Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING DEC. 2, 1862.

A Mr. J. R. DAVISSON, formerly editor of that ferocious rebel sheet the Memphis *Union Appeal*, has recently published a long letter in the Jackson *Mississippian*, in which he makes some statements worthy of notice. He says:

"I make the bold assertion now—and coming years will know it a truism—that the people, with the exception of the 'out and out' Abolition districts in Ohio and Illinois, are *as truly the friends of the South* and its institutions as any people on earth. Nay, more. *I honestly believe that if an invading army could reach Indiana or Illinois to-day, they would be welcomed as deliverers from the servility and tyranny that is now goading that people to desperation. The sentiment and the actions of their people should not be underrated by the South. They are her natural allies. Geographically, the West and South are inseparable. They must be neighbors, kinsmen, friends; and may we not hope that the same flag that the one upholds may yet protect the other?*"

The statement that the people of the great North-west, who are referred to in the extract, are the friends of the South, is correct. All intelligent men know it to be so. The assertions of the rebel journals and leaders that the people of the Free States cherish anything like malice, envy, or jealousy towards their countrymen South of the Ohio and Mississippi, is as malicious a slander as the devil ever uttered. It is not so; we know it is not so. Not irreverently, or recklessly do we declare that we would not fear to stake our eternal salvation upon the truth of this. The Southern people have been awfully deluded, on this point, by such politicians as HARRIS, PILLOW, POLK, EWING, and BELL, and such newspapers as the Nashville *Union and American*, the *Banner*, the *Patriot*, the *Tennessee Baptist*, the *Christian Advocate*, and other organs of the devil. If the above fomenters of strife, and breeders of mischief among brethren were roasted in hell for the space of a thousand milleniums, the awful lies which they told the people of Nashville, and Tennessee, about the hatred of the North, would not be burned or purged away.

The ex-editor of the Memphis *Appeal* deludes himself if he really thinks that Indiana or Illinois would welcome a rebel army, in any other way than by a Mexican welcome. Look at the rally of the Ohio militia to the defence of Cincinnati. But the writer says wisely when he advises the South not to underrate her natural allies of the West, who, in spite of the machinations and plots of ambitious and corrupt politicians, who would betray Christ for ten pieces of silver, must forever be united in the bonds of commerce, of a thousand natural interests, of marriage, and of blood, and remain, as now, one and inseparable. They cannot be sundered—as easily might the attempt be made to dig a channel through the central tide of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. After all our strife, all our angry words, and heavy blows, the loss of precious lives, the squandering of hundreds of millions in fitting out armies and fleets, the destruction of thousands of millions of private property—we must come together again. It is the irrevocable decree of fate, which man cannot repeal by his wickedness or folly. One we have been, one we are now, and one we must be forever. *The United States is a nation*—this war is a war for nationality. The question at issue is, shall we hold a place among the nations of the earth, or shall we be a wrangling community of States, having no unity, no nationality, no citizenship, and no allegiance? Not only the West and South are inseparable, but we will not let one State go out of our Republic, whether on the Atlantic or the Pacific Look at California, the far off State, whose soil sparkles with virgin gold, and whose children drink in the health-giving breezes that have swept the broad Pacific from the shores of the Celestial Empire Her heart is all on fire with loyalty. Her soul swells with the mighty inspiration of patriotism. She prays, weeps, and fights for the Union. More than two thousand miles separate her from our battle-fields; but she cannot be weaned away from the national flag. And if California can be wrested from our embrace, how can Tennessee and Louisiana and Georgia be torn from us? It cannot be. And the rebels are beginning to realize it."

Negro Insurrections.

