Daily Appeal.

ATLANTA, GA.

THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5.

ABSENTEE.

Our readers are referred to Mr. LINEBAUGH's letter, in another column, elicited by a long and somewhat discursive editorial of the Huntsville *Confederate*, in vindication of Gen. BRAGG and Mr. Provost Marshal McKENSTRY, in the matter of Mr. L.'s arrest and imprisonment. We deem it due to our correspondent to say that but for the grounds of official authority assumed for his statements, the article in the *Confederate* would not have been answered, not for any want of respect for our cotemporary, but for the reason that it does not devolve on him to prove his innocence, but upon the party arresting him to prove his guilt. While duly grateful to the press of the country for the support which has been given to a case involving the common interest of all, we but state the feelings of Mr. LINEBAUGH, that the publicity given to him by recent events has been unsought, and far from being agreeable to him. He feels, unless the matter takes some new phase of perversion, that the letter of to-day will preclude further allusion in the public prints. His vindication will be found able, luminous, conclusive, and we commend it to the attention of all who feel an interest in the great fundamental rights of personal freedom and liberty of the press. The compliment bestowed on President DAVIS is as true as it is deserved, for whatever other faults may be ascribed to him, personal and not unfamiliar knowledge for 25 years of him in the same State, enables us to say that every one of our great chartered rights is so *confirmed* with his very nature and character as to constitute a part of the man. If JEFFERSON DAVIS has any tolerance for violations of the Constitution in derogation of the rights of the States, or the fundamental private rights of the citizen, or is willing to witness a straining of military authority for the purposes of oppression, then must power have demoralized him, and he is not the JEFFERSON DAVIS of other days, the JEFFERSON DAVIS with whom we have stood, shoulder to shoulder, in times agone, on many a hard-fought political field, the JEFFERSON DAVIS who, though comparatively a youth, combined the chivalry of BAYARD with the pure religionism of thought of CALHOUN, and the eloquent intolerance of oppression of HENRY. Whatever else may be said of him, this cannot be said, that he is not a patriot in his devotion to the rights of the people and rights of the States.

SERENADE TO GENERAL HOOD.

We are gratified to learn that the excellent band of Col. LEE's regiment contemplate giving a complimentary serenade to the gallant Gen. HOOD, now lying wounded at the residence of Col. J. S. THRASHER, on Whitehall street, this evening, at 8 o'clock. This compliment, as beautiful as it is touching to a war-scarred veteran, whose name is in itself a *souvenir* of almost every historic field of the war, is bestowed with as much taste as consideration. We understand, also, it is the purpose of the colonel to extend the compliment to Lieut.-Gen. POLK, who, with Gen. HOOD, rendered such brilliant services in the late battle as almost to be called the twin heroes of Chickamauga.

The commodious quarters now occupied by Gen. HOOD at Col. THRASHER's house were for some time occupied by Gen. POLK, who gracefully surrendered them to his equally gallant, but more unfortunate, companion in arms, when he heard of his expected arrival.

THE CORRECT REMEDY.

We are glad to perceive that the idea is gaining ground that the true source of relief for a plethoric currency and high prices is taxation. A "wealthy farmer" suggests to the Richmond *Dispatch* that "the easiest way for the Government to reduce its currency to a healthy condition, and get rid of its present debt, is to tax every man in the Confederacy, whose home has not been despoiled by the Abolition raiders, one tenth of all he has. He says if Congress can be induced to take such a step, confidence in our determination to pay will be promptly restored, the currency will become as valuable as gold, and the nine-tenths left to each man will be worth in twelve months ten times as much as all he possessed before the tax was laid."

Here is a cure for the great evil now so generally complained of. This "wealthy farmer's" tax, he says, would be fifty thousand dollars under such a law as he suggests, yet he is perfectly willing to submit to it for the sake of our country's salvation.

A GOOD HOUSE.—Attention is called to the advertisement of W. B. Donoho, from which it will be seen that he offers for sale a desirable home in the city of Macon.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—The Richmond *Sentinel* gives the following as the present status of the exchange question: "No progress has yet been made, and no change has transpired in the negotiations for a better understanding on the subject of exchanging prisoners of war. The Washington authorities have neither accepted nor declined our propositions, or submitted rival ones. They continue a sort of irregular and special exchange, as if to keep the question open; perhaps to keep down the murmurings of their own people. The conduct of the enemy in this matter is discreditable but characteristic."

PROSPECTS.—It remains to be seen what action the military authorities at Washington will take in regard to the army of the Potomac, in view of the pass to which affairs have been brought by the late campaign. Every one in the army has agreed that active operations against Richmond by this line are over for this year. I may say, further, that everybody is persuaded that nothing can ever be done against Richmond by this line. The map is against our being able to do anything effective in this way by any such force as we now have. Every general in the army agrees that the south side of the Jamesriver is the only line on which to operate directly against Richmond. If, therefore, the army of the Potomac is for the present to do nothing, we should at once abandon the widowed, fortify the fords of the Potomac, man the defenses at Washington thoroughly, and send two or three of our best corps to the decisive theater of the war in the Southwest. When the business there is once well done up, it will be no longer a question either of Richmond or of Virginia.—*New York Times.*

From East Tennessee and the West.

