THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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The Memphis Appeal.

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APPEAL JOB OFFICE

WE have the satisfaction of announcing to our friends that we recently purchased and have now in connection with the APPEAL publishing office, one of the most EXTENSIVE and FINEST JOB PRINTING OFFICES In the Confederacy, And are consequently prepared to fill orders for JOB WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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GENERAL ORDER No. 2.

HEADQUARTERS, ATLANTA, Ga., July 30, 1863.

All local organizations now existing or to be hereafter formed for local defense will be reported at once to these Headquarters, when the commanding officer will appoint commissioned officer to muster or serve in the militia.

M. H. WHITNEY, Colonel Commanding Troops, etc.

TO CAPITALISTS.

FLOURING MILL, CORN MILL and SAW MILL FOR SALE.

Highly valued on account of the intersection of the Atlanta branch with the Georgia Railroad, and superior water power. It is now running under a lease of one year, which can be extended.

FRANK WILLIAMS, Grangeville, Ga.

ANDERSON, ADAIR & CO., WHOLESALE Commission Merchants, Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

REMOVAL.

T. G. SIMMS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, and Dealer in all kinds of country produce, has removed from his store in the Northern Building, Wall Street, to the store lately occupied by Bigby & Wood, Cockrell's corner, Whitehall street, two doors from Hastings's hardware store, where he will be happy to see his friends and customers. P.S. Also, a fine lot of Cigars and well assorted stock of Crockery and Glassware.

T. G. SIMMS.

A. P. HALL....T. M. BRANCH....W. J. WILLIFORD.

HALL, BRANCH & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Produce and Agents for the sale of Manufactured Tobacco, MARIETTA ST.....ATLANTA, GA.

STRICT attention paid to CONSIGNMENTS, of every description, and promptness promptly made. Orders promptly attended and carefully filled.

ROBT. J. LOWRY & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Johnson's Block, Whitehall Street.....Atlanta, Ga.

PROMPT personal attention given all orders and consignments.

TO FARMERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE, RICHMOND, Va., June 12, 1863.

TAX IN KIND.

THE following is the system adopted for the collection of the taxes in kind:

An officer of the Quartermaster General's Department is assigned to duty in each county of the south. A contracting quartermaster, with the rank of major, is assigned to each state, and a Post Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain, in each Congressional District, which is to be subdivided into wards.

Each Congressional District will be subdivided by the Post Quartermaster in charge of it into sections for the county in which it is located, and into wards, at his discretion, and agents will be appointed by that officer to take charge of the depots to be established in each ward.

Either three depots can be established, or the assessments required under the law be made, the crop of small grain, hay, and the slip of wool for the present year will take place accordingly.

To prevent the loss of both the risk and inconvenience of storing the different portions, as well as to obtain immediate supplies for the use of the army, the large farmers and others will generally prefer having their parts sent to Quartermaster's depots, as they are established, to delivery in their own county, or any part of it, to the Quartermaster.

Under this system farmers are required to deliver their tenth at depots not more than eight miles from the place of production. If they will deliver further than the prescribed limit they will pay for the transportation in excess of eight miles. The Quartermaster receiving produce taken into kind will give receipts to the producer as evidence that so much of his tax is paid. And it is the duty of the Post Quartermaster of the Congressional District to respond to all requisitions for supplies, as soon as the assessment and taxes are known to him, the Quartermaster to whom the produce is delivered will also receipt for it to the Post Quartermaster of the District, who will forward a copy of the receipt upon the above form, attached before transferring it to the agents at the county depot.

LUCKIN SMITH, A. S. W. Gen'l Q. M. Gen'l.

ECLAND, WILLIS & CO., 143 Meeting Street, Charleston, South Carolina.

WILLIS & YOUNG, Collier's Block, WHITEHALL ST.....ATLANTA, GA., General Commission Merchants, AND AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF Manufactured Tobacco.

OFFER our services to the public. Particular attention will be given by Richard Willis in Ga. to the transaction of business with Messrs. M. P. and Liverpool.

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J. E. WILLIAMS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, Will buy and sell produce of every variety of source and kind in this market. Athenaeum Building, Decatur street. Largest Warehouse in the city.

Daily Appeal.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

From the Richmond Enquirer, July 31]

THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

The state of affairs in the lower Valley seems gradually to be approaching a return to Federal rule. A small force under Col. Wheaton was left in Winchester when that place was evacuated by Gen. Ewell four days ago. The rest of the army being on the side of the Blue Ridge, the corps of Gen. Ewell took up its line of march through the Valley, and its advance, we learn, stopped at Harrisonburg on Sunday. The main force, however, is said to be between that place and a point ten miles southward of Winchester. The enemy have possession of all the gaps in the Blue Ridge mountain except Thornton's, which is accessible from Sperryville to Luray. They are doubtless soon have possession of this gap, if a strong force, under Imboden, will not, as is probable, drive off Wheaton, to be increased by subsequent additions, which will, it is hoped, effectually prevent the enemy from making any temporary demonstrations on the rear of Winchester, in the Valley. The Ambulance train, from this city, succeeded in safely removing almost all our wounded. Twenty, at Winchester, left comfortably provided for, their condition not admitting of removal. A report that the enemy had taken Strasburg, is without foundation.

