, TENN.)
AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND
GENERAL AGENTS
For the Sale of everything offered in the Southern Confederate States,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
Corner of Bridge and Marietta-Streets.

NEGROES AND REAL ESTATE
WILL RECEIVE OUR SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Having been raised in the South, and 38 years in the above business, (17 years in Memphis,) we trust is sufficient to insure a liberal share of patronage.

☞ We respectfully beg leave to refer to all the citizens of Memphis. [may12-1m]

WAR SONG BOOKS,
NOW READY,

Beanie Blue Flag Song Book, third edition. Price $15 00 per. hundred.

Dixie Land Songster, second edition. Price $12 00 per. hundred. In press, to be ready about the 20th inst.

Cotton Field Melodies, a collection of favorite negro melodies. Price $12 00 per. hundred.

BLACKMAR & BRO.,
may12-5t* Augusta, Ga.

LOST HORSE.—Strayed from the Government stables in this place on Saturday night May 9th, a light sorrel horse, with white feet, nail face and flax mane and tail. A liberal reward will be given for his recovery.

ADDESON CRAFT
may12-9t* Capt. & A. Q. M.

FOR SALE.—A neat House and Lot, on Mott street near the residence of Col. Bradson. For further information inquire of Mrs. Orr, who owns the property. [may5-1w*]

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.—Soda by the keg; mush, white and stock Peas, wholesale and retail

P. MARSH,
apr29-1w* Opposite Central Hotel.

CLOVER SEED.

FOR sale by
may21-tf JOHN L. M. FRENCH.

A SUBSTITUTE—Can be had on payment of $5,000 to a man who is exempt from military duty. He prefers the cavalry service. Apply within one week to G. F., Shelbyville, Tennessee.

may3-9t*

DESERTERS—$30 REWARD.

HEADQU'S 4th ARKANSAS REGIMENT,
Camps near Shelbyville, Tenn., Apr. 4, 1863.

THE following is a list of deserters from the 4th Arkansas Regiment and Battalion, for each one of whom a reward of thirty dollars will be given:

Co. A—Private Sham Dorsett, 25 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, sallow complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, Hampton, Arkansas.

Co. C—Private Berry B Bostick, 21 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, Hampton, Arkansas.

Co's. H & I—George B Miller, 27 years old, black eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 5 inches high. James Forrister, 18 years old, black eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 5 inches high, Dade county Arkansas.

4th Battalion Co's. A & B—W F Locke, 24 years old, blue eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 6 feet 1 inch high, J W Terry, 21 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, E L Pitman, 19 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, J Creel, 24 years old, hazel eyes, red hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, G T Davis, 21 years old, black eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, Jas Finton, 21 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 9 inches high, S J Barson, 24 years old, hazel eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, Jno Dicky, 24 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Co's. C & E—J F Clay, 20 years old, hazel eyes, brown hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, B Mills, 19 years old, hazel eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 6 feet high, L G Morgan, 20 years old, blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, R A Orvell, 27 years old, dark eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 6 feet 5 inches high, T D Stanley, 23 years old, dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, Little Rock, Arkansas. E G Downs, 35 years old, blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, 6 feet 2 inches high, S Forester, 36 years old, grey eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 9 inches high, A H Haynie, 25 years old, dark eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 9 inches high, A J Morgan, 37 years old, dark eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, J H Michell, 20 years old, grey eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 6 inches high, P F Nowell, 28 years old, blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, S J Nowell, 22 years old, dark eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, A J Nowell, 22 years old, dark eyes, black hair, light complexion, 5 feet 9 inches high, R P Patterson, 28 years old, grey eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 6 feet high White County, Arkansas. W Grely, 18 years old, blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, W Worley, 18 years old, blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, 5 feet 6 inches high, W H Johnson, 23 years old, dark eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 5 10 inches high, Little Rock, Arkansas.

The usual reward of $30 will be paid to any person, apprehending and delivering any one of the above named privates. Most of those from the 4th Battalion, are supposed to be in Arkansas, as they were left in hospitals in Mississippi, and at other places, and have not been heard of since.

H. G. BUNN,
apr19 Col. Com. 4th Reg. & 4th Bat. Ark. Vol.

$30 REWARD.

HEADQU'S THOMASON'S BATT. ALA. CAV.,
Camp Hoovers Gap, Tenn. April 13th, 1863.

THERE will be paid a reward of thirty Dollars each, for the apprehension of the following named deserters, from Thomason's Battalion Alabama Cavalry, Wharton's Brigade.

Co. A—J W Cavin, DeKalb county Alabama. J D Davis, DeKalb county Alabama. John Davis, DeKalb county Alabama. J N Hoisonback, DeKalb county Ala. John Roach, DeKalb co. Ala. H J Ryan, DeKalb co. Ala. J H Richards, Winston co. Ala. C F Southerlin, DeKalb co. Ala. G R Thompson, DeKalb co. Ala. P F Watts, DeKalb co. Ala. L E Painter, DeKalb co. Ala. W P Wilborn, Winston co. Ala.

