The Memphis Appeal.

Remarks of Judge Swayne in the Presbyterian Assembly.

The following remarks delivered in the Presbyterian General Assembly, during its recent session in Augusta, by Judge Swayne, of Memphis, will be of interest to our readers:

REMARKS.

Pending the selection of a place for the holding of the next General Assembly:

MR. MODERATOR: It was my pleasure to second the nomination of the city of Memphis, and that being the place of my residence, it is, perhaps, proper that I add a word also on the subject. The other nominations are of the cities of Richmond, New Orleans, Nashville, and Montgomery. At each of these places, except the last named, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has been held; the old assembly, it was true, but at times when that assembly was true to itself, and when its sessions were agreeable and desirable to all who now compose this Church. I suppose, therefore, and in further consideration of the fact, that this assembly also is sit ing now near the seaboard, it will not be seriously claimed that the next assembly should sit in the Atlantic or Gulf States, or at Nashville. (Here the nominations of the cities of Richmond, New Orleans and Nashville were severally withdrawn.)

Then, these withdrawals, Mr. Moderator, leave in nomination Montgomery and Memphis. It is said for Montgomery, that a generous hospitality would welcome the assembly, and that the locality is accessible. I doubt not the hospitality. That is an element of Southern character. But, what I have to say for Memphis is, that her people are as large hearted, and will be found as cordial and courteous, as those of any other city. Yet, sir, do not misunderstand me. I say to you frankly, that the assembly may not be mistaken, nor our people misunderstood, that we cannot offer, because it is not in our power to extend, such princely hospitality as we are enjoying here in the homes of this elegant people, nor do I think we should attempt that in which we would but signally fail.

We have not learned, and I think we could not imitate, the forms and facilities, the shapes of kindness and courtesy, in which the members of this assembly are entertained, and which are peculiar to this evergreen city on the banks of the Savannah. They will make the name of Augusta, accompanied by the pleasant associations we have formed, as green in our memory and as fresh as her beautiful magnolias. But, though we cannot aspire to equal success, we hope to furnish enough for the purposes of life, a couch for repose, something to eat, something to drink (laughter), and, I will add, an abundance of the latter—the great Father of Waters is there! We hope, also, that our population is sufficiently large to authorize the persuasion that we may entertain the assembly.

Although our city is in the infancy of its progress, we count about 35,000 (estimated by strangers at 50,000). As to accessibility, we may be rather conceited, but we think no city in the Confederacy may be compared with ours for this. By reference to the map, it will be seen that Memphis is geographically and almost exactly the center of the Confederacy. It is intermediate to our northern and southern boundary, our eastern and western. It is approachable for nearly a thousand miles above and below, by one of the grandest rivers in the world. It is the *terminus* of converging roads from every point of the compass. The Memphis and Charleston road, the great artery of the South, leading from all the Atlantic States, with its numerous connections from the right and the left; the Memphis and New Orleans road, and its connections; the Memphis and Kentucky road, with its connections; and the Memphis and Little Rock road.

Thus you see, that no place can be more accessible to the assembly, covering, as this representative body does, the entire Confederacy. You of these old States of the seaboard, speak of any city as "the West." We know no "West" there but the country beyond. The giant strides of our country westward have not yet realized. To realize this progress, to conceive that one half the area of your church lies west of the Mississippi, and to take in the great idea of the entire country, I invite you to the bluffs of Memphis, from which common center you may contemplate the whole, and from whose heights you may survey the entire field of operations of the church, religious, benevolent, and educational.

It is suggested, also, that Memphis is a military camp—which involves a compliment. It is not now a military camp. The hosts who were there, and the thousands on thousands of brave hearts from her own bosom, have passed on to the seat of war. She is rather a *hospital*, where the forms of our women, like angels from Heaven, are ministering round the beds of the sick and wounded.

And it is also suggested that Memphis is exposed to the enemy. Memphis is desirable to the enemy strategically and retributively for her prompt patriotism and large heartedness; but we think they will not be able to command forces to take and hold her. And, Mr. Moderator, probably they are not so fond of attending religious meetings as to select the time of the sitting of the assembly to be present there, and, I may add, if they do, with your prayers and your arms and the God of right you may then have an opportunity to help welcome them, and furnish them occasion to remember the Greenes of the revolution, and the valor of Presbyterian arms and hearts of the other days that "tried men's souls."

I will only add, to what I have said, that if it shall be the pleasure of the assembly to sit in Memphis, they will be cordially and hospitably received by the people of Memphis.

Amended Confederate Tax Bill.

An Act supplementary to an act to authorize the issue of Treasury Notes, and to provide a War Tax for their redemption.