There is an immense amount of stupidity and absurdity published on the subject of slave insurrections, not only in rebel but even in otherwise intelligent loyal journals. Editors who ought to know better, gravely assert that the tendency of the President's Emancipation Proclamation is to incite insurrections among the slaves! A more preposterous, and absurd charge could not well be made; it has not the shadow of a foundation to rest upon. That rebel editors who, in stirring up rebellion and anarchy, should be desirous to attribute present or prospective insubordination among slaves, to the proclamation of the President is not to be wondered at; but we are astonished that any loyal journal, especially one published in a slave State, should aid and abet the cause of rebellion, by repeating the nonsensical assertion of rebel organs. We believe that insurrections have been occurring daily, to a greater or less extent, since the insurrection of the Southern rebels against the Federal Government. Intimations of some of these outbreaks have appeared from time to time in the rebel papers, but most of the intelligence of this sort has doubtless been suppressed through prudential motives, for fear of alarming the slaveholders, and terrifying them into submission to the Federal Government. The social system of the South is in a fearfully unsettled state. On thousands of plantations the negroes are nearly starved, and without shoes, or clothing. The alarm which pervades the South has caused hundreds of slaves to be crully put to death, or inhumanly tortured on trivial suspicion. On many plantations all work has been suspended — the masters and overseers having wandered off, no one knows whither. The stock hogs and cattle have generally been seized for the use of the army, and the slaves can expect nothing but starvation, in the course of a few months. *The slaveholders have used the most effective means possible to stir their bondsmen up to insurrection and mutiny.* He who doubts, or denies this is a fool, or something worse. This wicked rebellion of the South is a great insurrection-breeder. JEFF. DAVIS has done more, *directly*, to endanger the lives of the women and children of the South, at the hands of maddened and desperate slaves, than NAT. TURNER; ISHAM G. HARRIS has armed a hundred slaves to kill their masters, where JOHN BROWN ever armed one; and if old JOHN's soul keeps "marching on," as the doggerel has it, ISHAM HARRIS' soul will march *down*, if there be justice in Earth or Heaven. At one fell blow, all law, order, rule, restraint, was crushed in the slave States, by the deliberate act of the rebels. Secession, interpreted, means insurrection. When the master threw off his allegiance, he bade his slaves, in the some breath, cast theirs aside also.

To say that the Emancipation proclamation, or any act of the Federal Congress tends to incite insurrection, in the face of these facts, is sheer folly. There is no truth in the charge. If the President, and every Governor of the loyal States, were to publish proclamations every day, calling on the slaves to rise against their masters, their appeals would be nothing compared to the *actions* of the rebels, who say that the Administration is barbarously trying to stir up a servile war. The rebellion is, of necessity, a civil war, a fratricidal war, an internecine war, and a servile war; it is all that is ignoble, brutal, atrocious and diabolical. All its horrors, every dollar's worth of property destroyed, and every drop of blood shed, in battle, or in domestic strife, is directly chargeable to the instigators and plotters of the great Southern rebellion. If a man really desires to remove the danger of a servile war let him stop the rebellion, for that is the source of all our perils. Do not drivel like an idiot about an Emancipation proclamation, at the same time that you are goading the slaves, by the pangs of starvation and cold, to the commission of deeds as lawless as your own, but in consequence of their ignorance, not as heinous in the sight of God or man.

Another One of the "Master Race."

The editor of the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle and Sentinel*, has disposed of his interest to Mr. N. S. Morse, formerly of the *Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer*.

Bridgeport is the birth-place and home of BARNUM, the great showman of mermaids, sea-serpents, Albinoes, fat babies, and happy families. Pitch in, MORSE, with a few rousing leaders, on the great "war of races." You are some in the humbug line, without doubt.

The Atlanta *Confederacy* makes the following appeal for the soldier:

"Men and women of the sunny South—did you hear the keen wail as it shook the rafters and whistled through every crevice of your rooms last night? Could you sleep? Did no ragged, cold, shivering soldier run his long, cold hand over your face, and hiss in your ear, 'Wake up! how can you thus sleep, when I and thousands of your brave defenders are facing these bleaks winds, with our bodies half covered, our feet bare, and our heads uncovered, and no gloves to prevent the skin of our hands from cleaving to the cold steel?

"Keen wails!"—"Shaking rafters!!" "Whistling through crevices!!!"—"Ragged, cold, shivering soldier!!!!"—Long cold hand!!!!!" Goodness, gracious! Why if the Confederacy piles on the agony in that style, it will murder all its readers with the nightmare.

BRAGG is scouring the country around Murfreesboro, and Shelbyville, with foraging expeditions, who are ordered to leave but *one hundred and twenty pounds of meat* in each family, taking all surplus meat for the rebel army. How long will the people endure such intolerable exactions, for the sake of a few pampered slaveholders, who would rather see every white man in the South starved, hung, drawn and quartered, than give up one of their slaves? The white man is nothing with these aristocrats, especially if he be a poor man, a "mudsill," a vulgar mechanic. The State can hang the murderer if he be a white man, and make no compensation to his wife and orphans; but if one of the negroes of Don. DAVIS commit the same crime, he may indeed be hung, but the State has to pay his master well for his dreadful loss! And to support such a system, the non-slaveholders of Tennessee are dragged into the ranks, and their families are told to content themselves with a winter's supply of one hundred and twenty pounds of meat.

