Daily Appeal.

ATLANTA, GA.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 25.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

The telegraph yesterday informed us that the Mississippi troops, in large numbers, were deserting the army of Gen. JOHNSTON. We felt disinclined to yield full credence to this report, though it had received the sanction and approval of the military authorities before its transmission over the wires; and we yet indulge the hope that subsequent intelligence may very materially modify the unfavorable impressions it is so calculated to produce abroad. We presume that Mississippi, like most of the other States of the Confederacy, has her proportion of timorous and cowardly traitors, who are ready to yield to the domination of the dastardly foe at the first approach of danger to their homesteads and hearthstones, and if any such disaffection has been produced among her troops in the field, we doubt not the evil seed has been sown by this class of her population.

That such a class does exist in the State, composed both of the wealthiest and poorest portions of the community, there can be no doubt. The wealthy hope, by making obeisance to the conquering Yankees, to secure their property and be protected in the peaceable enjoyment of their farms and broad acres, while the poorer classes naturally feel a disinclination to sacrifice the comforts of home, and risk their lives and health in the defense of such pampered patricians. Such a state of feeling is greatly to be deprecated, and we regret especially to see it prevailing in Mississippi, which is the home of the President, and whose very name is synonymous with chivalry itself. Bearing upon this point, the Mobile *Register*, of the 23d, has a very pungent and forcible article, which it were well for the weak-kneed in every Southern State to consider and reflect upon. It says:

We have just seen a letter from pretty high up the Mobile and Ohio road, which says there are some who have become very weak in the faith since the fall of Vicksburg opened the prospect that that part of Mississippi would be overrun by the Yankees. They are therefore whining for peace and reconstruction. Without knowing who these people are, we venture to say that they are also those who were "before-breakfast" and "die-in-the-last-ditch" patriots before the war began, and who have done little or nothing in personal service or contributions to the cause since the fighting began. Ninety-nine to one are that they are men who have property to lose, and who vainly fancy that they can save it by getting down upon their knees to the Black Republican Government.

Of one thing we are positively certain, that no man with a soul in his body, who has once heard the pattering of musketry and saw the unrivaled grandeur of this struggle, who has once had his love of country touched, and his indignant hatred of wrong and oppression kindled by the attempts of our enemies, can ever dream of laying down his arms and crying "peace" until the last Yankee enemy has been driven from the soil. We have no patience to write of such miserable pettifoggers. What! yield this great prize for which tyrants of our most precious blood have been shed, because your farms and stocks are in danger? Did Virginia yield when her fairest and richest valleys were ravaged, her people turned out houseless, and her fields blackened and desolated by the torch and tread of the invader? Have not Louisiana and her great commercial city, New Orleans, been a year under the heel of the conqueror, and do not the fires of patriotic resistance and vengeance still burn in the bosoms of her sons and daughters? Are you better than they? Cannot you suffer and endure in a holy cause as well as they? Shame on your craven weakness! and greater shame on the imbecile stupidity that supposes that by sacrificing your character and your country, you may save your vile trash, called property. Fools! If the Abolition cross triumph, you may pile up your gold as high as St. Peter's dome, you may, patriotically, damn yourselves to the profoundest depths of infamy and sleep your souls in the lapidate of a vile alienator of your country and her sacred ashes, and yet will yet not save your property.

The very Yankees will despise your baseness, and will begin the work of plunder with your lands and goods. Of all the stark and tools and simply hooked idiots that we can conceive of on this earth, the Southern submissionist and reconstructionist, at this stage of the game, is the biggest, the thickest and the emptiest. It is the prey preparing a re-alliance with the raving wolf; it is submission of all you possess to be gobbled up by the invader, for this is the philosophy and programme of the war—to seize and confiscate the property of the South to save the North from taxes to be hereafter and rule. It is an evil thing to be stripped of one's possessions, earned by years of extra care and toil. But is the sting lightened by casting your pride of manhood, your personal honor and your character, as a citizen, upon the sacrificial pile? Let us live and suffer and die, if need be, worthy of the great name which the valor of our sires has made famous wherever the word "Gamecock" is pronounced throughout the world. In the Old World, English admiration for our heroic struggle is manifesting itself in a magnificent subscription to erect a monument to Stonewall Jackson, as the type and representative of a brave nation and a noble cause. Shall it be said that the nation for which Jackson fought and died has produced one wretch who would trample on his bloody grave and set at naught his great works, by basely humbling himself at the footstool of the invader? We think we hear the voice of Henry echoing from his revolutionary grave, "Perish it, Almighty God! I knew not what others may think, but, as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"

NO TIME TO SHRIK.—Referring to the fact that the people of Georgia generally seem to appreciate the necessity of individual devotion to the cause, the Savannah *Republican* says: There was a time, we doubt, under the pretext that they owe allegiance to foreign Governments, for a disinclination to do anything for the maintenance of their own liberties, would shirk every duty and leave others to take care of the country. Such people had as well make up their minds at once to seem patriotic if they have not the principle in their hearts. In time of invasion the country has a moral and legal right to the service of every man who inhabits it, and we are pleased to know that steps will be taken to enforce the right. If there are any among us who are able and unwilling to take up arms for the public defense, they should forthwith be sent over the lines into the enemy's camp, or to go where they list. They have either to defend the country or depend on others to defend them, and we cannot afford to have such drones to do no work and yet feed upon the hive.