Co. B—Bugler A J Sisemore, private E D Hodges, M V Hodges, W C Hankins, Jackson Holaway, Greenville Hawkins, Jessee Shankles, G W Welch, Daniel Smith, DeKalb county Ala.

Co. C—T K Farmer, Cherokee county Alabama.

Co. D—1t John Lea, Sergt Jasper Holaway, Sergt Joseph Keith, corporal S Wallace, bugler McDaniel McClain, privates Jeremiah Cagle, James Ballard, Thomas Ballard, A G Barnes, John Anderson, T J Crow, Thomas Crow, Z C Crow, Thomas Clark, M D Crow, Leander Dean, A C Dean, James Ellis, Alfred Ellis, L C Heartman, E E Koger, Josiah Lusk, James Lusk, James Lea, N Morgan, Lewis Morgan, Alexander Smith, Samuel Stout, Hamilton Welch, Wm Mullinix, Thomas Derham, DeKalb co. Ala.

Co. E—Lt W D Petty private E W Owens, W F Stogner, Oliver Gray, S J Litten, James Smith; J T Philips, Cherokee county Ala.

Co. F—Wm Berry, J E Cowett, William Rains, Thomas McCormack, Fill Rates, E M Swafford, Minster Seamore, A Whitted, Lt James Naylor, O P Williams, G F Roden, V W Roden, John Slayton, Marshal co. Ala.; Chesterfield Johnson, Terry McDaniel, A S Elrod, Jasper Masters, James Wilks.

Approved by order of
Z. THOMASON,
Lt. Col. Commanding Batt.

H. C. BURNETT,
Lt. Act. Adj't. [apr18-30d]

HEADQUARTERS HOOVER'S GAP TENN.,
April 30, 1863.

THIRTY DOLLARS REWARD—Will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of each of the following named deserters, from Co. L, Thomason's Battalion of Alabama Cavalry: Private J W Childers, 28 years old, 6 feet 3 inches high, fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. John Webb, about 23 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. J H Walker, about 23 years old 6 feet high, fair complexion, blue eyes and light hair. Lewis Sartin, 30 years old, 5 feet 9 inches high, fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. Dickson Redge, 42 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. James Armstrong, 27 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, fair complexion, red hair and blue eyes. The first three reside in Marshal county, the last three in Dekalb county, Alabama.

This Battalion is now a part of the 7th Alabama regiment of cavaly.

Z. THOMASON,
Lt. Col. Comdg. Batt. Cav.

R. P. LANKFORD,
Lt. & Act. Adjt. [may6]

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA.

STAPLES & DILLARD.

The senior partner has associated Mr. P. H. Dillard with him in his GENERAL COMMISSION HOUSE, at the old stand of Staples & Anderson, and solicits consignments of Sugar, Molasses, Cotton Merchandise and Produce generally. To sell produce at highest market rates—attend in person to weights and delivery, and send account sales and checks at once, is the old established rule of this House. It has answered an extended patronage which 30 years' experience with this market, and our present increased facilities, prepares us to meet with our usual promptness.

Liberal advances on any amount of Produce in hand.

Always on hand a heavy stock of Manufactured and Smoking TOBACCO, warranted as represented and as low as can be had in Virginia.

jan17 6m* STAPLES & DILLARD.

200,000 ACRES OF LAND
FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

THE Florida, Atlantic & Gulf Central Rail Road Company has 200,000 Acres of Land, which was appraised in 1859, and conveyed to two Trustees to secure the payment of Free Land Bonds issued by the Company; which I shall offer for sale at Lake City,

On Wednesday the 13th of May, 1863.

These Lands are valuable for purposes of cultivation (many of them) others for timber, turpentine and tar—situated in the most healthful portion of the State, and offer great inducements to persons disposed to invest money in lands. Private sales will be made until the day of sale.

mar24-tds WM. O. SEFFREYS,
Agent of Trustees.

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Ran away from the subscriber in Atlanta, Geo., on the night of the 3d inst., my negro boy Bill, about nineteen years old, is very black, short neck, thick set, medium size, and was purchased from F. T. Murray, Larkinsville, Alabama. Said boy ran away once before in October last, and was caught below Chattanooga, trying to make his way back to Larkinsville. I will pay the above reward for said boy, delivered to me in Atlanta, or one hundred dollars for his recovery and placed in some safe jail so I can get him.

may6-3w JOHN M. HOLBROOK.

COUNTY SALT FOR SALE.—All persons that have not had any County Salt, will please call at the East Tennessee and Georgia Depot, on Monday and Tuesday, the 4th and 5th of May next, and get Salt.

apr28-1w* W. G. GARDENHIRE.

FOUND.

A BLACK Memorandum Book, containing a list of names, evidently the property of an exchanged Confederate soldier, or officer—supposed to belong to Jno. E. Glass, 51st Tennessee regiment. Can be obtained by application at this Office. [apt19]