

Davidson County Directory.

CITY GOVERNMENT. JOHN HUGH SMITH, Mayor. WILLIAM SHANE, Recorder. JOHN GUMBLEY, Marshal.

CITY COUNCIL. Board of Aldermen—M. M. Brien, President; J. E. Newman, G. A. J. Mayfield, H. G. Scovel, Wm. S. Chesnut, J. C. Smith, M. G. L. Claiborne, and Jas. Robb.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE CITY COUNCIL. Finance—Kempster, Howell and Cole. Water Works—Anderson, Smith and Claiborne.

NIGHT POLICE. Captain—John Raugh. First Lieutenant—Wm. Yarbrough. Second Lieutenant—John B. Davis.

COUNTY OFFICERS. Sheriff—James M. Hinton. Deputies—Thomas Hobbs and J. K. Buchanan.

COUNTY COURT. Judge—Hon. James Whitworth. Clerk—F. Lindsey Nisbald.

CIRCUIT COURT. Judge—Hon. Nathan Haxner. Clerk—David C. Love.

CRIMINAL COURT. Judge—Thos. William K. Turner. Clerk—Charles H. Higgins.

CHANCERY COURT. Judge—Hon. Samuel D. Fyfe. Clerk—A. and Master—J. K. Givens.

L. O. O. F. F. Hns. Grand Secretary, should be used at Nashville, Tenn.

Meets every Tuesday Evening. Their Hall, on the corner of Union and Sumner streets.

Meets at their Hall, on South street, every Friday evening. The officers are: G. G. Covert, N. G. J. Frank Harman, V. G. J. James W. S. Secretary; W. M. Mallory, Treasurer.

Meets at the corner of Union and Sumner streets, every Wednesday evening. The officers are: Charles Hubb, President; V. G. J. Bitterlich, Secretary; G. G. Covert, Treasurer.

Meets at the above Hall first and third Wednesdays of each month. The officers are: J. E. Mills, C. P. T. H. Melville, H. P. Fuller, S. W. J. Peter Harris, Jr., J. W. J. John F. Strick, B. R. Outler, Treasurer.

Meets at the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. The officers are: Jas. T. Holt, Secretary; Apple, H. P. L. M. Baker, S. W. B. Friend, Treasurer; Charles K. Kitcher, Secretary; J. N. Ward, Treasurer.

Meets the first afternoon of each month, at 3 o'clock.

DAVIDSON COUNTY DIRECTORY—Continued.

MILITARY QUARTERS AND OFFICERS. Post-Headquarters on High street. Gen. Weyler commanding. District-Headquarters on Sumner street (Dr. Ford's residence.) W. H. Sidel, Maj. 15th U. S. Infantry, A. A. A. G.

Assistant Quartermaster—Vine street, near Mrs. Polk's residence. Capt. R. N. Lamb.

Assistant Quartermaster—No. 27, Market street—Capt. J. M. Hale.

Chief Commissary—Headquarters, No. 10, Vine at Court, J. M. H. H. H.

Quartermaster of Substances—Broad street, Capt. S. Little.

Acting Commissary of Substances—Corner of Broad and College streets. Lieut. Charles Allen.

Medical Director—Sumner street. (Dr. Ford's old residence.) Surgeon, E. Swift.

Medical Purveyor's Office—Church street, Masonic Building. J. R. P. P. P. Surgeon, 8th Kentucky Infantry, Acting Medical Purveyor.

B. B. CONNOR & BRO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, NO. 4 COLLEGE STREET.

New Stock Just received and for sale low to close out consignments.

200 lbs. Salt, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

100 boxes SALT, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

50 Oils ROPE, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

40 Oils COAL OIL, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

10 half bbls. COAL OIL, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

150 boxes ROOMS, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

50 boxes SOAP, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

50 boxes STARCH, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

12 chests TEA, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

12 half chests TEA, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

12 chests TEA, for sale by CONNOR & BRO.

Nashville Union.

Published by an Association of Printers. Office on Printers' Alley, between Union and Hendrick Streets.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 11, 1862.

Number and Value of Revenue Stamps Sold.

Table with 2 columns: Stamp Type and Value. Includes items like 1 Cent Proprietary, 2 Cent Proprietary, 3 Cent Proprietary, etc.

