The Nashville Daily Union.

VOL I. NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1863. NO 234

Flag Presentation.

The citizens of the counties of Clermont and Brown, Ohio, having presented the 59th Regiment, O. V's, a beautiful stand of colors, the same was formally presented to the regiment on Christmas day by Col. J. P. FYFFE, late commander of that regiment, now commanding the 2d Brigade, 3d Division of the left wing, 14th U. S. Army Corps.

This Brigade did themselves and their commanders great honor in the late severe engagements before Murfreesboro, and we take great pleasure in publishing the remarks made by the Colonel on the occasion above referred to:

Ladies, Officers and Soldiers of the 59th Regt., O. V. I.:

On behalf of the gallant Lieut. JOHNSON, and the friends of the 59th, I am here on this Christmas day to present to you a stand of colors. This is no ordinary flag presentation to new and untried men. Upon its shining folds I read Ivy Creek, Shiloh, Corinth, Perryville, Crab Orchard. They speak eloquently of deeds already performed, while our hearts grow sad when we remember a NELSON, SARGEANT, HAM, HINDS, KIXBY, RAPER, PARKER, BISHOP, BUCHANAN, and others who come not to our sides when is heard the alarm drum, and who answer not here at roll-call.

Nor is this an ordinary Christmas, with its festivities and merrymakings. The daily and nightly detonations that stun the ear, are not mimic, but the stern voice of real war, which even now while I speak, admonishes me to be brief. I see by the flushing cheek and kindling eye you note it.

The soft south wind brings the sound, like low muttering thunder, from McCook's front. It is the irregular, unhealthy, feverish pulse of battle. In truth this is no ordinary presentation on Christmas. Off farther to the left is the Hermitage; over there to the right, almost in view of our proceedings in the wood, are the pickets of an army fighting under a strange flag, over the grave of ANDREW JACKSON, of Tennessee, for a false doctrine, invented by JOHN C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina, and even that is only a cover to their real object.

But to the flag. Your frayed and stained emblem of the "Old Glory," presented to us by the fair ladies of Maysville, Kentucky, by the hands of your honorary and honored member, Mr. HAMILTON GRAY, will be carefully preserved. Ever cherished will be the recollections associated with it. Yours has been an eventful history. Ever on the outpost as the wave of war rolled on or receded. It has been your fate to be always in front, next the enemy in the effort to stay it ere it culminated in the vast conflagration of two revolutions.

In conclusion, allow me to say, when for a short period of time I was lately among your friends at home, it was a source of high gratification to me, to hear the encomiums passed upon you by those who had long and anxiously watched your course, and who wait to give you kindly greetings on your return. To your hands, Col. HOWARD, for the regiment, on behalf of the donors, I now transfer the colors. It is peculiarly gratifying to me, Colonel, to place these honored emblems in the hands of one who, in years gone by, followed their gleaming, with the lamented LOWE and myself, when we in other lands together, climbed the lofty Sierra Madra, among whose rugged ridges loomed up grandly the snowy peaks of Ichtawalt and 'Orizaba, who together trod the far famed table lands of Mexico, and wandered amid the orange groves and flowery Almedas of the "City of the Angels." I feel assured while you command the regiment, the beautiful present of our friends will never be tarnished.

Eloquent Extract from a Speech of John B. Gough's in Washington.

In walking through one of our hospitals yesterday, and standing up to speak to these men, I was completely unmanned. My voice quivered, my eyes were filled with tears, and my heart throbbed almost to bursting. For some time I was unable to speak.

Oh, they are heroes! [Applause.] The world's heroes! [Renewed applause.] I tell you, when I look at a man who gives his life for his country, I look at a true patriot. [Applause.] I honor such a man, [Applause,] aye, with the profoundest honor. [Renewed applause.] The United States uniform, however ragged—and if it is ragged it is the more influential—is at once a passport to my heart. [Loud applause.]

I tell you, my friends, I thank God I live to-day, though it is a day of darkness, a day of blood, a day of terror, a day of war; and when I pass through the country, and at every station see the long boxes lifted out, station after station, and weeping friends, ready to take away the body covered with the flag of our country, to bury it in the home sepulchre, my heart is sad; but over the grave of these heroes we will erect a monument to tell men how they died, where they died, and for what they died, and there is a generation that will come to stand with heads uncovered by the graves of the dead soldier of the campaign in this day. [Applause.]

