Nashville Union.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1862.

Colonel Campbell's Letter.

We ask every one to read the letter of Col. CAMPBELL, which appears in our columns this morning. It places Mr. S. P. HILDRETH, of Franklin, whose letter denying the desecration of our soldiers' graves in that place we published on Sunday morning in a very unenviable position. It proves what we were so slow to believe, that Tennessee rebels respect neither the laws of the living nor the graves of the loved and loyal dead. Shame, shame on such horrid barbarity, such fiendish malignity and stupid vengeance! And shame on you, Mr. HILDRETH, for seeking to impose on our generosity and the credulity of our readers.

Oaths and Bonds

It seems to us that there is a very serious defect either in the manner of taking bonds of disloyal persons, or in the enforcement of them when forfeited by the treasonable conduct of those who give them. In the first place, it is a serious error in our judgment to place a rebel under bonds for any less amount than the *whole amount of his estate*. Every dollar he owns in the world, in land, money, personal property and negroes should be included in the bond and should all be *confiscated* promptly when the bond is forfeited. We must impoverish obstinate rebels and enrich the loyal poor with their possessions. The classes of society in many places need a complete reverse of position for the safety of the republic. It will be perilous in the highest degree to allow an embittered persistent rebel to hold his former social position, for in the social aristocracy of the traitors exists the vitality of this rebellion, which cannot be killed by ordinary methods. No one can deny this who has a personal acquaintance with the leading elements of the rebellion. There must be no princely landed estates allowed to stay in the hands of unrelenting disloyalists. The existence of the nation will be imperilled by it. At present the forfeiture of a bond amounts to nothing. Thousands of bonds, we presume, have been forfeited and the violation is little heeded by the officers of the Government as the solemnity of the oath was heeded by the rebel. This policy not only gives courage and audacity to traitors, but it makes our gallant soldiers, who are the hope of the Union, desponding and heart-sick, and weary of a bloody war which seems to have no purpose, and to be followed by no practical results. Sensible men are beginning to ask, "was it worth our while to leave our families and our homes, our business and friends to face death in the sickly camp and on the battle-field, if impudent and malignant traitors are allowed to live in luxury on their estates within the Federal lines?" Yes, we assure the President and Congress, that these obvious reflections cannot fail to strike the minds of hundreds of thousands of gallant soldiers with irresistible force, and they will feel their heroic, patient and long suffering souls sink sadly within them as they walk in tears behind the remains of some gallant companion, to lay him in his final resting place. And perhaps as they retire to the camp with the melancholy wail of the dead march yet haunting their ears like the moan of a troubled ghost, the first object that will greet their eyes will be some malevolent demoniac rebel atoning for his treason by repeating the mummery of an oath which he is fully resolved to violate on the first opportunity. Well may rebels laugh and loyal men weep at such a policy. This war will last longer than that of Troy unless we change our policy. It will never bring us success. It weakens ourselves and strengthens the foe.

The public are exceedingly impatient just now for more startling war news. The slaughter of ten thousand men or so, with the wounding of double or treble that number has become a necessary entertainment with which our insatiate curiosity must be gratified.

We are in fact growing as bloodthirsty as the ladies of Seville, and Madrid, who delight in nothing so much as to see a thrilling bull-fight when a magnificent steed is disemboweled, or a handsome matoder impaled on the horns of a mad bull, and borne frantically around the ensanguined arena. We are indeed unreasonably eager. We complain of slow military movements, when the fact is that when the history of this war shall have been written, its movements of enormous masses of men will be noted for their celerity. Every feature and proportion of this war is gigantic. Europe never beheld any war like it. We must recollect that a battle well begun is half won. Thorough preparation is indespensable. Let us abide the apparent calm patiently, for at any moment it may be broken by a storm of appaling fury.

One need but spend a short time at the Governor's, or Provost Marshal's, or General's headquarters, in this place, to see that the most disloyal are the most clamorous for favors. Their impudence is unbounded. They are eager to live off the Government which they are seeking to destroy. Treason has but little pride or modesty. It will ask for anything and take anything. And we must say that we never yet knew one instance when a rebel has become loyal by being fed on "Lincoln gold." The fire-eaters are a generation of beggars. To live without work seems to be their sole object in life.

