MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. • TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1862. VOL. XXIII, NO. 292

DESERTERS.

CAMP 33RD MISSISSIPPI REGIMENT, GRENADA, December 11th 1862.

IN accordance with "General Orders No. 9," from Department Headquarters, the following named soldiers are published as Deserters from the 33rd Mississippi regiment:

ENOCH PUTCH, a private of company A, aged twenty-one years, five feet eleven inches high, dark complexion, blue eyes, black hair, and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

S. MAXWELL, a private of company C, aged thirty-five years, five feet one inch high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Lawrence county, Miss.

JAS PRIDE, a private of company E, aged twenty-five years, five feet eight inches high, dark complexion, gray eyes, dark hair, and resides at Bogue Chitto, Miss.

W. J. HERRINGTON, a private of company E, twenty-seven years, six feet high, fair complexion, brown hair, gray eyes, heavy beard, and resides near Bogue Chitto, Miss.

J. G. GORDON, a sergeant of company F, aged thirty years, five feet eight or nine inches high, fair complexion, gray eyes, sandy hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

B. P. CRABB, a corporal of company F, aged thirty-two years, five feet five inches high, light complexion, gray eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

ROBERT MOORE, a private of company F, aged seventeen years, five feet ten inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

C. W. MOONEY, private, company F, aged twenty-four years, five feet eleven inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, dark hair and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

HIRAM CAMPBELL, private, company F, aged thirty years, five feet ten inches high, light complexion, blue eyes, dark hair and resides in Leake county, Miss.

ELISHA HARROD, private, company F, aged eighteen years, five feet nine inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, black hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

JOHN HARROD, private company F, aged twenty-one years, five feet seven inches high, light complexion, black eyes, black hair, and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

J. R. THOMAS, private, company F, aged thirty-two years, five feet eight inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, black hair, and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

M. G. HUGHES, private, company F, aged twenty-eight years, six feet three inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

WM. ALLEN, private, company F, aged twenty-five years, five feet five inches high, red complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

REW. A. NEWSAM, private, company F, aged thirty years, five feet eight inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

JEFFERSON FEDRICK, private company F, aged twenty-one years, five feet ten inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, dark hair, and resides in Leake county, Mississippi.

J. A. RICKLES, private, company F, aged twenty-five years, five feet ten inches high, red complexion, blue eyes, dark hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

W. M. TERRY, private, company F, aged twenty-four years, five feet nine inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

DAVID CRAWFORD, private, company F, aged thirty years, six feet six inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

JAMES BAILEY, private, company F, aged thirty-eight years, six feet high, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

JAMES SCOTT, private, company F, aged twenty-two years, five feet nine inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

G. W. HOLLINSWORTH, private, company F, aged thirty-eight years, five feet ten inches high, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

RANSOM HOWELL, private, company F, aged twenty-five years, five feet nine inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

GEO. HARRIS, private, company F, aged twenty-four years, five feet ten inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, black hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

N. J. DAY, private, company F, aged seventeen years, five feet five inches high, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

BAILEY MALONE, private, company F, aged twenty-two years, five feet six inches high, dark complexion, gray eyes, dark hair, and resides in Neshoba county, Miss.

J. SYKES, corporal, company F, aged thirty-five years, five feet nine inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, sandy hair, and resides in Leake county, Miss.

W. G. SEGG, private, company H, aged forty-two years, six feet high, fair complexion, gray eyes, dark hair, and resides in Coahoma county, Miss.

ANDREW J. WHARTON, private, company I, aged forty-seven years, six feet high, dark complexion, blue eyes, sandy hair, and resides in Panola county, Miss.

WM. A. SMALL, private, company I, aged twenty-eight years, five feet eight inches high, light complexion, yellow eyes and light hair.

H. W. SWEARINGEN, private, company K, aged thirty-five years, five feet eleven inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, and resides in Amite county, Miss.

By order. W. R. JOHNSON,
Lieut Colonel Commanding 33d Mississippi.
D. W. Sugg, Jr., Adjutant. de28 1w

GENERAL ORDERS No. 96.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE, RICHMOND, November 27th, 1862.

HEADQUARTERS, TANGIPAHO, CAMP OF INSTRUCTION, CAMP MOORE, LA., December 16th, 1862.

I. ALL commissioned officers and enlisted men, who are now absent from their commands, from any other cause than actual disability, or duty under orders from the Secretary of War, or from their department commanders will return to their commands without delay.

II. Commissioned officers failing to comply with the provisions of the foregoing paragraph, within a reasonable length of time, in no case to exceed twenty days after the publication of this order, shall be dropped from the rolls of the army in disgrace, and their names will be furnished to the commandant of conscripts for enrollment in the ranks.