HOMICIDE.—Private James A. Gibson, of company B, 1st Tennessee Cavalry, received a mortal wound in an affray on Second street, near Water, on Monday evening. He was removed to one of the city hospitals, and died from his injuries last evening. The wounds were inflicted by Arthur Morris and Wm. Lavelle, the latter a member of company F, 72d Indiana infantry. An inquest was held upon the body by Coroner McGill this morning, and upon his warrant, Lavelle and Morris were arrested and lodged in [illegible] awaiting an examination [illegible] murder.—*Louisville*

The Late Maj. W. H. Polk.

Col. FORNEY writes the following notice of the late Maj. POLK, to the Philadelphia *Press:*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26, 1862.

The death of William H. Polk, of Tennessee, is not a matter of news, nor, perhaps, a matter of eulogy, for I see that you have already paid the proper tribute to his memory in the columns of your newspaper. And if I refer to him to-day, it is because the joyous times through which Washington is now passing cannot fail to suggest one who was in other days one of the most popular and genial leaders of our social circles, and partly because the delicate and distressing condition of Tennessee, and the interest the nation feels in the great events there transpiring, lead us to regret the loss of one who was among the bravest and best of her loyal sons. Mr. Polk was born in Tennessee, May 24, 1815, and was the youngest brother of the ex-President. His family were among those who went from the comparatively crowded State of North Carolina, to the freer and less developed territory of Tennessee. They crossed the mountains in a spirit of restless adventure, and were among the pioneers of the new settlement. The generation which preceded him had outlived the wild romance that surrounded the primitive life of these early settlers. The Indian wars had been transferred from the forrests of the Cumberland Valley to the everglades of Florida, and civilization was strpping the rough bark of nature. Men no longer went to church with the rifle and prayer book, or awoke in the midnight to be butchered by the light of their burning homes. Daniel Boone was telling wondrous stories to young lads with large eyes, and the cotemporaries of Daniel Boone may have taken young Polk on their knees, and described, with enthusiasm, the qualities of one to whose courage, endurance, and skill the Western States owe so much. The influence of these men was felt deeply in Tennessee and in the country.—When Polk was attending school, men whose names were afterwards to become famous were in the busy walks of life. Davy Crockett had told his stories to the Tennessee Legislature, and was in Washington repeating them to one of the Houses over which Henry Clay presided as Speaker. James K. Polk had finished his law studies with Felix Grundy, and had gone into politics, while Felix Grundy, kind, genial, noble-hearted, gentleman that he was, had entered the Senate Chamber. Thomas H. Benton had quarreled with Jackson, gone to Missouri in disgust, and been sent to the Senate, which he honored for thirty years. John Bell had dawdled away some feeble years in Congress, and was making dreary speeches to patient judges and impatient jurymen. Bailie Payton was in the House, and contemplating his embassy to the Brazils, and all Tennessee was very much excited about the wrongs of one of the bravest, boldest, and mightiest of her sons—a tall, gaunt, narrow visaged man, with light hair, fierce passions, and a frame which a bullet-wound had tortured upon the rack—a man who had given law to Tennessee from his rude court-house, and carried it into execution when the court had adjourned—a man who went to church, and the race course regularly; who was a devout Christian, and had killed a man in a duel; and having proved himself to be one of the most upright judges, one of the most skilful generals, and one of the noblest patriots of the age, was now stalking around Washington, swearing terribly at the injustice of Mr. Monroe's Administration, threatening to cut the ears from Henry Clay, and anxious to be chosen President of the United States. In the zenith of that strange, eccentric and extraordinary man's career, Polk was construing Cæsar in the University of Tennessee.

Andrew Jackson had closed one of the most illustrious Administrations the Republic had known, and was planting corn at the Hermitage and writing indignant letters against the enemies of Mrs. Eaton. Martin Van Buren was sunning himself in the lingering rays of Jackson's splendor, spending his time at the last novel, and devoting his leisure moments to the duties of the Presidency, when Wm. H. Polk was admitted to the bar, and went into politics. His brother was Governor, and in 1841 he became a member of the Legislature of his native State. But his roving temper would not be at rest, and President Tyler having tendered him an embassy to Naples, he went as Charge d'Affaires in 1842.—There he remained, enjoying the delicious climate of Italy, and paddling the lazy hours away in the Vesuvian Bay. While there he negotiated a treaty with the Two Sicilies, which gained him great credit as a keen and practical diplomatist. The cloud of war that was appearing on the horizon when he left his native land now darkened the heavens and burst into a storm. William H. Polk was too brave a man, too fiery and impetuous, to spend the hours which his country demanded amid the soft associations of Sicily.

