THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. ATLANTA, GA., THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1863. VOL. XIV, NO. 174

The Memphis Appeal.

PUBLISHED
BY
John R. McClanahan----Benjamin F. Dill.
Under the firm and style of
McCLANAHAN & DILL,
To whom all letters on business, or otherwise, should be addressed.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily per month.....$3.00
☞ No subscription taken for a longer term than Two Months.
Single copy.....Twenty cents.
The paper will be delivered to all news-dealers at twelve and a half cts. per copy.

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WE have the satisfaction of announcing to our friends that we recently purchased and have now in connection with the APPEAL publication office, one of the most

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THE undersigned has taken this old and well-known HOTEL.
And is determined to make it a first-class Hotel. Her charges will be moderate and greatly below the rates at Hotels in other cities.
She invites the public generally, and especially refugees, like herself, to give her a call.

MRS. DR. CADE,
s4 3m L. de of Jackson, Miss.

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WE have purchased the entire interest of M. W. HUTCHESON in the firm of S. M. Parks & Co., and have associated G. W. KNIGHT, our former accountant, with us in the room of M. Hutcheson, who has retired from our firm.
The Auction and Commission business will, as heretofore, be conducted under the name and style of S. M. PARKS & CO., at our two well known houses on Whitehall street.
Thankful for past favors, we hope, by close application to business and constant attention to the interests of our patrons, to merit and receive a continuance, but an increased share of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed.

S. M. PARKS,
H. BRAUMULLER,
G. W. KNIGHT.
an19 1m

NEW TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

HANCOCK & HUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco,
Kyle's Building, corner Marietta and Peachtree streets, Atlanta, Georgia.

HAVING removed to the above location we invite our friends and dealers generally to call and review. Being engaged exclusively in the Tobacco business, and selling only on our own account, we are now prepared to offer our

2000 pkgs. Tobacco,

Comprising all grades, from the lowest to the finest made, at very low prices.
Ourender patrons of being largely engaged in the manufacture of Tobacco at Lynchburg, Virginia, will keep us supplied with his favorite brands.
HANCOCK & HUFF.
jy5-6m

CONFEDERATE MONEY WANTED.

I OFFER FOR SALE A PLANTATION.
Containing eight hundred and eighty acres, situated in Greene county, Ala., nine miles west of Clinton and two miles from the Tuscaloosa road.
Said place consists of prairie, black hummock and sandy lands. Five hundred acres are cleared. I will sell with the place, if desired, the entire stock of Mules, Hogs and Cattle. Also, the Corn, Fodder, Peas and Wheat.
Confederate money received in payment. Terms cash. For further particulars address
E. T. DE GRAFFENREID,
Co. B, 36th Alabama Regiment,
Gen. Clayton's brigade,
Chattanooga, Tenn.
s9 10 1m

A. P. BELL...R. F. MOORE...W. J. WILLIFORD.
BELL, MOORE & 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 remittances promptly made. Orders respectfully solicited and carefully filled.
jy6 3m

ANDERSON, ADAIR & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Commission Merchants,
Whitehall Street,
jy22 6m Atlanta, Ga.

REMOVAL.

T. G. SIMMS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, and Dealer in all kinds of country produce, has removed (since his late store in the Rounsa building was burned) to the store lately occupied by Ripley & Wood, Crockery merchants, Whitehall street, two doors from Browning's Hardware store, where he will be happy to see and serve all of his friends and customers.
FOR SALE—A large and well assorted stock of Crockery and Glassware.
T. G. SIMMS.
jy21 3m

ROWLAND SPRINGS FOR SALE.

THE present owner having business demanding his whole and personal attention, has concluded to sell this desirable property. It will be found 14 of the place for refugees and can accommodate six families in separate buildings. The place is so well known that a description is unnecessary.
For a home it is unequaled, as there is a large tract of land belonging to the place, capable of raising all that may be wanted. New negro quarters for fifty negroes. Also a large new barn.
Persons wishing to purchase can come and look at the property, or address the undersigned at Etowah, Ga.
WM. T. QUINBY, or
A. W. McCONNELL.
au28 1m

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

PROMPT personal attention given all orders and consignments.
jy24 3m

Daily Appeal.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

From the Richmond Whig, Aug. 31.]

THE MILITARY SITUATION.

Yesterday was remarkably quiet. Not a rumor even was to be heard. The "reliable gentleman" was out of the city, and military affairs was but little discussed. The militia have returned from their two days' campaign; the city has resumed its quiet; and the people are once more unvexed by the most terrible stories of the Yankees marching from the Peninsula on Richmond. The bubble has bursted, and Richmond is safe!