We clip the following paragraphs from the Marietta *Confederate* of yesterday:

A soldier of a Tennessee regiment, now on duty in Stevenson's division, at Sweetwater, who left there on Monday last, says that our cavalry now occupy Loudon, and it was understood that the enemy were six miles above Loudon, advancing on that place. The bridge was so nearly completed over the Hiwassee at Charleston, that it was expected to be in a condition to be crossed on yesterday.

He says it was understood that Major-Gen. Cheatham had asked to be relieved from duty, from dissatisfaction with Gen. Bragg, and that his request had been granted.

A letter to a member of our typographical family, just received from his brother at Camden, Ark., states that Gen. Price had been reinforced by troops from Red river, to the number of seven thousand, and would soon advance upon the enemy. Camden was designated as the place of rendezvous for the Arkansas troops captured at Port Hudson and Vicksburg. We presume that some, if not all, of the reinforcements consisted of those exchanged prisoners, who crossed the Mississippi near the mouth of Red river.

BISHOP HOPKINS' LETTER.

The noble and truthful stand taken by Bishop HOPKINS, of Vermont, the senior, and, therefore, presiding prelate of the Episcopal church of the United States, against the Apollyon of error, religious, social and political, in the person of the Bishop of Pennsylvania, and his conclave, reminds one of those days in the church's history, when ATHANASIUS stood the solitary barrier to the deluge of error which had overwhelmed the church. As he stands in solitary grandeur, in the arid waste of error, folly and fanaticism, which is spread out around him, he may be fitly compared to "an obelisk in a desert." His present position is but in keeping with all the antecedents of the "old man eloquent." His letter will be invested with a more potent significance by referring to a matter which has recently come to our knowledge, illustrative of the lofty Christian impartiality of his character, as of the subservience of a fallen church.

It is a usage, if not a canonical requirement of the house of bishops of the Episcopal church, to issue a pastoral letter, touching on topics of scriptural interest, on each occasion of its triennial assembling in General Convention. This letter is always prepared by the presiding bishop, and by him submitted to the house for revision. At the last meeting of the general convention this office had been performed by Bishop HOPKINS, and the fruit of his labors been revised and adopted by his brethren of the Episcopal bench. Before the adjournment of the council, however, Bishop MCILVAINE, being in *rapport* with the Government at Washington, received a dispatch from SEWARD and CHASE, saying that such a body as the General Convention of the Episcopal church could not be permitted to adjourn without some formal expression of official indorsement of the Government. Mr. MCILVAINE, who had, perhaps, given the hint to the Government, produced a pastoral letter from his pocket, "cut and dried" *ore rotundo*, indorsing the Government in all its objects—political, belligerent and plundering—and had Bishop HOPKINS' letter—which breathed nothing but the spirit of Christian peace and ghostly counsel—overruled, and his own adopted. The protest of Bishop POTTER and his clerical confraternity may be accepted as an exigesis of the gross and unepiscopal conduct of the majority of the Yankee house of bishops in the adoption of a paper so unchristian in its tone as that of Mr. MCILVAINE.

What a high and holy respect should we not cherish for the example of one so holy and so learned, who dares to maintain the integrity of his character and sentiments in the midst of such wide-spread and supercilious ignorance and folly; and what confidence does it not impart to the integrity of our life, political and social, to hear one who might from his position, and would if he were made of such poor and parishable stuff as POTTER, MCILVAINE, *et id omne genus*, be our enemy and reviler, hailing language like this: "But I do believe in the teachings of the inspired apostle, and in the holy catholic or universal church. I know that the doctrine of that church was clear and unanimous of the lawfulness of slavery for eighteen centuries together."

We commend the latter of the venerable and learned prelate to our readers, and with it a paper, of great power and charming spirit, from the (English) *Church and State Review*. It is really gratifying, now and then, to discover that all sense and religion have not disappeared from New and Old England. Bishop HOPKINS, however, be it known, is not a Yankee, but an Irishman.

LETTER FROM RICHMOND.

Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

RICHMOND, October 31, 1863.

We have a hard rain to-day, with a warm temperature and wind from the Southeast, which renders it unpleasant out of doors, while the dripping moisture from walls and ceilings and the general dampness of all objects, make interiors uncomfortable. Truly a dull, dismal day, and not a word of news to cheer us, except the reports from Charleston that Sumter holds out against the heaviest bombardment that has yet been kept up for any length of time by the Yankee fleet and batteries.