Southern Items.

We are indebted to a friend for copies of the Atlanta *Intelligencer* of the 18th instant, and of the Knoxville *Register* of the 14th instant. From the *Register* we extract the following items:

"Lieut. JOHN J. JARNAGIN is raising a guerrilla troop near BEAN'S STATION, Grainger County.

JOHN C. BURCH is also engaged in the same business. T. J. CAMPBELL and MATTHEW T. HAYNES, Receivers, advertise at public auction a number of Trashers, Mowers, Harrows, Seed Sowers and other Agricultural Impliments seized as the property of alien enemies. These are the gentry whose property the Federal authorities are so anxious to respect. A rebel is protected on both sides of the line, a loyal man we had almost said on *neither*. Lieut. W. W. GIBBS, J. P. JOHNSON and R. H. WALKER advertise to raise a mauraunding band jointly. The *Register*, with a happy ignorance equal to that of DOOBERRY uses, the word *toryism* in place of *toadyism* in the following:

TORYISM TO YANKEES AND OTHER FOREIGNERS.

Will Toryism to foreigners never cease—especially to Yankees? We understand that, when the Federal prisoners, taken by old Stonewall and Ewell, arrived at Lynchburg, some of the citizens, and, perhaps others, were not satisfied with gratifying their curiosity in looking at them, as they would at any other brutes, but were disposed to lionize them—a few extending civilities; and that the animals enjoyed it hugely.

What a Solomon the editor SPERRY must be! Education must be under par in the Skedaderacy. For the benefit of those loyal communities where rebel prisoners have been lionized by our officers and others, we extract the following from the same article:

"We insist upon it, that we are under no obligations, social, political, or religious, to treat, with the civilities due to friendly strangers, men who come among us, 'with poverty in their purse, lust in their eye, and hell in their hearts'—to spread destruction and ruin over our land, to desolate our fields; *to destroy or dwellings; to rob us of our property*, our peace, our happiness, our prosperity; to *drive our women and children from their homes*; to *murder our men and ravish our women*; to subjugate and enslave to another race of Pharisaic Puritans and infidel foreigners, wielding a vulgar, fanatical despotism, under the name and form of a constitutional government. If possible, 'welcome them with bloody hands to hospitable graves.'"

It must have required a brazon cheek to write such stuff as that in the town of Knoxville, where Col. CHURCHWELL ordered Mrs. HORACE MAYNARD and other ladies from their homes, and in a region where hundreds of loyal men have been shot down, and hung and imprisoned. The movement of our troops into East Tennessee has greatly alarmed the Atlanta *Intelligencer*.

We quote several items and articles. The first is a dispatch dated

KNOXVILLE, June 16.

Enemy went back through Big Creek Gap. Large Federal forces reported at Pikeville and Crossville.

[Pikeville is near the head of Sequatchie Valley, and Crossville is about thirty miles distant, on Cumberland Mountain. It is supposed these two forces will unite at Post Oak Spring, seven miles west of Kingston, and attempt to march through Kingston, to London Bridge on Knoxville.—*Eds. Intelligencer.*]

Again:

All the information we can acquire from every source confirms us in the opinion we expressed a few days since, that the Yankees will move on East Tennessee in two or three separate columns at the same time. An attack will be made on Chattanooga, on Knoxville or London Bridge, through Kingston, and through the gaps of the Mountains into Powell's Valley simultaneously. The object of the enemy in this strategy is to divide the forces under Gen. Smith and overcome them in detail, by superior numbers. We, therefore, urge again upon our authorities to send up all the reinforcements to East Tennessee that can possibly be spared from other points.

THE ENEMY'S DESIGN ON CHATTANOOGA—ITS REAL DANGER.