III. All enlisted men who shall fail to comply with the provisions of paragraph I of this order, within a reasonable length of time, shall be considered as deserters and treated accordingly; their names to be furnish d to the commandant of conscripts in their State, for publication or such other action as may be deemed most effectual.

IV. In order to insure the efficient co-operation of all concerned in carrying this order into immediate effect, department commanders are directed to require from the commanding officer of each separate command in their department a prompt report of the names of all such absentee officers and enlisted men now absent from their commands. These reports must state in each case the cause of absence; and any regimental, battalion or company commander, who shall neglect to furnish such a report, or who shall knowingly be guilty of concealing any case of unauthorized absence, shall, on conviction thereof be summarily dismissed.

V. Under the provisions of the second clause of paragraph 2 of General Orders No. 82, commissioned officers and privates who are incapable of bearing arms in consequence of wounds received in battle, but who are otherwise fit for service are required, if not otherwise assigned, to report to the nearest commandant of conscripts to their respective States, who will, if they are fitted for such duty, assign them to the collection of stragglers and the enforcement of the provisions of this order, with full powers to call upon the nearest military authority for such assistance as may be necessary thereto.

VI. Officers of the Quartermaster's Department, charged with payment of troops are hereby directed not to pay any commissioned officer, non commissioned officer or private, who does not furnish satisfactory evidence that he is not liable to the penalties described in the foregoing order. Any disbursing officers who shall make payment in violation of this order shall be liable, on his bond, for the amount of such payment.

By order of S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.
F. DUMONTEL,
Major and A. A. General,
Commanding Camp of Instruction and Post.
de29 1w

GENERAL ORDERS No. 6.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST DISTRICT DEPARTMENT MISS. AND EAST LOUISIANA, JACKSON, Miss., December 27th, 1862.

THE following General Order from the Adjutant and Inspector-General's office, Richmond, Virginia, is published for the information of all the troops within this Military District, or that may hereafter pass through it:

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, Richmond, December 13, 1862.

General Orders No 106.

I. Encampments of troops near towns and villages must be avoided where it is not indispensable. Whenever it is so, a sufficient force for guards and outposts must be selected from the best disciplined troops and assigned as a garrison, etc., and officers and men will not be permitted to enter the town or village except on written permission of the commanding officer.

II. Arms must not be carried from the camp, nor will mounted men in camps be permitted to ride their horses except upon duty.

III. Private property is invariably to be respected, and must not be taken or used except when it dispensable for the public service, and then only by orders of competent authority, and in the manner point ed out in the Army Regulations, and orders of the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments.

IV. The reckless devastation of fencing, wood and other property of the citizens, which has occurred in so many instances, cannot be too strongly condemned. Commanders of troops of whatever grade should, by the exercise of diligence and strict discipline, endeavor to prevent such results as sinking, as they will, poverty upon individuals, and useless expense on the government. Fencing ought not to be disturbed where it can possibly be avoided; and when wood is necessary for the public use that which is least valuable must be selected, with as little waste as practicable.

V. A careful observance of these orders is enjoined on the army as of the first importance to the public interests. All violations of them are directed to be reported to the proper authority for such punishment as may be requisite. By order.

[Signed] S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector-General.

By command of Brigadier General RUGGLES.
R. M. HOGE A. A. G.
de29-1w

NOTICE.

THE effects of deceased soldiers from the University Hospital, at Oxford, Mississippi, can be obtained by the legal representatives, on application to me at Enterprise, Miss. THOS. O. BUFFINGTON,
Surgeon C. S. Army.
de26 4t*

The Memphis Appeal.

PUBLISHED
Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly
BY
CHAS. E. MCCLANAHAN.....BENJAMIN P. DILL
Under the firm and style of
McCLANAHAN & DILL,
to whom all letters on business, or otherwise, should be addressed.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily per month.....$2.50
Tri-Weekly per month..... 1.25
Weekly per annum..... 4.00
Single copy.....Ten cents.

The paper will be delivered to all news-dealers at seven cts. per copy.

Terms of Advertising.

All advertisements will be charged $1.50 per square for the first insertion and $1 for each subsequent insertion.

Our Location.

The location of the Appeal office is on State street, a few doors below the Post office.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, December 22, 1862.

EDITORS APPEAL: At last have the earnest prayers of our downtrodden people been answered, and the tyrant of New Orleans has been displaced. Not, now, over, I fear, as we have all desired, ignominiously, but only through the policy of his government. Many-tongued rumor has been busy in assigning different motives for the change. Some say it is owing to the thousand tyrannies he has countenanced in his officers and been guilty of himself; his countless thefts, his injustice, his acceptance of bribes, his selling of passports, and his perpetration of every villainy which Yankees alone could conceive and commit. I have heard, however, from good authority, that his removal has been owing to the strong representations of the French government, whose subjects have also been compelled to suffer much from his tyrannies. He is relieved from his command; but can it be possible that he will be allowed to leave our city alive? Have we no men left bold enough to resent the insults he, while in power, offered to them? How many has he not termed liars, thieves, villains! To the wives and sisters of how many has he not offered insults! I fear that none now remaining in our city sufficiently deserve the title of men to dare this deed; and should not some woman play the Judith and arise to destroy the Holfernes? He will escape with only the curses and ill-wishes of our people.