Day before yesterday we had a very imposing funeral escort on the sad occasion of the obsequies of Gen. Dimmock. The line of military extended along several squares, the troops marching by companies. The Confederate and State authorities united in paying respects to the memory of the valuable public servant and the estimable Christian gentleman. Distinguished clergymen of several denominations were in attendance, as well as members of the Cabinet, the governor and staff, etc., etc. Gen. Dimmock graduated at West Point in the class of 1821. The remains were buried in Hollywood cemetery.

The Virginia Legislature is to adjourn on Monday next. They have failed entirely to do what was expected of them, not being able to agree upon the militia bill, and have therefore deferred this with other important matters till the next regular session which begins on the first Monday in December, the same day with the session of Congress. The militia bill was chiefly the work of Gen. George W. Randolph, the late secretary of war.

Apropos of the Cabinet, it is stated that President Davis tendered the position of attorney general of the Confederate States, made vacant by the election of the Hon. Thomas H. Watts as governor of Alabama, to the Hon. Gustavus A. Henry, one of the senators from the State of Tennessee, and that this gentleman declined it, whereupon it was offered to the Hon. Judge Charles J. Jenkins, president of the supreme court of appeals of Georgia, who has the matter under advisement whether to accept or decline. The accession of no man in the Confederate States to the Cabinet could bring more wisdom and virtue to the councils of the Administration, or strengthen it more in the confidence of the country. Judge Jenkins is one of the purest and best men in the world, and it is truly to be hoped that he will accept the office. If his eye should fall upon this paragraph, ignorant as he is of the writer of it, I trust it may not be without influence upon his decision. Perhaps no one knows more fully than I do, what sacrifices he would be called upon to make in the removal from his delightful home near Augusta, to the dismal lodgings and hard fare that he would have to put up with in the Confederate capital, and certainly no one knows better how little such considerations of personal comfort will weigh with him against his conceptions of public duty and the prospect of wider usefulness.

Did you chance to see the report of the banquet given at New York to the Russian naval officers? What an absurd exhibition it was of Yankee braggadocio! What an odd mixing up of democratic nobility and New York snobbishness! John Devlin, the famous ready-made clothes man, a Limerick rather, seated by Baron Osten Sacken, and Crosby flanked by two grandees with great titles and unpronounceable names ending in offsky or ofsky. Then the orators of the evening—Drs. Chapin and Hitchcock, the former complimenting Russia for her intense hyracsies for nationality, and the latter declaring that the two leading ideas of Russia and the United States were God and Humanity! How delightful it was to hear these divines laying down the law to all the nations of the earth, and declaring that the Czar and the President of Yankeedom were henceforth to settle all the affairs of the four continents! Brady, who presided, shrewd Irishman that he is, seems to have had a suspicion of the ridiculous nature of the whole proceeding, and endeavored to burlesque it in his speech, while the 8 cents discovered, when the stupid festival was over, must have gone back in their skins bewildered by the amazing folly, and amused with the boundless generosity of the Yankees at home.

The President has not yet returned to the city.

Since I commenced this letter, the weather, with the capriciousness of April, has changed, and we have a bleak sky and a balmy South wind. DIXIE.

☞ The Mobile *Register*, of Tuesday morning, says that "an officer of the cavalry force near Bay St. Louis, who has arrived in Mobile, says upon the authority of a gentleman of the first respectability, just out from New Orleans, and with whom he had conversed, that it is currently reported and believed in that city that Banks has been badly beaten on Red river. The rumor is that he has lost four thousand prisoners, but no allusion to the subject is permitted in the papers. It will be remembered that the last Yankee accounts represented our forces falling back to Red river, and Banks was said to be on his way to assist in their utter discomfiture."

LATE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

From the Richmond Enquirer.]

We have received from the bureau of exchange, Northern papers of the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, all of which contain the usual amount of Yankee greenback in regard to the "crushing of the rebellion." While the *Herald*, in one column, speaks of the "breaking of the backbone of the rebellion," in the very next thus whines and apologizes for the numerous defeats that have overtaken the Yankee armies:

"Every embarrassment of our national armies can be traced directly to Washington City. Every failure of our armies to do what the country expects them to do; every one of the many stale, flat and unprofitable conclusions to which campaigns of the brightest promise have been brought, can be traced to the same source.

"All of these failures the country may trace to the War Department, and more particularly to Gen. Halleck. For it is but just to give to the radical character of Mr. Secretary Stanton full credit for its particular virtue in pugnacity—Mr. Stanton desires that our armies should fight. Whether the armies are in the right place or condition, or whether they are or not, he thinks they ought to fight; and for the failure to annihilate Lee on the Potomac, or to fight him on the Rapidan, Gen. Halleck, and not Mr. Stanton, is responsible. Through this Washington strategy six months have been lost, and we are at the commencement of another winter. Are all of these failures honestly the result of military blunders, or are they partly military and partly political? It is intended to save the war, so that it may be very grandly put down next year, just in time to make excellent capital for the next Presidential election?"

THE WAR NEWS.