☞ We publish in another column, newspaper accounts from the North, as late as Saturday last. The New York riot was apparently suppressed on Thursday. On Friday, we are informed, the military patrolled every street. No sooner was this the case than Mr. Lincoln, with his usual duplicity, sent an order from Washington that the draft must proceed. The blaze of popular indignation has been extinguished, but the embers are still smouldering. We may hear at any moment that they have again burst forth.

☞ The Federal advance from Huntsville, of which we had such frequent notices a few days since, seems to be attracting but little attention at present. Whether this is because the Yanks stopped at Whitesburg, or our people have become careless as to the danger that threatens, we are not prepared to say. We would suggest, however, if the former is the case, the greater the necessity for preparation on our part. The Yankee delay is only occasioned by a desire to perfect their arrangements!

ITEMS OF THE VICKSBURG SIEGE.

We have gathered from a participant of this terrible siege, some particulars that have not yet been made public, and that may be regarded as perfectly reliable, having been made up from a diary kept during that time. The accounts about short rations are all true, and for a period of forty-two days did the gallant troops composing that garrison, subsist on quarter rations. Flour and cornmeal were at last entirely exhausted, and the bacon which was on hand was uneatable. The want of meat was in a great measure supplied by mule meat and rats; the former selling in the market to citizens at one dollar a pound. Rats were no rate offered for sale, but those who ate them claim that they were better than squirrels. During all this time there was but little or no complaint, either by citizens or soldiers, but all were ambitious to endure privations for the sake of holding the place.

The sufferings of the troops as they lay in the trenches under a broiling sun were intense, and the pangs of hunger pressed sorely upon almost every family. Toward the close of the siege corn meal went up from twenty to forty and eighty dollars per bushel, and flour commanded one thousand dollars per barrel; and yet there was a very general manifestation of chagrin and disgust exhibited at the announcement of the capitulation. All would have been willing to have held out longer on these scanty rations.

Gen. GRANT was so anxious to get possession of the place that he readily agreed to the most favorable terms of surrender that have ever been made on the American continent. Our informant does not believe that Vicksburg was sold, but GRANT virtually bought it by the easy terms upon which he was willing to accept the prize. The number of prisoners has been greatly exaggerated, there not having been more than eighteen thousand men inside of the lines at any time; and with country soldiers, citizens and negroes, the total altogether would not exceed twenty-three thousand.

Upon the first arrival in the town the pillagers and pickpockets rushed every store and many private dwellings, exhibiting an immense amount of counterfeit half dollars, which they attempted to pass as the genuine article. Spurious Confederate notes were also disinterred about in abundance, but the people were too wide awake to be deceived.

Brigadier-General LOGAN, of Illinois, was appointed military governor, and, in the course of two or three days, order was restored and things moved on systematically and quietly. As was expected there were plenty disloyal traitors, who took the first opportunity to take the oath and renounce the Confederacy. The provost marshal and his clerks deserve full credit for the genteel and amiable manner in which they treated all who had business to transact with them. They furnished rations both to the citizens and the Confederate army during the first week after the surrender, since which time, we have had no further news from there.

THE PRISONERS NORTH AND SOUTH.—The Yankee papers, upon the strength of the exaggerated reports of the number of prisoners surrendered at Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and captured at Gettysburg, claim sixty odd thousand in their favor, over and above the number in Confederate hands. The Richmond *Examiner* thinks this, like all their assertions, a perversion of facts and figures, and says: "Only five thousand men became prisoners at Port Hudson; the Yankees claim eighteen thousand. Twenty-seven thousand, at the utmost, surrendered at Vicksburg; they claim thirty-four thousand. In the three days' fighting at Gettysburg, from six to eight thousand, perhaps, fell into their hands, making a grand total of forty thousand prisoners. Before the events occurred, which gave the enemy these prisoners, the Confederate Government held in excess over the enemy upwards of thirty thousand prisoners. This would give the Yankees the advantage of from ten to fifteen thousand prisoners, which, we think, is as nigh the figures as can be arrived at without official information." In our opinion, the *Examiner's* figure as to our loss as Vicksburg is at least ten thousand too great. If so, and its other estimates are correct, the footings of the balance sheet will not be far from even.

☞ We were pleased to be called upon today by Mr. H. J. Sanderson, Esq., recently editor of the Vicksburg *Citizen*, and for some months previous to the investment of the city by Grant, our correspondent Nestor in Vicksburg. Mr. Sanderson was caught within the Federal lines, and of course, had to remain until after the capitulation, when he embraced the first opportunity of getting out. He promises us a detailed account of the events of the siege, made up from notes kept by himself, which will appear at an early day.