From the Enquirer, 29th]

FROM CULPEPER.

Persons who arrived from Culpeper Court House on yesterday, announce the arrival at that place of Lieutenant-General Ewell with the advance of his corps. No movement had been made by our troops, which, was known to our informants, and we are, consequently, in the dark on that subject. It was reported that Gen. Longstreet's corps had been forwarded to Fredericksburg, to engage the time and attention of Sedgwick, who was reported as near to that city.

The fight which occurred on the 23d, at Manassas Gap, is said to have been very severe. The forces engaged on our part composed Wright's brigade. The enemy was severely punished on the occasion, and a considerable number of his men taken prisoners, as stated heretofore.

From the Sentinel, 29]

From the Rappahannock the news is of active maneuvering between Meade's and Lee's armies. The last accounts represent that Meade's headquarters are at Warrenton. His cavalry have been on this side of the Rappahannock, but caught a very severe rebuke for their enterprise, at Gaines' cross roads, in Rappahannock county. A letter, which we received last evening of date the 27th, says:

"The Yankees attempted to cut off some of our wagons, but got cut off themselves. It happened near Gaines' cross roads. It seems our wagon train was advancing, when the Yankee cavalry made a charge upon it. Our infantry escort (which wasn't the watch at a convenient point) fired upon them, killing sixty odd, and taking twenty-seven prisoners. You will have a squad of Yankees soon. Three hundred have just passed, one captured in the Chester's gap fight by Cerro's brigade."

The accounts differ as to the behavior of the Yankees in Fauquier. In some dwellings they have undoubtedly carried their robberies to the knives and forks. Scouts, etc.

From the Sentinel, 29th]

From the Rappahannock, on which opposite borders are the two great armies of the Potomac, we learn that both Generals have their lines well in hand. There are rumors that Meade will slide down to the lower Rappahannock, to secure a water base. But we incline to the opinion that the great conflict will take place in the Piedmont country.

From the Dispatch, July 30th]

FROM NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

The news from the opposing armies continues to be of a character which, if true, would indicate the real condition of affairs from the numerous reports that reach us. We think it may be accepted as a fact, and stated without detriment to the public interest, that our army is now on the eastern side of the mountains, and prepared to meet the enemy whenever he shall see fit to offer battle.

From all that we could gather from the valley (from passengers who came down on the Central train last night, we are disposed to think that the presence of the army at Strasburg, on the Valley turnpike. If they were there at all on Saturday, it must have been in much smaller force than at first represented, and probably nothing more than a few cavalry intending a raid on our wagon trains.

By the Fredericksburg train a report comes to the city that the enemy, in force, have again appeared in Stafford county, and that yesterday morning their drums could be distinctly heard at Fredericksburg. It is supposed to be the corps of Gen. Sedgwick moving by that route in another "On to Richmond" manoeuver. It is sufficient to say that a Confederate force is ready to confront them.

From the Dispatch, July 31]

FROM NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

The news from the two armies now confronting each other in Northern Virginia is unimportant. Ewell's corps, which was reported to have been cut off, and moving up the valley, is represented to have crossed the mountain in safety, and is now, with the main body of our army, on the eastern side of the Blue ridge.

On the 23d inst., a pretty severe fight occurred at Manassas gap, between Wright's brigade of Georgians and a force of 6,000 to 8,000 of the enemy. This brigade contiguous the advance of Ewell's corps, and on arriving in the vicinity of the gap it was ascertained that a superior force of the enemy had the mountain pass. It was determined by the commandant of the brigade not to make an attack until the corps came up. While waiting for our forces to arrive the enemy sallied forth and attacked the brigade, and forced it to retire. Our men fought with spirit, and inflicted heavy loss on the enemy. Our loss was about 200 killed, wounded and missing. Col. Walker, of the 3d Georgia regiment, who was wounded in the fight, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon.

Our advices from the Valley state that the enemy, in small force, occupied Winchester on Sunday morning. Their force those is represented to be entirely of cavalry.

On Monday a party of Federal cavalry came to Hartford Church, in Stafford county, about five miles from Fredericksburg, on a reconnoissance. Their main body was in the county, and a portion of it was near the Culpeper county line, somewhere in the vicinity of Raccoon ford. The main body of this party is supposed to be Sedgwick's corps. One informant states that Stafford county is "full of Yankees."—*Dispatch, 29th.*

Important Judicial Decision on the Conscript Law.