The news in the papers before us from the three great points of interest—Virginia, Chattanooga and Charleston—is of the most uninteresting character. A correspondent of the *Herald*, writing from Meade's army, says "the rebels are strongly fortifying themselves all along the banks of the Rappahannock, and have made quite a strong position of a fortification thrown up by the Union troops to serve to protect the pontoon bridges formerly thrown across near that point." The same paper says "it is more than probable that no battle will be fought by the army of the Potomac this fall. One thing is certain—Lee will not attack us!"

WHAT THEY THINK OF CHATTANOOGA.

The following from the *Herald* will serve to show our readers at what value the Yankees estimate this point:

Chattanooga is too important a point to be relinquished, and the Government should use every effort to hold it, even if it requires the reinforcement of Thomas sufficiently to enable him to assume the offensive. It will be to us in the future campaign as important, and in the same sense, as ever was the gate to the fortifications of ancient cities. To us it is an inlet into the richest valley of the Central South. It is to us the key to the campaign against Atlanta, just as a prominent point or a little hillock is sometimes the key to the battle field. It is to us a great bastion, far advanced toward the enemy's line of defense. It is not exactly the Malakoff for its occupation does not end the siege of war, but it is chief among those smaller redans which, when taken, hasten the siege forward to early and successful completion. To the enemy it is a sallyport from which the besieged rebels have once, and can again, if repossessed of it, carry on an offensive campaign into Tennessee and Kentucky; and as such the rebels never underrated its value.

"STRANGE DEVELOPMENT."

Under the above caption the *Herald*, in an editorial article, states that Rosecrans, in a public speech at the Merchants' exchange, in Cincinnati, on the 26th ult., said that "if the forces recently sent to Chattanooga had been ordered there before, as they ought to have been, the backbone of the rebellion would ere this have been broken."

The *Herald* says Rosecrans was removed "because he could not see with admiration or even patience the petty political intrigues were of the first importance to the War Department, and that the salvation of the country and the preservation of the war were matters of secondary consideration."

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

The *Fortress Monroe* correspondent of the *Herald* writes:

"Some military movements will soon take place in this department, from the fact that reinforcements have arrived here, and are now located at a convenient camp, accessible to any place they may be needed. These troops are veterans and have seen a number of battles, and are only anxious for a brush with the enemy.

"A fleet of army gunboats of light draft, for coasting operations, is being fitted out by Major-General Foster, under the command and supervision of Major John S. Stevenson, of the 3d Pennsylvania artillery. The fleet will consist of about twelve vessels, some of which are to be manned by Col. Howard's marine artillery, at present recruiting in New York. A battalion of this regiment arrived here on the 3d inst., in command of Major Oliver Wetmore, and are now garrisoning several of our fortifications on the front."

FROM NORFOLK AND WILLIAMSBURG.

The Norfolk correspondent, under date of the 27th ult., furnishes that paper with the annexed items:

CAPTURE OF BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

"A few nights since Sergeant Sutcliffe, of the provost guard, made an important capture of nine persons attempting to run the blockade. The haul of the capturing party consisted of four wagon loads of goods, and a large amount of gold and greenbacks. These parties were tried before Major Stackpole, judge advocate, and the following were the fines imposed. Geo. Bourdette, fined one hundred dollars in gold; Benjamin Thomas (alias Taylor) twenty-five dollars, United States money; John C. Fentress, twenty-five dollars, or one month's confinement; G Barnes, released on taking the oath; Mrs Stanley, fined one hundred dollars; Mrs. A. K. Stanley, one hundred dollars.

A portion of the goods thus captured was returned to the owners.

REFUGEES FROM THE REBEL ARMY.

Yesterday there came into our lines at Williamsburg, Capt. Boone, of a Louisiana cavalry regiment. He is the same whose escape, together with that of three other prisoners, was noticed in the Richmond papers of a late date. It seems that he fought a duel some time since, which resulted fatally. In consequence of this he was incarcerated in Castle Thunder. His case assuming an uncomfortable aspect, he, in common with three others, determined to effect an escape. Accordingly, one night they succeeded in cutting their way through into a room below their's, where was stored a quantity of arms. To these they helped themselves, in order to better effect their escape. To make the ruse complete, one of their number acted the part of a prisoner, while the rest, fully armed, performed the part of guard. Supposing that it was only the customary formula of transferring a prisoner, the sentries did not trouble them in the least. Once without the limits of the city, the party separated, each taking the course best calculated for his safety. The captain arrived in safety, but the rest of the party have not yet appeared.

Affairs at Williamsburg present the same gloomy appearance as ever. An occasional scouting party, the capture of a guerrilla, or the reception of refugees from Richmond, constitute the entire announcements of the place.

SUPPLIES FOR THE YANKEE PRISONERS AT RICHMOND.

A large quantity of clothing has been sent by the sanitary commission for the relief of the Yankee prisoners at Richmond, and at the suggestion of the Confederate commissioner consigned to the care of Neal Dow, who will see to its proper distribution. From this it would appear that the report that he was to be immediately exchanged for John Morgan is incorrect.