☞ Packages of freight, uncalamed, were received by the Express company yesterday, as follows: A. Fielden, bucket; R. Ford, package and bundle; M. E. Maher and L. Mackey, bundle each; A. K. Holland and A. P. Bell, package; D. A. Ames, J. A. Williams and Miss L. B. Daniels, box each; Miss A. D. Roads and E. Saum, box each.

SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—Rev. James Greer, A. M., will reopen his classical, mathematical and English school in the basement of the Central Presbyterian church, on the first Monday in August. This gentleman furnishes the best testimonials as to capability and character. For terms see advertisement in another column.

CONCERT—A BENEFIT.—By request Madam Ruhl will give another concert this evening, for the benefit of the brass band now in the city. The friends of the gentleman interested should see to it that they have a bumper.

☞ The custom house authorities at Liverpool finally declined to give a clearance to the steamer Gibraltar, (late Sumter,) bound to Nassau, unless the heavy Blakely guns on board were landed.

☞ The Charleston *Courier* cautions the community against some bills on the Wetumpka and Coosa railroad company, of the denomination of five dollars. They are without signature.

WHY HOOKER WAS RELIEVED.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune gives the following as the reasons for the removal of "Fighting Joe Hooker":

Gen. Hooker visited Harper's Ferry, removed the troops, and in fulfill his plan, ordered Gen. French to leave the position with his command, and march with the other troops, desiring to use all the available force for the purpose of dealing heavy and effective blows at the enemy. These instructions reaching the ears of Major-General Halleck, he instructed Gen. French not to notice any order from Gen. Hooker. Thereupon, Gen. Hooker said: "If I am to command the army I mean to command it. The people hold me responsible for the success of the movement, and I cannot and will not allow anybody to interfere by instructing my subordinate officers to disobey my commands." In view of the facts he asked to be relieved. This was accordingly done, and Major General Meade appointed. Curiously enough, one of the first orders issued by Gen. Meade was for the troops at Harper's Ferry to march and join their forces to the army of the Potomac, thus showing that any pretext for removing Gen Hooker was sought by the powers that be at Washington.

PORT HUDSON PRISONERS.—We are informed that about six hundred of the Port Hudson prisoners arrived on a flag of truce boat off Fort Morgan yesterday morning. A steamer was dispatched down at about eight o'clock for the purpose of bringing them to the city. She will probably return some time this morning.—*Mobile Tribune*, 23.

LETTER FROM RICHMOND.

Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

RICHMOND, July 21, 1863.

It is the anniversary of the first battle of Manassas—a fact which none of our city papers have thought of sufficient consequence to mention, or perhaps they were so much absorbed in recent events that it did not occur to them. The day has been celebrated here in a grand cannonade of heaven's artillery, the reverberations of which are yet heard in sullen roar from the dense black cloud in the Southeastern sky. For more than an hour the elemental fury raged overhead with such rattling thunder peals following instantaneously upon such vivid flashes of lightning as to induce the belief that the bolt has struck somewhere in the immediate vicinity.

We have news that the riot has been suppressed in New York city and that the Government is going on with the enforcement of the draft at the point of the bayonet. The pledge given through Gov. Seymour that the draft should be surrendered is shamelessly violated by the authorities—of course it is—they never intended to keep faith against their interest with anybody—far less with the wretches of avenue A, B or C. All they wanted was to gain time to throw troops into New York, to command the thoroughfares with cannon, and thus to make opposition powerless—having done this, no matter by what means, they go on with their conscription as if nothing had happened. It is likely enough there will be no further resistance to the enforcement of the conscription anywhere, and that the three hundred thousand men will be raised with little delay. But will such men, forced into the army, make good soldiers? Perhaps so. Military discipline is a powerful machinery for making men into machines, and these reluctant patriots may after awhile become as good troops as any in the Northern army. Moreover, for a time there may seem occur a reaction propitious to the cause of peace. The property holders who have passed sleepless nights in their brown stone palaces, expecting the rioters at any moment to break into their frescoed dining-rooms and carry off their silver, the lovers of quiet at any price, even that of civil liberty, who have witnessed the wild onset of the enraged conscripts through the streets with nervous apprehension, will be on the side of the Government, and many members of the peace party (itself may they be brought to uphold the war as the surest means of securing order at home. Far better, they will say, that this dangerous element of our population should be carried off to fight the South, than that they should be left in the midst of great cities to excite at any time, with their idle hands, any deluge these cities with blood. The good effect that will result from these disturbances must come from the sober reflection of the people, brooding over the spectacle of citizens shot down by the soldiery, the unarmed poor at the mercy of a relentless despotism, and murdered for no other reason than that they would not enlist in a war which they had no sympathy. A revolution must be silently wrought by the events of last week in the minds of thousands who heard and felt the rattle of musketry and saw not the avenging sword-dragons, a revolution which will manifest itself at the polls, and the first evidences whereof we may hope in witness in the election of Vallandigham as governor of Ohio in September.