Gen. Banks seems determined to inaugurate a more equitable policy. Advertisements have already appeared in our papers for houses which he desires to occupy, and for which he promises to pay regularly; though, as he is a Yankee, his payment may only be in promises. His advent, however, has been too recent to admit of our yet knowing what his course will be, and we can only judge of him by what we know of his conduct in Virginia, where his army, like the rest of the Yankee armies, plundered, ravaged and destroyed. I fear it may be as in the Netherlands—only Requesens after Alva. As to his military qualities, he could properly be described by reversing the description of the Latin poet Catullus: "Known to his enemies, not by his back, but by his brave breast," the original of which, I believe, if your readers are curious on the subject, they will find to be: *Hastibus haud tergo sed forti pectore notus.* For the fact is that, just as Pope said of the Confederates, our troops have never seen anything of Banks but his back.

I was indulging to-day in the reflection of how proud the United States ought to be of the choice Yankee New Orleans has made of representatives in the Federal Congress—Michael Hahn and B. F. Flanders. Hahn is a creature marked by God, a little crooked specimen of humanity, such as nature, as though in disgust, sometimes produces. He is a petifogging German lawyer, coarse in mind and manners, and picked up a precarious living by defending petty criminals in the recorder's court. Flanders is a Yankee. He was formerly secretary of the Opelousas railroad company, and was compelled to leave the city sometime before its capture on account of suspicions against his loyalty to the Confederacy. These are the men whom they wish to present to the world as the choice of the people of New Orleans. I will say they are fit representatives of those who elected them.

It is believed that Banks is going to compel Butler's officers to give up the fine houses of our people that they have so kindly occupied for them in their absence, turning out those who had been placed in charge by the owners, and in many instances imprisoning them if they refused to reveal where the silver, etc., of the families had been placed. I wonder how the handsome animal French, (as he is generally termed by the Yankee officers themselves), will relish giving up Mr. Pinckard's fine house, and where he will bestow the numerous lady friends he invited to come from the North to console him in his exile. The gallant Major Strong will feel strangely in a tent after his sojourn in Mr. Tilton's house, and Kilbourn, who occupies Mr. Norton's, the honors of which are said, by the knowing, to be dispensed by a charming quadroon, whom he introduced to the good and lamented Dr. Rushton, when called in professionally, as his house keeper and cousin. But these things are all too sad to jest over.

We are a disgraced people. I had a business interview with one of General Butler's officers at the time the panic existed in New Orleans in regard to taking the oath. As he seemed communicative, I asked him what he thought Butler's course would be in regard to those hardened rebels who, like myself, had registered themselves enemies to that benign and paternal government he was supposed to represent, and if he really believed that those who took the oath intended to love, honor and obey, when coercion should be removed, the government they had repudiated, and which many of them had given their means and the arms of those they loved to overthrow? His reply was—"I cannot tell you what the general's intentions are as to the hardened rebels; and as to those who have taken the oath, we do not believe in their loyalty; nor do we care about it; but we wish to hold the people of New Orleans up to the world as a disgraced and perjured people; and that, madame, we will succeed in doing." I was so irritated at the answer that I could no help saying: "Thank God, I am not of that number, and shall be willing to die when I see Butler and his myrmidons chased like the dogs they are from our fair city." "Should that day, madame, ever arrive, rest assured he will leave it only an abode for mosquitoes and alligators. It will be a fitting funeral pyre for him." "I agree with you, sir, such an act will, indeed, be a fitting climax for this modern Nero." But our people of the Confederacy can have no idea of what we have been compelled to endure. Though I cannot excuse those who have allowed themselves to be driven in to take the oath, when I remember how, step by step, this second Alva has drawn his nets around us; how gently, at first, he felt the pulse of our people; and how, as day after day passed, and he felt himself securely and more securely seated, he proceeded from one oppression to another, gradually as he termed it, drawing off his gloves, crushing the people under a nameless dread of his power; finding out through his spies a man's most secret thoughts; opening letters, and even daring, as in the case of Mr. Belly, to ask gentlemen why they had not communicated to him, by means of anonymous letters, information of the financial transactions of their friends of which they might be cognizant even before the capture of the city; threatening them with not only punishment to themselves but to their families. "Constant dropping will wear away a stone."