THE CAPTURE OF THE SATELLITE AND RELIANCE.

A court of inquiry, composed of Rear Admiral Goldsborough, Capt. Rodgers, Com'r Nicholson and S. L. Phelps, has been ordered at the Washington navy yard, to investigate the facts connected with the capture of the gunboats Satellite and Reliance, on the Rappahannock, in August.

MASS MEETING IN BALTIMORE.

A mass meeting of unconditional Union men was held in Baltimore on the 28th. Among the speakers were Chase and Judge Kelly.

PROMINENT MERCHANTS AND REPUBLICANS SENT TO FORT LAFAYETTE.

Among the city items in the *Herald* we find the following paragraph:

"United States Marshal Murray made some very highly important arrests in this city yesterday, and succeeded in getting, with the parties, a large number of documents of a very valuable character. The contents of these have not yet been divulged, nor has it been deemed prudent to give the names of the parties arrested. The subject matter of the papers is said to be most peculiar and to throw light upon certain operations relative to Vallandigham and the rebels, with which the general public has not been made acquainted. Some of them may, at some future time, be given to the public press; but are held back at present for "good and sufficient reasons." The parties arrested were yesterday conveyed to Fort Lafayette in carriages, by the proper officers. It may not be contraband to state that three of the parties are well-known business men and merchants of this city, and that one of them is a prominent Republican."

GEN. JEFF THOMPSON.

The Herald publishes a correspondence from Beast Butler and George D. Prentice, which may be briefly summed up as follows:

Beast Butler acknowledges the receipt of a note from Gen. Thompson—thanks him for courtesies extended to Capt. Thornton, while a prisoner in his (T's) hands, and says: "Although an outlaw by the proclamation of those whom you serve for acts which no one knows more surely than yourself, were untruly reported and unjustly construed, I will endeavor to have your imprisonment lightened or commuted, if possible."

Butler then addresses a letter to the Yankee Secretary of War in behalf of Gen. Thompson, in which he says:

"If not inconsistent with the public service, I most earnestly ask that General Thompson may be released upon his parole. While I can testify to the uniform urbanity and courtesy with which all the operations of Gen. Thompson were conducted, I am most decidedly of the opinion that the kindness which he showed to Capt. Thornton alone should entitle him to every possible consideration. That kindness was not alone given to the officers, but the wounded men spoke of his treatment with the utmost gratitude.

"I found him a troublesome enemy enough, but his humanity, which was in contrast with the conduct of General Taylor, leads me to ask this favor for him at the hands of the Government."

The letter from Prentice is addressed to Gen. Schofield, in which he asks permission to send "Jeff" a demijohn of whisky, which request was refused, on the ground that none but invalids need liquors.

The last letter is from Gen. Thompson, addressed to his sister, in which he says:

I am to be off-red my parole in consideration of the courtesy and kindness which I have universally shown to all my enemies, and I may accept it—not that I care about the "restricted liberty" that it will give, but it will show to my friends and enemies (I mean personal) that the stories that have been told about me are false, and that I have always conducted myself, especially those who were so unfortunate as to be taken prisoners (and more especially so when wounded), as a soldier and gentleman. I can assure you, dear sister, that when the truth shall be told, you will never hear anything of me of which you need be ashamed, although you will probably be often mortified by reports—anecdotes and stories that may be told upon me. I have hung and shot my own men for disobeying me, and I will do it again; but the citizens where I have commanded have never been troubled by my troops or by my orders, and many Union men were, and are in my district who can testify to this fact. You would be very proud to see some letters that I have received from prominent Union and Federal generals since I have been a prisoner. I am writing this for fear I may not have time to write again before I leave, as, should the parole arrive and I accept it, I will immediately start to Richmond or to Canada.

You will hear through the newspapers whether I go to Canada or the Confederacy; for I would be fearful to accept the parole for the United States, as I would quarrel with half the men I met.

Farewell, dear sister; I may not have time to write again before I may again be on the war path, and then my life is always in danger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The official quota of New York, under the present call for volunteers is one hundred and eight thousand men.

A new treaty of commerce has been signed upon between Russia and Italy.

It is said that the Governments of Central America are taking umbrage at the course pursued by France and Mexico.

The first snow of the season fell at St. Louis on the 23d inst.

Russia is fast obliterating Poland. As fast as she captures provinces she incorporates them into Russia proper.

The following table shows the number of generals in both the Yankee and Confederate armies who have been killed in battle or died of wounds received, died from disease, resigned and been dismissed since the commencement of the war:

	Yankees.	Confeds.
Killed and died of wounds	29	38
Died of disease	1	13
Resigned	18	12
Dismissed	2	1
	—	—
Total	60	65

Governor Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, is of opinion that an election can now be safely and fairly held for members of the State Legislature. Until that is accomplished Tennessee cannot be represented in Congress.