Passengers by the last night's down train on the Central road report all quiet in the army of Northern Virginia. The enemy has made no demonstration, and there are no indications of any active movement on either side. Our army is becoming well rested, and the men are in fine trim, ready and willing whenever the captain shall give the word.

From Charleston, also, we are told by our dispatches, that "all is quiet"—a rather strange circumstance. So it goes. The fortunes of war are strange and mysterious, and alternate from the storm to the lull. Interesting details of the progress of the siege at Charleston will be found in another column.

LATEST FROM THE FRONT.

Special Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.]

FREDERICKSBURG, August 30.—The military situation in Virginia, like a lake, communicates the least agitation of its waters to either shore. Hence the stone cast upon its surface at Bolton's bridge was felt on the banks of the Rappahannock, but, as in Richmond, the ripple has died away, and the status quo is resumed.

The Yankees in Stafford have been more demonstrative since the expedition of a part of Gen. Fitz Lee's brigade, and the skirmish of which I gave you an account in my last letter. On Wednesday last, a whole brigade of cavalry moved down the Rappahannock, but came in contact with our infantry pickets, about eight miles this side of Port Conway. Opposite Port Royal, their advance guard was driven in, and the whole body wisely returned to their camp on the Hartwood road, above Falmouth.

In front of Fredericksburg, the enemy continue their unfactious conduct. Since the surprise of their picket station at the Lacey house, a whole company has been placed on guard at that post, and the foraging portion of the brigade pass down the river and pillage the farms on the opposite banks with impunity, and almost in full view of the town. Within the last few days, however, there have been important changes in the disposition of the enemy's cavalry, which have reduced the force occupying the country between the pines, Dumfries and Occoquan to a single regiment of cavalry. The troops which occupied Stafford Court House have not returned, and those at Stafford's store have left. There is no infantry in the region referred to, and none below Deep run where a single division is encamped, extending its line thence to Warrenton junction on the Orange and Alexandria railroad. The main body of Meade's army is massed in three divisions, respectively stationed at Warrenton, Manassas junction and Centerville. Fifteen thousand infantry have very lately been detached from this army and sent to Charleston, in reinforcement of Gillmore in his operations against that city. Your correspondent reiterates, upon positive confirmation, that the Yankee army at the Potomac is in worse and weaker condition at this time, than has been the case since the first advance on this line after the Bull run battle. The present positions of that army, and its present designs, are altogether defensive. Such, at least, are my conclusions of Gen. Meade's intentions, from the fact that he attended a council of war, held in Washington last Saturday, returned to his position on Monday, and since then his orders all indicate permanence of position, and exhibit no offensive preparation, of course to the employe network, starting. The report that big Sharpes is taken. The place is as silent as the grave, the usual guard of gunboats, even, having gone away; probably in pursuit of Lieut Wood, who is reported to be scouting Chesapeake bay and the Potomac river, with his formidable flotilla.

In connection with the operations on this line, I should mention that Major Mosby, (he should be major-general), made one of his most successful dashes on the enemy's wagon trains, near Annandale, last Monday night, capturing a large number of the military guard and forty-one wagons, together with their horses and appurtenances of locomotion, loaded and mules. Your correspondent, who is the Washington correspondent of the Whig, containing a detailed account of Mosby's operations, and declared that, if no smaller force could accomplish the result, the whole cavalry arm of the army of the Potomac should be used to prevent the recurrence of his raids, and accomplish his capture if possible. Mosby's command, by this account, was estimated at eight hundred men.

Flags of truce, for the purpose of passing some women and children across the river, were held above the town on Friday and Saturday. The captain who officiated on the part of the enemy, in lieu of Kilpatrick's staff, was in uniform even beyond the Yankee standard, stating that they had vainly attempted to "catch up" with Stuart's cavalry, that our army "need not fear," as they intended giving us "some rest on this line until Charleston was taken," etc.

From the Richmond Examiner, August 31st.]

Advices received yesterday from the vicinity of Meadow Bridge, confirm the statement made by us on Saturday morning, that the Yankee force lately at that point have returned to Williamsburg.

FROM THE ARMY.

From the Richmond Sentinel, 31st.]

Very few transports were passing on the Potomac the early part of last week. The attempted raid of Yankees into King George, on the 25th, was made by one brigade. They were repulsed by a small infantry picket.

From Culpeper, we learn that the Yankees have re-established their picket lines on Hazel river.

There were no Federal infantry nearer to Fredericksburg than the United States ford, fourteen miles above Falmouth. Gen Kilpatrick has a division of cavalry at Harwood Artillery and cavalry are seen near the Lacy house on Saturday.

Latest from Charleston.

From the Courier, Sept. 2.]

NEWS FROM THE ISLANDS.

