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SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 25, 1863.

Rates of Subscription.

Owing to still further advances in the price of paper and all other articles used in our business, we are compelled to advance the price of our paper, from the first of August next, to TWO DOLLARS per month; and after that time we must decline to receive subscriptions for a longer period than two months.

Since the commencement of the publication of THE REBEL, one year ago, the article of printing paper has advanced ten hundred per cent, and other articles in proportion. In view of this fact, the publishers trust our patrons cannot complain at the slight advance we have been compelled to make in the rates of subscription.

The Great Battle of Rome.

[OFFICIAL.]

The following inimitable history of the Battle of Rome, appeared better than a month ago in the Atlanta Confederacy. We reproduce it at the request of a number of the admirers of the production, who desire to see it again in print.—

So many outreliable persons will be sirkulatin apewrious akkounts of the "Grand rouns" made by the infernal Yankees in these *Rome*-antic regions, that I think it highly proper you should gill the strait of it from one who seed it with his eyes and heard it with his years and a piece of it fell on his big toe.

More than 200 years ago, Genrul D. Soto had a big plagiat with the injuns on or about these consekrated grounds. Sense that time a uninterrupted peace has rained around these classic halls and hollers. Flowers hav bloomed sweetly, lame-hav skipped about, dog fennel hav mantled the ground, and the Coosa river, which was then but a little spring branch, hav grown broad, wide and deep, until now the majestik steam boat can phloat upon its bosoum; and the log land cat gobble up the yearth worms what chance to fall into its waters.

But rollen years will change a program!—Anno-domini will tell! Jest afore the broke of day on Sunday the 3d of May, Eigiteen hundred and 63, the cityzens of the eternal city wer aroused from ther slumbers with the choruss of the Marsden-laymen "To arms o arms ye brave; Abe Linkhorn are peggin away; the yankees are ridin to Rome on a raid." All then was the time to try mem soles; but ther wer no panik, no skedaddle, no shakin of noes; but one universal determynation to *du sumthin*. The buryal squad organized *fast* and furious, and began to inter ther money and spoons and 4 pronged forks and sich like, in small graves about the premises. Babys wer sent to the rear. Hosses hid in the cane brake. Cows dilked uncommon dry. Cashiers and Bank agents carryed off ther phunds in a pair of saddle bags which very much exposed ther facilities and the small compass of ther resources. It wer however a satisfactory soloshin of ther refusin to diskount for the last 3 months. Skouts wer sent out on every road to smull the tainted breeze; kotton bags wer piled up across every high way and low way. Shot guns and cannon and powder and ball were brought to the front. The yomanry and the militia jined a squad of Confederate troops and formed in line of battle. They war marched across the Ousianawly river and then the plank of the bridge wer tore up so that they kouldn't retreat. This wer done however, at ther own valycat request, because of the natural weakness of the flesh. They determined jintly and sevrally ta *du sumthin*.

Two cracked cannon, what hed holes in the ends, and two or three on the side, wer propped up between the kotton bags, and pointed dead strait down the road to the Alabam. They wer fust loaded with buck shot and tacks, and then a round ball rammed on top. The ball were to take the raid in the front, and the bullets and tacks to take 'em in the phlank. These latter it wer supposed would go through the crowd in the side, and shoot round generally. Everybody and everything determined to die in their tracks or *du sumthin*. The steamboats dropped quietly down the river to git out of the thick of the fight. The sharp shooters got on top of the seminary hill with their repeaters and pocket pistols. The sidettes dashed with spy glasses to the top of the court house to see afar off. Bastun Camanche couriers rode unruly steeds to and fro, like a fidlers elbow. Suma went forward to reconnoiter as skouts; thes as skouts—fast in the road then outin the road; thes as skouts — some mounted and some on foot. All wer resolved to *du sumthin*.