SEC. 1. The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized to pay over to the several banks, which have made advances to the government, in anticipation of the issue of treasury notes, a sufficient amount, not exceeding ten millions of dollars, for the principal and interest due upon the said advance, according to the engagements made with them.

SEC. 2. The time fixed by the said act, for making assignments, is hereby extended to the first day of January next; and the time for the completion and delivery of the lists is extended to the first day of March next; and the time for the report of the said lists to the chief collector is extended to the first day of March next; and in cases where the time thus fixed shall be found insufficient, the Secretary of the Treasury shall have power to make further extension, as circumstances may require.

SEC. 3. The cash on hand, or on deposit in the bank, or elsewhere, mentioned in the fourth section of said act, is hereby declared to be subject to assessment and taxation; and the money at interest, or invested by individuals in the purchase of bills, notes, and other securities for money, shall be deemed to include securities for money belonging to non-residents, and such securities shall be returned, and the tax thereon paid by any agent or trustee having the same in possession or under his control. The term merchandise shall be construed to include merchandise belonging to any non-resident, and the property shall be returned, and the tax paid by any person having the same in possession as agent, attorney, or consignee. Provided, that the words "money at interest," as used in the act to which this act is an amendment, shall be so construed as to include all notes, or other evidences of debt, bearing interest, without reference to the consideration of the same. The exception allowed by the twentieth section for agricultural products shall be construed to embrace such products only when in the hands of the producers, or held for his account. But no tax shall be assessed or levied on any money at interest when the notes, bond, bill or other security taken for its payment shall be worthless from the insolvency and total inability to pay of the payer or obliger, or person liable to make such payment; and all securities for money taxable under this act shall be assessed according to their value, and the assessor shall have the same power to ascertain the value of such securities as the law confers upon him with respect to other property.

SEC. 4. That an amount of money, not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars, shall be and the same is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to be disbursed under the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, to the chief State tax collectors, for such expenses as shall be actually incurred for salaries of clerks, office hire, stationery and incidental charges; but the books and printing required shall be at the expense of the department, and subject to its approval.

SEC. 5. The lien for the tax shall attach from the date of the assessment, and shall follow the same into every State of this Confederacy; and in case any person shall attempt to remove any property which may be liable to tax, beyond the jurisdiction of the State, in which the tax is payable, without payment of the tax, the collector of the district may distrain upon and sell the same, in the same manner as is printed in cases where default is made in the payment of the tax.

SEC. 6. On the report of any chief collector, that any county, town or district, or any part thereof, is occupied by the public enemy, or has been so occupied as to occasion destruction of crops or property, the Secretary of the Treasury may suspend the collection of the tax in such region until the same can be reported to Congress, and its action had thereon.

SEC. 7. In case any of the Confederate States shall undertake to pay the tax to be collected within its limits before the time at which the district collectors shall enter upon the discharge of their duties, the Secretary of the Treasury may suspend the appointment of such collectors, and may direct the chief collector to appoint assessors, and to take proper measures for the making and perfecting the returns, assessments and lists required by law; and the returns, assessments and lists so made shall have the same legal validity, to all intents and purposes, as if made according to the provisions of the act to which this act is supplementary.

SEC. 8. That tax lists already given, varying from the provisions of this act, shall be corrected so as to conform thereto.

Approved December 19, 1861.

SPICY INTERVIEW BETWEEN GEN. DIX AND A BALTIMORE LADY.

A lady, says the Charleston *Mercury*—one of the hundreds who have fled to Virginia from beyond the Potomac—sends to us the following narrative of facts, which may serve as an instance of the unconquerable spirit of the women of Baltimore, under the petty outrages to which they are continually subjected by the brutal Yankee soldiery:

A Mrs. W., of Baltimore, about to pay a visit of a few days to the country, to some relatives, was driving through the city in her own carriage, with her trunk strapped behind. Suddenly the vehicle was stopped by a policeman, who assured the lady she was under arrest, and would be obliged to repair immediately to the office of the provost marshal.

Mrs. W., somewhat indignant at the request, refused to go, alleging as an excuse, that such a public place was unfit for a lady to frequent; she said that she would go the commanding general, Dix, at Fort McHenry, but if the policeman attempted to take her to the provost marshal she would shoot him.

The miserable hireling, cowed from fear of an armed woman, said, very humbly, "As you please, madam; I will get into the carriage and go to the fort with you."

"You are mistaken," replied Mrs. W., this carriage is mine, and if you attempt to get into it I will immediately fire upon you."