The "Master Race of Cavaliers," have been doing some more dirty "Mudsill" tricks, lately. The Richmond (Va.) *Examiner* says that, on account of the dishonesty of Confederate Postmasters, it is compelled to adopt the rule that all money sent to it must be at the risk of the subscriber. The same paper says that Mr. E. H. TALIFERRO, first door-keeper of the Senate, and member of one of the first Virginia families, has been arrested for stealing blank warrants on the State Treasury of Virginia, and filling them up to the amount of $15,000. We are astonished at this meanness of the Southern Cavaliers who are descended from the "best English families." A gentleman who went to bring the body of General JACKSON from Perryville, states that the rebels had stolen his buttons, shoulder-straps, boots, watch, and pocket book. So much for the Cavaliers.

James B. Clay bitterly denounces Bragg for disappointing the expectations which he inspired Clay has no command. Preston says, "Clay is discontented, disappointed, and angry as to Kentucky."

This statement of WM. C. PRESTON, made in a letter to his wife, which was intercepted, is certainly conclusive evidence as to the belief of the best informed Kentucky rebels in regard to the future position of their State. PRESTON himself gives her up as hopeless. And yet in utter defiance of the position of her people, and their oft expressed wishes, the rebel dynasty seeks to conquer, to subjugate her, to lay her waste, while at the same time they talk of the impossibility of subjugating the South! How wonderfully consistent.

NEGROES WORKING ON THE FORTIFICATIONS.—The Lynchburg Republican states that the call of the Secretary of War for forty-five hundred negroes, to work on the fortifications about Richmond, is being promptly responded to, and the slaves forwarded to the scene of their labors. The Southside cars carry down a number daily, and the quota called for has nearly been filled.—*Grenada Appeal.*

What say you of this, you tender-footed people, who are fearful that if the Federal Government makes use of the negroes of rebels it will incite insurrection? Shall we permit the rebels to use negroes to dig ditches, throw up intrenchments, and man cannon, for the purpose of murdering loyal soldiers, our brethren and friends, and overthrowing the Government, and hesitate to use slaves in any manner that may weaken, and embarrass the rebel army?

A despatch from Washington says it turns out that General Patterson committed suicide at Fairfax by shooting himself with a pistol.

For the Nashville Union.

Would the military powers in our midst put down the rebellion? Then let them go forward and fight it and whip it. To fight it and whip it, should be their first and only vocation. It can only be put down in this way. It cannot be done by administering oaths, or taking bonds. This has been tried long enough, and its signal failure ought long since to have satisfied men of common sense. As I have intimated the true vocation of military men is to fight the enemies of a government, and not regulate its municipal affairs. Let our military men then meet the armed enemies of our government, and destroy them. Let them defeat and disperse the rebellious hosts in arms, and then let the law, stern, just, civil, law, assert its power, and assume its sway—and leave its officers to administer oaths, and take bonds of any indisposed to keep the peace. Speaking of taking bonds, reminds me of a most infamous proposition which appeared in a city paper a few days ago, professedly by authority, (but which profession was not true,) to the effect that all residents, peaceable, as well as turbulent, should come forward and enter into bonds to keep the peace. The reputed author of this insulting proposition, so far as good men are concerned, had the impudence to say to me, that the peaceable and loyal, ought to set the example to the disloyal and rebellious of coming forward and entering into bonds to keep the peace they had never broken, and never intended to break. During the past eighteen months, I have witnessed instances of impudence by rebel men and women, which I have thought might cause his Satanic majesty to blush in the darkest corners of his dominions, but the proposition referred to surpasses them all. But I will not notice it further, as it has been pronounced "ridiculous" by the highest authority.