At this most kritikal junkture, and previous and afterwards reports wer brought into those Head Quarters, and all other quarters, to the effek that 10,000 yankees was kummin, and 5,000 and 2000 and any other number; that they were ten miles from town, and six miles, and 2 miles and any other number of miles; that they were on the Alabama road and the Cave Spring road and the river road, and any other road; that they wer crossin the river at Quinn's Ferry, and Williamson's Ferry, and Bell's Ferry, and any other Ferry; that they had tuk the steamboat "Laura Moore," and the "Cldekee," and "Atlanta," and any other steamboat; that they had shot at a Camanchy courier and hit him in the coat tail, or his hosses tail or any other tail; that they had seized Sis Morris, or Bill Morris, or Jep Morris, or any other Morris. In fak a man kould hear anything by gwine about, and more too.

Shure enuf, however, the important crisis which wer to hav arriven did akuly arriv about 10 o'klock in the mornin, A. M., on May the 3d, 1863. I am thus partikler, Mr. Editor, because it are to be entered on next year's almynak as a remarkable event. The head of the Raid did actuly arrive at the suburban villa of Mr. Myers, and there it stopped to reconnoiter. Thar they learned as how we had 500 head of artillery, and 6000 kotton bags, and a permiskuous number of infantry takins, and we wer only waitin to see the whites of their eyes.—Also that the history of Gen. Jackson at New Orleans wer red in paslik, and that every body war inspired to *du sumthin*; whereupon the head of the raid turned pale, and went forward a picket. At this onspicious moment a foot skout let fly a whistlen bullet, which tuk effuk sum whar in these rejuns. It wer resonably supposed that one Yankee wer killed, and perhaps two, for even to this time, sumthin ded can be smelt in those parts, tho the buryal squad had not bin abul to find it up to a late hour yaderday. After right smart skirmishin, the hed of the raid fell bak down the road to the Alabama, and wer pursued by our mounted yomanry at a respektable distance.

Now, Mr. Adcer and Smith: while all these valyant feats were goin on here abouts, Gen. Forrest had been fitin the body and tail of the Raid away down at the Alabam line. Finally he proposed to the Raid to stop phitin, and play a game or two of pokor, under a cedar tree, which they alsepted. But the Gineral were not in luk, and had a poor hand, and had stalked his last dollar. The Yankees had a *Strait*, which would have tuk Forrest and raked down the pile, but he looked em right in the eye and sed, "*he would see em and go* 4000 *better*." The Raid looked at him, and he looked at the Raid, *and never blinked*. The Raid trembled all over in its boots, and gin it up. *The General bluffed em*, and ever sence that game was played, the little town close by has been called "*Cedar Bluff*." It wer *flush* times in the Alabam, that day, shore.

Well, Mr. Editurs, you know the seequil. The General bag'd 'em and brought 'em on. The planks were put back on the bridge. The river bank infantry countermarched and fired a permiscuous volley in token of jewbiles. One of the side-wipin cannon went off on its own hook, and the ball went ded through a house and tore a buro all to flinders. Sum sed it wer a *Niler buro*, but a potash man who examined sed he reckon not, for ther wern't no ashes in the drawers, nor nary ash hopper on the premises.

By and by the Camanchy skouts and pickets all kum in, and shuck ther ambrosial locks and received the congratulashuns of ther friends. Then begun the ovashun of fair women and brave men to Gen. Forrest and his gallant boys. Bokays and tears were all mixed up permiskuous. Big hunks o' cake and gratitude were distributed generally and frequent. Strawberries and cream, eggs and inguns, pies and paukakes, all flew round amazin, for every body was determined to *do sumthin*. Gen. Forrest subsided, and Gen. Jewbilee tuk command, and Rome wer herself agin. The 4 pronged forks and silver spoons rose from the dead, and even the old hen what one of our city aldermen had burried *with her head out*, was disinterred and sakrificed immediately for the good of the country.

Thus hev ended the *Raid*, and no loss on our side. Howsumever, I suppose that Mr. Linkhorn will keep "peggin away."

Yours, truly and immensely,

THE ORTHOR,

Adjective General of Yomanary.

To the Qualified Voters of the State of Tennessee.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I discover that my worthy opponent for Congressional honors has, with a commendable zeal and industry, within the last ten days, sent forth a *second* printed address in support of his claims to election at your hands: in consideration of which, I trust to be pardoned for offering, in this form, a few practical suggestions in addition to those heretofore embodied in the circular forwarded to most of you about two months since. I write in no controversial spirit, and shall endeavor to avoid all allusions calculated to provoke irritation, or to awaken undue excitement in any quarter.