The spitting reception given to the Yankee cavalry in the streets of Wytheville, cannot but have the happiest effect in teaching these marauders that their predatory warfare is by no means the safest mode of conducting hostilities. Let experience prove that they cannot enter a town henceforth without meeting with the hospitalities of the rifleman, and without leaving many of their number behind them, and their hostile movements will be less frequent than heretofore.

The intelligence of the resignation of Earl Russell is distrusted here.

A very decided sensation was created here three or four days ago by the discovery that a woman of high social position had been holding a treasonable correspondence with the enemy. Letters were intercepted from her to a son of Gen. Dix, and to a sister living in Cincinnati, full of the deepest and basest treachery. There is little doubt that the raid of Stoneman was undertaken upon information furnished by her in previous letters. The guilty creature is the wife of Potter son Allan, Esq., who is the son of a worthy gentleman long since dead, that adopted Edgar Poe, whence his name of Edgar Allan Poe. She was a Miss Wilson, of Cincinnati, and married Mr. Allan some years ago in Rome. She had not been long in Virginia before she betrayed violent abolition proclivities, which caused an alienation of feeling between herself and the family of her husband. The disgraceful exposure which has just been made comes at a time when the Allans are in the deepest sorrow in consequence of the death of Captain John Allan, of the Virginia cavalry, a gallant gentleman who was shot through the brain on the 3d of July, at Gettysburg, and lies buried in Pennsylvania soil. Another brother of the unfortunate husband, William G. Allan, quartermaster of the 1st Virginia regiment, was wounded in the battle of Blackburn's Ford, 18th July, 1861, and is now with Gen Lee. Mrs. Patterson Allan is in close custody awaiting examination.

There was a fine review of Gen. Jenkins' command two miles below the city yesterday afternoon, which was attended by hundreds of our citizens.

Jacobsen and Mosby have both been in town recently.

Mr. Hallidy, of the Examiner, and Mr. McMahon, editor of "Cause and Contrast," had a personal rencounter yesterday evening in which neither was seriously hurt. A knife was drawn by McMahon and a pistol fired by Pollard, the latter wholly without effect.

The father of Gov. Letcher died yesterday morning at Lexington.

DIXIE.

FROM THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

From Our Own Correspondent.]

FRIDAY, July 24, 1863.

The press dispatch from Atlanta of yesterday, would indicate that the authorities and people are sensible of the threatening danger of a raid on that city. Nearly two weeks ago I stated my conviction, a conviction derived from most intelligent sources, that something of the kind was in the wind, intended for Atlanta, Selma, or Montgomery, or for their railroad communications, and did the people and authorities "govern themselves accordingly." I agree with the APPEAL of yesterday, for the reasons stated, that it is hardly intended for Northwestern Georgia, but may be intended for another direction equally as important, viz: Selma by way of Talladega and Columbiana. The value of Selma and its adjuncts to our cause and country just now can hardly be overestimated, and I am gratified to know that their importance is fully appreciated by the authorities here, and measures are being taken accordingly. This, however, should not have the effect of abating "one jot or title" of effort on the part of the people or local authorities in the work of prompt and energetic self-protection. It is a trite saying, but a suggestive one, that "it is too late to lock the stable door when the horse is stolen." I cannot but echo the wish expressed to me yesterday, that John Morgan, with his large cavalry force, were here. They would do more good, if distributed on our front and flanks, in meeting arising contingencies than in their present expedition, which has in it, I fear, more of the glitter of "romance" than the serviceable fruits of the "raid."

And here let me say, *par parenthese*, that while I have the highest admiration for the cavalry, and cannot ever estimate its importance as a supporting and subsidiary arm of the service in guarding and protecting the front, and rear, and flanks of an army, in watching and keeping open its line of communication, and in watching and harrassing the enemy, in giving timely information of his movements, and destroying his communications, I am not persuaded of its utility as an independent force, particularly when employed on distant expeditions. It is true, as "mounted infantry," using the horse as a means of transportation to points needing the immediate protention of a small force, it may answer the practical purposes of the religious service, without its drawbacks or inconvenience, and do good; but when employed as cavalry on distant and independent expeditions, though it may excite us by what is called *éclat*, it even may be productive of solid or substantial good to the cause, and cut but lead to exasperation and retaliation. Raids upon the Yankees do them little or no harm, and ourselves are good, while raids upon us do the Yankees much good by doing us much harm. Stewart and Morgan have done little practical good by their raids into Pennsylvania and Kentucky, while they, with Forrest, and Ashby, and Wheeler and Wharton, and Imboden and Mosely, have rendered invaluable service while supporting and acting with our armies.