The Hog Slaughter.—The number of hogs slaughtered in this city to date the present season and the number in the pens last evening was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Slaughterer Name, Killed to date, In pens. Includes Jarvis & Co., O. W. Thomas & Co., Hamilton & Bro., F. Leib, A. S. White & Co.

The above calculation does not include the number slaughtered in New Albany and Jeffersonville.—Louisville Journal, Dec. 8.

EARTHQUAKE.—There was a slight shock of an earthquake felt in St. Louis on Sunday morning, about 9 o'clock.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—On the 29th ultimo, the room of Mr. McNamee of the National Telegraph office, at the Monongahela House, in Pittsburgh, was entered, and the door having been left unfastened, and a wallet containing eleven hundred dollars in money, with two gold watches, were stolen.

THE FRIGATE UNITED STATES RAISED.—A letter from Norfolk states that Mr. Welles, the contractor for raising sunken vessels, has raised the frigate United States, and removed her to the Gosport navy yard. He is now at work raising the Cumberland, which was sunk near Newport News.

ARMIES AND THE DRAFT.—The Secretary of War has ordered the discharge of all the Quakers who were drafted in Ohio, the laws of which State did not exempt them.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLORED REGIMENT.—Rev. T. W. Higginson of Worcester, Mass., has accepted the colonelcy of the First South Carolina colored regiment.

ANOTHER CONTESTED SEAT.—Mr. Knox, of St. Louis, has notified Gen. Frank Blair that he will contest his seat in the next House of Representatives.

BECAUSE A MAN who goes into the grocery business is a grocer, it doesn't follow that a man who goes into the horse business is a hawser.

IT IS STATED that General McClellan has been summoned to Washington, and will arrive to day, to testify in the case of General McDowell.

THE "NEWSPAPER Famine" has compelled the New York Tribune to increase its prices to three cents a copy and \$3 a year.

Hon. A. H. Reeder is spoken of as the republican candidate for U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania.

Philosophers tell us that nature never errs. They certainly cannot mean human nature.

When is your dinner like imitation-silver. When it's plated.

The Iron Clad Passaic.

A correspondent of the New York Times writing from on board the Passaic, at Fortress Monroe, on the 30th ult., gives the following account of the trip of the boat from New York to that point:

We have arrived here safely, and I hasten to transmit an account of the first voyage of the "Second Monitor." I have already telegraphed about the two bolts starting in our boiler. It made it necessary to shut off steam, and we were towed up. But the trial was over—the experiment fairly tested. I suppose you know that, beside the apparatus for firing our great gun, and the small hole in the turret, there were other principles involved in this ship which needed application to show their value. They were:

First. The water-tight nature of the turret.

Second. The arrangement for using the compass.

Third. The sea-going qualities of the ship.

In regard to the first-named principle, it will be remembered that the leaking of the original Monitor's turret was found to be a serious inconvenience. Water forced itself under the huge "castle of iron," and in a heavy sea, when these low crafts are almost "buried in the deep," it was thought that this feature would be fatal to their success. A new invention was devised to remedy the difficulty. It has worked, and now the turret is water-proof. There is even no use for the little channel made to carry off the "inevitable leakage," as there is no leakage at all.

The second principle is a grand one. It enables a sailor to steer the heaviest iron-clad through a looking-glass. You know that no compass can perform its functions within such an iron prison as a turret. The magnetic needle acts sluggishly and lifeless, pointing never correctly. There was another difficulty to overcome. It has been removed in a beautiful manner. The reflection of the compass' movements is conveyed to the helmsman through a mirror, the compass itself being raised far above the deadening influence of the iron house. In battle the compass is removed, it being only essential at sea. A wag observed that the looking-glass will also make the Jack Tars look to their cleanliness, or to their dirtiness.

The third principle tried is the general sea-going qualities of the new Monitors. Being water tight, where alone water could always come. If waves reach the top of the turret they may wash over, but cannot drown anybody. The steadiness of the craft is wonderful. Moving through the roughest tide, she is as free from rolling and pitching as one could well imagine. With fine engines she might steam round the world.

We are ordered to Washington. What is the business on hand for us it is not for me to say, if I know. But Monitor No. 2, is successful, and that is good news enough for one letter.