The late convention at Winchester, on its assemblage, *found* I'm a candidate for re election to Congress, and thought proper (as I have presumed to think, in the exercise of a sound discretion), to make me one of its nominees. The honor was wholly unsolicited by me, though, as it was voluntarily conferred, by a large, intelligent and eminently patriotic assemblage, in reference to whose coming together I chanced never to be even at all consulted, I could not feel otherwise than grateful for this renewed mark of public confidence and respect. I must do the convention the justice to say that I have not regarded their action as designed in the least degree to dictate to the free and independent voters of the State who should or should not be chosen to represent them in Congress; on the contrary, I have considered their proceedings as in all respects simply advisory, and not legitimately subject to the objections so justly urged by many to what has been known as the caucus nomination system, and from the operation of which such a host of varied mischiefs have formerly resulted. The Winchester convention seemed to me to be an experiment, set on foot by a large number of worthy individuals, mainly belonging to the army, with a view to the attainment of concord, and the suppression of unkind excitement in the coming election. One fact is certain: I desire no votes merely on the ground of my having been nominated by the convention for Congress; upon my own merit and qualifications, such as they chance to be, do I exclusively rely for re-election at the hands of my honored countrymen.

Having thus far heard of no specific charges of official delinquency, and having good reason to know that my Congressional acts stand, in the main, approved by those to whom I am indebted for being now in the performance of legislative duties, I am very far from apprehending that you will be inclined to refuse me your support for any reasons of a character wholly alien to my own official conduct. I have no particular promises to make in reference to my future action as your representative, should I have the good fortune to receive your suffrages in sufficient number to elect me. I can only engage to be as diligent and faithful in all things hereafter as I feel that I have been heretofore; to exceed this measure I hold to be impossible.

I have no charges to prefer, or invendoes to fulminate against my respectable opponent; and I would sooner relinquish the hope of being re-elected to Congress than utter one syllable in derogation of his just claims to your kindly regard.

It is, perhaps, an instance of personal ill fortune on my part not to be able to congratulate myself, as my opponent would seem to do, upon having first seen the light of day in the State of Tennessee, within whose limits maternally repose the ashes of a Jackson, a Polk, a White and a Grundy; but my consolation, in this respect, is that some years ago I *voluntarily* selected the State of Tennessee as my place of permanent abode; stand affiliated with this noble commonwealth by the tenderest domestic ties, as well as by multiplied friendly regards; and in relation to the accident of nativity, had the good fortune to be born in the bosom of that venerated commonwealth which gave birth, in former days, to a Washington, a Jefferson, a Madison, and a Marshall; is now re-duplicated in glory by the achievements of a Lee, a Johnston, a Stonewall Jackson, and a Ewell; and is safely preserved in the venerating regard of an enlightened world by the consummate statesmanship and unmatched eloquence of a Rives.

However much I may regret, in common with the sympathizing friends of my gallant opponent, the failure of President Davis, thus far, to reward his distinguished military services with that official rank which is so justly his due, I confidently appeal, both to yourselves and to him, whether it would be either fair or generous in you to brand me with the tokens of political discredit because of the shortcomings of another, for whom I am in no way whatever responsible.

As to the merits or demerits of our present Governor, I do not feel called upon to say more than this: I have not been able always to harmonize, in sentiment and opinion, with that distinguished gentleman, nor can I claim to be upon the list of his confidential friends and advisers; but I have been a close observer of his public course during the progress of this fierce and bloody war for Southern Independence—both as a civic chieftain and as a heroic struggler in arms—and I have no such opinions or sentiments concerning him that his friends, either in Tennessee or elsewhere, need in the least degree, to fear that if re-elected to Congress, I will do aught to discredit his public or private character, or to bring down upon him, now when on the eve of official retirement, undeserved disparagement and dishonor.