A slow but steady fire was maintained Monday night between the land batteries on both sides. Batteries Simkins, Cleveland and Wagner kept up a constant fire on the enemy's rifle pits near Wagner, and also on the Yankee batteries Nos. 1 and 2, and on Gedberry hill. The fire upon Fort Sumter from the Yankee batteries was again heavy and incessant yesterday, especially in the afternoon.

The fleet kept quiet. The result of the monitors' fire on Monday afternoon on Fort Moultrie and the batteries on Sullivan's island, was one horse killed, and another rear by slightly wounded. Between fifty and sixty shots were fired by the enemy from the rifle pits yesterday at Battery Wagner.

The number of shots fired by the land batteries at Sumter was between three and four hundred, at which sixty or seventy struck the fort.

A dispatch boat was observed to be very busily engaged among the fleet and blockaders yesterday afternoon, evidently communicating orders. A number of troops, supposed to be the relief, were also seen disembarking from a river steamer at Oyster point.

The number of vessels inside the bar was reported to be forty five, including the Ironsides, six monitors, three sloops of war, three gunboats, six mortar schooners, etc. At Light-house inlet there were seventeen vessels of different classes, twenty vessels in Stono, and eleven blockaders off the bar, including a frigate and a French corvette.

At five P. M. a river steamer came in and commenced transferring troops from Folly to Morris island. From the movements of the enemy observable yesterday afternoon, and the disclosures elicited from the Yankee letters, already published, we anticipate shortly some stirring work. Our casualties for the last few days have been very slight.

The following is a list of casualties at this place during the bombardment of Sunday, the 30 ult, all of the 32d Georgia Volunteers:

S. C. Middlebrook, company A, side slightly.
M. Roland, company E, leg slightly.
Chas. Davis, company K, back slightly.
R. Davis, company K, ear slightly and severely stunned.
E. G. Herrint, company K, slight but painful.

ELISHA TOLAND,
Surgeon in charge of Battery Gregg.

P. S.—Since writing the above, a furious bombardment commenced about 10 o'clock. Four monitors are reported approaching Fort Sumter, it is supposed for the purpose of trying to pass. Fort Moultrie and our batteries on Sullivan's island are firing heavily. Batteries Gregg and Wagner and Fort Sumter are also engaged.

SITUATION ON MORRIS ISLAND—NIGHT ATTACK ON FORT SUMTER.

From the Mercury, 31.]

All day Tuesday the enemy's land batteries kept up a constant fire against Fort Sumter. The vessels took no part in the bombardment, and there was no visible change in the number or position of the vessels off the bar.

Except the slow and monotonous fire from the battle and batteries, all continued quiet until a quarter past 11 o'clock, P. M., when the flashes and reports in quick succession from the Sullivan island beach announced to the watchers some active movement on the part of the enemy's fleet. Soon afterward a dispatch was received from Gen. Ripley's headquarters, from Colonel Rhett, commanding fort Sumter, stating that the six monitors were approaching the fort. By this time fort Moultrie, and most of the other batteries on Sullivan's island had opened briskly and the iron clads were soon mingling their tremendous fire in the din of the general engagement. Battery Gregg, at Cumming's point, participated in the entire. Our iron clad vessels the Chicora, Charleston and Palmetto State were moved up and took positions to engage the monitors, should they attempt to run the gauntlet of the batteries which guard the approach to the obstructions. Fort Sumter alone stood grimly silent throughout the ordeal to which she was exposed, and the dark outline of her parapet was lit up only by the frequent flashes at the enemy's shells, as they burst above the shattered walls.

The heavy and incessant fire quickly aroused the sleeping community, and the battery promenade was soon thronged with spectators. The moon shone brightly from an almost cloudless sky, throwing up the whole expanse of our beautiful harbor, rendering Batteries Bee, Gregg and other forts, distinctly visible along the bectons. Every moment the broad flashes of the gun could be seen, now far away on the extreme right, where the Yankee land batteries were pounding away at Battery Wagner, now on the left, from Moultrie or the batteries near by, a cannon, at regular intervals of six minutes, from each of the monitors, which seemed to be drawn up in line of battle just off Sumter, but at which distance we could not determine with any degree of accuracy. It is certainly a fact, however, that the reports of the 15 inch guns of the monitors were heard in the city with a distinctness never known during any former engagement. Whether this result was due to the rarefaction of the night air, or to the proximity of the iron-ted assaults, we have no means of judging. Many persons in the city imagined that the enemy meant to test, at once, with his iron fleet the solidity and strength of the obstructions across the throat of the harbor, but the fact that the attack was begun when the tide had been ebbing for an hour, rendered this supposition rather improbable.

The firing after one o'clock this (Wednesday) morning slackened very perceptibly. The monitors are still in line, but are directing their fire chiefly against Fort Sumter, and at intervals of an hour we write (four o'clock A. M.) they are still pegging away "at the stately and still defiant relic."