The New York correspondent of the Boston Journal, 29th ult., referring to the Banks expedition, thus writes:

While seated in the quarters of one of the officers of Gen. Banks' expedition, yesterday, a lady elegantly attired entered, and, with the air of one thoroughly educated in all that pertains to business, inquired of the officer if he desired to purchase any tents for the expedition. She produced a recommendation signed by President Lincoln, which she announced as her authority for contracting to furnish not only tents, but flour, and in fact any articles which might be required. She went on to inform the officer that she had an interest in a company which could supply anything which might be required for the expeditions. Not being authorized to make contracts, the officer referred the lady to another department, and she departed, leaving a trio of wondering individuals, whose suspicions were considerably excited by the incident, and who formed various conjectures as to the position which this female occupies in the complicated gearing which is driving the machinery of the war.

TERRIBLE DEATH AND HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.—Charles T. Hedges, formerly from about West Liberty, and for several years a resident at Worthington, Marion county, and who had lived for the past two or three years near Spencer, the capital of Roane county, met with a terrible death a few days ago. It appears that since the breaking out of the rebellion he had been very active as the leader of a gang of guerrillas and horse thieves, for which his talents well fitted him. The thieving and outrages of this gang at last became unbearable. About a week ago some Union dragoons rode up to Hedge's home, called him out, and, in the presence of his wife and one or two small children (the only members of the family at home) shot him dead in his tracks. They then with an almost fiendish vindictiveness, dismounted, and procuring fire set fire to his clothes, and burned them to a crisp on the body.—Wheeling Intell.

Light Baggage.

Our soldiers at the West are learning from the rebels how to travel with light baggage. The late order reducing army baggage does not trouble them much. A letter from Lagrange, Tenn., mentions "an Illinois cavalry regiment where every man is provided with two little pockets in his jacket, one of which is for salt and the other for pepper. Each man also carries with him a small pack of two or three pounds of flour. When they camp for the night, the nearest cornfield supplies them with thousands of small bake-ovens in the shape of corn husks. Each man procures an ear of corn with the husk still on it; the husk is slightly parted at the top to allow the fingers to be inserted; the ear is twisted around several times until it breaks loose at the bottom, and is then drawn out, leaving the husk a clean and complete cup. In this the flour is mixed and seasoned, and after closing the top of the husk again, it is buried in the hot ashes of the camp-fire for half an hour, after which it is withdrawn, and the charred husk pulled off, disclosing a fresh hot roll. Whether one man is detailed to carry the coffee and coffee pots for the regiment, I did not learn; but if so, that is their only baggage. Encumbered with no other equipments, they remain out on a scouting expedition several days at a time."

THE FINEST FRESHETS ON OIL CREEK. On Tuesday and Friday of week before last, the usual "pond freshets" were produced on Oil Creek, in Pennsylvania, by which the oil is floated from the wells to the river for shipment. The freshet of Tuesday was very destructive, and, according to the Pittsburg Gazette, the freshet of Friday was still more destructive. The boats at the upper wells were not properly secured. When the first rush of water came some twenty of these broke loose. The boats along the creek were all loaded and awaiting the freshets. These twenty boats swept the others loose from their moorings, and crushed everything in their way, leaving a track of desolation behind them. Boats which were wrecked were sunk or run over. Fifty-six wrecks of boats were counted between the Tarr farm and the Oil creek bridge. Such a disastrous scene was never before beheld upon the creek. Upon the pier of the McClintock bridge the boats were forced up nearly their full length by the crush of boats behind them. Upon the pier of the bridge here four boats were sunk, among them one belonging to Benton Brothers, of the Bennahoff farm, containing 300 barrels of refined oil, valued at \$9000. A great portion of the oil in barrels will be saved. That in bulk will of course prove a total loss. From 8,000 to 10,000 barrels of oil have been lost or rendered unmarketable in these two freshets. Admitting the lowest figure to be a correct estimate, \$100,000 will not cover the whole amount of the loss, counting the damage done to the boats and detention of oil at various points along the creek, from whence the oil will have to be hauled.—Louisville Journal.

SOLD.—A Philadelphia paper says a gentleman and lady from Pottsville, Chester county, recently called at a furniture store in the city to purchase a bureau. They found one to suit, the price being \$23. The man offered \$20. The dealer refused. As the customers were about to depart, the dealer discovered a \$20 gold piece in the lady's hand. He asked if that was the kind of money they intended to pay? They replied in the affirmative. He told them they might have the bureau for the shining piece. They took it, and gave him the gold, he thereby clearing \$4 more than his price for the article.