In conclusion, I will say, that it would have been heretofore highly gratifying to me, to have had it in my power to mingle somewhat more freely with our heroic fellow citizens in the army; to whose unequalled valor, and good conduct, we owe so much more than we can ever meetly requite. I desired this, because I wished to learn from their own lips, all their wants, and all their wishes, in order that our legislation at Richmond might do full justice to those who have so freely suffered, and so heroically toiled for our deliverance as a Nation. But I do not feel willing to exhibit the appearance of canvassing in what is known as *political electioneering*, at a moment of so much peril and difficulty; and I have therefore, for nearly two months past, remained quietly at my place of temporary sojourn, in the village whence this address emanates. After next Thursday week, I shall feel relieved from all embarrassment on this subject, and hope then to take by the hand every patriot soldier which our glorious army contains. Meanwhile, I have the honor to be, your friend and fellow citizen,

E. S. FOOTE.

For the Rebel.

James McCallum, Esq.

The Winchester Convention, in presenting to the people of Tennessee a ticket upon which true men of all the old political parties can safely rely, in this time that literally "tries men's souls," suggested the name of James McCallum, of Polkville, to represent, in the national legislature, the people of the 4th Congressional District composed of the counties of Lincoln, Giles, Marshall, Maury, Lewis, Lawrence and Wayne. As it appears from a publication which is extensively circulated that he is to have opposition, the writer hereof deems it not improper that he should without consultation with Esquire McCallum, place before the public a statement of his knowledge of this gentleman, which none who know him will gainsay.

To know James McCallum is to love him. His name comes not before the voters of the State, heralded by achievements upon the hotly contested battle-field. His age, now about fifty-five years, indicates that the period in which he has lived has been such that but small opportunity has been afforded him to seek reputation at the "cannon's mouth." As a school master, and a clerk and master in chancery, the greater part of his life has been spent. His achievements have been a fair name and an exalted reputation for energy, industry, purity of life, justice to his fellow man, kindness to the poor, patriotic performance of every duty, public and private, in an unostentatious manner, in the spirit of that "charity which vaunteth not itself—is not puffed up"—and in obedience to a faith which may, and if "persevered in to the end," will "remove mountains," conquer prejudices, and command respect from all. Where James McCallum is known, he is respected as unambitious—he has never sought place. Though an old line Whig, (when party lines were recognised,) his integrity, his good sense, his patriotic adherence to truth—to the cause of his beloved South—pointed him out as the man to represent a district which, in former times, was overwhelmingly democratic. This nomination came unsought by him, when gladly it would have been accepted by a dozen men who figured largely as politicians when coons and chicken cocks were the figure heads of our political newspapers.

If Esquire McCallum has not been upon the battle field during this war, he has, in every stage of it, been its supporter. He aided in arousing the young men to fly to arms; he has given largely of his limited means to arm and equip our soldiers; he has been the guardian of the wives and families of the absent soldiers in his county—Giles, and has labored without ceasing for their comfort and welfare. Ask Giles county soldiers if these assertions are not true. When Donaldson fell, and our brave boys had to retreat south of their homes, the writer hereof heard him, in a public speech, urge the people of Giles county to rally to the standard of the country, and strike for their altars and firesides whenever and wherever our leaders might determine to make a stand.

James McCallum represented the county of Giles in the last Legislature of Tennessee, and *voted for the increase of the pay of the private soldier*.

He has made no compromise with the enemy, has taken no parole oaths, and throughout this struggle has been an uncompromising, steadfast, and untiring friend of the South. Every son and every kinsman of his, capable of bearing arms, has aided to swell the ranks of our army. Young men who knew him, love him; for he emphatically is, and ever has been, the young mans friend. When he takes a stand, his force of will is such, that, sustained by reason, and stimulated by a conscience highly cultivated, he is immovable, unchangeable and undaunted, amid the varying fortunes and vicissitudes of war. Wise in counsel, he is the man for the times; patriotic in his instincts, he will never betray his country; sympathetic in his moral organization, he will never be other than the soldier's friend; just by habit, he can never forget the debt of gratitude due to his country's defenders; unambitious, he will never stoop to the wiles of the demagogue to secure place at the expense of principle.