AFFAIRS AT WAGNER.

The enemy were engaged Monday night and the night before, hastily strengthening their advanced works on Morris island, in spite of a heavy fire which was kept up upon them from Battery Wagner. They have not pushed their sap any nearer during the last four days, but seem to rest satisfied with strengthening what they have gained. The fire from Battery Wagner is so hot that they have found it impossible to screen their working parties sufficiently. Their sharpshooters, on the other hand, have been active, and it is dangerous to show one's head above the parapet; nevertheless our brave men work on their guns efficiently and skillfully. On Sunday night the Yankees kept up a fire from their mortars during the entire night, but without doing any damage. Of the action on Monday with the monitors, no casualties have been reported from Fort Moultrie, and no one was hurt at Gregg.

The following were the casualties at Battery Wagner on Monday last:

Private F. M. Rimer, 8th regiment North Carolina troops, company K, killed.
Private T. D. Hoyle, company D, North Carolina troops, 8th regiment, killed.
Private D. R. W. Gardner, company K, 21st South Carolina, fracture of lower jaw, so foss.
Sergeant Isham Gaines, company G, 27th Georgia, killed.
Private J. T. Mercer, company K, 23d Georgia, wounded seriously in neck and back.

A CASE FOR INVESTIGATION.

The deplorable accident to the steamer Sumter, noticed in our last issue, will, we are informed, be thoroughly investigated. It appears that the steamer blew her whistle as a signal, but it will be remembered that the steamer Planter, which was taken out of the harbor last winter, succeeded in passing Fort Sumter by a ruse of similar character, and consequently the officers at Fort Moultrie did not respect this signal. It is certainly due to the soldiers, to the cause, and to all concerned, that this badly managed affair should be sifted thoroughly and without a moment's unnecessary delay, and that the blame and the penalty should be visited upon the party or parties who may be found responsible for the disaster.

CONTENTS OF THE YANKEE MAIL BAG.

From the Charleston Mercury, September 2.]

We have already mentioned the finding, on Sullivan's island beach, on Sunday, of a mail bag with letters, which had floated ashore from the United States gunboat Ottawa. We have been furnished with several of the letters for publication. It will be seen that they are written from on board the Ottawa to friends at home, and that they throw considerable light upon the operations and intentions of the enemy. All the writers appear to indulge in the fond dream of an early surrender of Charleston. There is a general complaint of sickness, and one of the letters notices the havoc made among the Yankees by our shells. This relates one of the pet falsehoods of the newspaper correspondents. We print a few of the most interesting of the letters. The first of the batch is a letter from one of the officers of the Ottawa to a sister:

U. S. GUNBOAT OTTAWA,
August 29, 1863.

DEAR J—: I was delighted at the receipt of your kind letter, and, although scarcely able to write, I cannot let an opportunity pass without an effort to drop a line. I have been very unwell for a week or so, and confined the greater portion of my time to my bed, with a severe attack of rheumatism in my back—lumbago I believe the doctor terms it—and the severe application in the way of blisters, etc., and being made the store-house of a whole apothecary shop, has so weakened me that I can scarcely walk; but I am now recovering, and will soon be about again. I had a drawback a few nights ago, from the fact of our vessel's being detailed on most hazardous duty—which was no less than accompanying the monitors right up to the obstructions in the face of all the forts, and attempting to remove them. Everything was tempting to success, and we started from our anchorage and sloud down the channel, but, before we reached our destination, violent squalls of rain and wind obliged us to retire. The admiral sent for our captain, and when he gave him his orders for this perilous work, in which only one other gunboat was to be employed, said to him that we had been the vessel of that class that he knew he could always depend upon. The captain came down as soon as he returned on board, which was immediately before we started, read me his orders, and said that it was most unfortunate, my being in such a position, for I was the only officer that could take his place in case of accident to him, who would be likely to act as he would himself. He would scarcely for a moment listen to my turning out, but notified me to do my best in case of an accident. However, immediately called the doctor, and by the aid of powerful stimulants got up and dressed myself, and went up (or rather crawled up) on deck and saw that everything was cleared for action—guns in order, etc.; but fortunately the storm prevented us from going in. I have no doubt that the exertion set me back considerably, but the trial is to be repeated again tonight, and, unfortunately, the captain is quite unwell to-day himself; but, as I am regaining my strength again I shall again exert myself to be at my post when the time comes. It will be hard to tell how the expedition will terminate, but I hope successfully. Fort Sumter has still a small garrison of a few men stowed away some where at night as an excuse to keep a flag flying, although the sides nearest us present nothing but a mass of shapeless ruins, and the work goes on steadily and slowly. Very many of our officers in the fleet are breaking down and being sent home continually from the incessant wear and tear on them in the hot climate. Indeed we are successful those who hang out to the last ought to receive the "thanks of government if not promotion, of which they seem to be at present bestowing only on politicians, and perhaps will reserve them for that class and tickle our fancies with a gold piece as large as a quarter eagle with a string to hang it round our necks by; but time will show, whether we are to be rewarded or kicked for our services.