The Lincoln policeman, again cowed, obeyed Mrs. W., who ordered him to take his seat with her coachman, in whom she now confided as her protector. Mrs. W. told him to drive to Fort McHenry.

Reaching the Bastile, she sent for Gen. Dix, who always disconcerted when visited by ladies, was peculiarly so on this occasion—seeing a lady with baggage, as though she were a "State prisoner."

Adhering to Mrs. W., he said, "Madam, I do not know how to address you."

Mrs. W. It is time you did, sir, since I am arrested, I suppose, on your authority.

Gen. Dix. Madam, you look wearied; walk into my office.

Ordering some regulars to bring in the trunk and search it, he remarks to Mr. W.: This is a military necessity, madam. I would these things were not, but the government must be supported.

"United we stand," you know. Madam, have you any sons in the Confederate army?

Mrs. W. I have three, sir.

Gen. Dix. Did you aid and encourage them to enlist in that service?

Mrs. W. Gen. Dix, are you a married man?

Gen. Dix. I am, madam.

Mrs. W. Then ask your wife what she would have done under similar circumstances.

Then was heard from one of the general's statelites—"The rebel spirit of the Baltimore women! It will never be extinguished!"

Gen. Dix. Madam, you look faint and weary, let me offer you some refreshments.

Mrs. W. Why! eat here! I, a southern woman, break bread with the *Yankees*? Never! while they are the miserable foes they have proved themselves. Every day I see more clearly the necessity of an eternal separation. And where the dividing line is fixed I want a wall built so high that a Yankee can never scale it!

The trunk-breakers having satisfied themselves that nothing objectionable to the administration could be found, reported the same to Gen. Dix, who, consulting with the above mentioned statlite (brilliant ass no doubt,) determined to have the person of Mrs. W. searched. The gallant general remarked: "Madam, it is necessary before that your person be searched; you will not object, I hope."

Mrs. W. Oh, no, sir, if the person to perform that ignoble office is a female.

Gen. Dix. Oh, yes, madam, a lady, your equal.

Mrs. W. Sir, you are mistaken—not a lady, nor my equal. Were she either, she would not do the degrading work you assign her.

Mrs. W. was taken to a private apartment, and the search was begun. Finding the woman delinquent, Mrs. W. threatened to report her if she did not perform her duty more faithfully. "Pull off my shoes," she continued; look well into them; make a thorough search, and see if you can find a combination of red and white, or anything inimical to the Union savers; look well, or I will report you."

The woman finding nothing treasonable upon Mrs. W., returned with her to the gallant general, telling him she would not search another lady for five hundred dollars; that such a perseving character she had never encountered.

Gen. Dix, shocked, no doubt, at Mrs. W.'s agitated appearance, again proposed refreshments. "Madam," he said, "do have a glass of wine."

Mrs. W. Only on the condition, sir, that you will drink with me to the health and success of Gen. Beauregard.

The wine, I believe, was not taken.

Mrs. W. then, turning to Gen. Dix, said: Sir, I hope you are satisfied that I have nothing traitorous to your righteous cause. You thought to find the Confederate flag in my trunk, or on my person; indeed, you are not good at hide and seek. Your soldiers are too little interested in your righteous cause to serve you faithfully. They searched my house a fortnight since for the flag. Both you and they have been foiled. I sent that flag to Virginia ten days since under a load of wood; it now waves over the glorious Confederates at Manassas. Sir, it seems the Yankees' peculiar pleasure is to try to frighten women and children. They can not gain battles, so they revenge themselves in this ignoble manner. And now, sir, I imagine you have done."

Gen. Dix. I regret, madam, that we should have met under these unfortunate circumstances. I will detain you no longer.

Mrs. W. Sir, I demand one thing of you before I depart. I have been arrested on suspicion. I desire now an honorable discharge.

Gen. Dix. Oh, madam, that is unnecessary; it is a mere form, and therefore useless

Mrs. W. I like forms, Gen. Dix, particularly when connected with official documents.

The general, seeing Mrs. W. determined, ordered the secretary to write the discharge, and, handing it to Mrs. W., said: "Madam, I believe that is all."

Mrs. W. No, sir, not all yet. I wish your name added. I believe that is essential to such a document.

The general, more reluctant to sign his name than to grant the discharge, was finally brought to the point.

Mrs. W. And now, Gen Dix, do you know what I intend doing with this discharge? I shall send it to my sons at Manassas, and if they have any of the spirit of their mother, they will, one day, make you rue this encounter.

After Mrs. W. left, they say the general vowed he would not see another woman for three years, three months, three weeks and three days, calling, no doubt, to mind Richard Cœur de Lion's famous truce with Saladin.