It has been urged that Esq. McCallum is an obscure, unknown man; that by some trick—some *hocus pocus* of the politicans, through the machinery of a convention he has been thrust before the public, to answer some bad end,—that others, better known to fame, should have been put forward in this crisis. We grant you that his characteristics have not been exhibited in partisan conventions of former days—that prior to the present crisis, he has not figured in the halls of legislation. But like the humble private, who bares his bosom to the iron rain, and receives no mention in the report of the battle, he has been none he less usefull in his own sphere, because his deeds have not been proclaimed to the world.

The truth is, the nomination of Mr. McCallum by the Winchester convention, is a spontaneous tribute to the merit of a private citizen who has never sought office; but whose prudence, firmness, boldness, and unfaltering patriotism, have marked him as a man for the crisis.

Thus much, without the knowledge of the subject of this article, we have deemed it just and proper to say. We refer to every soldier and citizen, every man and woman, who has known James McCallum, before or since the war, with the assurance that our statements will be confirmed. His opponent cannot gainsay them unless at the risk or a sacrifice of truth.

In conclusion we would suggest that in these trying times we need *old men for counsel, and young men for war*.

TENNESSEEAN

A Card from Col. B. J. Hill.

To the Freemen of Tennessee:

I have been repeatedly urged by my fellow-soldiers of the Army of Tennessee, before and since the late convention at Winchester, to become a candidate for Congress in the 4th district.

I was reluctant to yield my consent to these friendly manifestations in the first place, because I may safely declare a preference for my present position, (as Col. commanding the 35th (old 5th) Tennessee regiment,) with whose gallant members I have been allied since its organization, and upon whose banner I have seen five honorable battles successively inscribed.

But the nomination of Col. John P. Murray, seems to have provoked a singular want of unanimity, for reasons which will be hereafter explained, and the renewed entreaties of my comrades in arms, induce me to submit myself to their wishes, and declare myself a candidate.

I do this with proper forethought, and in a spirit of honest patriotism. I believe that my affiliation with the private soldier, and my acquaintance with his needs enables me to be of some practical advantage at a time when his comfort is most to be observed. Without being much of a politician, I profess to be something of a soldier, in my own humble way, and I do believe I have the good of the soldier at heart, the more so, since I have shared his marches, his fare, and his perils, hand in hand, and shoulder to shoulder.

The next Congress, does not convene until late in February. Until that time, if I am honored by an election, I shall be found, where I have been since the war began, among the ranks of my regiment. I entertain the sanguine hope that hostilities will cease with the fall campaign, which will leave officer and soldier alike footloose, to go to Congress, or home, or elsewhere.

I make no claim to election on account of any poor services of mine, and if I receive but two votes, I shall be proud of them. My aim is to serve my country. I believe I can serve it efficiently at Richmond. But if a majority of the freemen of Tennessee think otherwise, I shall feel no ill will to any one, but shall continue to struggle for the rights of the South for her independence forever and ever of the North, and all the world, and for the disfranchisement of all her cherished institutions from aggression and misrepresentation.

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

B. J. HILL.

New Advertisements.

WANTED.—A negro woman as cook for a small family. Apply at this office immediately. jy24-tf

$150 REWARD—STOLEN.—From the camps of Brig. Gen. Bate's brigade, a blue cloth Lieut. Colonel's Uniform. The Coat was fully trimmed, and the stars were plain gold. Two pairs of pants were taken at the same time. One a dark blue, no stripe down the legs, the other a light blue, with a small blue stripe down the legs. Any information given, will be rewarded, at this office. jy24-1t*

FOR SALE.—I have for sale two very fine mares. Horses, which will be sold separately if desired, if not sold privately by 10 o'clock Saturday, they will be sold at auction, at the Government Stable, on Market st. For particulars enquire of the owner, at the office of Capt. R. W. Fennacy, A. Q. M. jy23-2t*

TAKEN UP and committed to Jail in Chattanooga, on the 22d of July, 1863, a negro girl who calls her name Jinnie, says she belongs to Dr. Leston, of Kingston, Ga. Said girl is black, low, and well built, about 13 years old—the master is requested to come forward, prove the slave, pay charges and take her away.