He heard the thunder, and he came home. He went at once into the army as a major of dragoons, and served during our brief campaigns with Mexico. Peace proclaimed, he returned home and resumed the practice of his profession, attending the Nashville Convention in 1850, and being elected to Congress in 1851-53. Of all the members of that Congress, and there were many who have since become eminent, none will be more kindly remembered by his associates than Wm. H. Polk. In person he was rather tall, with a frank, hearty Western face, and the air of a careless, easy, good-natured gentleman. He was a pure type of the representative Tennessean, and seemed to retain many of those qualities which have given an air of genial and affectionate romance to the history of the early pioneers. He was honest in his opinions and brave in the expression of them; but with all his political decision, nothing pleased him better than to withdraw himself from the troubled waters of politics, and enjoy the companionship of the men he esteemed. In social life he was unrivalled. He had infinite wit and most excellent fancy, and I shall often think of his broad, genial, unflagging humor; his exquisite mimicry, his fine sense of the ridiculous, his overflowing spirits, and that unceasing courtesy that drew all men to him as friends, and disarmed all enmity and coldness.

Mr. Polk retired to his farm, and might have passed the remainder of his days in pastoral pursuits. The rebellion came, and with the instinct of a loyal and true heart he came from his home to array himself against it. It is almost too soon to write the story of his gallantry and prowess in the cause of Douglas; his bitter war upon Isham G. Harris and the Secession clique; his uncompromising opposition to treason; his fidelity to the flag, as one after another of his trusted friends and co-laborers fell from the faith; and finally his exile from his home. With the prescience of patriotism he saw the cause of the rebellion, and first among the men of the Border he called upon the Government to strike Achilles in the vulnerable heel—to destroy treason by destroying slavery. In this faith he was earnest. He preached it in Washington—he suffered for it in Tennessee, and he died fully realizing its great truth. It is thus that I will leave him now, and I commend him to those who were his fellow citizens, and to all who recognize the loyalty he breathed, as the true type of a self-sacrificing and dauntless friend of the Union. OCCASIONAL.

General Butler's Address to the People of New Orleans.

CITIZENS OF NEW ORLEANS:—It may not be inappropriate, as it is not inopportune in occasion, that there should be addressed to you a few words at parting, by one whose name is to be hereafter indissolubly connected with your city.

I shall speak in no bitterness, because I am not conscious of a single personal animosity. Commanding the Army of the Gulf, I found you captured, but not surrendered; conquered, but not orderly; relieved from the presence of an army, but incapable of taking care of yourselves. So far from it, you had called upon a foreign legion to protect you from yourselves. I restored order, punished crime, opened commerce, brought provisions to your starving people, reformed your currency, and gave you quiet protection, such as you had not enjoyed for many years.

While doing this my soldiers were subjected to obloquy, reproach, and insult.

And now, speaking to you, who know the truth, I here declare that whoever has quietly remained about his business, affording neither aid nor comfort to the enemies of the United States, has never been interfered with by soldiers of the United States.

The men who had assumed to govern you and defend your city in arms having fled, some of your women flouted at the presence of those who came to protect them. By a simple order (No. 28) I called upon every soldier of this army to treat the women of New Orleans as gentlemen should deal with the sex, with such effect that I now call upon the just-minded ladies of New Orleans to say whether they have ever enjoyed so complete protection and calm quiet for themselves and their families as since the advent of the United States troops.

The enemies of my country, unrepentant and implacable, I have treated with merited severity. I hold that rebellion is treason, and treason persisted in is death, and that any punishment short of that due a traitor, gives so much clear gain to him from the clemency of the Government. Upon this thesis have I administered the authority of the United States, because of which I am not unconscious of complaint. I do not feel that I have erred in too much harshness, for that harshness has ever been exhibited to disloyal enemies of my country and not to loyal friends. To be sure I might have regaled you with the amenities of British civilization, and yet been within the supposed rules of civilized warfare. You might have been smoked to death in caverns, as were the Covenanters of Scotland by the command of a General of the royal household of England; or roasted, like the inhabitants of Algiers during the French campaign; your wives and daughters might have been given over to the ravisher, as were the unfortunate dames of Spain in the Peninsular War; or you might have been scalped and tomahawked, as our mothers were at Wyoming by the savage allies of Great Britain in our own revolution; your property could have been turned over to indiscriminate "loot," like the palace of the Emperor of China; works of art which adorned your buildings might have been sent away, like the paintings of the Vatican; your sons might have been blown from the mouths of cannon, like the Sepoys of Delhi; and yet all this would have been within the rules of civilized warfare as practiced by the most polished and the most hypocritical nations of Europe. For such acts the records of the doings of some of the inhabitants of your city toward the friends of the Union, before my coming, were a sufficient provocative and justification.