I repeat it, if military men would destroy the rebellion, they must whip it, and then it will be destroyed. Kill it, by whipping it to death, and then it will be dead. It is nonsense to talk about conciliating rebellion, or rebels. Was ever vice conciliated so as to make it become virtue? Between vice and virtue there is no neutrality—no middle ground. No policy of conciliation can unite them. They cannot dwell together in peace. So of rebellion and loyalty. Would you then subdue rebels, meet their armies and whip them—destroy them, and you then will have subdued the rebels. Why waste your time then administering oaths, and taking bonds? Secession, and its natural offspring, rebellion, know no law, recognise no rule of right. They are exhibitions of brute force, and by that force, they must be put down, destroyed, if at all. Words and arguments have been tried, and the failure has been complete. Concilation, oaths, bonds taking have equally failed. Why try either or all of these any longer? Arise in military power, and in the name, and inspired by the spirits of patriotism and justice, and to the tread of martial music, on to the fight and to victory. If you will do this, you will have put down and destroyed the rebellion. The military power of our glorious government triumphant, our people will become loyal by compulsion, the civil magistrate will resume his functions, and the guilty disturbers of the peace will be punished by the stern inflictions of the civil law.

MORE ANON.

A curious and somewhat improbable story is told by the *Salute Public* of Lyons, France, as follows:

"A woman, while lately watching a flock of sheep in the neighborhood of Lyons, was caught in a violent storm and took refuge under a tree. A short time after a branch was torn from the trunk by the wind and fell at her feet, accompanied by a number of pieces of gold. Looking up in astonishment she saw a hole in the trunk whence the branch had been torn, and putting her hand into it found a further lot of gold pieces, amounting together to twenty thousand francs. The news of this discovery spread rapidly in the village, and every one was lost in conjectures as to where the money could have come from. At length some of the ancients solved the enigma by stating that, about thirty years ago, a rich landed proprietor residing in the neighborhood had been murdered by his servant and robbed of a large sum of money which he was known to have had in his possession, The servant was tried and executed, but he would never confess where he had concealed the treasure. Is this the gold stolen?"

Seven Federal soldiers captured at Bayou des Allemands by the rebels were shot and tumbled three into one grave and two apiece in two others. The charge was that they were Louisianians and disloyal to the State.

LATE NEWS.

CAIRO, Nov. 29.—The grand army of the South is in motion. Gen. Sherman, with his forces, left Memphis Wednesday. Gen. Grant's army struck their tents at daylight yesterday, and marched off on the Holly Springs road. Seven days' rations were prepared, and only one tent allowed to each twenty men, one to the officers of each company, and six wagons to each regiment.

The rebels are falling back towards Grenada, tearnig up the track, carrying off the rails, and burning bridges as they retire. It is reported that they are even moving heavier valuables from Jackson, Miss. Prisoners confess to the utter hopelessness of their cause in the West.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The army correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer, from Acquia Creek, says, daily, hourly, in fact momentarily, we expect to hear the first gun fired that will inaugurate the first grand battle of this campaign, for it is in that direction that almost the entire rebel army is concentrated, one hundred thousand strong, and also the three grand divisions which are to make up the grand army of the Potomac.

A dispatch to the Philadelphia Press says that, last night General Burnside's army would soon move, and that we are on the eve of one of the greatest battles of modern times.

Gen. Butler is about to place overseers on confiscated plantations to save the cotton and sugar.

The new cotton crop is coming in quite freely.

Gen. Butler has permitted the resumption of the publication of the National Advocate after explanations from Jacob Barton that he had no intention to aid the rebels.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—Major Gen. Burnside arrived here last night, and spent this afternoon principally in consultation with President Lincoln and Gen. Halleck. He has already returned to his quarters.

It is supposed that Stonewall Jackson was to-day at Culpepper, designing to move thence to Fredericksburg.

The demands upon the Treasury, outstanding, are less than $140,000,000. These, it is thought, will be absorbed in revenue payments by the 1st of February.

Members of Congress have already become numerous. The larger number, however, will arrive to-morrow and Monday morning.

Speech of a Rebel Officer.

The address of Gen. PEMBERTON, on taking command of VAN DORN's army, is thus reported in the New Orleans *Delta*, of the 12th inst. Please note the sentiments which were applauded by the army. The soldiers, no doubt, represented the feelings of a vast majority of the Southern people in regard to European interference.