Small pox has broken out among the Confederate prisoners at Fort Delaware. There are now about one hundred and fifty cases.

According to the city inspector's report, there were four hundred and thirty-eight deaths in the city of New York during the week ending 29th ult.

The English cabinet had postponed its decision as to the recognition of Poland as a belligerent.

The *Herald* of the 29th quotes gold slightly higher. Sales opened at $1 45½ and closed at $1 46½.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT TO SAVANNAH.

From the Savannah Republican.]

Our city has been in an uproar of pleasurable excitement for a day or two past, occasioned by a visit from the illustrious standard-bearer of the Confederacy, President Jefferson Davis. We do not recollect to have seen our people, of all ages and classes, and we may add colors, evince so livelyan interest in any man, living or dead. The anxiety even to catch a glimpse of the Chief Magistrate was common to all; when he spoke, all ears were erect and all eyes riveted upon him; when an opportunity to grasp him by the hand was offered, the spontaneous outgushings of every heart was too manifest to be mistaken. All seemed to regard him as the nation's benefactor and friend, and all were eager to evince their gratitude and do him honor. We doubt if any public man ever made a better impression among strangers.

Greatness is too apt to grow dim as we become familiarized with the object that bears it, but President Davis has nothing to risk in commingling with the people. He is a man—a man not by accident, but a man in his own right, upon a basis of moral and intellectual merit that can never fail. And then to this he adds that which never fails to commend a man to the people of this country—fine powers of elocution. He speaks well to the citizen, better to the soldier, and even better still to the ladies. His voice is shrill, and can penetrate a large audience, while thought and language with him are ever ready, and of the strongest and purest kind. On the whole, we have every reason to believe that the President's visit to Savannah, whilst it was a source of unalloyed pleasure to him, has produced the most salutary results on the minds of our people.

Of the reception and entertainment, we can only give an outline. The special train bearing the President and staff, accompanied by the president of the Central railroad and others, arrived in the city at eight o'clock A. M Saturday. Major General Gilmer and staff, Brigadier General Mercer and staff, Brigadier-General Kirkland, of the Virginia army, members of General Beauregard's staff, a large number of subordinate officers and an immense concourse of citizens and soldiers, were assembled to meet and welcome the distinguished visitor. On descending from the cars, he was introduced to Mayor Arnold and others, by R. R. Cuyler, Esq., when the mayor received him with the following appropriate and feeling address:

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY: It is the most gratifying moment of my life, that, as chief magistrate of the city of Savannah, the duty has devolved upon me of welcoming you to her hospitalities, as her guest, during your sojourn among us.

Engaged, as you are, literally day and night, in performing the arduous and responsible duties pertaining to your dignified position, as Chief Magistrate and Executive Officer of a country struggling for its freedom against a malignant foe, whose avowed design is the subjugation or the extermination of millions of the Caucasian race, their equals, at least, in all those attributes with which the Almighty has endowed that race, it would ill become me to waste your time in any lengthened address.

You are making history. Its Muse, tabled by classic Greece, will have no brighter name on her scroll. But before it has had its place there, you will bear with you, during your life, the proud satisfaction that it has been indelibly engraved in the hearts and affections of your admiring fellow countrymen of the Confederate States; and that the civilized world already pays you tribute as the patriot and the statesman.

It remains for me only, to offer you, in the name and behalf of the citizens of Savannah, a most healthful welcome to her limits, and to bid you God speed in your glorious mission.

The President responded, substantially, as follows:

THE PRESIDENT'S RESPONSE.

MR. MAYOR: It is gratifying to me, sir, to be the recipient, at your hands, in behalf of the citizens of Savannah, of so true a Georgia welcome, and when I say this I say all.

The struggle to which you have referred in connection with myself, is eminently a war of the people, and it is by their exertions and bravery alone that it can be successful. I am only the humble instrument that they have selected to assist in achieving independence, and I trust, under God, that we shall triumph.

Sir, I thank you for your very cordial welcome to Savannah.

The President then entered a carriage, accompanied by the mayor, General Gilmer and Gen. Mercer, and followed by a large number of officers, civil and military, in carriages and on foot, proceeded to the Pulaski house, where elegant apartments had been prepared for his accommodation.

After breakfast and a short repose, he entered forthwith on the work of inspecting the fortifications and troops around Savannah. For this purpose, he went on board the steamer Beauregard, Capt. Circofoy, accompanied by a number of officers of the army and navy, the mayor and members of council as guests of the military, and a few other persons. Upon leaving the wharf he was greeted by loud huzzas from the crowd of citizens. The officers and crew of the steamer Savannah gave him three cheers when passing, and on approaching Fort Jackson a Confederate salute was fired. The party here landed and spent some time in examining the fort, with the neatness and order of which the President expressed himself as highly pleased. Capt. Bertody, who is in command of the post, received and conducted him around.