A FORMIDABLE REBEL FORCE.—The London *Herald* wishes to know of the Yankee papers wy it is, and how it is, that the Lincolnites, with six hundred thousand troops in the field, are overpowered in every engagement, small and great, "by the superior forces." The *Herald* does not recollect an instance in which the papers aforesaid have not alleged as a reason for defeat, or a drawn battle, that their generals had to encounter a superior rebel force. The London *Herald* very reasonably concludes that there must be a very formidable rebel force in this country, if New York and Boston editors are to be believed.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.—The C. S. war steamer Jamestown sailed from this port a few days ago, and is probably now in a convenient position to aid her consort, the Patrick Henry, in case any person shall attempt to remove any property which may be liable to tax, beyond the jurisdiction of the State, in which the tax is payable, without payment of the tax, the collector of the district may distrain upon and sell the same,

FROM BOWLING GREEN.

The Nashville *Banner* has an interesting letter from Bowling Green, dated the 30th ult., from which we gather the following extracts:

Ten days since an engagement of no small magnitude was imminent in this quarter. Divisions and columns and batteries were driving forward, and our leaders urging on the advance. The enemy at Green river was in heavy force, and expecting continually to be joined by their entire and immense army, which was moving down, while their advance were thrown, menacingly, across the stream. The two armies were thus in close proximity, and advancing. This state of things certainly justified the general expectation of an immediate fight, and quickened the public pulse as regarded the result. Since that time considerable change has taken place in the military status. Hindman's forces, which formed our advance, have fallen back this side of Cave City, while the Federals, frightened at the warm reception given them by the lamented Col. Terry, have for the most part retreated beyond Green river. The brigade of Gen. Breckinridge is encamped about twelve miles above here, while the Kentucky cavalry still remains in possession of Glasgow. The Federal force this side of Green river is variously reported; but it is fair to presume, from the best information at hand, that it numbers from three to five thousand. They, for the present, seem disinclined to make a hasty advance.

Mentioning the return of the Texas Rangers, the letter says:

They represent the Federals as being afraid of fight, and not anxious to attempt an advance. They confirm the reported estimate of the enemy this side of Green river, viz: that is from three to five thousand. On the 28th the Federals in heavy force, estimated by some at seven thousand, appeared on the north bank of Green river, opposite Brownsville, which is in Edmondson county, and distant from this place twenty-four miles. Their actions and manners indicated a design to attempt the passage of the river; if any such design, however, were entertained, it was abandoned, as none of them have been seen south of the river in that region.

THE CONFLICT NEAR AT HAND.

Notwithstanding the falling back of troops on both sides, and the non-occurrence of any exciting event, during the past ten days, multiplied in numbers, and more mighty on the rebound, the two armies are about rushing together for mastery in the conflict. Our future and perhaps yours is to be decided, and soon, too, by the stern arbitrament of the sword. In a multitude of cases we throw our steel in the scales, before the advancing and extorting Gauls, and tell them it is with that alone we purchase liberty. The vast accessions referred to as being daily made to the Federal army, and the eagerness they exhibit to find out everything relating to our forces and movements, coupled with the fact that 30,000 more of their mercenary hordes have been authorized for immediate service in Kentucky, show that they intend to move forward with every available means they can command. On our side, every indication goes to show an early conflict impending. Our government, ever alert, exhibit increased vigilance and activity. One day they are on the advance lines, the next inspecting positions, the third reviewing their troops. They are here, there and everywhere. Vast reinforcements are pouring in, at a rate more rapid than anything that has yet been witnessed. On arrival, quarters are immediately assigned them, the localities being selected before they reach here.

Their instructions are to be ready for any emergency. A few days since, the 41st Tennessee, a full, brave and splendid looking regiment, reached here. It was followed shortly after additional Mississippi regiments. Yesterday the entire force from Camp Beauregard arrived. General Bowen's entire division, 7,000 strong, are coming—two of the regiments reached here today. They were the 22d Mississippi, Col. Bonham, and the 27th Tennessee. The others will follow to-morrow. General McCulloch, the world renowned Ben, is on his way here, with his redoubtable troopers, and General Floyd and his forces, however, it is stated this evening, that he had arrived at Gallatin, whence he would take up his line of march for Scottsville, Kentucky, this side of the latter place, probably owing to the Zollicoffer. Scottsville is twenty-five miles east of this place, immediately on the main turnpike leading to the central part of Kentucky. Cavalry, artillery and heavy batteries are also daily coming, in large quantities. The great conflict, then, though it may not take place as soon as recent events may have led us to suppose, is near at hand and can not be long deferred.

Army Appointments Confirmed by Congress.