But I have not so conducted. On the contrary, the worst punishment inflicted, except for criminal acts punishable by every law, has been banishment with labor to a barren island, where I encamped my own soldiers before marching here.

It is true I have levied upon the wealthy rebel, and paid out nearly half a million of dollars to feed 40,000 of the starving poor of all nations assembled here, made so by this war.

I saw that this rebellion was a war of aristocrats against the middling men; of the rich against the poor; a war of the landowner against the laborer; that it was a struggle for the retention of power in the hands of the few against the many; and I found no conclusion to it save in the subjugation of the few and the disenthralment of the many. I, therefore, felt no hesitation in taking the substance of the wealthy, who had caused the war, to feed the innocent poor who had suffered by the war. And I shall now leave you with the proud consciousness that I carry with me the blessings of the humble and loyal under the roof of the cottage and in the cabin of the slave, and so am quite content in incurring the sneers of the *salon* or the curses of the rich.

I found you trembling at the terrors of servile insurrection. All danger of this I have prevented, by so treating the slave that he had no cause to rebel.

I found the dungeon, the chain and the lash, your only means of enforcing obedience in your servants. I leave them peaceful, laborious, controlled by the laws of kindness and justice.

I have demonstrated that the pestilence can be kept from your borders.

I have added a million of dollars to your wealth in the form of new land from the battue of the Mississippi.

I have cleansed and improved your streets, canals and public squares, and opened new avenues to unoccupied land.

I have given you freedom of elections, greater than you have ever enjoyed.

I have caused justice to be administered so impartially, that your own advocates have unanimously complimented the judges of my appointment.

You have seen, therefore, the benefit of the laws and justice of the Government against which you have rebelled.

Why, then, will you not all return to your allegiance to that Government—not with lip-service, but with the heart?

I conjure you, if you desire ever to see renewed prosperity, giving business to your streets and wharves—if you hope to see your city become again the mart of the Western world, fed by its rivers for more than three thousand miles, draining the commerce of a country greater than the mind of man hath ever conceived—return to your allegiance.

If you desire to leave to your children the inheritance you received of your fathers—a stable constitutional government—if you desire that they should in the future be a portion of the greatest empire the sun ever shone upon—return to your allegiance.

There is but one thing that stands in the way.

There is but one thing that at this hour stands between you and the Government and that is slavery.

The institution, cursed of God, which has taken its last refuge here, in His providence will be rooted out as the tares from the wheat, although the wheat be torn up with it.

I have given much thought to this subject.

I came among you, by teachings, by habit of mind, by political position, by social affinity, inclined to sustain your domestic laws, if by possibility they might be with safety to the Union.

Months of experience and of observation have forced the conviction that the existence of slavery is incompatible with the safety of either yourselves or of the Union. As the system has gradually grown to its present huge dimensions, it were best if it could be gradually removed, but it is better, far better that it should be taken out at once than that it should longer vitiate the social, political, and family relations of your country. I am speaking with no philanthropic views as regards the slave, but simply of the effect of slavery on the master. See for yourselves.

Look around you and say whether this saddening influence has not all but destroyed the very frame work of your society.

I am speaking the farewell words of one who has shown his devotion to his country, at the peril of his life and fortune, who in these words can have neither hope nor interest, save the good of those whom he addresses; and let me here repeat, with all the solemnity of an appeal to Heaven to bear me witness, that such are the views forced upon me by experience.

Come, then, to the unconditional support of the Government. Take into your hands your own institutions; remodel them according to the laws of nations and of God, and thus attain that great prosperity assured to you by your geographical position, only a portion of which was heretofore yours.

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

Morgan's Passage through Taylor County.