* * * * * *

Your own devoted brother, JACK.

Another officer, presumed to be the commander, writes to his wife. We make some extracts:

U. S. GUNBOAT OTTAWA,
Off Charleston, S. C., August 29, 1863.

MY OWN DEAR WIFE: Having an opportunity to send a letter, I hasten to improve the opportunity; but, my darling, you must not feel bad if it is not as long as usual, but when I tell you that I am feeling quite unwell, and have been quite miserable for the past three days, I know you will forgive me; for, my dear wife, you know I would write more if I was able. I am in hopes of being around again all right in a day or two. My health is not first rate, and if I should really insist on it, I think that the surgeons would send me away to recruit; but, my own dear wife, I have too much pride to come until Charleston falls, and my darling, I know you would not have me leave my post as long as I feel able to stand on my feet. Of course, if I should be taken sick a great want of officers here now; there is not a single ship has her full complement. And then the Ottawa is getting a great deal of honor. We have been complimented by the Admiral several times, and our vessel and the Nebraska are the only wooden vessels the Admiral sends on desperate night expeditions with the iron-clads.

To night we are going up to remove the obstructions that block up the channel (the iron-clads, monitors and the Nebraska). I send you some slips cut from the New York *Herald*; this is the kind of work we are doing almost every day. At first it was very exciting, but now it is an old story, and has become really wearisome. Our officers are sick and disheartened, and the men are not able to do much in the fighting way. You must remember our guns are long range, and we fight a long way off, so that your boy is much safer.

These letters were mostly written last Saturday, on the night of which a second attempt was to be made to enter the harbor. Squally weather prevented the enterprise, but we may look for its renewal upon the first calm evening.

THE RIOTS IN NEW YORK.

View of the London Times Special Correspondent.

[Special Correspondence of the London Times.]

NEW YORK, July 17.—The ancient saying, that the gods, in granting the prayers of the wicked, always accompany the boon with something which empires it of its value, has received a modern exemplification in the case of Mr. Lincoln and the revolutionary party by whom he governs. They prayed for military success, and they have got it, and ordered a general thanksgiving for it. But it has come upon them amid scenes of crueltiy, arson, and bloodshed which have had no parallel in the history of the country. Their cup of joy has a drop of poison in it. Their triumph is marred by the outburst of a peril which they were too self-sufficient and conceited even to dream of. In the day of their glory the judgment of the greatest city on the continent—the city that has done more than any dozen cities to support, by men and money, a war for the restoration of the Union and the Constitution—has declared itself against a war for the destruction of the Constitution, the abolition of State rights, and the establishment of a Federal despotism. It has declared by the voice of its most numerous, if its humblest citizens, that it will not fight upon compulsion; that it has no faith in victories that are but fine words for useless slaughter and results in massacre; and that although it loves the Union and would be very glad if it could be restored, it loves its own constitutional liberties and its permanent exemption from forced military duty a great deal more. This is the meaning of the formidable insurrection that has now watered upon its fifth day, and sympathy with the original objects of which has paralyzed the arm of authority in failure on to suppress it. Had the insurgents contented themselves with the destruction of the enrollment papers and the forcible seizure of the conscription officers, and themselves executed summary vengeance upon the cowardly ruffians and assassins who took advantage of a political outbreak to indulge in arson and murder, it is probable that the insurrection would gradually have grown into the respectability of a revolution; that men of influence, position and character would have placed themselves at its head, and compelled the central Government to adopt a new, or rather a return to the old, policy of conciliation toward the South; to a withdrawal of the proclamation of emancipation, and to an armistice between the contending forces. But this was not to be. Mr. Lincoln has taught the people that there is a power above the law and the Constitution. They have so far profited by the teaching as to set the law at defiance, and to interpret it according to the promptings of their own passion or caprice, or the requirements of a necessity, of which they declare themselves to be the sole judges.

Had Mr. Lincoln frankly authorized Gov. Seymour to announce to the people that the conscription in New York would not be enforced until the question of its constitutionality had been decided, it is likely that the only mob remaining in the city after the first day's riot would have been mobs of thieves, whose violence would speedily have been suppressed by the police and the constabulary. A misfeeling that he had done so sensibly thinned the ranks of the insurgents on Wednesday; but when it was discovered that the announcement was not official—that Mr. Lincoln had not spoken, and that at the best the draft would be only suspended until the restoration of order, the crowd increased; the half-appeased multitude broke out into fresh riot, and in their blind fury committed outrages so shocking as to alienate from them all the support that educated and wealthy citizens might otherwise have been induced to afford them.