Congress has confirmed the following nominations made by the President, to take rank in the order in which they are named:

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Earl Van Dorn, September 19, Mississippi.
Gustavus W. Smith, September 19, Kentucky.
T. H. Holmes, September 7, North Carolina.
W. J. Hardee, October 7, Georgia.
Benj. Huger, October 7, South Carolina.
James Longstreet, October 7, Alabama.
S. B. Magruder, October 7, Virginia.
T. J. Jackson, October 7, Virginia.
Mansfield Lovell, October 7, Maryland.
E. K. Smith, October 11, Florida.

BRIGADIER GENERALS.

J. R. Anderson, September 3, 1861, Virginia.
Simon B. Buckner, September 13, Kentucky.
L. P. Walker, September 14, Alabama.
A. G. Blanchard, September 21, Louisiana.
Gabriel J. Rains, September 23, Kentucky.
J. E. Stuart, September 24, Virginia.
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John B. McCown, October 12, Tennessee.
Lloyd Tilgham, October 18, Kentucky.
N. G. Evans, October 21, South Carolina.
Cadmus C. Wilcox, October 21, Tennessee.
Philip St. George Cocke, October 21, Virginia.
R. E. Rodes, October 21, Alabama.
Richard Taylor, October 21, Louisiana.
L. T. Wigfall, October 21, Texas.
J. M. Trapier, October 21, South Carolina.
Sam G French, October 23, Mississippi.
W. H. Carroll, October 26, Tennessee.
H. W. Mercer, October 23, Georgia.
Humphrey Marshall, October 30, Kentucky.
J. C. Breckinridge, November 2, Kentucky.
Richard Griffith, November 2, Mississippi.
Alex. B. Steuart, November 3, Tennessee.
Wm. M. Gardner, November 14, Georgia.
Richard B. Garnett, November 11, Virginia.
Wm. Mahone, November 16, Virginia.
L. O'B. Branch, November 16, North Carolina.

GRAND BONFIRE—THE LAW SATISFIED.—At 12 o'clock yesterday the gaming apparatus lately seized by the police in the houses of F. H. T. Allen, Murphy & McCann, and Richard Copland, was taken from the City Hall by the citizens and broken up and burnt publicly, according to the terms of the law. The scene of the conflagration was Broad street, in front of the City Hall, and as near as we could ascertain, the following is a list of the articles consigned to the flames: Faro tables, 5; roulette table, 1; shove-it-up-a-spout, 1; cards, a bushel (more or less); ivory checks, ditto; and some trifling articles, the names of which we did not hear. It was a big fire, and, as a matter of course, a big crowd assembled to see it. The flames roared and crackled as, one after another, the massive mahogany legs and other members of the body of King Faro were pitched into the devouring element, and the grim executioners stirred up the glowing coals with malignant joy, unmoved by the grief of sympathizing spectators. When nothing remained but a mass of red-hot embers, the officers retired, and then young Richmond, white and black, made an effort to secure some relic of the departed monarch. "I've got a five dollar chip!" said one—"I've got a copper on the ace!" said another; but they crumbled at the touch, and nothing now remains but ashes of what was once so gorgeous and mischievous. We were about to add that this is the last of the faro banks; but we remember that the apparatus taken from Worsham and Burns is still in litigation, and thus reserved for a future conflagration.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE "RELIABLE GENTLEMAN" AGAIN.—The Bowling Green correspondent of the Nashville *Banner* says:

A few days since a telegraphic item appeared in your city papers and the *Courier*, purporting to have emanated from "reliable information" received at Memphis, relating to this bridge. It was to the effect that the Federals had fled across the river and *burned the bridge*. Several considerations interpose serious doubts as to the correctness of this "reliable information." The bridge is of *solid stone masonry and iron frame work*. There is not a splinter of wood about it. When we reflect, then, that the iron and the rock would have to be pretty well heated before they would burn, and that the bridge spans a river of water that could be applied against any such heating process, we can confidently feel that the bridge has not been burned.

REBEL SAINT NICHOLAS.

From the Southern Field and Fireside.]