On yesterday, in announcing the fact that the enemy had retired from before Chattanooga, we expressed a doubt as to his future designs upon that important point. We are now satisfied as to his designs. The attempt, and a formidable one it will be, will be soon made to capture that city. The evidence is before us. From the best authority, we learn that the enemy are encamped some eighteen miles below Chattanooga, on the opposite side of the river—the force that attacked that city on Saturday and Sunday last, having fallen back that far. That force is now engaged in sawing lumber, and appear to be working as though they were making flat-boats. With them is a gunboat, some two and a half miles below their present encampment. It is a flatboat, with stationary power put on for propelling it, and has three pieces of cannon on board. The object of this craft, doubtless, being to tow flats under cover of its guns, in crossing the river with troops. Such is the position now of the enemy, and such are his preparations for another advance on Chattanooga.

We are also advised that Gen. Kirby Smith is in command, in person, of our forces at Chattanooga, and that great confidence is reposed in him, and his ability, with his forces, to defend successfully that city. The citizens, as well as the military there, are determined not to surrender the city, but to hold on to it, let the enemy shell it as much as they please—a patriotic and gallant determination which, we trust, will result in defeat of the enemy's designs.

But should Mitchell be largely reinforced—should he bring to bear upon Chattanooga more than one gunboat—should he succeed in getting possession of the city—what will be the *situation* of Georgia? We pass by Georgia's cut off from supplies of salt, coal, provisions, and the obstruction and partial destruction of the State Road; these being *certain* consequences of the capture of Chattanooga; and turn to consider the consequences to the State from the raids of the enemy. Our mountain country will become pasture fields for the enemy to feed upon, and summer it in, and as he gathers strength from reinforcements, he will be as certain to advance into the interior, and towards Atlanta, as he is an enemy striving to subjugate us. This can, as we before intimated, only be prevented by the organization of a force to oppose his progress, and it must come from the *militia* of the State. Like Virginia, every man able to bear arms that can be armed, will have to take the field. Our people must prepare for this. They must be ready. The Governor will have to enforce his orders to the Militia officers of the State to organize, and be ready for the field. We are no alarmists, and have no desire to create excitement among the people. But we are not blind, nor will we shut our eyes to the truth that Georgia is in peril should Chattanooga fall into the hands of the enemy. As "sentinels upon the watchtower," we therefore, with the signs before us, "sound the alarm."

The *Intelligencer* fairly squeals with rage at Ex-Governors BROWN and CAMPBELL for their course. It raves, foams, groans and lies all in the same breath. We hope the gentlemen so hissed at by this Georgia cotton-mouth will die of grief when they read the following:

NEIL S. BROWN AND WM. B. CAMPBELL.

This brace of shameful traitors have filled their cup of iniquity to overflowing. Governor Campbell hypocritically dallied with the Executive of Tennessee and President Davis about a high appointment in the Confederate Army. His only excuse for not accepting it at once was his bad health, but he always wound up his declination of office with the assertion that he was true to the South and was looking forward anxiously to the day when he would be able to draw his sword and do battle in her cause. As soon, however, as Andy Johnson reached Nashville, Gov. Campbell became his toady to do his bidding, and at the command of this miserable despot, enrolled himself in the ranks of the enemies of his race, the oppressors of his friends, and murderers of the people who had honored him. Shame! shame! upon such a traitor.

Neil S. Brown has done even worse. He enjoyed the emoluments of office as a member of the Military Board at Nashville, and took the oath to support the Constitution of the Confederate States. When Andy Johnson reached Nashville he had Gov. Brown arrested, or rather ordered him to remain within his enclosure, but to make his appearance before him every day. Brown submitted to this punishment like the vilest slave. And, instead of resenting such humiliating treatment with the spirit of a man, he is now riding over the country in company with Andy Johnson, making traitorous speeches to the people, and referring to his jailor, Andy Johnson, as his distinguished friend!! Oh! shame, where is thy blush! The former friends of these two traitors feel deeply humiliated and degraded at their disgraceful conduct. In the future they cannot recognize them as acquaintances. While they despise Andy Johnson as the adder that stings, they will have an ineffable contempt for Governors Brown and Campbell as the vermin that have only the power to annoy.