They yielded first one point, then another, till, rendered by the degradation they had by degrees passed through, almost callous to further contumely, they took the last step and perjured themselves before God and their fellow-citizens. I know how many of our citizens suffered; how they delayed till the last moment taking that bitter dose as it was termed, and then had to steep themselves in drunkenness before they could do it. Though I would not imitate them I can sympathise with them in the feelings that induced them to commit the fatal act. To say it were better to starve than to be dishonored, is a fine sentiment when one is in no danger, and when it is only one's self that is to suffer. But when a man has a helpless wife and family before him, and when he looks calmly back and reviews the tyrant's conduct; how he has not hesitated to imprison women; to halt a whole regiment before a house upon whose steps a child of four years of age has been singing some little Southern song, and threaten all within it with imprisonment for allowing that child to amuse itself; how his officers performed the same gallant feat at any house from whose galleries a lady might turn her back to avoid seeing her country's oppressors. May he not expect to find some commiseration for his misfortunes and some extenuation for his weakness? This is no fancy sketch; as I have experienced in the case of my own children. Hundreds, even thousands of others could offer similar testimony. I will close my letter with a description of an interview two lady friends had with our quondam tyrant. They called upon him to ask as a favor what they might have demanded as a right.

After they had stated their business, to which he listened, he turned to the younger and said: "Have you, madam, taken the oath of allegiance to the United States?" "No, sir," was the reply. "You are then a rebel?" "I am." Turning to the other lady, "You, madam, I suppose, are a loyal citizen?" "I have taken out English papers." "You are English by birth?" "No, sir, only by marriage. My husband being English the British consul gave me English protection." "Ah!" with a fearful grimmace, "If you were born in a stable would you be a horse?" "I suppose so, sir," was the rather curt rejoinder. "Ah!" another grimmace, "If you were married to a jackass would your children be donkeys?" Again the lady answered, "I suppose so." "Very well," with a magnificent wave of the hand, "When you have taken the oath of allegiance I will talk to you. I have no communication with rebels." Another lady was taken in attempting to run the blockade. She had her silver with her. When she was brought before Butler he asked her some questions, and her replies not satisfying him, he said to her, "Madam, you are a liar." She being very passionate, answered, "Sir, you are another." After a fiery dispute he ordered her to prison. She however escaped, through the intervention of some of his officers, with a few day's imprisonment, and the confiscation of her horses, carriage, and plate. Should I have another opportunity, I will write to you again, Mr. APPEAL. STELLA.

LETTER FROM GRENADA.

GRENADA, MISS., December 24, 1862.

EDITORS APPEAL: In an era of peace the task you have assigned me might be enviable, but, during a period of war it cannot be so considered. In an age of peace truth may be spoken without endangering the public good, and the judgment will approve what conscience dictates to be right. But with war around us, and an enemy in our presence ready to seize upon and to profit by every statement of fact as to the condition of our affairs, every exposure of weakness in the public management, and every indication of disagreement among ourselves, a close and scrutinizing discretion is required of the writer who would best serve his country. Something more than literary taste or political ability; something more than the skill of the partizan, or the stern justice of the censor, is demanded, in times like these, of the mind of rectitude and the pen of patriotism. It is with no little hesitation, therefore, that I undertake to oblige you. I will endeavor, from time to time, to entertain your readers and to promote the public welfare.

Last night, quartered on the banks of the Yallabusha, within the humming sound of our camps and in view of our sentinels, beneath the silvery light of the protean moon reflective of change and the passage of time, I cast over, in the mind's horoscope, the mighty events transpired and transpiring in the world's history, and the affairs of mankind during our brief day and generation. Meditation grew with that it fed on—supported sleep and absorbed the night with its prolonged imagery and intense emotions. Wonderful indeed has been the period of our lives. I had been told that at my nativity the meteors of sulphurious comet commingled with the atmosphere of earth, betokening that my life would be passed in the midst of war, and pestilence, and famine, and so has it been. Since then the cholera has emaciated every continent; famine has paid its gaunt and spectral visit to untold millions; and revolution and war have convulsed the nations from sea to sea and pole to pole. Great have been the offenses of mankind, and terrible the retributive providences of the Almighty. Every people, within this age, it seems, have been adjudged as criminal before the moral law of the universe and brought under condemnation. Mexico and the South American States; the communities of Africa; the kingdoms of Europe; the empires of Asia; and now, at last, closing up the long and mournful procession, reeking with blood and gashed all over with suicidal wounds, passes in review that government which shone among others like Lucifer among the stars; that land which late was the refuge of humanity; that people who were almost as happy and blessed as our first parents in the garden of paradise. Here, associated with this final scene, is our personal status; and though moments rules the hour, and mankind may be the actors on the stage before us, still in every one is allotted his part in the drama, and we must perform our act. Such is life and such the story of man. Even as I write, the booming of cannon, the roll of the drum, the shrill notes of the fife, and the muffled tramp of the soldiery in the distance, marching to the field of Mars, give assurance of the arrival in Grenada of President Davis as commander-in-chief, and of Gen. Johnston as commandant of this department, to relight the torches of Nemesis and reinvigorate the demon of war. Thus I awake from the ideal to the real: Thus I am startled from my moralizing dream: Thus abstract visions vanish, practical forms arise, tangible characters present themselves the questions of the day become embodied, and the army, the enemy, and the country, North and South, stand forth before the eye of criticism, living subjects of the press and the pen.