As yet, brutal as the mob has shown itself in its murder of inoffensive negroes, no less than seven of whom were hung from the lamp-posts in different parts of the city on Wednesday night, in addition to two or twelve who were beaten to death or thrown into the dock, it is hard to say whether the cold blooded brutality of the leading Republican journals was not the direct provocation of their fury. At the very first outbreak of the riot, when a few words of conciliation from men, in whose judgment the public confided, and whose personal character and social position were entitled to respect, might have calmed the storm of discontent—at, at all events, prevented bloodshed—these journals displayed a ferocity that is never found except in the hearts of people who are tyrants alike by nature and by training. There was to be no parley with men who resisted the draft. The draft was the only hope and safety of the country. For every negro killed a hundred white men were to be executed. Every rioter was to be remorselessly shot down. An officer who wished to save the effusion of blood, and fired blank cartridges over the heads of the people to alarm them, was declared to be "no man" but a "cowardly ruffian," who deserved instant death. "Grapeshot, and plenty of it," was the sole remedy for popular discontent. Such were but a few of the phrases with which they influenced the angry passions of the crowd, and manifested how little competent they were to advise the conduct of the national misfortunes. Their columns did not contain a single expression calculated to allay irritation. Blood: more blood! was the sole burden of their objurgations; the blood of the only men from whose ranks the Government can expect to draw defenders, however imminent its peril, the blood of men whose criminal complaint against the Administration was its disregard of the law and the Constitution; the blood of the classes that bear upon their shoulders the weight of all the work of peace, and of all the cost and hardship of war; blood—blood unlimited, and the more the better. Such was their morning cry and their evening recommendation; and, if the popular passion was thus exasperated into a fiercer fever than it might have otherwise reached, these were the men who were guilty of piling up the fuel and throwing oil upon the flames.

The leaders of the republican party were to the full as rabid as their press. Though Gov. Seymour, with a rare admixture of conciliation and firmness, contrived to allay the anger of the crowd, and reduce the insurrection within such limits as might render it easily reconcilable by the strong arm of the local authority, civic as well as military, these persons, among, as they imagined, an opportunity for dealing a blow at State sovereignty, which they rightly hold to be incompatible with the extension and consolidation of the Federal power, did their utmost, by personal remonstrance and by alarmist telegrams to Washington, to induce the President to declare martial law over the State and city of New York, and appoint Gen. Butler to execute it. Fortunately the President was, in this respect, wiser than his party, and did not choose to run the risk of a struggle that in the then temper of the people, and with a man like Gov. Seymour to use it in defiance of a strictly legal position, might have been the commencement of a revolution strong enough to sweep the Federal government before it.

The Republican party may say what it will, it may hurl its denunciations against the Irish "rowdies," the French and German and republicans, and the thieves who swelled the ranks of the multitude; but the riots cannot be explained away by any arguments based upon the fact that all the blackguardism and villainy of the Metropolis took part in them. It was an insurrection without plans or leaders, or any concerted modes of action—a spontaneous ebullition of disgust and indignation. Stripped of all extraneous considerations, with full allowance for, and condemnation of, the atrocities committed by wretches, who would be unworthy to wield a musket in the field in any honorable strife, it means nothing less than that the working classes, and a large majority of the people of New York, are opposed to the further prosecution of the war, and to the forcible emancipation by the North of the slaves of the South. The extinction of the riots late New England is a further warning that the "war Christians," for which that polemical corner of the land is notorious, have lost their hold upon the minds of the fighting part of the people; and, that, if the South cannot be conquered by volunteers, it must remain unconquered, inasmuch as the conscriptable part of the community will rather fight its own Government in support of the principles of personal freedom, than take up arms against Southern rebels upon compulsion.

SUBSTITUTES.