Say I'm superstitious! say that, when I had fairly got into my teens, and when the family believing I should no longer "think as a child," had gathered around me one Christmas morning and actually denied the existence of Santa Claus to my face, that I treated them with cold decision and juvenile credulity, considering the whole affair of presents under the breakfast plates and labels of "From Papa," "From Nellie," instead of the magical ones that had always come out of the stocking with "From Santa Claus," as a deeply-laid scheme against the dear old fellow and myself, ranting and storming against all prosecution to the contrary. Say that my faith in Saint Nicholas has never flagged, and that even now as I sit by the great Yule log, and watch the purple flames leap up the black-throated chimney, that I really seem to hear the hoofs of the reindeer pawing on the shingles, and the wonderful old man preparing to descend with his still more wonderful bag and merry twinkle of the eye; say that I confess to all this, you can't call me superstitious or credulous—for don't you believe as fiercely in your own way and about your own favorite hobby? Don't you always defend the "Progression of Races," in the "Universal Literary" against Jones, the conservative; or the perpetuity of republics against Tomkins, who is a monarchy man, and weighs his sentences; or the expediency of generals commanding a campaign against South of the "Hue and Cry," who believes in letting the newspaper men do it for them! I say, you have your little opinion on all these matters, don't you? Certainly, sir, and so have Jones, and Tomkins, and Smith have theirs also. Now, which is the right one? You'll not beg the question in you own favor, I am sure, nor will I in mine, but proceed to narration with this preliminary confession of faith in my story and in St. Nick, who never won my heart over so completely before, as in a little play where in he acted the role of "making people happy" this very year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and sixty-one, the very year of the second American Revolution.

It was a year of care and trouble, a year that saw great expectations leveled and fond hopes withered; a year of sleepless nights and murky days, when the sun shone less bright than in the old time, and order seemed lost and brotherly love forsaken; when the student of books, the watcher by sick beds, the orior in the courts, or the preacher in the pulpit turned to the battle and the death ball of the fight; when men's hearts failed them for fear of the future, and pale women sat by lonely fires and wept their murdered slain; when giant despair bowed its shrouded head into the sky, and hung life some blood bucklers above our once bright, happy homes.

St. Nicholas was taken with many a fit of tears during those sad months, but as his grand day came on, he seemed to cheer up and grow more festive. The Saint loves a good fire you know, and so feels rather lonely in the summer time, when everyone is merry-making at the Springs, and drinking sulphur water, and never so much as sitting down by a chimney corner during the whole season, unless they are overtaken by a storm in the mountains, and run to a woodman's cabin to dry their feet. But as the leaves grew red, St. Nick's cheeks reddened also; as they turned sere and fell to the ground, his eye brightened and looked like its old self again, and when people actually began to clap their hands and make odd, old fashioned jokes in the old, old way, he himself well on his legs, and with a blow of his whistle, was into his sleigh and off after fun.

The sun was going down when he drew up on a high hill, and looked regretfully over a village at its base. The rolls of blue smoke curling from the many chimneys sent the warm blood tumbling over his little body, and the bright firelight streaming from the windows, as we throw our steel in the scales, before the advancing and extorting Gauls, and tell them it is with that alone we purchase liberty. The vast accessions referred to as being daily made to the Federal army, and the eagerness they exhibit to find out everything relating to our forces and movements, coupled with the fact that 30,000 more of their mercenary hordes have been authorized for immediate service in Kentucky, show that they intend to move forward with every available means they can command. On our side, every indication goes to show an early conflict impending. Our government, ever alert, exhibit increased vigilance and activity. One day they are on the advance lines, the next inspecting positions, the third reviewing their troops. They are here, there and everywhere. Vast reinforcements are pouring in, at a rate more rapid than anything that has yet been witnessed. On arrival, quarters are immediately assigned them, the localities being selected before they reach here.

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Philip St. George Cocke, October 21, Virginia.
R. E. Rodes, October 21, Alabama.
Richard Taylor, October 21, Louisiana.
L. T. Wigfall, October 21, Texas.
J. M. Trapier, October 21, South Carolina.
Sam G French, October 23, Mississippi.
W. H. Carroll, October 26, Tennessee.
H. W. Mercer, October 23, Georgia.
Humphrey Marshall, October 30, Kentucky.
J. C. Breckinridge, November 2, Kentucky.
Richard Griffith, November 2, Mississippi.
Alex. B. Steuart, November 3, Tennessee.
Wm. M. Gardner, November 14, Georgia.
Richard B. Garnett, November 11, Virginia.
Wm. Mahone, November 16, Virginia.
L. O'B. Branch, November 16, North Carolina.