We have been shown a private letter from a gentleman of Taylor county, Ky., which contains some interesting details in regard to Morgan's retreat through that county. The writer says that Morgan's command consisted of about four thousand men and horses. They cut a new road up Muldrow's Hill, and thus made a precipitate retreat through Campbellsville and thence South. They were allowed time in Taylor county, however, to steal a large number of horses and other property. Morgan took no less than two hundred horses from the residents of Taylor county, and required Mr. Colvin to disgorge all the Government funds in his possession. Indeed the residents of that county have suffered greatly from time to time since the inauguration of the war, and it is due our loyal friends there that they should have some assurance of immunity in the future from rebel incursions.—*Lou. Journal, Jan. 9th*

A PHILADELPHIA PAPER, speaking of the liberal expenditure of money for holiday presents, on the day and evening before Christmas, says that in one establishment on Chesnut street a singular scene transpired. A woman, evidently in pursuit of a gift for a friend, entered and asked to be shown a necklace. Upon inquiring the price she was told that the article was valued at $2,500. She declared her intention to purchase, and the salesman offered to send it to her residence. With a smiling countenance she threw the necklace over her head, drew from her purse the full amount in Treasury notes, handed it to the astonished salesman, and walked into the street.

LOCAL NEWS.

SUNDAY MORNING, JAN. 11, 1863.

NOS. AND LOCATION OF HOSPITALS IN NASHVILLE.

No. 1—Old Gun Factory, Cherry street, on the Hill.
" 2—University Building, Market street, on the Hill.
" 3—Ensley's Building, S.E corner Public Square.
" 4—Howard High School, College street, on the Hill.
" 5—Gun Factory, upper end Front street.
" 6—College street, near Broad.
" 7—College street, between Church and Broad.
" 8—Masonic Hall, Church street, near Summer.
" 9—Carriage Factory, Market street, below the Square.
" 10—Medical College, College street, on the Hill.
" 11—"Poor House"—On the University Pike.
" 12—Broadway Hotel, Broad street, corner Cherry.
" 13—Hume High School, Spruce street, cor. Broad.
" 14—Female School, Church street, near Chattanooga Depot.
" 15—Hynes' High School, Line street, corner Summer.
" 16—Gordon Block, corner Broad street and River Landing.
" 17—OFFICERS' HOSPITAL—Planters' Hotel, Summer street, corner Deaderick.
" 18—Corner Church and College streets.
" 19—Morris & Stratton's Building, No. 14 Market street.

Special Auction Sale.

B. F. SHIELDS & Co. will sell, on Tuesday morning, January 13, 1863, a desirable lot of seasonable Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

B. F. SHIELDS & CO.
Opposite Sewanee House.
jan. 11.-2t

River and Boats.

A very large rain fell Friday night and quite a freshet on the preceding day. There were three feet and a half on the shoals yesterday, and the river was on a stand. From the rain which has fallen, we may certainly look for a rise sufficient to make four feet water on the shoals. The following boats arrived yesterday: J. H. Baldwin, Hastings, Hazel Dell, and Huntress. The Tempest, St. Clair, St. Cloud, Dover, Trio, R. B. Hamilton, Shenango, Poland, May Duke, Atlanta, Diadem, Ella Taylor, Cordelia Ann, and the gunboat Brilliant, have been at the shoals for a day or two, and are looked for to-day. The boats are all loaded with army stores.

We want to see the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, the Cumberland River, and BRAGGS's army, all kept in good *running* order.

We learn that the Baldwin will take a large number of wounded to Louisville on her return trip.

The number of hogs slaughtered at Cincinnati to date the present season is 520,567, against 361,265 to the corresponding date last season.

STATE OF TENNESSEE.

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, NASHVILLE, January 10, 1863.

The levy made by Governor ANDREW JOHNSON on certain parties, for the relief of the destitute, has been promptly paid by some; others have withheld from discharging a duty now imperatively demanded by the suffering of the city. It is to be hoped that delinquents will respond promptly to the demands of the destitute women and children pressing daily upon the authorities for relief. On Tuesday, at farthest, we shall be compelled to visit the parties that have failed to pay their first instalment, as means must be procured by Wednesday for the relief of the suffering poor. I am pleased to say that most of the gentlemen that have paid have done it with evident desire to relieve the want in our city.

JOS. S. FOWLER,
Comptroller.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, NOW POST CHAPEL No. 1.—The Sabbath School of this Church holds its session every Sunday morning, regularly, at 9 o'clock, and continues one hour. There are hundreds of children in this city not attending any Sunday School, who are cordially invited to attend this one.

Preaching at 10½ o'clock, A. M., by Rev. JAMES MATTHEWS, and at 6½ P. M. by Rev. J. B. SMITH, of the 19th Ohio.