Dealers at Wholesale and Retail.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

The substitute business has grown into a large and profitable one. New York city is the principal headquarters of it, although no doubt they have yet been drafted from the metropolis. Here, as in other more regular lines of traffic, this city asserts its supremacy. Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, and other cities of the East and South, get their supply of this useful article chiefly from New York. The men furnished are mainly foreigners. They are either newly landed immigrants, to whom $100 or $200 looks enormous, or they are resident foreigners, who, of course, are not liable to the draft. The former class are naturally preferred by the substitute brokers, because they are procured at a cheaper rate than those who are accustomed to handling national funds, and know their own and the enemy's value. The great tide of immigration now setting to our shores, brings in a class of sturdy fellows, sometimes five hundred per day, who are ready to fight or die for a fair compensation, with a strong constitutional preference for the former occupation. Agents, button-hole these stalwart adventurers, tickle them with a show of greenbacks, and at last bring them face to face with the brokers, by whom a bargain is soon clenched, on terms peculiarly advantageous to themselves and not objected to by the raw immigrants. For these substitutes the demand has been, and is, and will be for some time, larger than the supply; and as soon as they are engaged they are turned over, without loss of time, to the principals, at whose risk they then are. Property of all sorts is notorious for taking wings; but no species of earthly possession is, perhaps, more addicted to flying away than substitutes. When they are wanted in quantities—or droves, as one might say—at any point out of the city, they are sent thither in charge of an agent, who settles with the principals after the men have passed the surgeon's master, but before they are sworn in. Week becomes of the substitute then is of course a matter of perfect indifference to the principal. But at the risk of the United States, and can escape only by ingenious artifices (of which many are rascled) or by running the gauntlet of bayonets and bullets.

The price of substitutes varies more than gold. The ignorance or fears of drafted men alone determine it. The impression has got abroad that the procuring of a substitute entitles a drafted person to exemption for three years; whereas the paying of three hundred dollars commutation money clears him for this draft only, but leaves him eligible to any draft that may be made the next year or the year after. We do not know upon whose authority this ridiculous interpretation of the conscription act is put forth. Nothing of the kind, we believe, has been promulgated in any official order signed by a responsible name. This distinction between hiring substitutes and paying commutation money is manifestly absurd. The three hundred dollars, in fact, represents a substitute, for the Government intends to buy one with it. If the Government had any preference at all in the matter, it would unfoubtedly choose the $300, with which, with other bounties, it can secure returned veterans; whereas the drafted men don't care whom they present in their stead so long as he is accepted. But the contrary impression is current, and the substitute brokers find their profit in it. Hear large sums they have received in single cases none but themselves know; but it is reported that from $350 to $500 is not uncommon. On the other hand, instances are not wanting when substitutes are sold at a price considerably below $300, and here the principal derives a benefit from his dealings with the broker.

An incidental source of profit to the brokers is the insuring of persons against the draft, which they do, generally, for about $100. This, however, is reported to be a lucrative department of business; since the custom has attained of forming mutual insurance companies among personal friends, who do not wish to make anything out of each other. The chances of the draft being about one out of five for the first class, the amount which each man, of a club of ten or twenty, would have to pay, would be small compared with the whole commutation fee.

Read this Article.

We transfer to our columns below a most excellent article from the *Biblical Recorder*. The hopeful spirit it inculcates is the spirit which should animate the people of the South, and it is the spirit which, if nurtured, will carry them triumphantly through all their troubles, however thick and dark they seem to loom up. The bravery which characterizes the article is in bright contrast with that dastardly spirit which looks upon every reverse as a defeat decisive of the result of the war, and prompts the craven-hearted and pigeon-livered to cry out for peace, at any price, even by degrading the terms on which it is obtained may be:

FAITH FOR OUR COUNTRY.

One of the duties of the hour incumbent upon every Christian patriot, is to have faith for his country.

The present crisis is not unlike those which every individual, who has achived an unusual success in life, has had to pass through. There have been periods in the history of most of us, when all our plans have failed, and inevitable ruin seemed to stare us in the face. The most careful scrutiny could not discover a ray of light amid the surrounding gloom; but, pressing forward with faith in the ultimate blessing of God, we our labors, we have seen the clouds rolled by, and the road to success and prosperity clear and open before us.

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Not in the discipline of nations materially different. No one of them, which occupies a prominent place in the annals of the past, or exerts a controlling influence in the shining drama of the present, has escaped its seasons of crushing defeat and apparently irretrievable disaster. The Israelites of old, God's chosen people, were often reduced to the greatest straits. To all human appearances they were hopelessly ruined. But deliverance came at the right time. Greece struggled up to greatness and empire through reverses more numerous and serious than any we have sustained. Rome, once the proud mistress of the world, so great her power, so terrible her fame, that a man could claim no higher honor for himself than to say, "I am a Roman citizen," repeatedly saw her territory overrun and the enemy thundering at her very gates. Gallant little Switzerland is a living demonstration of what a people, determined to be free can accomplish against the greatest odds. Spain was at one time overrun by the hungry and terrible legions of Bonaparte. The most important portions of her territory were in the possession of his Marshals, and she was without a treasury or an army. Yet Spain is free to-day.

These and a thousand other instances stand on like bright stars in the twilight of the past to cheer and encourage us.