The steamer then passed down the river, affording a view of all the sand batteries on the islands and on either side, and came to in Augustine creek, when the President went ashore and visited Fort Barlow. He was courteously received and conducted around that large work by Brigadier-General Colston, after which the boat proceeded to Thunderbolt, whose heavy battery thundered forth a salute as the President approached. Having partaken of a collation on board, he landed and was handsomely received by Col. Gordon, with his fine regiment drawn up in line, together with a Florida battalion, Lieutenant-Colonel Hopkins, and Pilleband's Georgia battalion. After the usual courtesies, the troops were drawn up in three lines opposite Col Gordon's headquarters, when the President addressed them in a handsome and stirring speech of about ten minutes. We would gladly report this and other speeches, but have not the time to write them out from our notes. Upon closing, the President received three hearty cheers from the troops, after which the party entered carriages and returned to the city overland, making a short visit to Fort Boggs on the way.

Soon after dark, an immense throng, numbering several thousand, of both sexes, congregated in the square opposite the hotel, with a torchlight procession in the street. The President appeared on the portico and addressed them most happily for twenty minutes or more. He reviewed our struggle for independence from the separation to the present time with great force and eloquence, and expressed perfect confidence in a glorious result at an early day, if the people should remain united and true to their country. He denounced speculation in unsparing terms, and said it was doing more than all other causes to counteract the noble efforts of our army in the field. A high encomium was paid to Georgia, whose gallant troops, he said, had fought in every battle of the revolution, from the first to the last, and always with honor to themselves and their State. His father was a Georgian and fought for Savannah in the first revolution, and consequently he felt a deep and abiding interest in all that concerned her safety and welfare. He was frequently cheered during the delivery of his speech, and when he closed the welkin was made to ring.

It having been announced that the President would hold a levee in Masonic hall, at 8 P. M., more particularly for the purpose of receiving that portion of his fair countrywomen who desired to see and take him by the hand, long before that hour the large hall was crowded to overflowing with ladies and their attendants. The President appeared at the appointed time and was cordially greeted. In response to a present of flowers, he addressed the ladies at some length and in the happiest strain, particularly regarding their valuable services in the cause of independence. Their labors, their sacrifices, and their prayers, at home, and at the bedside of the sick or wounded soldier, in the tented field, were dwelt upon in glowing strains, and he closed with an exhortation to them to continue in well-doing to the close. The address over, the vast crowd passed in order, each lady and her attendant giving the President a hearty shake of the hand and then leaving the hall. This ceremony over, after a hard day's labor, the President was allowed to retire for the night.

Yesterday forenoon the President attended divine service at Christ church, Rt. Rev. Bishop Elliott officiating.

At half-past seven o'clock this morning the President takes his departure from our city for Charleston, escorted by a committee of leading citizens of that place, who arrived about twelve o'clock yesterday, by a special train. His visit to Savannah has been one of real pleasure and satisfaction to our citizens, and the event will be long kept green in their memories. He will carry with him the best wishes and prayers of our whole community.

Three Hundred Thousand More.

Under the above caption the New York *Daily News* comments as follows on the proclamation of Lincoln:

After nearly three years of active warfare, the Government proposes to create an additional military force, in itself sufficient in numbers to meet the exigencies of any ordinary warlike occasion. This formidable display of numerical strength argues well for the resources of the Republic, but at the same time it suggests most painfully the terrible nature of the task that now takes the energies of the North. Judging from the immediate past, the events to come promise a future of unprecedented horror and desolation. There are yet some sanguine fanatics who make the President's late proclamation the signal for a renewal of those oft-repeated and unfulfilled predictions of the speedy overthrow of the Confederacy. Experience should have taught them how vain it is to measure prospect vs military success by the recruiting sergeant's progress; but as they build upon their hopes, and take no counsel of realities, with every fresh call for volunteers we may expect the worn-out prophecies to be paraded before the public.

When seventy thousand men answered the first call of the President, the oracles asserted that force abundantly sufficient to crush the rebellion in its cradle. We now contemplate the necessity of a host of nearly one million to arrest the threatened dismemberment of Federal arms, and yet the prophets cling to their text, and point to the ever receding goal as won. They forget that the spirit of resistance intensifies in proportion as the means of compulsion multiply. As their estimate of Southern endurance erred in the beginning and erred throughout every phase of the struggle, there is good reason to believe that it will err to the end.

The swelling of the Federal ranks to whatever extent it may be possible to carry it, does not coerce the inexorable fates. They will trace the history of this war at the dictation of a higher power than that which reigns at Washington. The despots of ancient Asia in their attempts to subdue the Grecian States, invaded first with two hundred thousand men and afterwards with a million; but it chanced that the more formidable host was the most easily repelled and the most thoroughly destroyed. Napoleon was never so utterly dismomfited as when he had exerted his utmost influence to bring all the military elements of France into the field. The army that perished amid the snows of Russia was the mightiest that ever marched under the Imperial eagle.