The Raleigh *Journal* has been furnished by Gen. V. Strieg, Esq., Confederate States Attorney for the District of North Carolina, with the following statement of the points decided by the supreme court, at its late session, in matters of habeas corpus before it:

1. That the second act of Congress does not embrace substitutes, and that, therefore, their principals are not liable to military duty. This is the principal heretofore announced by Judge Pearson, in the matter of Irvin.

2. That all mechanics, of whatever age, who, without *default on their part*, were not in actual military service when the call was made, although they had not been enrolled, and detailed, *provided* they had not received bounty, pay, rations, etc., are exempt by virtue of the exemption act of October 11th, 1862.

3. That persons who were drafted as militia men in the spring of 1862, and before the passage of the conscription act, and who furnished substitutes to the Confederate service for the war, were exempt for the war.

4. That a person who made a fair rough shoe, and worked at the business, during the latter part of the fall and winter for his own family and the neighbors, and who cultivated a farm during the balance of the year, was an exempt.

5. That a schoolmaster whose school was suspended by the breaking out of the war, but who never intended to abandon his profession, and who resumed it at the expiration of eighteen months, and as soon as the proper number of pupils could be obtained, was not exempt.

6. That a contractor to carry the mail, though under thirty-five years of age, and though the contract has just been made, if he be out of the military service without default on his part, is exempt by virtue of the recent act of Congress.

These are the main points decided by the court. Many persons have written to the asking questions on several points, some of them involved in the foregoing. We answer by publishing the foregoing, and by stating that no other question of the kind here alluded to has been touched formerly by the court. It is proper to say that in the settlement of these questions Chief Justice Pearson, and Judge Battle formed the court. Judge Manly was absent on account of sickness. We do not know whether he concurred in these opinions or not.

The chief question of interest was that of the right of the State courts to interfere with a Confederate officer.

Important from Washington.

The last news from Europe, reviving the rumors of the recognition of the Confederate States, has given a great breeze in the official circles of Washington. The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing of the effect of the news now on Europe on the Administration at Washington, says:

The movement under the leadership of Mr. Chase, looking for its object the offer of liberal concessions to the insurgents and the ending of the present war, has received an impetus from the news which has just reached here from our foreign ministers in London and Paris.

It is now admitted by the most sanguine friends of the Administration that never were our affairs in so menacing a state. England—so the official advices indicate—has determined to furnish the South with an iron-clad navy, including ships, guns and seamen. It is equally certain that the Emperor of France has made up his mind definitely to interfere in our domestic affairs.

The changed condition of affairs, due to the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the rebel defeat at Gettysburg will not, it is believed by the most sagacious of the friends of the Administration, alter the character of the action which France and England have finally determined to adopt. The appearance of a fleet of French vessels, near New Orleans, to protect the interests of the Creole population at that point, and the sailing of a very large iron-clad fleet from the English ports, are certain to take place. Indeed it is understood here that the real peril to the North will come when it is apparent to the Emperor Napoleon and the British Cabinet that there is a strong probability of the overthrow of the South as a military power.

So long as the contest was an even one they could afford to be neutral and let the matter be fought out; but the moment there is a danger of the North overpowering the South, then intervention will be tried to compel a separation upon which England and France are determined. England will cripple the power of this great Republic, and France to preserve her domain in Mexico. There is no doubt if the North and South were to come together, France would immediately be compelled to relinquish her hold upon Mexico, and this Louis Napoleon is determined shall not happen. Hence, it is argued, he will take time by the forelock, and aid the South against the North, earn a little of its gratitude, and thus retain his hold upon Mexico, and pursue his schemes in Central America.

England is also aware that should the Union be restored, it will find both North and South embittered against her and ready for war.

It is a matter of certainty that the English understand it well—that the American republic will follow the example of the old Roman republic, which always embarked upon a foreign war after a civil convulsion, so as to induce a unity of national spirit.

With these indications before them, and with the unofficial dispatches of our ministers and agents abroad, Mr. Seward and the President are convinced that this is the most critical time, so far as regards our relations with foreign powers, that we have had since the commencement of the war. We cannot afford to permit England to destroy our commerce, nor allow France to pounce upon her prey—the great Mexican States. Hence the visits of affairs has made the President and Secretary of State anxious to settle, if possible, our sectional quarrel. They believe that proper measures taken now would restore the Union, and put an end to the present unhappy war. From what I hear, I am inclined to believe that measures are now on foot looking to that end. * * * The programme is that the Territories, as decided in the recent Congress, shall remain free forever—thus preventing the extension of slavery. Slaves freed by the march of our armies will remain free.