Among the dispatches received yesterday, the one regarded in army circles as by far the most important, is the one giving the points of the circular issued from the bureau of conscription, announcing the future rule as to substitutes. The importance of the rule, and its probable practical result, may be determined by the publication of a fact communicated to me by an officer of high rank, yesterday, that there were in our army, now, more than one hundred and thirty thousand substitutes. My understanding of the rule is, that all of these substitutes under forty-five, take their own place in the ranks, as well as those who have substitutes there. Say that one-half of the present substitute force is under forty-five, the effect of the rule will be, by sending those who have substituted them, with them into the army, will be to give us an addition to the army equal to one half the present substitute force—say between sixty and seventy thousand men, and largely to be increased by enrollment of those whose services as substitutes have been lost to the Government from causes other than the casualties of war. No doubt this rule will give rise to much complaint, and be viewed as a great hardship, and the Government will be charged with acting in bad faith by those who have put in substitutes. Without discussing the legal aspects of the question, a discussion more germain to times of peace than war, and putting the rule upon the high ground of moral and political necessity, I am bound to justify it. This is no time, when the enemy is pressing at upon every point, and threatening to take every thing which we possess, for a man to value himself and all that he has, not to speak of his honor, and the honor of his wife and children, at the paltry sum, let it be five hundred, or five thousand dollars, which he has paid for a substitute, probably incapable of service from age or infirmity, and has died, or morally indisposed to do his duty, and has therefore struggled or deserted. A man who will refuse to fight for his country, for his home and property, and wife and children, because he has a substitute in the army for whom he has paid, holds himself at a very cheap figure; so cheap as not to feel that he has manliness enough to dignify citizenship, in majority of citizenship, and we expect prefers the degradation of subjugation, particularly if coupled with the hopes of saving his property. I am gratified to see from the Richmond dispatches of the 23d, that many of those who have put in substitutes, or are exempt from any cause, are responding to the President's call by going into the army. We need but this spirit to become universal and we are again powerful.

Very little news in the army. I am informed that Major-General Withers has been relieved of his command at his request, and ordered to the command of the conscript forces in Alabama; and Major-General Hindman ordered to the command of his division in this army. The hope had been expressed that Brigadier-General Patton Anderson, an officer of distinguished gallantry and intelligence, would be promoted to the command of this division. ASHANTEE.

INTERESTING FROM WEST TENNESSEE.

MOBILE July 16, 1863.

EDITOR APPEAL: A gentleman well acquainted with the people and country of West Tennessee, gives me the following account of his travels and the situation of affairs there. It may suggest some enterprises to the military, and will surely be interesting to all refugees.

He went to Okolona by the Mobile and Ohio railroad, and thence on horseback, passing through Pontotoc, New Albany and Ripley, in North Mississippi, which towns he found burned, the planters in the vicinity robbed of their horses, mules and negroes, and their supplies taken in nearly destitution. He crossed the Memphis and Charleston railroad, east of Salisbury, finding the road, during the day, picketed at the principal stations and guarded where country roads crossed the track. The guard is very light. Large numbers of travelers and partisan rangers cross every night. After crossing the road about seven o'clock in the evening, without being halted or seeing any signs of the Yankees, he took the main road to Bolivar, thence through Whiteville, Danyville, Wesley and Concordia to Raleigh, still meeting no enemy. The Yankees evacuated the line of the Mississippi Central railroad north of Grand Junction, and the Mobile and Ohio road north of Corinth, about the first of June, and have not been in any portion of West Tennessee, north of the Memphis and Charleston road, and east of their regular fortifications and pickets of the Mississippi river, except in raiding excursions, since. He also visited Brownsville, Humboldt and Jackson, which are also clear of the invaders.

All these places have been occupied. It is needless to say that pleasant and beautiful homesteads are to be found no more in all this region, or that none of the elegancies nor comforts of life are left to the people. The world, however, will be shocked, when it comes to learn that churches have been polluted and robbed, that Masonic lodges have been stripped of their sacred jewels, that sacred stones of public and holy buildings have been taken from their foundations, that the relics deposited there, intended to denote to our children, when the buildings should fall before time's progress, how the arts flourished with us, have been profaned to support a private's pride or a colonel's debauchery. The people have been robbed of their money and made paper unknown. The people in their houses were paltry, dissentrated and malignant. Five years of such life as they lead under the protection of the stars and stripes, would have made them as savage as wolves.

Very nearly all these people have taken the oath to support the Union, but they hate the Union with a hatred as rank as the weeds which grow fence high in their fenceless fields.

Their sufferings cannot be described. The soldiers and officers were worse than the Government. In obedience to that, people were arrested and brought from home to take the oath. In the rear of parties sent to arrest them were detachments to rob their houses during their absence. And there was no honesty among the thieves; they would fight over their plunder. A Capt. Kidd, of the 13th Illinois, was heard, on the street, quarreling with his man because he only got eight, when his just share should have been one hundred dollars. With shudders, these unfortunate people thank God that the poor black women outlived the last of the horrible wretches.