Let us tell this Atlanta fishwoman that Gov. CAMPBELL *is* true to the South, and thank Heaven we believe is ready to draw his sword and do battle for her cause. If the leading men of the South had all been half as true to her as Gov. CAMPBELL and Gov. JOHNSON are, the world would not now be looking with mingled pity, amazement and horror at this foul and unnatural rebellion.

The *Intelligencer* has but little faith, it seems, in rebel gunboats. It says:

The Confederate gunboat Arkansas, built at Memphis, had gone down to Vicksburg. It is represented to be a ram, very strong and formidable, and believed capable of clearing the Mississippi of the Vandal fleet. God grant that it may! But our credulity on the subject of the boasted ability of our gunboats to accomplish wonders, has worn threadbare. Secretary Mallory and his agents *have deceived us too often, after elevating our hope and confidence to the skies by his promises.* According to our best recollection, he has always been *just about two weeks behind hand* in all his naval enterprises.

So it appears that rebel Cabinet officers get berated as well as ours. It says that JONCE HOOPER, the well-known wag, who used to edit the Montgomery *Mail*, died recently at Richmond. He was much concerned several months before his death about religious matters, and after much discussion and thought joined the Catholic Church, in which he died.

Light is dear in Dixie. Terebene oil, a substitute for our cheap burning fluid, which is made of rosin and turpentine, is sold for *one dollar and seventy-five cents a gallon.*

The Knoxville *Register* states that our troops had *eleven* killed in the Readyville skirmish instead of *three*, the real number. And so we wind up our examination of muddy ink and muddier ideas and dirty looking paper. The whole appearance of these sheets reminds us forcibly of a dilapidated loafer on his last legs.

It is laughable to see how JEFF DAVIS and his faction, who have broken every provision of the old constitution, protest their veneration for instrument and their determination to live up to their new one. We are suspicious of their sincerity. They remind us of a certain preacher who once took for his text the words:

"Husbands love your wives."

Having proceeded to a great length on the main subject, he arrived at his application much out of breath. Pausing for a moment, to wipe the sweat from his brow, he glanced toward Emily, (his wife) and began as follows: "Now, brethering, we sartinly don't love our wives as we'd orter! I don't love Em'ly as I'd orter, but if I was to have another wife, *I'd love her better'n I hev Em'ly!*"

An exchange paper, says that a large number of regiments are "in skeleton." Alas, many thousands of the flower of the land are doomed to be enrolled in the vast army of *skeleton regiments* whose mighty line of march will encircle our republic, and whose wild and weird drum-beat will ascend like a piteous prayer to God for righteous retribution.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

East Tennessee.

The following letter is from a gentleman of character, and late Representative of Bradley county. Although written weeks ago, it will be read with interest. We trust that even *now* his prayer and ours are being answered:

CAMP PINE KNOT, TENN., June 11, 1862.

Editor Union:

Sure enough we did what the celebrated King did—marched up the hill and then marched back again. We went to Camp Lambdin, beyond Pine Mountain, which proved to be the most tiresome, tedious and wearing-out trip that the 25th Brigade has ever taken. When we got well settled at that place, had just got up our baggage and provisions, we were ordered *back to Camp Pine Knot*. You may rest assured that nothing but the best promises in the world could have got all the men to have come back. This is the fourth time we have been ordered to this point. Our fellows so far have been patient and as obedient as could be expected under such unfavorable circumstances.

The promise made to them the last time was the only one that could have got them back to this point—the glorious, ever-to-be-remembered order to prepare to march to Knoxville. This order came to us on the night of the 5th at Camp Lambdin, and in the morning we started back with some degree of cheerfulness. We remained here till this morning when Gen. SPEARS gave the order to strike tents and start for Big Creek Gap. With a shout of joy our men sprang to their tents and had them down and in their wagons in a trice. Then came the order to fall into line with cartridge box, knapsack and rifle in hand, which was quickly done; and then the order from the various Colonels in command to "right face! forward, march!" could be heard from various quarters. Soon the camps were clear of all save a few left behind to gather up odds and ends, among whom was the Brigade Commissary, who thereby has an opportunity to drop you a parting line.

This evening near sunset I visited the camps, and still there are a few lingering around.