Missouri is to become a free State, as she has chosen to be, and Maryland and Delaware may also be free if they should so decide. But the other slave States are to retain such of the slaves as will be under the actual control of the masters at the end of the war. Mr. Seward argues that slavery has received a blow in this country from which it can never recover, and that it would be better to leave the natural causes at work to end it than to convert the South into a desert by depriving it of its laboring population.

It is understood that the plan will not suit the radicals, and the embarrassment of Mr. Lincoln now is not to bring about a rupture as much as to know what to do with his party. Peace he should consent to a peace. The situation is a perplexing one, and will call out all the sagacity and administrative ability of the people in power.

"An Anglo-Saxon Squadron—Look Out for Our Seaports."

The New York *Herald*, under the above heading, blows a loud blast of alarm, and says:

It will be seen, by our Liverpool correspondence, that the construction at formidable iron rams for the rebel service is hastily progressing in Liverpool and Glasgow, and that three, at least, of these dangerous crafts are nearly ready to be launched, and by the month of September may be off our coasts. Two of them, we learn, are being built in Liverpool by Mr. Laird, and will probably be launched very soon. They are two hundred and fifty feet long, forty-two feet beam, and eighteen feet deep, drawing fifteen feet of water when ready for service, and will have immense speed. They are built of iron, with teak-wood backing, and have ten-inch armor, made of plates four and a half inches thick. They are propelled right out from the bow, and they carry two turrets—a pretty formidable display of qualities, it must be admitted. The vessel built in Glasgow, and launched by this time probably, is of the same proportions, and has a projecting horn or ram under the water line four and a half feet long.

These important and alarming facts should not be overlooked. They show how persistently and boldly England is giving aid and comfort to the rebellious States. Probably the recent decision of the Lord Chief Baron of England in the Alexandra case was designed to cover the future operations of these new rams. The Government at Washington, at all events, is now forewarned of the danger to be anticipated from these rebel engines of destruction, and it is to be hoped that it will be forearmed also. Every seaport, from Nova Scotia to the Gulf of Mexico, should be instantly protected by naval squadrons and by improved fortifications; for no one knows at what point these new craft of the enemy may strike.

CUBANS AT SARATOGA.—A Saratoga correspondent writes us that the number of Cubans there this season is much larger than formerly, and that the reason is that the Governor-General has abolished his *dit ac szzet* and now allows the natives to go abroad in any number and to any distance that they may choose. In the United States, Saratoga has long been their summer haunt. Some of them—that is to say, some of the girls—are handsome, according to the Spanish style of beauty, and are well-mannered and well-dressed. The way they blaze with diamonds is quite the envy of the black women who don't need them, but desire them none the less for all that. It was *Punch* who said so felicitously that while men only want (modest dogs!) all they can get, the women want all they *can't* get.

TOBACCO—THE CLIMAX CAPPED.—Two hogsheads of tobacco were sold in this city last week, by John Booker, salesman William R. Glass, for Mr. R. V. Watkins, of Halifax county, at unprecedented prices. One hogshead, weighing 1234 pounds, brought four hundred and twenty-five dollars per hundred—$5244.50 for the hogshead. The other, weighing 1322 pounds net, brought two hundred and thirty-four dollars per hundred—$3093.48. Total amount for the two hogsheads, $8337.98. This tobacco was bought by Mr. John E. White, of Messrs. Wm. R. Johnson & Bro., manufacturers, Petersburg.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

A RUN THROUGH THE SOUTHERN STATES.

BY AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

Toward the close of last year I found myself on board the Rowena, steaming slowly down the Mississippi river between St. Louis and Memphis. The boat was full, but with a very different description of passengers to those who usually travel in peaceful times. My fellow-travelers consisted principally of officers and soldiers going to the several posts on the Mississippi river, or to reinforce the armies of General Grant or Sherman; of traders and sutlers with contracts to supply those troops, or hoping to make some money by an illicit traffic in cotton. To these might be added sugar planters returning from the North, in doubt whether they would find their houses standing and their plantations unwasted by war; and also two or three disguised, Confederate officers, who had been to visit friends at St. Louis, and were returning to join again the Confederate armies. These, with a few ladies in search of husbands and relations, from which the war had separated them, made up the number of passenger passengers on board the Rowena. Every one knew that I was an Englishman, and therefore a fit recipient of their various tales of hardships. These generally inclined to the Confederate side, for most of the employes on board these Mississippi steamers are "secesh," and afford assistance to those who may be endeavoring to evade the Federal regulations. Every day we scrambled for our food, the passengers sitting down by detachments, the last to finishing of the nigger servants, who seemed by far the most cheery. Drinking at the bar, playing poker (a game at cards) and spitting, filled up the remainder of the day as regards the majority of the passengers.