NASHVILLE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 1.—The postponed Regular Monthly Meeting of this Society will be held this day (Sunday), at 10 o'clock, A. M. Members will please be punctual, as important amendments to the Constitution are to be considered.

By order of the President.
W. MULLINS,
Cor. & Rec. Sec'y.

Parson Brownlow will deliver a lecture at Masonic Temple this evening, the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of the Sanitary Commission.—*Lou. Journal, 9th.*

It is said that the Cincinnati gamblers, who won $53,000 from Major I. N. Cook, the defaulting Paymaster, have agreed to pay over that amount to the Government, and upon that condition they are to be released from custody.

First Baptist Church.

This church having been taken for a Hospital, we are requested to state that arrangements have been made to hold the regular sessions of the Sunday School in the room formerly occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association, College street, between Union and the Square.

The children belonging to this Sabbath School will, therefore, assemble at 9 o'clock, Sunday, 11th inst., at the place designated.

Divine service at 11 o'clock, same day, by Rev. Dr. HOWELL. The congregation usually worshipping at the First Baptist Church, as well as the public, are respectfully invited to attend.

There was an informal meeting of the Court of Inquiry in Gen. Buell's case at the Louisville Hotel yesterday. The meeting will be held regularly each day hereafter.—*Lou. Journal 9th.*

HEADQUARTERS POST,
NASHVILLE, TENN., Jan. 7, 1863.

Orders.

Any Sutler or other civilian, taking teams, empty or containing goods, outside the picket lines of this city, without first obtaining permission from these Headquarters, will render his goods and teams liable to seizure and confiscation.

No trains will be passed to the front without the permission of corps commanders, or of division commanders, countersigned by corps commanders; and officers in charge of such trains, must report at these Headquarters for passes for their trains.

By order of
Brig.-Gen. ROBT. B. MITCHELL,
Commanding Post.
JOHN PRATT, A. A. G.
jan8-1w.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
NASHVILLE, TENN., Jan. 6, 1863.

Provost Order, No. 2.

Captain HENRY C. AUSTIN, 8th Kansas Volunteers, is hereby appointed Assistant Provost Marshal and Superintendent of the Military Prisons, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of JNO. A. MARTIN,
Colonel and Provost Marshal.
jan8—3t.

SUTLERS will find it to their interest to call at MAUZY, WILSON & Co.'s, corner Deaderick and Cherry streets, where they can supply themselves with all kinds of Tobaccos, Cigars, Officers' Overshirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Gauntlets and Gloves, Candles, Soap, &c., &c. Call and see them. [Jan6

A pair of well-broke Mules, and a very fine Omnibus Spring Wagon, suitable for a Sutler; also, Three good Horses for sale, *cheap.*

MAUZY, WILSON & CO.,
Cor. Deaderick and Cherry streets.
Jan6

Office Chief of Police.

FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS, DEPARTMENT CUMBERLAND, NASHVILLE, Dec. 30, '62.

Notice is hereby given to all citizens of Nashville, and of Davidson county, who have by word or deed, aided and abetted the present rebellion, to come forward forthwith to this office, and make bond and oath, according to the forms provided and heretofore published by military authority.

All such persons, within the city limits are requested to do this, by the 15th day of January, 1863; if not given by that day, they will be summarily dealt with, by fine, imprisonment, or exclusion from these lines.

By order of Maj. Gen. ROSECRANS,
JOHN FITCH,
Provost Judge.
WM. TRESSHAM, Chief of Army Police.

☞ Office in the Zollicoffer Building, No. 28, High Street, Nashville, Tenn.
December 31—15t.

SMALL CHANGE.—No one need complain of the want of small change now. W. J. MANN, corner of College and Union streets, has received another supply of Postal currency, which is the most convenient change in circulation.

Dec21-tf

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
Nashville, Dec. 25, '62.

Provost Orders No. 1.

1. The sale of spirituous liquors within this city, except for medicinal purposes, is strictly prohibited, and every drinking saloon in the place must be closed at once.

2. Any one violating this order will be arrested and severely punished, and his liquors confiscated and turned over to Col. STIMMONS, Chief Commissary Subsistence.

3. All officers in charge of guards and patrols, will use great vigilance to ferret out, and break up the whisky traffic.

JNO. A. MARTIN,
Colonel and Provost Marshal.

Approved:
BEN. F. BUTLER,
Brig. Gen. Commanding Post.
Jan 27—tf