In passing along through Esq. ANCHER's meadow I observed a line of soldiers paying the last rites to a deceased comrade. As the sun was declining behind Jellico Mountain they lowered him in his last resting place. Three salutes were fired over him, the grave closed and the file of soldiers with sad hearts returned to their rude Hospital, not knowing how soon they might rest beside their dead comrade. I could not but feel sad myself as I surveyed the scenes around—the deserted camps so lately the scene of activity, life and bustle, the solemn tread of the sick soldiers who with reversed arms followed the corpse to the grave and the general quiet and stillness which pervaded. It seemed as though it were scarcely reality. But it is so. Our men are gone beyond Pine Mountain. They will rest at the near edge of the Cumberland to-night and to-morrow night in Powell's valley. So we are off at last for East Tennessee in good earnest. What we will do, or what will be done to us you may learn sometime from the

SCRIBBLER.

CAMP PINE KNOT, May 27th, 1862.

To the Nashville Union:

Here we are in the mountains stalled hard and fast, as a wagoner would say, at the foot of Pine Mountain, and can not get permission to go on.

It seems to me that the great anxiety which the Union papers and Union people profess towards the oppressed and down-trodden loyal people of East Tennessee is not in the least responded to by the Government.

Middle and West Tennessee, whose people plunged the State into this terrible rebellion, have actually been relieved in spite of themselves. Virginia, North Carolina, Florida, Georgia and Louisiana have, in a great degree, been relieved from the oppression of the DAVIS despotism in spite of their utmost efforts to prevent it. Yet East Tennessee, whose history is the proudest of all, whose loyalty has cost her many, ah, very many, of her best and trurst sons, is left uncared for, forgotten, or what is worse, *never known*.

Here we are, whole brigades of East Tennesseans, who have "squeezed through the mountains" amid difficulties and dangers innumerable, and are now begging, crying and praying to be permitted to get at the enemy; but no, the time is not come, they say.

On and after the fall of Fort Donelson up to the present date, if we had been permitted to take our own course in reference to East Tennessee, there would not now have been prowling bands of secession thieves and traitors insulting our families with their gross insolence; robbing the women and children of their bread, and leaving them to starve. No! nor would the wholesale thief and splendid swindler, WM. M. CHURCHWELL, been permitted to insult us and our wives with an order, that by a certain date if we did not return our *wives should be sent to us*.

Think of it. My God, for such myrmidons as CHURCHWELL has appointed to take charge of our wives, and transport them, like felons, across the mountains—our tender children, our daughters to be exposed to the rude jeers and taunts of drunken mobs, and, oh, what is worse than all, perhaps *dishonored*. Oh the heart sickens, our minds become frenzied with apprehensions which we have evidence to fear is but too true. Decent, well-bred and educated readers will think what is hinted at is all fancy. Be not deceived—*the very worst is true.* And yet here we must remain and wait for other things to be done, and not be permitted to walk over a little mountain and fight the devils, and whip them or die in the attempt, and thereby erect in our mountain passes another Thermopylæ; a monument which shall speak to future generations the tale of our devotion, if not to our country, at least to our wives and little ones at home.

If the facts were known to the civilized nations of the earth in reference to the coduct of the Rebels in East Tennessee, I believe there would be a general outburst of just indignation at the laggardness of the Government. And there has been no good policy in it so far as wee can discover; for East Tennessee is, and has been ever since the fall of Donelson, the only grain and bacon country to which secession could go for provisions. And to think that our loyal people were saving corn and bacon in great abundance on purpose to sell to the Union army when it should come along, and now to be confined here, and not permitted to participate in the great struggle for the preservation of the Government, except so far as to guard a few gaps in the mountains, is too bad. True we are sometimes permitted to ascend the mountain heights, and look over, as MOSES did of old, upon the promised land.

Ah! if you could be with us sometimes on an excursion of this sort, when our boys have climbed the steep mountain to some high point from whence they can view their own sweet valleys, and hear them as they point out to each other the particular valley, or glen, or dale where all their beloved ones reside, and then, when they have feasted themselves sufficiently with a view of the land, and the order is *given to retreat*, to go back to camp, it would melt a heart of stone to see the tears trickling down the bronzed faces of our poor fellows.