Of all rivers I have ever seen, the Mississippi is the least interesting: the shores are flat and thickly wooded; the stream muddy, and continually winding round sand banks. Pegs, at the time of year I speak of, are incessant, and they greatly delayed our course, as the cargo, or large measure of timber which encumber the stream, render navigation dangerous. We passed the famous Island No. 10, where shot and shell, still lying about, evinced the struggle which had continued for so long a time last summer; and the next day we reached Memphis, where I landed, as I considered I had a better chance of getting South from Memphis than from Helena, the most southern part held by the Federals.

Memphis had quite changed its usual aspect: instead of bales of cotton, which in ordinary years are piled along the banks of the Mississippi waiting shipment, warlike stores were being collected, preparatory to a forward movement. A fortified camp occupied the southern portion of the town, and negro particularly raw troops were being drilled or licked into shape. The fortifications had been thrown up by negroes, and were well made. Instead of vessels for trade, a few gunboats guarded the river, and the ordinary passenger steamers had been turned into transport vessels. Sometimes the Confederate irregular troops would erect a small battery, or bring a few field guns to open on these steamers, from various bluffs on the river; but General Sherman, the Federal general in command, gave out an order that for every vessel fired on, ten Confederate families should be driven out of Memphis; and I believe this order had the effect of putting a stop to the practice of firing on unarmed vessels. Of course the inhabitants at Memphis were very secesh, although generally they were discreet enough not to express their opinions. There is a pleasant society, but the topics of conversation, and little incidents which frequently occur, and are passed by without much notice, bespeak times of commotion. For instance, you would call on an acquaintance, and hear that the troops had threatened to burn Mrs. ——'s house because a secesh flag and been exhibited from the windows; or a lady would send her servant with a message to her relations a few miles in the country, and the servant would return, saying he had been stopped by the guerillas, and that the troops are too free to take their masters, strolling into gardens and killing and appropriating the chickens and pigs. Yet in the midst of all this, life goes on much as usual; the children's schools are open, and the ordinary domestic arrangements continue in their usual course, excepting that in many instances the slaves have run away and deserted their masters, leaving them in great straits. I was most kindly received by Gen. Sherman, an officer of the old regular army, and like all these officers was ready to assist in any way an English officer. I had some scruples in asking him for a pass to proceed South, as such a favor was never granted at Washington; but directly he had read my request, he said there was no difficulty, early before I went South I was to see all he could show me at Memphis; he placed a horse at my disposal, and directed his adjutant general to point out everything that might be of interest.

The out pickets were at no great distance from the town, and beyond them the country was said to be infested by guerillas. I paid a visit to a brigadier-general, and was by him taken to see a regiment inspected. They drilled uncommonly well, and were a smart, active set of men, but the mode of conducting the inspection amused me immensely. I called on the general, a fine soldier-like man, and we mounted and galloped to the ground. On parade we found a Missouri regiment in square, standing easy. So the general rode up to them, and said, "Here's Colonel ——, come all the way from London to see you, because he hears you are such a d—d set of rascals." When the men heard this they hallooed, "A speech, a speech!" but the general answered, "You don't suppose you believe are worth a speech!" The drill then proceeded, and uncommonly well the men moved. After about half an hour the regiment was again formed into square, and then the general, coming up to me, said, "Now, your turn to give them a speech!" I was, as the Americans say, "slightly stampeded" at this request, but tried to do my best, and flattered myself I had got through it rather well; at the end of it, however, the general came up to me and said, consolingly, "Well, I never knew a soldier worth a d—n who could make a speech." Upon which we cantered off, the general farther remarking as he was going, to say, "Mind, boys; you don't shout no pigs this evening." "No, no, general," was the reply, in full chorus.

I fear there was some need of this caution, for the pigs had suffered much from this regiment. As we rode home we met two soldiers more than slightly elevated with liquor. The general turning to admonish them, said, "Ah, boys, you've had too much to drink." "Guess we have, general," was the ready answer. Certainly the whole method of conducting the inspection was slightly different to what we are accustomed to in Europe, but I believe the general to be a good soldier, and very brave in action. There are many things consequent on the state of society in America, and the rough organization of the volunteer force, which strikes a European officer at either odd. I remember some months previously to have been walking through a Federal camp late in the evening. I was stopped by a sentry, and asked for the countersign. I said I had not got it. "Well," said the sentry, "then you can't go by; it's Colonel S——'s orders." I accordingly sulked whilst the sentry called for the corporal of the guard. By way of saying something, I asked him, "Who is Col. S——?" "Well, sir," said he, "he's the d—dest fool in the whole army, and I was a thundering ass when I enlisted under him; he keeps me a turnpiking of roads from morning till night, and whenever I see General McClellan, I'll tell him." Having thus given his opinion of his commanding officer, he proceeded to call the corporal of the guard, but as no one answered, he guessed he had better call the officer; still no one came, so he finally guessed I had better go past, which I did, accordingly.