But the pressure has been removed, and they speak out heartily their opposition to the Lincoln Government. An encouraging spirit of resistance is developing itself. Only a bold, dashing leader is wanted. We have some Confederate troops there, but heretofore they have not been organized. General Richardson has returned, and has gathered from eight hundred to one thousand men, and is recruiting rapidly. Kentucky Falkner is also there with a battalion of his partisan rangers, which he will soon increase to a regiment. There are various recruiting officers who are doing a good business, and sick soldiers who have been long at home are departing for their commands.

Colonel Biffle, of Forrest's command, with his regiment, is at Jackson, where he has created a complete military establishment, including provost marshal, commander of the post, and he has extended his lines as far north as Union City via Trenton. Colonel Forrest, a brother of the general, had passed through Jackson and established his headquarters at Brownsville. He has about twelve hundred men.

These forces, under a judicious and dashing leader, could destroy the navigation of the river above Memphis, could utterly rout the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and make Corinth untenable except to a large force.

It is then seen that this country, though it has been under Yankee rule for thirteen months, sh nower feels the rein sickening, than his loyalty to the South manifests itself, and the people show themselves as earnest and enthusiastic in the great cause as when the war was in its spring. The taste they have had of the stars and stripes has done its work. The most dire Union man of the earlier days of the war is a Union man no more.

B.

Lee's Army.

The following is a dispatch from Gen. Meade:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 13, 7 P. M.

H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

My cavalry now occupy Falling Waters, having overtaken and captured a brigade of infantry, fifteen hundred strong, two guns and colours, two battle-flags, and a large number of small arms.

The enemy are all across the Potomac.

G. G. MEADE.

The New York *Tribune*, commenting on this dispatch, says:

We regret to say that the dispatch from our special correspondent, which we printed yesterday afternoon, announcing the escape of the rebel army across the Potomac, is confirmed by the official bulletin of Gen. Meade. The only loss attending the movement was of a brigade of infantry, fifteen hundred strong, two guns, two caissons, two battle flags, and a number of small arms. Everything else Gen. Lee has succeed in placing beyond the Potomac, and he thus not merely carries off the spoils of his Pennsylvania invasion, but the laurels of the campaign, subsequent to his defeat at Gettysburg, belonging also to him.

We do not suppose that General Meade has not pressed the pursuit with all the energy and determination which the condition of his army admitted. It may well be that the terrible conflict at Gettysburg seriously shattered his force, and that he delayed his final attack in the hope to strengthen himself sufficiently to make it irresistible. Until further advised, we forbear criticism on their recent movements.

Charleston Intelligence.

The steamer Fannie succeeded in evading the blockaders and reached her wharf on Thursday. She was direct from Nassau.

From the Courier, July 24.]

THE NEWS.—The enemy was very quiet Thursday. The Ironsides, monitors, gunboats and mortar boats, remained all day in their position without firing a gun. It is supposed, however, that the Yankee troops are energetically engaged digging dirt, throwing up new earthworks, mounting guns, etc.

In reference to our own preparations it would not be prudent to speak, but we may safely say that if the Yankees count on having their own way in operations, unmolested, they will find themselves, ere long, bitterly disappointed. They will hardly try another assault on Battery Wagner, but will probably attempt to feel their way up gradually.

Generals Beauregard and Gilmore have arranged, under flag of truce, for an exchange of the wounded on both sides. About one hundred and fifty, or as many as can be safely sent away, will take their departure from the Queen-street hospital this morning. The steamship Alice has been chartered to take them to the fleet. They are to be turned over to the Admiral Dahlgren, who will at the same time return a number of our wounded into the hands of the flag-officer.

Yesterday was the first perfectly quiet day that our harbor has known for the past fortnight. Not a gun was fired by the enemy's fleet, or by any of the hostile batteries.

The Great International Race.

The city of Paris recently offered a very handsome prize, open to entries from all nations. The sporting world of Europe has consequently been in a ferment for some time back, as it was regarded as a test of the merits of the racing stock of the different nationalities. We compile the following spirited account of this great race from our English exchanges, by which it will be seen that the triumph of England was complete and decisive:

France has been once more defeated by England. National pride of course raises its voice, and sings a very national prose; for in all contests, however harmless, it is well to win. But our tri ph should be but moderate, and the sorrow of France sits very light; for, challenger of all Europe, France was nearly victorious, and, though finally defeated, anything but disgraced.

For the "Great Prize of Paris," which has a value far beyond its intrinsic worth, an English animal has beaten the best race horse that France has yet produced.

I would willingly give your readers a faithful picture of the great international meeting of Paris, and to do so I must put back the clock for a few hours. For the last few days there has been an irruption of "barberities," chiefly wearing white hats, and having their legs clothed in tight-fitting garments, into the best quarters of Paris. There were men and boys—the men all showed the marks of responsibility on their brows; the boys, thin, wan, but lively, were impressed with the stamp of premature age. "What are they come for, these English fathers of families with their little sons?" was naturally asked, as the grave group passed by the cafes: "Why do you look so sombre?" To which we of course answered that they had simply come over in charge of the horses which are to defend the honor of England on the race course of France.