J. H. SWAIM,
Jailor Chattanooga.
jy24 1t

NOTICE TO CONSCRIPTS.

OFFICE COND'T CAMP OF INSTRUCTION, Cleveland, Tenn., July 22d, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 2.

I. In pursuance of general order No. 39, Adjutant and Inspector General's office, July 23d, 1863, all persons in the county of Bradley, State of Tennessee, are hereby ordered to report at Cleveland, (county seat of Bradley county) on the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th days of August next, for re-examination and re-enrolment. The first four districts will report on the 4th, the second four on the 5th, and so on.

II. This notice includes every man between the ages specified—those who have been examined and discharged by State or Confederate Surgeons. Those who have at any time been discharged from the Army. Those who have furnished substitutes—and all persons who may claim exemption on any ground whatever. No persons discharge, exemption or detail, will excuse them from attendance at the place appointed.

III. Any person or persons unable to attend, must send by their enrolling officer, the affidavit of a responsible Physician stating the cause of disability, and the probable duration of such disability.

IV. All the laws and Regulations applicable to deserters, will be applied to such conscripts, as fail to repair to the place of rendezvous, or who shall desert after enrolment.

☞ Conscripts will come with three days rations prepared.

G. W. GRAY, Surgeon, P. A. C. S.
President of Examining Board.

By command of R. M. Cox,
Maj. and Cond't Camp of Instruction.
CHAS. F. MARTIN, 1st Lt. and Adjt. jy24-7t

GENERAL ORDERS, CHATTANOOGA, TENN., July 5th, 1863.

General Orders, No. 4.

I. Maj. R. M. Cox, P. A. C. S., will proceed to Knoxville and take charge of the Conscript Department for Tennessee until relieved by Maj. L. Butler, when he will remove to Cleveland, and establish there a camp of Instruction.

(Signed) E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. C. S. A.
Cond't of Conscripts.

OFFICE OF COND'T OF CAMP OF INS., Cleveland, Tenn., July 20th, 1863.

General Order No. 1.

I. In accordance with the above order, Maj. R. M. Cox, has this day assumed command of the Camp of Instruction, at Cleveland, Tennessee.

II. All Enrolling officers in the following counties, to-wit: Roane, McMinn, Bradley, Bledsoe and Hamilton, will report at this office on the 25th of this month for instructions.

III. All Enrolling officers of Middle Tennessee will report to this office as soon as practicable, the exact status of every enrolled man in their respective districts. Blanks will be furnished upon application, and all men enrolled, will be arrested, and brought to this camp for disposal.

IV. All commanders of non-conscript companies of this Department, south of Loudon, will report at this office for instructions.

By command of
R. M. COX, Maj. P. A. C. S., and
Cond't of Camp of Instruction.
C. F. MARTIN, 1st Lt. & Adjt. jy23-7t

AUCTION SALE,

ON SATURDAY JULY 25th, AT 10 O'CLOCK,

BY J. H. WILLY

1 Two Horse Wagon,
1 Buggy with top,
1 Mare,
1 Lot Cooking Utensils,
1 Lot Farming Implements,
1 Lot Grind Stones,
With many other articles.
jy23-3t

CAPT. E. REYNOLDS, is associated with me in raising a Company of Scouts, for Gen'l Forrest, any one wishing to join, can report to him at Chattanooga, Tenn., or to Maj. John L. Hopkins, or myself.
jy23 3t MILLER TURNEY.

W. F. HERRING & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND

DEALERS IN

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS &c.,
ATLANTA, GA.

SWORDS AND BELTS,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

HICKORY SHIRTS,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

HICKORY STRIPES,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.
Atlanta, Ga.

GOLD LACE, fine quality,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

WOOL JEANS, which we are prepared to make up,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

STAFF BUTTONS,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

COTTON YARNS, all numbers assorted in Bales,
On hand and for sale by
W. F. Herring & Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

BLACK MOHAIR & SHOAD CLOTH, Flax Thread, and many other articles on hand and for sale by
W. F. HERRING & CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

$1,140 REWARD.—The above reward will be paid for the apprehension and delivery at Chattanooga, of the following named deserters from the 1st and 27th Tennessee regiments, or $20 for either one of them. The attention of commanders of cavalry companies, is called to their names, as it is believed that some of them have deserted, in order to join cavalry commands.

