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Down Night Mail and Passenger Train

Leaves Chattanooga at.....4.20 P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....4.00 A. M.

Up Express Freight and Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....7.00 A. M.
Arrives at Chattanooga at.....7.15 P. M.

Down Express Freight and Passenger Train

Leaves Chattanooga at.....3.45 A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....3.45 P. M.

Kingston Accommodation Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....00 P. M.
Arrives at Kingston at.....7.00 P. M.
Leaves Kingston at.....[illegible]
Arrives at Atlanta at.....9.00 A. M.

☞ The mail connects each way with the Rome branch at Kingston. The 7.30 P. M. train from Atlanta connects at Chattanooga with the New Tennessee and Georgia Railroad for Dalton, and the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad at Chattanooga. — MADDOX, Ticket Agent.

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

ATLANTA TO WEST POINT....87 MILES....FARE $4.25.

GEORGE G. BULL, Superintendent.

Morning Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....7.45 A. M.
Arrives at West Point at.....5.45 P. M.
Leaves West Point at.....8.40 A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....2.35 P. M.

Evening Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....6.15 P. M.
Arrives at West Point at.....3.20 A. M.
Leaves West Point at.....9.15 P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....3.22 A. M.

Georgia Railroad and Banking Company.

AUGUSTA TO ATLANTA.....171 MILES.....FARE $6.00.

GEORGE YONGE, Superintendent.

Night Passenger and Mail Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....4.25 P. M.
Arrives at Augusta at.....4.5 A.M.
Leaves Augusta at.....6.30 P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....6.31 A. M.

Day Accommodation Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....4.50 A. M.
Arrives at Augusta at.....3.00 P. M.
Leaves Augusta at.....7.30 A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....7.40 P. M.

Macon and Western Railroad.

MACON TO ATLANTA.....101 MILES.....FARE $3.00.

ALFRED L. TYLER, Superintendent.

Passenger Train

Leaves Atlanta at.....6.30 A. M.
Arrives at Macon at.....12.00 P. M.
Leaves Macon at.....2.00 A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta at.....6.00 P. M.

This road connects at Macon with the Central road for Savannah and Gallipolis, and the Southwestern Railroad for Albany, Fort Gaines, Eufaula, Ala., and Columbus, Ga.

J. R. CROW, Ticket Agent.

Montgomery and West Point Railroad.

WEST POINT TO MONTGOMERY.....87 MILES.

DEN H. CRAIG, Superintendent.

Day Passenger Train

Leaves West Point at.....1.00 P. M.
Arrives at Montgomery at.....7.00 P. M.
Arrives at Columbus at.....1.40 P. M.
Leaves Montgomery at.....8.30 A. M.
Arrives at West Point at.....11.40 A. M.
Arrives at Columbus at.....1.40 P. M.

Night Passenger Train

Leaves West Point at.....12.40 A. M.
Arrives at Montgomery at.....8.45 A. M.
Leaves Montgomery at.....8.00 P. M.
Arrives at West Point at.....11.15 P. M.

Arrival and Closing of the C. S. Mails.

BY GEORGIA RAILROAD.

Due daily at	Close daily at
4 P. M.	5 P. M.

BY WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

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BY ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

Due daily at	Close daily at
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Due daily at	Close daily at
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On the arrival of each mail the office will be closed until it has been distributed and ready for delivery.

THOS. C. HOWARD, Postmaster.

November 4 h, 1863

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

THOS. F. FISHER & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 8 Pemberton St., Atlanta, Ga.

Daily Appeal.

[FROM THE ARMY EDITION.]

From East Tennessee.

A letter to the *Register*, dated at Dalton, November 1, says:

On yesterday the train on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad went up to Charleston. The bridge there is nearly finished—the iron will be laid down against to-morrow, and on Thursday it is expected the train will go through to Loudon. The reoccupancy of the country by Gen. Vaughn first, and since by our infantry, has had the effect your correspondent predicted two or three weeks ago, viz: To prompt the farmers to sow their small grain. You see this all along the route, and if the country continues to be held by us there may still be a good crop of wheat. Another good effect is the penning and fattening of a very considerable number of hogs. This is a very important consequence of the campaign toward Knoxville, and the supply of subsistence from our great East Tennessee granary will compensate fully for the amount of men and money expended in the reconquest of so much of it as we have retaken and hold. There are rumors of our progress further east. Our scouts have been to Lenoir's and to Concord. They report that there is no enemy this side of these points, and not a single Federal soldier in Bount. That dash on Philadelphia, and the capture of Wolford's cavalry has produced such consternation north of the river that the enemy has fallen back to Knoxville.