A clear, hot, cloudy morning ushered in the day of the "Great Prize of Paris," and although I do not believe one-tenth of the people knew why, all Paris was excited about the event. We who drove down yesterday to the Bois de Boulogne race course had in the hot days of our fourth game in Greece for Epsom; in family carriages, through fervent drivers, from quiet houses in the neighborhood, to degradation—and yet it is amusing—of a Hampton Thursday; but we all agreed that we had never seen anything more beautiful than the scenery or more amusing than the attendance that we watched to-day. For two hours carriages streamed down from Paris, chiefly, of course, hired vehicles of the genius fy or cab, but occasionally varied by dogs worthy of B. D. C., and carriages which would hold their own in St James street. When we reached the course we found all Paris, and a large part of London, already there. A race was about to be run, which was, in fact, won by Beeswing's infant, backed at evens, but nobody cared; and then—well, then came Jupiter Pulvius, who is terribly in the way on race courses, and who for half an hour threatened us with second Derby day. Fortunately the weather changed as the Emperor arrived on the course. He was well, but quietly received; but shortly afterward came the Empress, and then the clouds were dispelled altogether—as Gay says (they always are, "when," etc; vide Beggar's opera. Looking very beautiful, and dressed in a simple white dress, the Empress came forward alone, and was received with an English cheer which must have gratified her not much as it evidently annoyed the Emperor and astonished the public.

At 2:30 the bell rang to clear the course for the great prize, and here let me remark that the course was not kept by soldiers, and that although the crowd usually to be counted by hundreds, was yesterday, with difficulty, estimated by tens of thousands, there were fewer police visible than I have ever seen at any place of public attendance in France. (I wonder whether the Emperor was thinking of that, when he so repeatedly and particularly pointed out the crowd to the astonished Empress.)

The "Grand Prize of Paris" consisted of a very handsome piece of plate—not quite useless than useful, and which will look very well on the sideboard where Ranger has placed it—and some 133,000 francs (exclusive of 15,000 for the second horse), given by the city of Paris and the railways. For this prize there were eighty-one entries and twelve starters. As the time approached the excitement was tremendous. Frenchmen danced with excitement, and French women talked till they nearly cried, and would have cried, only it would have stayed their talking. I do not think they quite knew why, but that is nothing. "Twas, dears! La Toucques!" shrieks a French Cockney, as a very indifferently trained animal belonging to the King of Italy galloped sideways down the course. "The King of Italy shan't run for my money!" says a London leg. "That is the winner of the Epsom," confidently whispered a French lady to your correspondent, showing him Domon, who won the Derby—at Brussels. The first horse that showed was the King of Italy's M. Narédnia, not worth a notice; then came several outsiders, good in their places, but bad here, where there were four or five European celebrities. Lord Clifden, looking as I heard all in place, and going like a "cat on hot bricks," just as early morning he attended by the Orphan. "He's out Lord Clifden to-day," remarked the best judge in or out of England, who had backed him. "That's a nice horse," said a gentleman whom a mistake in the Derby years ago had rendered what advertisements described as a "resident on the Continent," as Ranger galloped by, with a long, low, slinging pace, such as backers like to look upon. Then came Saccharometer, bearing the good wishes of the friends of his owner—a weight which may almost amount for his not winning—looking well, and going well, but not yet, I think, to a critical eye, not seeming quite fit. And then came the mare. Since the days of Touchstone, I have never heard such a welcome given to an animal as was given to the daughter of the Baron and Tapestry as Doyle gave this splendid creature her gallop. She is simply a magnificent mare, with bred quarters fit to carry Mr. George Payne (who looked at her with admiration) from Waterloo Gate to the distant spot where the Pytchley used to kill their fox in these good old times.

They bet (and its enormous sums) two to one against La Toucques, and the same against Lord Clifden, three to one against Saccharometer, and from six down finally to three to one against The Ranger. They got away at the first attempt, The Orphan making the running, not very fast, and Lord Clifden lying very wide off his horse; Saccharometer in the second place, the rest together. Then they disappeared for a space, and were behind an avenue of crested heads; then The Orphan again comes out leading; but things are now altered, and Domon is in the front rank, the rest unchanged. At the turn The Orphan has done his work, but his stable companion does not show to the front. "The mare wins!" "Lord Strathmore for a thousand!" cries a Manchester leg, who is shot; and The Ranger comes easily away from his horses, and wins by a length. La Toucques second, and Saccharometer third.

Paris has lost a large stake; never till Saturday night had such betting been known in France. The general public lose their money, and hear it very happily, which I account for in this way: the Paris public bets about five francs, and all the English who came over had backed Macaroni. After the race Mr. Savile had an interview with the Emperor and Empress, and received their congratulations on having "defeated all France." I regret to state that both the Emperor and Empress "dropped" their money on the race; but, on the other hand, I am equally glad to say that they "settled" before they left the course—the Emperor first, and the Empress afterward handing over their losses to the lucky winners. "Well, they're good partners any ways," observed a Northern trainer come over to study French racing life.