It is well that Gen. Johnston is here; it is well that the President himself has arrived. They should have come before, for there is no denying the fact that the Mississippi valley has been saved from the enemy only by a succession of miracles. After the advance of Gen. Bragg at a tangent into Northern Kentucky, justly characterized as the most stupendous military blunder of the war, and the disastrous repulse of Gen Van Dorn at Corinth, the whole of this valley, it must be admitted, lay open to the enemy, and, as every man of sense knows, was at his mercy. But, at this juncture, first came the providential change in political sentiment at the North, and the wavering division among themselves and entailing discord in his army; and, in the second place, the rivers, at God's bidding, refused to rise according to the customary laws of their overflow, rendering his gunboat fleet inoperative, and, at the same time, depriving him of proper bases of supply for his land troops until he could reconstruct and repair the railroads and bridges destroyed along the route of his march; and, in the third place, after these were rebuilt and all impediments were removed from the path of his movements, and his granaries were supplied, and he began arrogantly, with the pride and confidence of Pharaoh against the Israelites, to poor his legions upon Grenada, in the rear of our position upon the Tallahatchie, the heavens suddenly opened and put an end to his operations, decimating his battalions by fever, starvation and desertion, thereby enabling us, contrary to human calculation, to escape, and to secure the line of the Yazoo and Yallabusha, compelling him to the adoption of a new plan of strategy, requiring time in its preparation and execution. This, in spite of manœuvre on the part of our generals, which had sacrificed this magnificent valley, and, with it, imperiled the entire cause of independence, both the one and the other have been saved, so far, from destruction. But we have now presented us a new issue, no less threatening to safety. From fifteen to twenty gunboats, accompanied with from sixty to seventy-five transports, stand ready, on the upper Mississippi, to co-operate with a similarly arranged flotilla below, against Baton Rouge and Vicksburg, to annihilate those positions, and then to establish bases of supply at all points along the Mississippi, from which to proceed with land troops to take Jackson, Meredian and Grenada, thus to unite Grand Junction with New Orleans and Corinth with Mobile, through the possession of the Mississippi Central and the Mobile and Ohio railroads. In view of this idea and these facts, I repeat, it is well that the President has arrived, it is well that Gen. Johnston is here.

The President, if he has a clan of judgment, as many, I am happy to say, suppose him to be, must see our situation in this valley with very different eyes from those with which he saw it on his first visit, about this time, when he bade defiance to the tottering lines of that brave and patient soldier, true patriot and a common gentleman, A. Sidney Johnston, in Kentucky. Nor can he fail to perceive his prejudices to subside in respect to an officer, a patriot and a gentleman, here, no less gallant and sagacious, no less patient and true, no less successful and distinguished in all the arts and becoming conduct of life than Kentucky's heroic son—we mean the "noblest Roman of them all"—he war scarred veteran, Sterling Price. And if General Joseph E. Johnston be the able tactician and strategist of this war that the world proclaims him to be, and worthy to wear the marshals baton where giants in the military art once ended for supremacy, under Napoleon the great; as glorious by illustrated by him from Winchester to Manassas, and again from Malvern Hill to Yorktown, Williamsburg and the Chickahominy; and again when he won for himself and received in modern times the unconquerable flag, with its attendant motto, of the ancient Douglass, he early will discover in the present attitude of affairs in this department entrusted to his genius and his valor, a field demanding his skill and sagacity, and broad enough for immortality. There is no doubt that since the severe repulse of Burnside by Lee, at Fredericksburg, Virginia, this valley is to be constituted the battle ground of the winter. The waters of the Mississippi are already rising, and the storm of conflict is about to burst on Vicksburg, and you may properly assume in the APPEAL that every energy on the part both of State and Confederate authorities should be instantly put forth to meet its destructive terrors. The quartermaster and commissary departments should be made thoroughly active, and the most liberal hospital arrangements be at once perfected. I write with a complete military map before me, taken from the enemy, upon which is graphically dotted the place of every fiery struggle of the war. It is curious to observe how entirely, almost, the border Southern States have been the scene of strife. The planting States, as yet, have scarcely been touched. Do they shudder now at the thought of being compelled to fight for their own altars? Are they unnerved? Seek any of the citizens protection from the enemy? Do any of them take the oath of allegiance to the United States to save their property? God forbid that craven cowards should live to emasculate the race of man.