GRAND BONFIRE—THE LAW SATISFIED.—At 12 o'clock yesterday the gaming apparatus lately seized by the police in the houses of F. H. T. Allen, Murphy & McCann, and Richard Copland, was taken from the City Hall by the citizens and broken up and burnt publicly, according to the terms of the law. The scene of the conflagration was Broad street, in front of the City Hall, and as near as we could ascertain, the following is a list of the articles consigned to the flames: Faro tables, 5; roulette table, 1; shove-it-up-a-spout, 1; cards, a bushel (more or less); ivory checks, ditto; and some trifling articles, the names of which we did not hear. It was a big fire, and, as a matter of course, a big crowd assembled to see it. The flames roared and crackled as, one after another, the massive mahogany legs and other members of the body of King Faro were pitched into the devouring element, and the grim executioners stirred up the glowing coals with malignant joy, unmoved by the grief of sympathizing spectators. When nothing remained but a mass of red-hot embers, the officers retired, and then young Richmond, white and black, made an effort to secure some relic of the departed monarch. "I've got a five dollar chip!" said one—"I've got a copper on the ace!" said another; but they crumbled at the touch, and nothing now remains but ashes of what was once so gorgeous and mischievous. We were about to add that this is the last of the faro banks; but we remember that the apparatus taken from Worsham and Burns is still in litigation, and thus reserved for a future conflagration.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE "RELIABLE GENTLEMAN" AGAIN.—The Bowling Green correspondent of the Nashville *Banner* says:

A few days since a telegraphic item appeared in your city papers and the *Courier*, purporting to have emanated from "reliable information" received at Memphis, relating to this bridge. It was to the effect that the Federals had fled across the river and *burned the bridge*. Several considerations interpose serious doubts as to the correctness of this "reliable information." The bridge is of *solid stone masonry and iron frame work*. There is not a splinter of wood about it. When we reflect, then, that the iron and the rock would have to be pretty well heated before they would burn, and that the bridge spans a river of water that could be applied against any such heating process, we can confidently feel that the bridge has not been burned.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 3.

RUSH FOR CHANGE NOTES.—It was an amusing sight to see the rush at the opening of the Bank of Tennessee yesterday morning, eager for the change notes. So great was the rush, the counter was broken down, and when the last five-cent bill was paid out, still several hundred people remained unsupplied. We trust the mother bank at Nashville will consider the great requirements of Memphis, and send President Lenow and Cashier Haile a sufficiency to meet the demands. It will require half a million of them to answer the wants of Memphis. M. Parker, son of our friend R. A. Parker, Esq., of this city, has been authorized to sign them.

THE TENTED FIELD.—The tents on the bluff, between Union and Monroe streets, are those of Capt. W. W. W. Wood's company of robels who are encamped there.

TARPAULINS.—With the vast amount of perishable commodity lying about the city and the certainty ahead of plenty of rainy weather, tarpaulins have become of prime necessity; they can be had in large supply at S. Brook's, Water street, next to the ice house.

A SHARP PROCEEDING.—It came to the knowledge of the police yesterday that the barkeeper of a saloon near the battery, at the foot of Jefferson street, was paying out "change tickets" which he refused to redeem when they were again presented.

NEW BOOK.—Messrs. E. C. Kirk & Co. have placed in our hands a late southern work, entitled "Cause and Contrast," which is an essay on the American crisis—by T. W. MacMahon—and published by West & Johnson, at Richmond, Virginia. We shall take occasion to notice its merits at another time

EXCELLENT.—In New Orleans they have a ladies' association for clothing the children of absent volunteers. This excellent association has distributed over five thousand garments, clothing fourteen hundred and six children. We think there is a suggestion here that might advantageously be seized in Memphis.

TO THE LADIES.—Messrs. A. L. Andrews & Co., at 330 Main street, will resume their sale of ladies' goods this morning at 10 o'clock. They will offer for sale a new stock of goods, including a large assortment of ladies' and misses' shoes, of all descriptions. Attend early and secure bargains.

SMASHED.—The erection of a fence at the Charleston depot has to some extent reduced the rush and struggle for entrance of the drays, but it is still bad enough. Yesterday two barrels of molasses were thrown from different drays in the crush and hurry; the head of each barrel was burst out by the fall and the pavement received an expensive spread of sweets.

COMMITTED.—Daniel Moses was examined before Recorder Moore yesterday, on charge of obtaining money on false pretences. He borrowed various small sums, amounting to twelve dollars, from a young man named Gates, pretending that he had a $50 bill and would pay when he got it changed. The pay not coming Moses was committed to jail in default of $2000 bail to answer the above charge.

WIDOWED AND ORPHANED.—Policeman Caney, who was stabbed through the heart by Murrell on Tuesday, left behind him a widow and four children, the youngest only three months old. The widow has neither father, mother, brother nor sister. The deceased was murdered while in performance of his public duty as an officer of the city. Cannot something be done for his bereaved family?