I was most anxious to set off as soon as possible for the South; at the following day I hired a conveyance to drive about ten miles to Hernando, where it was said the Confederate pickets were stationed. A lady and some other persons from Memphis formed the party. Our state was appropriately my luggage having gone off by itself on one road, leaving ourselves, and some very large boxes, which ladies always travel with, to find our way in a small one-horse conveyance for ten or twelve miles by another road. It appeared impossible for the horse to move the load; however, by dint of going slowly, the thing was done. We stopped by the Federal pickets soon after leaving the town, and during the delay I had the opportunity of seeing how the present of a bottle of spirits, or some such small gift, smoothed the way through the lines. After passing the pretty environs of Memphis, and the comfortable houses of the merchants, we traversed a forest country, for interspersed with plantations and planters' houses, the latter usually built on one pattern—square houses, with a large portico supported by pillars in front of them—whilst in close vicinity almost invariably stand the cottages of the slaves. The country around Memphis is famous for producing cotton, but this year the cotton either stands unpicked in the fields, or the plant itself is removed for the sake of corn, which has taken its place. "Corn" in America invariably means Indian corn. The cotton presses still standing in the centre of the corn fields attest their former crop. The forests are very beautiful; and any one wanting shooting new would find plenty of bears, deer, etc., on the banks of the Mississippi and its tributaries, for not only is powder scarce, but the hunters are all gone to the wars.

We jolted along, scarcely meeting any one; luckily the weather had been miserably dry, and the roads were passable. Night came on, but no guerillas made their appearance; and, about seven o'clock we entered Hernando without encountering the Confederate pickets. We drove on to the small inn, which was almost full; the landlord, on my asking for a room, told me he might possibly find me a bed. The bar was full of rowdies, soldiers on leave, guerillas and travelers, all talking very loudly round a blazing fire, and bragging about how they would whip these d—d Yankees. Two miles made a curious change in the sentiments and opinions we heard expressed. Everything that was *re regle* at Memphis was, of course, wrong at Hernando. The Federals had a short time previously held possession of the town, and another advance by them was expected. People were busy sending their slaves into the interior, and many of them had run away to the Federals. This we found to our cost, as there were no servants; and one had even to black one's own boots, brushes being considerately furnished by the landlord. Supper was provided for all the guests in a room at the back, cumbered and little round hot cakes forming the staple food, with a decoction of rye to take the place of coffee.

About bed time I requested the landlord to show me my room, and I was accordingly ushered into an apartment where were three beds; but already five people occupied it—one, a peculiarly dirty but civil guerilla, was in half the bed allotted to me. This was decidedly embarrassing. However, the only thing left was to draw one's chair to the fire, and make friends with one's companions, which is easily done in America. People have no foolish scruples about asking who you are, and where you come from; and it is always best to answer good humoredly. No one need take offense at questions which are not intended to be impertinent. Directly I was known to be an Englishman, the questions asked almost every where in the South were pretty to one. First question: "Well, sir, what do you think of our peculiar institution?" To a question of slavery, and thereupon follows a discussion on that subject. Americans think Englishmen term all their ideas of slavery from such books as Uncle Tom's Cabin, and argue against the supposed cruelty of it, at the same time talking of their slaves much in the same terms as an English farmer talks of his valuable beasts. But oh, how tired one becomes of the question! The second inquiry is—"Why don't England help us?" Southerners acknowledge that they began the war on the false impression that England would be forced to help them by want of cotton; and they are proportionately disappointed that she does not do so. Still, I must say that, however strong the feelings may be on these or other subjects of argument, I never remember an American to have lost his temper in discussing them. They will never be offended if answered frankly, however unpleasant may be the truth they are obliged to hear; but they cannot understand sarcasm, and do not like it. Well, sitting around the fire, we discussed these important questions until my companions retired themselves off into their respective beds. I selected the cleanest corner of the room—that is, the corner that had been least spat upon—and lay down on the floor, on my carpet sac for a pillow, but I could not sleep. I heard nothing. "Oh, he is a British officer, and can sleep anywhere," in answer to some question as to how a man could sleep on a wooden floor.

We were fortunate enough to procure conveyances, and started next morning for Collierville, the first station on the Jackson line of rail, the rail between Collierville and Memphis having been broken up. There were several travelers, and our various conveyances made quite a cavalcade: first came an old coach like a London hackney coach, then a spring wagon, on the top of which I sat, and, lastly, a pony carriage driven by a lady. Thus we proceeded, sometimes running against a wagon driven by a nigger; however, of course the ladies asserted that it was all the fault of the black man, who was proportionally abused. We passed families of slaves going into the interior, the master or overseer riding, the men walking, and their wives, children, and household furniture carried in carts. Farther on we overtook two or three wagons laden with army stores; a tall, fine looking Confederate soldier, in light gray uniform, being in charge of them.