But though the affairs of this valley are ominous, add we must prepare for desperate battles in the course of the winter, still Christmas day brings with it, as its accustomed wont, glad tidings of hope and joy for the future. The government at Washington is becoming more and more disorganized, and factions at the North threaten civil commotions. The triumph of the Democratic party, in the late elections, has been followed by a furious contest between the conservative and radical elements of the Blackrepublican party. The first element is composed of the emancipationists and the second element of the Abolitionists. Seward, McClellan, etc., are identified with the first. Lincoln, Chase, Fremont, etc., are identified with the last. McClellan having been disgraced by the administration, Seward has resigned the Premiership. These becomes the secession of Seward, and Fremont will, most probably, substitute McClellan and Burnside. The indications from these facts are two-fold. First, the arming of the Blacks against us in the hope that we, ourselves, will destroy them, and thereby be left without labor for another crop, and consequently be reduced to starvation by a prolongation of the war; and, second, a Dictatorship as necessary to the suppression of mutiny in their armies, and of civil war between the factions. In these respects God has evidently confounded our enemies, and "if the Lord fights on our side who shall make us afraid? Surely the enemy shall perish from before the face of the Lord."

Let us, therefore, give no thought to intervention. It is not the part of a brave people to rest the cause of liberty upon any other support than that of their own strong arms. When independence is gained, the European powers will find us of far more consequence to them than they are to us. In the meanwhile it is not their policy to intervene in our affairs, or to recognize the South as a nation. At the same time, it may be confidently asserted, they will never again permit the great American Republican Union to be reformed. In the progress of that Union they clearly foresaw their own downfall in the course of a century. They prefer that Union dismembered, and the new Confederacies engaged in an exhausting war that shall finally lead to the extinguishment of the republican idea, in the line of all past history under similar circumstances. To gain this point alone their governing classes can well afford to subject their manufacturing classes to starvation. It has been only a few years since England beheld, without a tear, two millions to perish in Ireland. Not they not only desire to take the chances for the subversion of republicanism and the extinguishment of all political antagonism in America; they also desire to secure the processes of William H. Seward in respect to negro slavery, through emancipation and apprenticeship, thereby obliterating from our institutions all domestic and social antagonism to their own. If the North should subjugate the South, these ends would all follow. But the new empire, through its vast resources and tremendous energies, would endanger, in the course of time, every other power on earth. A division of this empire, a civil war to the suppression of the republican sentiments, and, finally, peace to the South on the basis of the emancipation and apprentice idea in respect to the negro, constitute the policy of Europe toward us. Let us, then, think no more of Europe in association with our destiny. We would be free from her assumed strike the blow. Louis Napoleon, through some new conception of selfishness, should extend to us the hand of national courtesy and good breeding, so well and so good. He has tried white labor in Algiers and his other colonies to no purpose, except the destruction of the laborers by the climate. He is now practically engaged in testing the apprentice system among imported Coolies and Africans. He may be driven to the adoption of negro slavery proper, as the most humane and profitable plan of labor for torrid regions, and this may be the design before him in the recent steps taken by him in the line of mediation and intervention. But whatever he is about, let us give no thought to it. It is our plain duty and necessity to work out our own salvation. "To your tents, then, oh Israel!"

There exists no cause for despondency. On the contrary, the status of our affairs is far more encouraging, all things considered, than ever before since the beginning of hostilities. The people of the North have grown tired of the war and are fast awakening to sanity and common sense. The political counsels of the North are divided in sentiment, and threaten serious troubles among themselves. The soldiery of the North doubt the integrity of their soldiers, and justly fear they are being used not for the protection and preservation of liberty, but for the purpose of tyranny and oppression. Again has the invincible Lee shivered the legions of the Potomac. Again has the intrepid Hindman struck heavily in Arkansas. Again we threaten Lexington in Kentucky, and Nashville in Tennessee. While Morgan, Forrest, Wheeler and Van Dorn sweep around the armies of Grant and Rosecrans, cutting off their trains and every avenue of supply. Let us be of good cheer. The new year salutes us with smiles. The Cabinet of Lincoln is broken. His press has grown lacrymose. Our enemy is in despair, and Joseph Johnston now commands in the Mississippi Valley.

HAON.

BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

Reports from Northern Sources.

Defeat and Terrible Slaughter Admitted.

To the Associated Press, North.]