1ST TENNESSEE.

J H Carson, Capt Kelly's Co. A. R M Pratt, Capt Steele's Co B. F J Lonsman, Capt Wheelers' Co C. J B Brown, J H Sweeney, Henry Smith, J L Church, Capt Atkeison's Co D. C Schwarz, Capt Leascher's Co E. T M Smith, Capt Irwin's Co G. M E Booker, J R Erwin, A B Hughes, J T Sellars, Capt Webster's co H. Corpl J E Poladexter, M P McFarlin, J W Jackson, Capt Ledbetter's co I. M Dormedy, Wm Hall, H E Fine, P H Johnson, Jno Appleton, Hiram Clarke, Hu Menley, J N M Parson, Thos Davis, T S Shadden, Capt Flournoy's co K. Jno Coltharp, W F Hallett, Capt Fulcher's co L.

27TH TENNESSEE.

J J Gossett, Capt Lawler's co A. J G Bettis, W H Pankey, Capt Campbell's co C. T H Stanley, Capt Lipscomb's co D. H M Rice, Capt Carroll's co I.

By order of H. R. FEILD,
Col. Comd'g 1st & 27th Tenn. Regt.
Thos. H. McKOONEY, Adjt. jy20-1w

AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY, 25th JULY, 1863.

I WILL SELL at public auction, at the E. T. & G. R. R. Depot, in Chattanooga, FIVE SETTS OF DERRICK GEARING, and all the Iron Work belonging to said Derricks; also, a large lot of Double and Single TACLE BLOCKS, and

2500 lbs. MANILLA ROPE.

Also, a lot of Stone Cutter's Cast Steel Tools, Drills and Hammers, and one half dozen Ames' best Shovel's, new.

Three Kegs Blasting Powder;

A lot of Safety Fuses, one Ox Wagon, one sett of new Car Wheels, 5½ feet guage, with boxes complete. Also, one sett of Blacksmiths Tools, in good order, the Vice has a solid box, and weighs 150 pounds.

FIFTY GRINDSTONES

varying from 3 to 6 feet in diameter, and from 3 to 9 inch. in thickness.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

jy23-2t* I. A. VAUGHN, City Auctioneer.

STOLEN from the subscriber on the 14th inst., a sorrel Horse. Description as follows: his color is unusually red, small size, is about 14 hands high, a little white above the hoof upon one of his hind pasterns, upon the rite if not mistaken, and perhaps a few white hairs in his face, tolerable close made, and being petted, he is apt to show some sign of notice when his name is called if not jaded, to-wit, Jim. Thirty-five dollars is offered for the same, and as the thief is worth his money I will give thirty dollars for hangs of the horse, four last spring.

jy23-2t* SARAH LARD.

OFFICE E. TENN. & GA. R. R. CO., Knoxville, July 20th, 1863.

All requisition for the transportation of troops, and freights, must be made in writing to me, and in accordance with Gen'l Cooper's order No. 2, dated at Richmond, January 3d, 1863. Verbal orders will not be heeded. In my absence prompt attention will be given to all requisitions by C. R. Wallace, Gen'l Freight Agent.

jy23-tf R. C. JACKSON, Gen'l Supt.

DEPARTMENT EAST TENNESSEE, OFFICE CONTROLLING QUARTERMASTER, Knoxville, July 15, 1863.

Capt. W. D. Tappe A. Q. M., is assigned to duty at Cleveland, for the collection of the tax in kind, in the 3d Congressional District, composed of the counties, Monroe, McMinn, Meigs, Rhea, Polk, Bradley, Hamilton, Marion, Sequatchie, Bledsoe, Grundy and Franklin. He will appoint suitable agents in each of the counties in which it is practicable to collect the tax, to whom farmers will deliver the Goverments portion of the products of their farms, taking their receipts in duplicate, one of those to be sent to Capt. Tappe, to be taken up with his official receipt.