The theme is too sickening. And yet to read the papers, one would think the whole Government was ready to pitch in with all its mighty energy to relieve East Tennessee. What is Congress doing in the meantime? Quarrelling about what must be done with accursed woolly-headed nigger. The white sons and daughters all lost sight of in their prisons and loathsome cells, while Congressmen spin out their well-gotten-up, prepared-to-order speeches about the nigger. Is it not enough to put us all to shame and confusion when we reflect that the present indications from Congress are that the negro is of more consequence than the loyal white sons and daughters of the South?

But hark! It is midnight, our pickets are on the mountain and in the gaps, our men were just now sleeping quietly and dreaming perhaps of home, sweet home; but all at once every thing is bustle and confusion; the lights and fires are burning brightly; I inquire what's up? And the response is a dispatch has just arrived from Head-quarters ordering us away—so good bye.

May 30th.—Sure enough we started and after going ten miles and getting a good drenching, and passing one night on wet ground without tents, another dispatch met us, giving us permission to come back to the old camping ground where we arrived last night in sad plight, but after one nights sleep our men were up and in high spirits this evening when the drums beat to arms and battle-line was formed on a very suspicious false alarm. Even the sick were no longer drooping and *unable for duty—every man had his gun.* And what now? Why sir, we are again ordered to march. Where to, you say. Perhaps somebody will know in a few days. At any rate the writer of this, although worked nearly to death, is in better spirits than when he wrote the first part of this scroll.

SCRIBBLER.

Secessionists in New Albany.

There are, at present, several men in this city who have, up to within a few days past, been in the Southern Confederacy since the commencement of hostilities. It is said some of them have served in the rebel army and gunboat service. It is a matter of very general inquiry as to what brings these men here now, and it is suggested that the proper authorities should investigate the subject. They may be all right; but if they are, they will have no objection to demonstrating that fact. If they are not, the sooner they are arrested and put where they can do no mischief, the better. Some of them are exceedingly eulogistic of Southern gentility and Southern institutions, and at the same time quite profane in their denunciations of the "Northern Lincoln Abolitionists." It can possibly do no harm to inquire into their business here at the present time. The atmosphere about New Albany is not very congenial to traitors.—*New Albany Ledger.*

More Bushwhacking in Owen County.

Passengers to this city, by the Lexington train on Saturday evening, brought intelligence of another rebel outrage in Owen county on Friday. A precinct meeting was held about twenty-two miles from Berry's Station, to nominate delegates to the Union Convention to assemble yesterday at Owenton. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, as some of the citizens composing this primary meeting were returning home, they were fired upon from a clump of bushes. Five of them were killed outright and several others wounded. When the news was made known at Berry's Station, fifty of the Home Guard started for the scene of the outrage. Fifty more went from Boyd's Station, and from Lexington Col. Warner, of the 18th Kentucky, sent one hundred picked men. The assassins will no doubt be caught and properly punished.—*Lou. Jour.*

Col. SLACK of Memphis, seems disposed to be *tight* on the rebels. He will not allow them much *slack* rope.

A Southern Editor telling the truth about General Butler's Army.

[From the Macon, Miss., Beacon, June 4th.]

A great deal of simulated indignation has been roused against General Butler on account of his rather coarse order respecting the ladies of New Orleans. Now, while we unqualifiedly condemn the style of this pronunciamento, we cannot withhold our censure from those ladies who, so far forgetful of that modesty and reserve with which woman should always encircle herself, have stepped from the pale of womanly propriety, and insulted strangers in the very srreets of their city. When this is the case, woman always subjects herself to censure, if not insult. Neither time nor circumstances will shield her from the inevitable consequence; whether her intentions are insulting or otherwise, she is no longer invulnerable when that beautiful shield she holds before herself, and contact with strangers, is withdrawn, for suspicion always attaches itself to such demonstrations.

Is there any father who would wish to see his daughter flaunting through the streets, and insulting those in whose power fate has thrown the city of his residence; or, on the contrary, how would a Confederate officer act, should a lady or woman, with Federal proclivities, publicly flaunt the stars and stripes in his face, and use insulting expressions in the streets where his duty to his government had called him.