EXECUTION OF SPIES AND ROBBERS.—Two yeoks, members of the 10th Ohio regiment, aged about eighteen years, were arrested near Columbia, Tenn., the other day, within our lines. Though dressed in citizens' clothes their conduct was so suspicious as to attract attention. They averred they were deserters from the Federal army, on their way home—that they deserted once before, had been caught, and had escaped. A citizen of Middle Tennessee identified them as the parties who had recently waylaid and robbed him of money and other personal effects. A more thorough examination resulted in their conviction as spies. Whether as highway robbers or spies, or both, they met their doom at noon yesterday, near the cemetery, in this city, where, by sentence of law, after due trial, they were both hung.—*Chattanooga Rebel.*

Federal Plans in Louisiana.

In the late Northern papers we find the following letter from Lincoln:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 9, 1863.

Messrs. E. E. Mathot, Benjamin Johnston and Thomas Cottman:

GENTLEMEN: Your letter, which follows, has been received and considered:

To the Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

The undersigned, a committee appointed by the planters of the State of Louisiana, respectfully represent that they have been delegated to seek of the General Government a full recognition of all the rights of the State as they existed previous to the passage of an act of secession, upon the principle of the existence of the State Constitution unimpaired, and no legal act having transpired that could in any way deprive them of the advantages conferred by the Constitution.

Under this Constitution the State wishes to return to its full allegiance in the enjoyment of all rights and privileges exercised by the other States under the Federal Constitution. With the view of accomplishing the desired object, we further request that your excellency will, as Commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, direct the military Governor of Louisiana to order an election, in conformity with the Constitution and laws of the State, on the first Monday of November next, for all State and Federal offices.

With high consideration and respect, we have the honor to subscribe ourselves your obedient servants,

E. E. MATHIOT,
BENJAMIN JOHNSTON,
THOS. COTTMAN.

Since receiving the letter, reliable information has reached me that a respectable portion of the Louisiana people desire to amend their State Constitution, and contemplate holding a convention, for that object. This fact alone, as it seems to me, is a sufficient reason why the general Government should not give the committee the authority you seek, to act under the existing State Constitution. I may add, that while I do not perceive how such a committal could facilitate our military operations in Louisiana, I really apprehend it might be so used as to embarrass them.

As to an election to be held next November, there is abundant time without any order or proclamation from me just now. The people of Louisiana shall not lack an opportunity for a fair election for both Federal and State officers by want of anything within my power to give them.

Your obedient servant,

A. LINCOLN.

Federal View of Affairs in Vicksburg.

From the New York Herald, July 15.]

Upon entering the city and communicating with the enemy the invincible and invisible agency which had been at work in their ranks was plainly apparent. Their emaciated forms, sunken features, and general relaxation of physical energy gave the best of evidence by what means the stoutest position was reduced after so short a siege. That the defense was heroic and determined, any one who had the fortune to be present during its operations must most emphatically admit. It was the perseverance of the garrison in their resistance to our repeated assaults, that called forth the respect and magnanimity which has since been exercised toward them.

In commissary and quartermasters' supplies we captured nothing, everything of this nature having been consumed during the siege.

One of the most marked evidences of the obstinacy of purpose—the desperation—with which the enemy defended Vicksburg, was evinced in the reduced condition of the commissariat of their army. The alimentary supplies on hand when our troops entered the city consisted of mule meat of an inferior quality, old rice, a small quantity of corn meal, and a scant supply of vegetables gathered within their fortifications.

In medicines they were a little better off. Of some things their supply was abundant, and capable, in case of necessity, of being made to last some months. Again in other medicines they were deficient. However, to serve the place of there, leaves and barks possessing the same properties were made, in a measure, to serve their purposes.

Above all, though, the greatest source of alarm was the scarcity of percussion caps, and had another assault been made, the garrison could not have held out an hour, except at the point of the bayonet. The man in the trenches shifting the city had not, when they capitulated, more than an average of twenty-five caps each in their ponches. The main fear, it seems, on the part of the general commanding, was of an assault on the 4th, in the event of which no opposition worthy of consideration could have been offered by the garrison, while our own men will have wielded them with a terrible and sanguinary mastery fire.

In view of these considerations, we wonder not at the wisdom of the rebel officers in avoiding such disastrous results, and surrendering at once.

Rhode Island.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE, SECOND DISTRICT, PROVIDENCE, July 18, 1863.

All drafted persons within the 2d district of Rhode Island will be duly notified of the same within ten days of the time of their being drawn, and all who elect to furnish a substitute will present the substitute to the board of enrollment for examination at this office, within the time the drafted man may be ordered to appear. And all who elect to pay