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A single victory on our part, discord among our enemies, foreign aid, or any one of a multitude of causes may be brought into operation and change the whole aspect of affairs. Let us, then, be cheerful and hopeful for the future. Let us turn a deaf ear to croakers and cowards, and facing the dangers which threaten us, have a firm and abiding faith in God, not only for ourselves, but also for our country.

SALE OF DIAMONDS.—A letter from Lisbon states that the sale of crown diamonds, recently authorized by the Portuguese Cortes, has taken place at the Bank of Portugal. The principal purchaser was M. Burnard, of the Imperial Diamond cutters' establishment of France, to whom fifty of the principal lots of rough diamonds were knocked down for a sum of 1,200,000f. The total proceeds of the day's sale were 1,800,000f. These precious stones came from the mines of Minas Geraes, in Brazil. They were brought to Portugal, as has been stated, by King John VI, in 1821. The value of the diamonds which the crown still has to sell is estimated at thirty five millions of francs. It is said that one rough stone among them will, when cut, surpass in size the finest at present known.

BOTH SIDES.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
A gally dressed wife by his side;
In satin and lace she looked like a queen,
And he like a king in his pride.

A poor lawyer stood on the street as they passed,
The carriage and couple he eyed;
And said, as he worked with his cane on a log,
"I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in his carriage remarked to his wife,
"One thing I would give if I could—
I'd give my wealth for the strength and the health
Of the man who swinks the wood."

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work,
Whose face at the morning was fair,
Went tripping along with a trip of delight
While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked on the carriage; the lady she saw
Arrayed in apparel so fine,
And said to a whisper, "I wish from my heart
Those satiny and laces were mine."

The lady looked on the maid with her work,
So fair in her calico dress,
And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth,
Her beauty and youth to possess."

Then it is in the world, whatever our lot,
Our minds and our hearts we employ,
In loving and sighing for what we have not,
Unpraised for what we enjoy.

We welcome the pleasure for which we have sighed,
The heart has a void in it still,
Growing denser as'l wither the longer we live,
That nothing has flavor can fill.

The Coercion of the North by the Administration.

From the New York Daily News.]

The returns from all of the districts of Kentucky have not yet been received; but it cannot be doubted that General Burnsides' recent proclamation of martial law has had its full effect, and that the State of Henry Clay has been carried by an Abolition majority of close upon twenty thousand. Had a majority of forty, sixty or eighty thousand been needed, sword and bayonet would have proved as effectual for larger as for smaller numbers, and a six-Potomac legion, known to detest and execrate everything that savors of anti-slavery sentiment, would have been stabbed, or shot into disavowing its principles, as though it clasped Cape Cod bay in its embrace. So it was in Maryland; so it has been in Western Virginia, and in the subjugated portions of Louisiana, North Carolina and Missouri; and so it is destined to be, in the Wade, Chandler, Wilson and Sumner clique can effect that end, in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania and New York. Fraud—solid, naked, political swindling—is being employed in every section of the North, to carry the elections that are being held, and that are to be prepared, to centre the apparent secondary of the unprincipled at the helm of State.

The friends of Mr. Vallandigham, in Ohio, know that his election as their chief magistrate cannot possibly be prevented by legitimate means. A careful and close scrutiny of the different districts of that State has demonstrated that he will be called into office, on the floodtide of popular favor, by a majority of at least forty thousand votes, provided no nefarious element is introduced to defeat him. They, nevertheless, confidently desire that the chances are that he will and must be defeated, and that the unconstitutional law permitting soldiers to vote by proxy will be used to swamp, with any required number of suffrages, the real expression of the will of the people. Every Ohio military official will be instructed that the return of a single Vallandigham or Democratic vote may subject him to the pains and penalties due to treason, and that he must choose between "support of the Government"—that is, of Lincoln's mythydoms—or a court-martial and disgrace. Seething, boiling, fermenting, is the life-blood of Ohio at this hour, in view of the diabolical tyranny which is making of popular suffrage a farce, and is declaring the worst enemies of the people—the parasites of that wretched place of spitted mockery, who thought to be in the Cromwell of America—to be the choice of the people they loathe and detest him.

Noise as lusty of as Ohio is New York. Despite of the manœuvres of Gen. Harvey Brown and his Sabatin Pasha, of the police department, we have not as yet arrived at the point of martial law. But why? Because the plans of Secretary Stanton, and of his spies of the provost marshalship have included such an annihilation of the conservative influence of the metropolis, that the Democratic vote, if it could be fairly carried out, would, it is trusted, be reduced next fall by over ten thousand votes. The opportunement in different parts of the State has been sufficiently examined within the past three weeks to show that, even were the conscription law constitutional, which it is not, the burden of taxation of men is so unjustly distributed that Democratic sections are made to furnish, on the average, over twice the number that are exacted from Republican districts.