Is it not better, is it not more consonant with the nature of woman, to shrink from all contact, all communications of whatever character, with enemies and strangers, and thus vindicate her sex from unworthy suspicion, and insure protection from insult and abuse.

DIED,

In this city on Sunday evening, the 22d inst., SUSAN JANE, infant daughter of B. B. and ANNIE C. CURREY; aged, ten months and sixteen days.

Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of Heaven.—JESUS.

New Advertisements.

THEATRE.

DUFFIELD & SANDS . . . Managers
W. H. EVERETT . . . Stage Manager

RENEWED EFFORTS TO PLEASE

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25,

WM. TELL,

THE HERO OF SWITZERLAND.

Dance, - - - Miss Constantine.

STAGE STRUCK TAILOR.

Friday, Benefit of

CLUADE HAMILTON.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle 50
Second Circle 25

Doors open at ½ past 7. Performance at 8 o'clock, precisely. june25

NOTICE.

THE NEXT ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the T. & A. R. R. Co., will take place at the office of the Company in Franklin on the first Tuesday—being the 5th day of August, 1862.

FRANK HARDEMAN, Sec. & T'rer.

june 25—td.

$50 REWARD.

I WILL GIVE THE ABOVE REWARD FOR ANDREW, who ranaway from me on the 25th of May, 1862. He sometimes passes by the name of Jackson, being named ANDREW JACKSON. He is of a dark copper color, rather above a medium height; and will weigh about 175 pounds; has rather a down look when spoken to; he is very fond of being in company with white men, and no doubt will try to get in the camps with the soldiers.

I will pay the above Reward to any person delivering him to me, or for his confinement in Jail so that I can get him. My residence is 10 miles west of Murfreesboro, Rutherford County, Tenn., and 7 miles south of Smyrna Depot.

June 23rd, 1862—3t* [illegible] B. HORING

Attention, Ladies!

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS OPENED ON THE CORNER of Church and Vine Streets, the manufactory of LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES, of every variety and description, and solicits a call from those who want good work and elegant fits.

june24—1m* M. PEGARD.

AN ACT

TO REGULATE THE WATER-WORKS, IN THE CITY OF NASHVILLE.

SEC. 8. That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, to whom the water shall be supplied by this corporation, to permit any person or persons other than members of his, her, or their own family, or person or persons in his, her or their employ upon the lot to which the water may be supplied, to have, take, receive, or use from any hydrant or cock, or other fixtures erected on said lot, any of the water so supplied, nor to use or permit the same to be used for the watering or sprinkling of lots or gardens, nor to be wantonly wasted, or to run without proper precaution from any such hydrant or cock; and for every offence (whether committed by the person taking the water or allowing it to be taken,) against any of the provisions of this section, the offender shall be liable to a fine not exceeding five dollars for each offence, to be recovered before any competent jurisdiction; *Provided*, That nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to subject to the aforesaid penalty any person for furnishing another with water while remaining as a visitor within his, her, or their house or premises, or to any person for extinguishing fires, or to any person having the written consent of the water works committee, or so as to prohibit any person from granting the use of said water to another person who may have contracted for its use on the premises, or tenement occupied by him or her, when his or her hydrant or pipe is out of repair.

Passed Jan 20, 1850.

The above Law will be rigidly enforced against all persons violating it.

JAS. WYATT,
june24-1w Superintendent of Water Works.

☞ Dispatch please copy.

A CARD.

JOHN H. CURREY, Funeral Undertaker,

BEGS LEAVE TO RETURN HIS THANKS TO the Citizens and Soldiers for their endeavors to save his property at the fire on Sunday night, which services will long be cherished and gratefully remembered by him.

He would state to his friends and the public in general that he has moved his stock to [illegible] in Masonic Hall Building, where he is prepared, as heretofore, to attend to all orders in his line. Thanking them for the past, he solicits a continuance of the same public patronage.

june24-1t

BOOTS and SHOES.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Nashville and the public in general, that they have fitted up a house, No. 10, Union Street, where they will constantly keep a well-selected Stock of all descriptions of BOOTS AND SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET-BAGS, &c., which they will sell at the lowest rates for Cash, at Wholesale and Retail.