Soldiers: In assuming the command of so brave and intelligent an army as that to which the President has assigned me, I desire at once to win your confidence by frankly declaring that I am a Northern man by birth: but I have married, raised children, and own negroes in the South, and as such shall never consent to see my daughters eating at the same table, or intermarrying with the black race, as the Northern teachers of equality would have them. I take command of you as a soldier, who will not fear to lead where any brave man can follow. I am no *street scavenger*—no General Lovell. [Cheers.] If any soldier in this command is aggrieved or shall feel himself aggrieved by any act of his superior officer, he must have no hesitation in applying to me personally for redress. The doors of my headquarters shall never be closed against the poorest and humblest soldier in my command. Come to me, if you suffer wrong, as fearlessly as you would charge the enemy's battery, and no Orderly will turn you off, or tell you, as has been too much the case in our army, that the General can neither see nor hear the complaints of his soldiers. [Applause.] In regard to the question of interference by Europe, we want no interference in our private quarrel. [Great applause.] We must settle the question ourselves, or fail entirely. The moment England interferes she will find us a united people, and she will have to meet with the armies of the South as well as of the North. [Cheers, and cries of "yes, yes," yes," from every quarter, "no interference," "let us settle it between us."] I am glad to see you thus united on this question; and with a reliance on ourselves, and a firm trust in the God of battles, in a few days your Generals will again fling your banners to the breeze, and march forward to retrieve the recent disasters we have suffered in this department.

Commercial.

MONEY MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL, Monday, Dec 1, 1862.

REMARKS.—Gold, and the description of money influenced by it, is lower than at the date of our last review. On Saturday the bankers offered 27@28 ⅜ cent premium for the precious metal, and held it at 30 @ 31 ⅜ cent. Silver is bought by the brokers at 18@20 ⅜ cent and sold at 25@27 ⅜ cent premium. Demand Notes command a higher rate than silver, say 29@22 ⅜ cent premium. The notes of the Planters, Union, and State Banks of Tennessee were saleable at par, the bankers selling at 1@2 per cent premium. Eastern Exchange is dull at ¼ ⅜ cent discount buying and par to ¼ ⅜ cent premium selling. The rise in the river has rendered business somewhat more active. The weather is cold and damp.

Gen. Grant's wife lives in his camp and so do the wives of many of his officers, which led an ancient and grumbling Pistol of an orderly to say: "D— a woman in camp anyhow. She's worse than fifty barrels of whiskey and hundred kicking mules."

DIED,

On the 1st Dec., WILLIE BRANCHE, infant son of Wm. G. and A. J. Gilliam, aged 12 months and days. The friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend his burial at 2 o'clock, this evening, from South Market street.

FUNERAL INVITATION.

The friends and acquaintance of Dr. and Mrs. D. T. McGavock, and invited to attend the Funeral of their Daughter, Mrs. ERNEST COCKRILL, this morning at 11 o'clock, from Christ's Church.

New Advertisements.

To Army Officers and Soldiers.

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Enlistment Blanks for Recruiting,
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CLAUDE C. HAMILTON.....Stage Manager
S. T. SIMONS.....Treasurer

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NOTICE!

UNION BANK OF TENNESSEE,
NASHVILLE, Dec. 2nd, 1862.

AN ELECTION FOR ELEVEN DIRECTORS to serve the coming year, will be held at the Banking House, on MONDAY, the 5th day of January next

Dec1-1m J. CORREY, Cashier.

NOTICE!

ON SATURDAY NEXT, DEC. 6TH, 1862, I WILL offer for sale, at Public Auction, on the Square in the City of Nashville, the following described Property, belonging to the estate of Thomas M. Matthews, (deceased): One Horse, Saddle and Bridle one fine Revolver, (Smith & Wesson's Patent); a lot of Curriers' and Tanners' Tools &c.

Sale at the usual hour. Terms Cash

Dec2-3tsod P. R. COLEMAN

LOST,

AT THE ACCIDENT ON THE RAILROAD South of Gallatin, Sunday evening,

A Black Leather Carpet Bag,

marked on the bottom "W. W. J., CIN." The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Griffith & Parsons No. 7, College street. S. G. CUYLER,

Dec2-1t* Sutler 4th Regiment O. V. C.

FOR SALE,!

A SPLENDID GREY HORSE, AND RIGGING complete. He will be five years old next spring; moves splendidly in harness or under the saddle, and will pace a mile in three minutes. He is perfectly gentle, and will be sold for $175, cash, a price far below his real value

Apply to IRBY MORGAN & CO.,
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