NEW YORK, December 15.—The correspondence of the *Tribune* thus describes the carnage of Saturday:

It is not using too strong an expression to say that in this battle we were butchered. The loss of the enemy, in comparison with our own, must be insignificant. More than half the division of General French were placed *hors de combat* before they had fired a shot. Having orders to withhold their fire, charge bayonets, and rush upon the entrenchments, they anticipated no obstacle until they should meet in a hand to hand fight for the crest of the first range of hills; but how little they knew the foe they had to deal with.

Lying close upon the soft earth, behind a low stone wall and a half destroyed fence, which we had not taken into our calculation as obstacles, the enemy watched the approach of the division until every man in battle-line came under the aim of the best sharp-shooters in the rebel army. In an instant, almost before the fence itself was discovered to be an obstacle, a long, thick line of flame and smoke streamed above the fence and wall, and the moment the first volley was fired, sixty pieces of artillery, charged with grape and canister, sent their centuries straight through our advancing lines, raking them in front and upon both flanks.

Disdrous too so terrible never before has been seen during this war. General French went into the battle with 7,000 men—two days after the battle only 1,200 men have reported to him. The entire loss of the corps of Couch, consisting of the divisions of Howard, French and Hancock and which, the morning of the battle, contained forty regiments old and new, amounting to at least 20,000, is now 10,000.

I think the official reports will not vary from this estimate more than 500, over or under. The losses in Reynolds's corps of Franklin's grand division, which were at first supposed to be the severest among them, consider d by some of Franklin's staff officers nearly 4,000.

The following, based upon official reports as far as made out, and upon estimates of those who have the best facilities for judging, is as near correct as can be obtained up to this time: Right grand division, Sumner's 2d corps, Couch's and Howard's division, 980; Hancock's division, 3,000; French's division, 1,900; 9th corps, Wilcox's and Sturgis' divisions, 945; Getty's division, 400. Total 7,505.

Center grand division, Hooker—5th corps, Butterfield, Humphrey's division, 1,500; Griffin's division, 1,300; Sykes' 150. Total, 2,950.

Left grand division, Franklin—1st corps, Reynolds, Gibbons division 900; Meade's division, 1,800; Doubleday's division, 150. Total, 2,850.

Sixth corps—Smith's, 200; total right grand division, 7,055; total center grand division, 5,950; total left grand division, 3,050. Total, 13,055.

It is believed that these figures will fall under, rather than exceed the official report.

WASHINGTON, December 17.—Three steamers arrived this morning from Aquia, bringing up between 1,500 and 2,000 wounded soldiers, and several corpses. A few of the wounded were dangerously so, but a majority were able to walk to the hospitals. A great many of the wounded were sent to Point Lookout.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY POTOMAC, Thursday Evening, December 18, 1862.

Yesterday the rebels sent, under a flag of truce, a request that we would bury our dead. A burying party accordingly went over and continued their labors during the truce. Col. Walter, chief of Longstreet's artillery, informed some of our officers that the rebel infantry force engaged on Sumner's front, on Saturday, was only two brigades, but that they had a large reserve force near by. He said that our men exhibited a great deal of bravery, but he considered the rebel position impregnable, and that a force of 500,000 would find it impossible to carry the hights in the face of their batteries.

The rebel loss was small compared with ours, from the fact that they were protected by a stone wall and rifle pits. Our losses as heretofore reported have been considerably decreased by the arrival of stragglers. The enemy took nearly 800 prisoners from us, a considerable portion of whom were absent from their camps, when we evacuated the south side of the river.

The prisoners taken on both sides have been paroled.

It is stated that Lee and Longstreet came down to-day, and held a conversation with some of our officers.

The flag of truce was withdrawn to-night after all our dead were buried.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* gives a vivid description of the battle of Saturday last at Fredericksburg:

As to the feeling of the officers, the correspondent remarks:

It was with alarm and pain I found a general want of confidence and gloomy forebodings among some men whose sound judgment I had learned to trust. The plan of attacking the rebel stronghold directly in front would, it was feared, prove a most hazardous enterprise, and one of which there is no successful example in military history. It was doubted that the co-operation of the right and left, according to the programme, would admit of practical execution, and things were generally at loose ends. "The chess board," said Napoleon, at Wagram, "is dreadfully confused; there is but I that see through it." We all felt that the first part of the remark was applicable to our case. But did we feel equally confident that there was in our case an "I" that "saw through it?"

The difficulties of the assault are thus stated:

Look at the position to be stormed.

There is a bare plateau of a third of a mile, which the storming party will have to cross. In doing so they will be exposed to the fire, first, of the enemy's sharpshooters, posted behind a stone wall running along the base of the ridge—of a double row of rifle pits on the rise of the crest—of the heavy bat tteries behind strong field works that send the top of the hill—of a powerful infantry force now lying concealed behind these—of a plunging fire from the batteries on the lower range—of a double enfilading fire from "cannon to right of them, cannon to left of them." Sebastopol was not half as strong.