"SO SWEETLY STEALING."—For want of the sugar loading Council has declined to the use, and the necessities of the city, he glad of that article are deprived almost wherever a spot can be found to put them on. A number of hogsheads are lying in a vacant spot between the Charleston depot and the flouring mill on Poplar street. Yesterday two of them were broken open and children were carrying the contents away, in baskets, sacks and aprons. By this morning they will no doubt be empty.

OFFICER'S FUNERAL.—Capt. S. H. D. Hamilton, of the Southern Guards, who died of typhoid pneumonia, was buried yesterday with military honors. He was followed to the grave by a procession of military, the two officiating clergy walked one on each side the hearse in their mitre surplices, and a fine band of music played mournful martial airs; a long file of carriages followed. The deceased was the brother of the late Capt. Jas. Hamilton, and was much respected as a gentleman and an officer.

LAGRANGE MILITARY ACADEMY.—This excellent institution is situated fourteen miles from Leighton's depot, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad. It has obtained a good reputation, and its faculty remain unchanged. The eighth session opens on the 17th of next month; the terms remain as before. Only 130 cadets are taken; they must be fourteen years of age, and four feet eight inches high. They are thoroughly organized and equipped, and discipline is strictly enforced. See the advertisement in another column.

MEMPHIS AND FORT PICKERING SHIP CANAL.—It appears from recent intelligence from France that the project of cutting a canal through the Isthmus of Suez is likely to be successful, a still bolder enterprise has lately been broached in this city, which is to construct a ship canal from the mouth of Wolf river, along the course of the bayou to Fort Pickering. When the enterprise is realized, steamboats at our landing can take freight up to Wolf river, from them it can be transferred to the ships which will sail with it to Fort Pickering, making the trip in a few days, more or less, according to the discretion of the wind. Arrived at that commercial emporium, it will be transferred to steamboats on the river by an ingenious process. A railway slide will be constructed from the terminus of the Memphis and Fort Pickering ship canal descending to the river; along it the freight will glide into the steamboats waiting to receive it, from thence it will proceed to their destination at Helena, Napoleon, Vicksburg, Natchez and New Orleans. Thus, by the ship canal there will be a saving of river navigation from this port to the commercial emporium of Fort Pickering.

On 'Change--Business News.

There was a good attendance on 'Change yesterday, but business was not very lively. The continued discouraging news from New Orleans has damped a disposition that was rising to operate in flour. Market feeling also the effects of the flour depression. If the dull feeling continues a while longer, and prices do not rise above their present rates, some of the stock that has for sometime been held back from the market in New Orleans will be likely to be brought forward, which would prevent prices rallying. The "bulls" still talk confidently of the certainty of higher rates at no distant day, but at present their past prophesies are a failure.

The sales were as follows: *Flour*—200 barrels low superfine $8, 50 sacks double extra $8.50, 40 barrels choice extra $11. *Wheat*—100 bushels damaged 75c., 60 bushels fair $1.40. *Corn*—450 bushels mixed 75c., 1200 bushels choice white, delivered, 82½c., 300 bushels mixed delivered, 80c. *Oats*—60 bushels 90c. *Bran*—9 tuns $31.50. *Rye*—300 bushels $1.30. *Beans*—10 bushels white $2.25. *Sale*—100 sacks coarse $8.50. *Molasses*—50 barrels prime 24c., 300 barrels 26c., 50 barrels 25½c. *Sugar*—30 hogsheads 4c., 35 hogsheads 4¼c., 5 hogsheads 8c., 20 hogsheads 8½ to 9½c.

The aggregate receipts by railroads and steamboats yesterday were: 323 sacks bran, 113 sacks rye, 4 barrels apples, 9 pieces bagging, 100 sacks beans, 6 kegs butter, 2 casks bacon, 3 bales cotton, 889 sacks corn, 17 bales cotton yarn, 53 cases dry goods, 6 packages drugs, 5 barrels eggs, 76 sacks and 1340 barrels flour, 32 bales hay, 120 hides, 35 head hogs, 24 tuns iron and steel, 48 bundles leather, 69 barrels lime, 1104 barrels molasses, 243 kegs nails, 272 sacks oats, 92 boxes oranges, 118 sacks and 106 barrels potatoes, 44 tierces rice, 312 coils rope, 9 barrels and 610 hogsheads sugar, 130 sacks salt, 755 sacks wheat, 20 barrels whisky, 18 bales wool.

The convention of cotton planters is to be held in this city on the 19th of next month. The subject has not yet received formal recognition from the Chamber of Commerce, but it is one that should receive attention, connected as it is with the interests of our staple business. It is suggested that merchants connected with the cotton trade might be invited to Memphis at the same time, in order that by a discussion of the present position and future prospects of cotton, some practical ideas may be evolved, and a course of policy be ag