Indeed, some say that four of the most prominent Lincolnites there have left with their families for parts unknown, and that the Federal army is now withdrawn to their fortifications at Cumberland gap. "The wickedness when no man pursueth." Up to this time, I believe, our forces have not crossed the Tennessee below the mouth of Hiwassee but you will hear before the week closes of another advance no less important than that to Loudon; still our cavalry has not remained inactive. On Thursday General Vaughn is reported to have achieved another signal success. At Niles' ferry he heard that the famous guerrilla and bandit, Bryson, had just passed on his return from Knoxville with twenty or eighty men under his command. With above two hundred men Vaughn gave immediate pursuit. He passed the house of a Southern soldier, now in Bragg's army; the wife and children had been robbed an hour before of everything they possessed but the clothes they were wearing. The pursuit was quickened; they soon overtook Bryson and his depredators plundering another family. Vaughn dashed upon them. One of his men advised him to surround the house and capture the party. He refused to do so, but ordered a charge and led it himself.

A Federal captain and eight others dated into an adjoining field and attempted to escape. Vaughn rushed upon the party and gave them the contents of his revolver, when such of them as had not fallen turned and gave him battle. He clubbed his pistol and held them all at bay, until some of his men coming up, relieved him from the unequal conflict. Seven or eight of the bandit were killed and seventeen captured. Bryson and his surviving comrades dispersed; but the pursuit was continued in the direction of Tellico plains, and it was believed most of them would be killed or captured. The Federal captain threw himself on Vaughn's protection, declared he was not a bushwacher, and had not participated in the guilt and infamy of the plundering and murders of the banditti. It was difficult to restrain our men from killing him on the spot.

Special to the Mobile Register:]

NEAR EUTAULA, Nov. 2, via SENATORIA, Nov. 3—Northern dates of October 31 are received.

The *Memphis Bulletin* of the 29th contains a correspondence of Gen. Jeff Thompson, the U. S. War Department and Brutus Butler. General Thompson has been paroled, at the intercession of Butler, in consideration of the courtesy extended to wounded officers of Butler's staff by him while commanding near New Orleans.

George D. Prentice received permission to present the general with five gallons of whisky, which he thought would be more acceptable than the sole.

The Missouri *Democrat*, of the 30th, contains a Washington dispatch of the 29th, which says: "Senor Romero to-day, accompanied by the Secretary of State, called on the President. His credentials were received as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the Juarez Government of Mexico."

A special dispatch to the New York *Times* from Chattanooga, Oct. 27, via Nashville 28th, says: "Unreliable intelligence has been received that Longstreet is moving up the Tennessee river with the intention of operating against Burnside, and it is believed that Ewell is moving on East Tennessee by way of Lyrickburg, with the same purpose.

"Gen. Granger succeeds Thomas, commanding the 4th army corps, to-day."

Another Chattanooga dispatch, dated 24th, via Nashville, 28th, says: "The enemy's actions indicate that Bragg is moving a large force on Cleveland, Tennessee, with the intention of breaking our lines in that direction. It is generally believed that the movement is co-operated in by a portion of Lee's army moving via Lynchburg and Bristol, with an intention to drive Burnside out of Tennessee, flank the Union army and compel it to retire from Chattanooga."

The steamer Germania, from Hamburg, Oct. 21st, has arrived.

The Alabama, Georgia, and Tuscaloosa, continue cruising off the Cape of Good Hope. They have captured many prizes.

The Vanderbilt had arrived at the Cape in pursuit of the Alabama.

Gen. Chalmers is on another rampage into North Mississippi. VIDET.

GUERRILLAS AGAIN AT WORK IN KENTUCKY. The Louisville *Democrat* announces that a force of guerrillas are again at work in that State. They number from 200 to 700, and are commanded by the "notorious" Richardson. It says:

They entered the town of Montgomery, Adair county, on Tuesday night, robbed the stores of their contents and stole all the good horses in the neighborhood, when they left in the direction of Greensburg, Green county. On Wednesday morning they reached Greensburg and captured the place without any resistance. Here they also robbed the store, and carried off all the good horses in the neighborhood. They robbed the bank at the place of $16,000 in Kentucky money, and $9000 in greenbacks. After committing all manner of depredations they left, moving in the direction of Bardstown.

At a late hour on Thursday night they reached Bardstown and entered the place without opposition, as no Federal troops were stationed there. Here they burned (as our informant states) the depot, together with a locomotive, five or six cars, and some ten thousand bushels of wheat, besides a large quantity of produce and provisions. Here, as elsewhere, they entered the stores and robbed them of everything of value that they contained. They cut the telegraph wires, but did no damage to the train. Early yesterday morning they left Bardstown, but in what direction they moved we have not been informed. It is the general belief that they moved off towards the Lebanon branch of the Nashville road.