We find the following, interesting accounts of the generals in the fight, and of the climax of the conflict:

The old man (Gen. Sumner at the Lacey House on the north bank of the river late in the afternoon) looked anxious and fearful. Things were not going well with his command. For three hours his men had been fighting at fearful odds. They were much exhausted, their loss was excessive, and nothing had been accomplished. Indeed, to the test of the ear, at the point where we were located, it seemed as though they were being badly pressed. The batteries had been brought down and planted at the heads of the streets. The troops were hugging the city closely to escape the fearful fire. "Where is Franklin?" was the eager inquiry. "Everything depends on Franklin's coming up on the flank." Franklin's position was plainly observable by the line of smoke and fire a couple of miles to our left below. He was making no nearer.

At three o'clock an aid arrived from Gen. Couch to say that his (Couch's) troops were advancing finely; but that Wilcox was not keeping up. "Tell Gen. Wilcox," replied Gen. Sumner, "to tell him he must make the 9th army corps keep pace with the 2d, if he can."

At half-past three o'clock, Sturgis, who had been clinging to the valley amid showers of fire, is so hotly pressed that "he hardly thinks he can hold his own till Griffin comes up."

At four o'clock French reports that his right is held by a brigade, (Mason's), which is without ammunition.

Sumner sends a message, begging Burnside that Franklin be directed to advance. But Franklin cannot advance. He has enough to do at this moment to hold his own, for Jackson has just thrown in reinforcements, and is pushing hard to turn his left.

Meantime the reserves have not been touched. Hooker's central grand division, fifty thousand fresh men, have not been engaged—indeed are yet mainly on this side of the river.

"Tell Gen. Burnside that he had better, by all means, throw some of Hooker's in."

Burnside replies that he has directly ordered Hooker to go in, and that every man on this side of the river shall cross.

Promptly the column is pushed down to the pontoons. Humphrey's division of Butterfield's corps leading. The wary rebels, sharply on the alert for the movement of troops, and having a battery or two admirably trained on the bridge, pour in the shells, and somewhat delay operations. Happily, though they fall all round the bridge, and kill some men on the banks, they do the structure no harm. In ease they do, however, a corps of pontoon ers stand ready to repair any damage.

At four o'clock, Gen. Hooker, who had not yet been across the river, proceeded over, remarking to a friend that he "was going to put this thing through."

In half an hour prodigious volleys of musketry announce that Hooker, with the reserves, is engaged. This last assulting column consisted of the divisions of Humphrey, Meade, Howard, Getty and Sykes. They had, however, hardly got fairly engaged before the sun went down, and night closed around the clamorous wrath of the combatants.

At this time Gen. Burnside, who had remained all day at the Philips House, came down to the Lacey House; and, in the garden lacing the city, followed the progress of the fight.

Externally calm, the leading player in this tremendous game, was agitated by such intensity of feeling as one can conceive, and he paced the garden gloomy as night.

"That crest," he exclaimed passionately, "must be carried to-night!"

The brevity of time into which the stupendous issue of the day had to be crowded, seemed to add redoubled energy to the fury of the combatants.

Not "night or Blucher," as Wellington exclaimed at Waterloo, but rather Ajax's prayer for "more light," was the prompting of every heart.

Operations on the flank by the left, Getty's troops succeeded in gaining the stone wall which we had been all day unable to wrench from the rebels. The other forces rushed for the crest. Our field batteries, which, owing to the restricted space, had been of but little use all day, were brought vigorously into play. It was the fierce passionate climax of the battle. From both sides two miles of batteries belched forth their fiery missiles athwart the dark background of the night. Volleys of musketry were poured forth, such as we have no parallel of in all our experiences of the war, and which seemed as though all the demons of earth and air were contending together.

Rushing up the crest, our troops had got within a stone's throw of the batteries, when the hill top swarmed forth in new reinforcements of rebel infantry, who, rushing upon our men, drove them back. The turn of a die decides such situations. The day was lost. Our men retired. Immediately cannon and musketry ceased their roar, and in a moment the silence of death succeeded the storm of fury of ten hours' battle.

As General Burnside, turning, walked off through the garden and mounting his horse, galloped back to headquarters, what thoughts and feelings passed through his mind? No illusions could make him believe that a victory had been achieved.

Shall we say, then, it was a defeat? Certainly, if to have started out to accomplish a certain object, and to have failed in doing so, be a defeat, you can apply no other terms to the result of to-day's battle.

In spite of all the glosses of official telegrams which you may receive, it seems here to-night that we have suffered a defeat. Let us hope that when fully prepared, the assault may be renewed with new tactical combinations, the position carried, and the day retrieved. If it be not so, Saturday, the 13th day of December must be accounted a black day in the calendar