Moral: Take the papers if you want to know the value of money, and save it.

AN OLD CHICKEN.—In attempting to carve a fowl one day, a gentleman found considerable difficulty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who had sold him an old hen for a young chicken. "My dear," said the enraged man's wife, "don't talk so about the aged and respectable Mr. B.; he planted the first bill of corn that was ever planted in our town." "I know that," said her husband, "and I believe this hen scratched it up."

Those who are most ready to make a fuss about other people's want of modesty, are often they who are themselves most obnoxious to rebuke. Thus, it was a shrewd girl, and not devoid of true modesty, either, who remarked, when other girls were making fun of her short skirts and white hose, and affecting to be much shocked at the exhibition thereof at a party: "If you'd only pull your dresses about your necks, where they ought to be, they'd be as short as mine!" She was not troubled any more.

A LARGE FAMILY.—The family of Mr. John A. Hutchinson, of Trenton, N. J., to the number of eighty persons, sat down to a Thanksgiving dinner in Trenton, last week, the great grandmother occupying the head of the table.

THE ART OF BEING POLITE. First and foremost, don't try to be polite! It will spoil all! If you keep overwhelming your guests with ostentatious entreaties to make themselves at home, they will very soon wish they were there. Let them find out you are happy to see them, by your actions, not by words. Always remember to let bashful people alone at first. It is the only way to set them at their ease. Trying to draw them out has sometimes the contrary effect of driving them out—of the house. Leading the conversation is a dangerous experiment. Better follow in its wake, and if you want to endear yourself to talkers, learn to listen well. Never make a fuss about anything, never talk about yourself—and always preserve a perfect composure, no matter what solecisms or blunders others may commit. Remember that it is a very foolish proceeding to lament that you cannot offer to your guests a better house, furniture or viands. It is fair to presume, that their visit is to you, not to the surroundings. Give people a pleasant impression of themselves, and they will be pretty sure to go away with a pleasant impression of your qualities. On such slender wheels as these, the whole fabric of society turns; it is our business, then, to keep them in good working order.

GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE. There is a point in the following anecdote: A pastor was making a call upon an old lady, who made it a habitual rule never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely, that she always justified those whom she had heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlor, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of the mother, and one of them playfully added: "Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe if Satan himself were the subject of conversation, mother would find out some virtue or good quality even in him." Of course this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and on being told what had just been said, she immediately and involuntarily replied: "Well, my children, I wish we all had Satan's industry and perseverance."

WHAT IS MAN?—Chemically speaking, a man is forty-five lbs. of carbon and nitrogen diffused through five and a half pailfuls of water.

WHAT IS WOMAN?—Woman is one hundred lbs. of man, two lbs. of silk, ten lbs. of cotton, and one lb. of whalebone, with an indefinite amount of fuss and feathers, and the remainder in hoops.

HIGH-PRICED TOBACCO.—A hoghead of new tobacco was sold on Saturday by Messrs. Spritt & Co., at the handsome price of \$26.75 per hundred pounds. It was grown by Mr. John Bowley, of Breckinridge county, and was purchased by Mr. James T. Edmunds, one of our enterprising manufacturers.—Louisville Journal.

TUMBLING DOWN AGAIN.—Petroleum oil, which rose so rapidly from twenty-five cents a gallon to a dollar and ten cents, has taken the back track again, and is down, as reported, to sixty cents. The rise was merely speculative, and somebody will make or lose a fortune by the sudden fluctuation.—Phila. Ledger.

SECRETARY SMITH.—It is re-asserted that the Hon. Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior, will soon resign that position to accept the position of United States District Judge for the District of Illinois and Indiana.

An Irish pedagogue recently informed his pupils that the feminine gender should be applied to all ships and vessels afloat, excepting mail steamers and men of war.

How melancholy the moon must feel when it has enjoyed the fullness of prosperity, and gets reduced to the last quarter.

A man of the world may have enough of the world to sicken him, but he can never have enough to satisfy him.

Naomi the daughter of Enoch, was five hundred and eighty years old when she was married. Courage, ladies.

Why is a fashionable lady's dress like an iron-clad ship? Because it's heavily plated.

Which is a ship like a fraudulent vinteer? When she makes port with log-wood.

Punch says poverty must be a woman—it is so fond of pinching a person.

Always laugh when you can—it is a cheap medicine.