B. MORGANSTERN & CO.,
june23 No. 10, Union Street.

Bootmakers Wanted.

I WISH TO EMPLOY FIVE BOOTMAKERS, TO whom I will give constant employment and good wages. None but good workmen need apply.

A. [illegible]
june23 1w* No. 31, College Street, Nashville.

FLAGS! FLAGS!! FLAGS!!

OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES, can be had at
my 20-tf LUCK'S, 45 Union street.

MILITARY BOOKS.

PHOTOGRAPHS
OF
Federal & Confederate Generals.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.

THE LATEST NOVELS.

For Sale at No. 29, CEDAR STREET,
june14—2w Opposite Commercial Hotel.

James D. Lehmer,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

Cincinnati, O.

June14—1m

Charles R. Lewis & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

White Goods & Notions,

No. 18, SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,

NASHVILLE, TENN.

WE ARE CONSTANTLY RECEIVING GOODS, and ask the attention of City and Country dealers to our Stock. june19-1m

Boarding.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with comfortable apartments and a good table at No. 102, corner of Market and Locust streets, at the

CONCORD HOUSE.

Persons leaving on the the Louisville train can get breakfast before the train leaves. No pains will be spared to render guests comfortable.

june18-1m

JAMES E. RUST,

(Successor to M. A. Parrish & Co.)

GENERAL COMMISSION

—AND—

FORWARDING MERCHANT,

COLLEGE ST., South of Broad.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

june20-1m

N. DERBY.

FINE MILITARY GOODS.

OFFICERS' DRESS AND FATIGUE UNIFORMS, Swords, Sashes, New Regulation Belts, and Military Trimmings,

56 College St., Nashville.

june23-1m

LOST,

A LETTER, DIRECTED TO "Mr. JOSEPH VERSER, New Albany, Ind., in care of Mr. Samuel D. Smith, Private of Company B., 58th Ind. Regiment." Any person having found a Letter of the above address, will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at this Office. june24-3t*

NEW CLOTHING

STORE!

LOEB & BROTHERS,

No 24 Market Street,

BELOW THE WATSON HOUSE,

And No. 2 Burnet House, Cin'ti,

HAVE FOR SALE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

ARMY CLOTHING

Including every thing in that line;

Citizens' Clothing,

OF ALL KINDS,

A Large Assortment of

HATS and CAPS;

Men's, Ladies' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES,

— OF ALL KINDS; —

FURNISHING GOODS,

— SUCH AS —

Shirts, Handkerchiefs,

Ladies' and Men's Half Hose,

And almost every thing else kept in a Clothing Store, which they will sell at Cincinnati prices.

May 25—3m

ATTENTION!
Brave and Loyal
TENNESSEANS.

Second Tennessee Regiment of Infantry.

ABLE-BODIED MEN will be received in this Regiment, now rapidly filling up, at Headquarters, No. 22 North Market street.

Brave and heroic conduct will always receive promotion. Neither pains nor expense will be spared to make it one of the best regiments in the service.

Pay, from THIRTEEN to TWENTY-THREE dollars per month, including everything. Bounty

$100 and 160 Acres of Land.

Those who desire to raise companies will please apply as above.

J. T. E. McLEAN,
June12-1m Colonel.

ALEX. B. MOREAN,

COMMISSION & FORWARDING

MERCHANT,

No. 13 S. Commercial Street,

(CITY BUILDINGS.) SAINT LOUIS.

Particular Attention given to all Consignments; also, to the purchase of Produce on Southern and Eastern orders, or Filling Country orders for Groceries, &c.

REFERENCES:—Baldwin & Dodd, St. Louis; Collins, Kellogg & Kirby, St. Louis; S. J. Megargee, Philadelphia; Woodward, Hodges & Co., Boston; D. D. Byrne & Co., Alton, Ill.; Geo. L. Willey; H. G. Jackson, Nashville.

April 5-3m*