But if we cannot estimate the result of military movements by the numbers of the combatants, it is not only possible, but unavoidable, to realize the enormous drain that the support of such vast armies make upon the substance of the country. It is not within the power of the mind to compute whether they shall achieve victory or undergo defeat; but a very plain arithmetic teaches, with appalling certainty, that the cost of their maintenance will impoverish the land. One million of men, transferred from productive industry to the labor of destruction, will accomplish the financial ruin of the North more surely than the political subjugation of the South. When, also, we take into account the blood that must be shed, the suffering that must ensue, the private griefs that will accompany the general misfortune; when we reflect upon the bitterness and hatred that must inevitably be engendered between the sections, whose almost entire active manhood is engaged in desperate conflict, the call for three hundred thousand more agents of contention, suggests the confirmation of an irrevocable antagonism of sentiment more forcibly than any hopes of a friendly Union.

A political companionship that requires to be enforced by a million of armed men cannot be claimed as an illustration of self-government. The resistance that, after three years' strife, must be confronted by such an unprecedented military army gives evidence of an intensity of feeling that can never be accommodated, upon compulsion, to the intention of the United States, as constructed by our fathers. It is marvelous that the people of the North do not instinctively comprehend the absurdity of seeking to bring together discordant elements by intensifying those qualities that render them discordant. A raging fire is to be subdued, and they heap combustibles upon it. Hatred, distrust and jealousy are to be calmed, and they employ the incentives to those passions. They desire to reconcile a people, and they persist in those deeds that cancel every hope of reconciliation. What madness more rebellious—if it were not so frightful—as the spectacle of enlightened men struggling like demons to whip their fellows into concord and fraternity! Dealing fearful blows to promote friendship! Wielding the implements of hate to build a structure of amity and love! The three hundred thousand more will enable the North to shed a certain measure more of Southern blood. Will that appease the Southern antipathy? They will help to fill more Southern graves. Will that inspire the survivors with affection for the slayers? The more desperate our efforts to compel the South to our political embrace, the greater will be its repugnance to the already loathed connection.

Army Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE, Chattanooga Valley, October 28, 1863.

The enemy has gained important advantages within the last forty-eight hours, which, unless they are counteracted in some way, will place the question of subsisting his army in Chattanooga this winter beyond a doubt. But before proceeding further, permit me to correct an error into which I fell in my letter of yesterday.

The point at which the enemy laid their pontoon bridges yesterday morning is Brown's ferry, four and a half miles below Chattanooga by the river, or a mile and a half by land. To reach the ferry by land, you cross the river in the rear of the town and the Moccasin, or neck of land below, which is very narrow, though the distance around it is considerable.

Having constructed their pontoons boats and placed the bridge timber aboard, the pontoniers and the expeditionary forces embarked night before last at Chattanooga, and under cover of the darkness, proceeded quietly down the river to the ferry, where the troops landed, leaving the pontoniers in charge of the boats. Our cavalry videttes along the river banks, according to report, were asleep, and were, of course, taken in their blankets. Advancing up the hill, called some Sand hill, overlooking the river, the Federals came suddenly upon Gen. Law's infantry pickets, all of whom, but one man, are reported to have followed the example of the videttes—gone to sleep—captured most of them, or drove them in, and gained possession of the hill. The solitary picket who was awake, discharged his piece, and this called up Col. Oates, of the 15th Alabama, who immediately deployed his regiment as skirmishers and advanced against the enemy, but finding that their line of battle overlapped his line of skirmishers at both ends, he fell back, leaving the foe in undisputed possession of the ground. This occurred just before day.

Meanwhile, the pontoniers, as soon as the success of the movement had become assured, went to work and laid down the bridge at the ferry, when heavy reinforcements which had proceeded by the land route across the Moccasin, or narrow tongue of land in the lower corner of the so, passed over the river and commenced throwing up defensive works. The bridge is in full view from Lookout point, and not exceeding two miles distant.

But this is not all. A considerable force reached the scene this afternoon from Bridgeport, having marched upon the south side of the river along the railroad route. The column was preceded by a force of eight hundred or a thousand cavalry, and brought with it artillery and a wagon train. A scout who hovered along the mountains and watched the movements of the column, informs me that it started from Shell mound, five miles this side of Bridgeport, at noon yesterday, and that a considerable body of troops remained behind. The enemy was laying a pontoon bridge across the river at Shell mound when he left.

The enemy now holds the south bank of the river and the railroad from Bridgeport to Brown's ferry. From the nearest point on the railroad to the ferry is one mile, and from the ferry, across Moccasin bend, to Chattanooga is a mile and a half. The distance, then, the enemy will have to haul his supplies in future, if he is baffled to hold his present position, will be two miles and a half. The distance we have to haul our supplies from Chickamauga station over a horrid road, is seven miles. The enemy has to cross the Tennessee twice to reach his depot, we have to cross the Chickamauga once to reach ours.

But will the enemy be allowed to remain where he is? A vigorous assault yesterday might have dislodged him, but it is doubtful whether it can be done now