In many cases there has been no opportunity to organize a proper system of supplying the army with clothing, etc.; therefore, individual exertions have been forced to supply the absence of official management. For instance, when a company or regiment is in want of clothing, a trusty man is detached to the country and village from which the men have been raised, and soon collects by voluntary subscriptions supplies of all sorts. The carpets of the rooms are even cut up into blankets for the troops, and the ladies spend their time and wear out their fingers in making clothing. In fact, the zeal for the cause evinced by the ladies of the South appears greater than that of the men, if such could be possible. Their whole nature has become changed from being accustomed to a life of luxury and idleness, to that of nurses and slaves, they have become self-denying and hard-working, and willing not only to give up their own time for the good of the country, but without murmuring, to see their best and dearest friends and relations killed in the war.

To continue our journey, we rattled down an awfully steep place, driving in and out, and even over trunks of trees, and found ourselves on the banks of the small stream or bayou of Coldwater. Here a ferry boat was ready to carry us across, and on the opposite side was the first Confederate picket we had encountered. It was a picturesque scene. The sombre forest all round; the bivouac of the picket, ready saddled and bridled, tied up under the trees; the men lounging about, not dressed in uniform, unless the brown cloth of the country, often in rags, can be termed uniform; their weapons ready at hand; guns of various descriptions, from the old double barreled shotgun to the Enfield rifle leaning against the trees. A piece of canvass stretched across the branches of an oak, formed a tent for the officer in command, and altogether the scene reminded one of the pictures of robber life. The creek or bayou formed a line of defense, the intimate knowledge of the country required by rangers in the vicinity giving the defenders an advantage over an attacking force, which numerical superiority could scarcely counterbalance. A few of the escort accompanied our party to the railway station, where we found a train waiting to carry us on our journey. After a short delay our luggage was discharged on the platform, and as I stood in expectation that some one would put it into the carriage, the guard called out, "Well, I guess if you want the luggage put in, you'd better be smart about it, and hand it up." I blushed rather ashamed of myself for my negligence, and of course did hand it up, learning at the same time the fact, that in the present state of society in the South, if a man does not wait on himself, no one else will do it for him. Railway traveling is not agreeable at the present moment. The cars are almost worn out, and awfully dirty, being chiefly used for the transport of troops; the rails are scarcely in a fit state to be traveled over, in consequence of the iron being nearly worn to pieces; the engines are often out of order, and as to refreshment stations, a hungry man must depend on what he carries with him, for they don't exist. Along the line I saw large quantities of cotton packed in bales, and piled ready for burning on the advance of the Federal troops; while here and there miles told of other piles destroyed. Coldwater was the farthest point reached by the Federal troops, and the station had been partially burnt by them.

As the train proceeded, a peculiarly gentleman-like officer walked through the cars to examine the various travellers both verbally and from their papers, in order to guard against spies. I had brought no papers with me. However, I handed him a few private letters I happened to have in my pocket, and, among them, my old game throw. That, I thought, would be the best proof of my identity that I could offer. The provost marshal turned it over, examined it, but could make nothing of it. "Well, what it was, when he burst into laughter, first at the idea of a man bringing a game licence to America, and then at its being produced in proof of loyalty. However, my credentials were thought satisfactory, and the subject game licensee afforded a topic for a long conversation.