As it is all important that the army should be supplied, farmers are urged to bring forward their produce as rapidly as possible. JAS. GLOVER,

jy17-1m Maj. and Controlling Q. M.

☞ Cleveland Banner copy 1 month and forward bill.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.—Runaway from the subscriber, at the mouth of Battle Creek, his negro boy Simp. Said boy is eighteen years old, five feet two or six inches high, copper color, and will weigh about 140 or 150 pounds; had on when last seen a grey jacket and grey pants. Said boy is supposed to be in the army somewhere around Chattanooga.

I will give the above reward to any one delivering said boy at the camp of the 44th (Blythe's) Mississippi regiment, Anderson's brigade, Withers' division, on picket at Taylor's store, Alabama.

JOHN R. WILKES,
jy19-4t* Co. F, 44th Miss. Reg't.

PAPER AND ENVELOPES.—A superior article can be had by wholesale or retail, at Acton's Army News Depot. jy22-tf

AN HOUR of "*auld lang syne*," and an extra dinner at Col. R. W. Corbins, makes us at peace "with all the world and the rest of mankind." To all others we would say, go and do likewise. GET A GOOD DINNER—a better dinner—yes the best dinner to be had in Chattanooga. Get it at Col. Corbin's.

jy22-1m* TEXAS, PER RANKIN

$50 REWARD—LOST.—During the recent retreat from Tullahoma my negro boy Will, who was last seen a few miles north of the Tennessee River. Said boy is six feet high, 24 years of age, very black, whites of his eyes very large and conspicuous, and has a swaggering walk. Any information in reference to him will be left at this office.

W. S. WIGGINS,
jy22-14t* Lt. Co. F, 36th Ala., Clayton's Brig.

$100 REWARD.—Stolen at Tullahoma, Tenn., on the night of the 29th of June, my bay Mare, 14 or 14½ hands high, head rather under medium size, and nose straight, the mane close to the shoulder short and curling, with white hairs intermingled, a white spot on the left of the throat caused apparently by the rubbing of throat latch, one hind foot white, spotted with black, a bare spot on the left rump, an inch or more in diameter, caused by a splotch of tar. The above reward will be paid for her delivery to Maj. A. L. Landis, Quartermaster Cleburn's Division, or to me at Chattanooga.

C. P. VANDERFORD,
Capt. at Hqr's Hill's (late Hardee's) Corps.
jy22-5t*

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Will be paid for the apprehension of my boy Tom—a mulatto, about 30 years old, 5 feet 7 inches high, weighs 145 to 150 pounds, speaks slowly, is slightly ruptured and wears a truss. He left me at Sewanee, wearing a blue checked shirt, grey homespun jeans pants, made reinforced, and will try to reach Charleston, or Mobile, if he did not go to the yankees. He has been employed as a cooler and house servant, and will probably seek employment with some officer. I will pay $50 for his detention, so that I can get him, or $100 for his delivery to the A. Q. M., of the 36th Ala., Clayton's brigade, Stewart's Division, A. T.

jy22-12t* L. T. WOODRUFF.

TO COUNTY SALT AGENTS.—The recent evacuation of Middle Tennessee by the Confederate army, will enable Jones, Mellon, James & Co., to manufacture salt under contract with the Government, to supply the counties of East Tennessee with an increased amount of salt. The whole amount made will be allocated, for the present, in the division of the State, subject to future equalization with such counties as may be freed from the presence of the public enemy. Payment must be made to Jones, Mellon, James & Co. County agents will, therefore take the earliest steps to provide the means and secure to their respective counties their fair distribution, viz:

IRA R. JONES,
jy14-w Q. M. Gen. & Supt of Salt Manufacture.

☞ Knoxville Register copy one week, Athens Post, Cleveland Banner, Rogersville Times and Greeneville Banner, each three times and send bill to this office.

NEGROES WANTED.—We want to hire 10 or 20 more negroes to cut wood at this place. Apply at Bank of Chattanooga.

jy14-tf E. K. ROGERS & CO.