Grenada was our stopping place for the night, only familiar omnibuses being in waiting to carry the passengers to the inn, which was as crowded and as bad as it could be. My modest request for a towel and a bit of soap created quite a commotion. Every one, however, was civil, and ready to be of assistance to an Englishman. About 2 a. M., I went off by train to Abberville, where it was said Gen. Van Dorn's headquarters were. Early in the morning I arrived there; the station was crammed with stores for the troops, one of the first objects I saw being a Parrott gun, evidently captured from the Federals. Gen. Van Dorn's headquarters were at a short distance from the station; he occupied a small house, his staff living at another cottage close at hand. Gen. Price's quarters were in the vicinity, and the troops were encamped in the surrounding woods. It was expected that the Federals were about to advance, and great preparations were taken to prevent any communication being had with the opposite side, as it was early when I arrived, I heard the stories of various applicants for passes before the general made his appearance. Some men wanted to go as far as Holly Springs or Corinth, to look after supplies they had left there; others to visit relatives living within the Federal line; others, "sutlers on leave," to go home to their friends. Confederate officers and men often visit friends living within the country occupied by the Federals, even as far as St. Louis; the strong secessionist feeling of the people assists their concealment. General Van Dorn was formerly in the old United States army, and is well known and respected by many of his old brother officers. He is a handsome, soldierly man, but soldierlike ease, and has acquired reputation during the present war by his conduct in the field. His staff received me very kindly. They were a particularly gentlemanly set of fellows. Few, if any, had served as soldiers before this present war, but were planters or planters' sons, and were fighting with the strongest feelings for the cause. It was not a question with them of glory or military fame; the question was mere existence as a nation; they hated the Northerners with the bitterest hatred, and were resolved to sacrifice everything rather than give in. Still there was no love for the war; they all desired peace, but only on the terms of being at liberty to form a separate people. There was a more business-like appearance in their arrangements than I had noticed in the Northern camps, less time frittered away in conversation; in fact, they appeared like men who were really engaged in a cause which called forth all their energies. The officers were dressed in gray, with silver lace, but uniform was much disregarded; in fact, anything like display was rather ridiculed. They were anxious for news from Europe, and especially as regarded the line of policy England and France were likely to take in the American question. They were rather sorry at the refusal of European powers to recognize these confederacy, alleging that the South American republics had been recognized far more quickly. They acknowledged that, at the commencement of the war, they had looked too much for exterior assistance, but were now resolved to trust to themselves. They spoke in terms of great praise of the devotion and gallantry of the private soldier, and had evidently complete confidence in their men. The General was obliged to ride out, and as escort, a soldierlike body of cavalry, accompanied him. The men sat well on their horses, and looked like soldiers. I was also introduced to Gen. Price, who is much beloved and respected by the troops. Unlike Gen. Van Dorn, he had only become a soldier since the war. One of the officers of the staff was a Scotchman, who had settled in the West, a fine, noble fellow, keen for the cause as was fighting in, and yet strong in his love for Scotland.

I left the camp in the evening; a train full of sick and wounded soldiers took me as far as Jackson, Mississippi. The dirt and discomfort of railway traveling in the South cannot be described. One carriage is usually set apart for ladies, and is slightly cleaner than the others. This is quite necessary, as wounded and sick soldiers, man returning from furlough, etc. are not the most pleasant companions for a long journey, especially where the habit of chewing tobacco prevail. I reached Jackson, the capital of the State of Mississippi, the following morning. The town possesses the usual features of State capitals, viz: a large building for the meeting of parliament, a goal, the Governor's house, some hotels, and two or three wide streets. Few shops remained open, and the price of the commonest articles were enormous. I paid half a dollar for a piece of soap, and two and quarter dollars for a leather trunk. The usual charge at hotels for the worst conceivable accommodation is five dollars per diem. These prices must, however, be considered with reference to the value of gold, which, at the time I speak of, was at 250 per cent; one hundred dollars in gold being worth three hundred and thirty in paper. As in the North, all sorts of money is in circulation, and it is very difficult to detect forgeries. A large camp had been established near Jackson, the situation having been selected from its being a central point for the railroads, which branched off to Vicksburg, toward New Orleans, Memphis, Mobile, the north of Georgia, and in the lines of rail which connect with Richmond. Almost all the troops had, however, been sent to the armies on the frontier. The hotels were quite full, a bed in a crowded room being all the accommodation that could be expected. Three times a day a bell rang, the doors of the dining room were thrown open, and the crowd pushed and struggled into their places for meals. Any one arriving late got nothing to eat. The company one meets on such occasions is decidedly mixed—generals and private soldiers, rich planters and mechanics, with all sorts of adventurers, which the war has brought together, all down at the same tables. Hence at St. Louis where I sat to my opposite neighbor in great difficulties—he had a basin of thin soup given him; the spoon had been forgotten, and he sat himself down quietly to eat with a knife—he evidently felt something was wrong, but he had not sufficient confidence in himself to ask for a spoon. There are not so many foreigners in the Southern as in the Northern armies—there are few or no Germans; Irish, of course, there must be in every quarrel; there are also some Englishmen and several French—or rather French creoles—who appear to imitate the uniform and carriage of the troops of old France. At Vicksburg, commanding the working parties at the fortifications, I met an old officer of the army of Algeria; we had mutual acquaintances in that country, and talked over the campaigns of Pelissier. He had been with the detachment under the command of that general, which accomplished the feat of destroying an Arab tribe in a cavern, in the province of Oran.

The men one falls in with in these sort of places are pleasant, good humored fellows; often adventurers, such as Kingsley cleverly delineates in the hero of his novel, "Two Years Ago"—men who have been raised over and over again, who have made fortunes and lost them in the diggings of California; who have bred cattle in Texas, or hitched up teams to cross the Western prairies to the mines at Pike's Peak—in fact, who have been knocking along in all places, and all sorts of conditions. They are always ready for a drink, but will never drink alone, and will invariably l