AMMUNITION USED BY THE FEDERALS IN THE MISSISSIPPI CAMPAIGN.—Col. Duff, chief of artillery, of the army of Major-Gen. Grant, has furnished the following statement of the whole number of cannon shots fired during the campaign, commencing with the affair near Port Gibson, on the Mississippi, and ending with the capitulation of Vicksburg:

From the time of crossing the Mississippi river, May 1st, till the surrender, July 4th, 18,889 solid shot, 62 214 shell, 47,887 case, 2723 canister, were expended, making a total of 141,823. They were used in the several engagements as follows: 2660 at Port Gibson, 82 in the pursuit from Port Gibson, 630 at Raymond, 475 at Jackson, 3622 at Champion Hill, 1297 at Big Black river, 9468 on the 19th of May, (nearly the first day of the siege), 10,754 on the 22d of May, and 111,814 during the remainder of the siege, an average of 653 shots for each cannon used. These are cannon shots, the reader will remember. Add to these the musketry, and some idea may be formed of the immense amount of ammunition consumed.

☞ The quota of Pennsylvania under the late call for volunteers is 36,700.

A Noble Sentiment from Gen. Braxton Bragg.

From the Richmond Enquirer.]

"In a private letter it was my privilege to see, in reply to a gentleman who had written to him on the occasion of the late victory of Chickamauga saying, 'The Confederacy embraces you! Be generous, and cease to have enemies,' General Braxton Bragg, with more than Roman virtue, says: 'No man in my position, dear sir, can 'cease to have enemies.' For doing his duty, bad and indolent men will denounce him. For neglecting it, good men will and ought to do it. Or the two, I prefer the former.' In the light of this sentiment the antecedents of this renowned hero become more than illustrious—they are sublime. MARLBOROUGH.

"October 15th, 1863."

All men will unite with our friend "Marlborough" in admiration of the noble sentiments he quotes from Gen. Bragg. And, as to "enemies," Gen. Bragg has nemesis the office of the *Enquirer*. Here he has warm admiration, kind wishes, and generous hopes for his continued usefulness to our country and its cause. But neither the noble sentiments of Gen. Bragg, nor the greatest admiration of his friends will supply that confidence which we feel compelled to assert General Bragg has utterly lost.

Confidence in the military capacity of the general is the first prerequisite to every and any success, and when once this is lost, when the subordinate officers and men cease to regard their general with exalted and implicit trust, all discipline is gone, and the prospect of usefulness becomes dim and unpromising. That General Bragg no longer enjoys the confidence of his army cannot be disputed, since it is asserted upon evidence that we cannot question, that every major-general of the army, except Breckinridge and Lieut.-Gen. Longstreet, (restrained by considerations of personal delicacy,) united in memorializing the President for a change of commanders. These division generals spoke not only their own sentiments, but represented the army, and with such feelings between the army and its commander, it is impossible that success can attend that army. A separation must take place; either General Bragg must cease to command the army, or, we fear, the army will soon refuse to be commanded by Gen. Bragg. This reported memorial, if actually presented to the President, places upon him the responsibility of General Bragg's continuance; and more than this, all future disasters which may attend that army will be directly chargeable to the President, if he persists in retaining Gen. Bragg. We put it, therefore, to the President, with all the earnestness of friendship, that he will not take upon himself so fearful a responsibility; but yielding to a necessity which, however much it may be regretted, cannot now be obviated, remove an obnoxious commander, and give increased efficiency to a splendid and gallant army.

Were Gen. Bragg possessed of all the military genius that ever graced a commander, unless his army had confidence in him, he could never accomplish with it, what a less gifted, but more trusted commander, would easily attain. To persist in retaining Gen. Bragg, after this memorial will be showing an utter disregard to the expressed wishes of gallant and meritorious officers.

But is there no sacrifice that Gen. Bragg should make? He knows the state of feelings between himself and his subordinate officers. Will he not, forgetting his own personal wishes, demand a removal, or at least that another General be appointed to the command?

Every friend—and every challenger—will advise Gen. Bragg to remove the difficulty that is alleged to impair the usefulness of the army, by declining to command where he no longer enjoys the confidence of his subordinates. Such an act of self-sacrifice would be the practical exemplification of the noble sentiment that our friend "Marlborough" has quoted. It would present him to the country as preferring the success of the cause to personal gratification. We implore him, as we have the President, to relieve this difficulty by requesting the President to sell Gen. Joseph E. Johnston to the command of the army.

The recall of Gen. Johnston to the command of that army would be the practical burying of hostile and unfriendly feelings that have already done irreparable injury to our country's cause. It will be the inauguration of an era of good feelings, from which would date our final success. The whole Southwest would hail such a recall as the harbinger of returning victory.

With Gen. Johnston in command, and Gen. Bragg as second, or chief of staff, the usefulness of both officers would be called into service, the prejudices of the subordinate officers respectfully consulted, and yet Gen. Bragg's great usefulness not lost to the army. As at present arranged, the great military capacities of Gen. Johnston, which we have reason to believe are highly appreciated by the President, are lost in the canebrakes of Mississippi. We are, perhaps, better able to ascertain public sentiment than the President can be. No man speaks to him unless to agree with him; he hears but one side of public sentiment; but we hear and read both. We publish not a tithe of what we learn, for we feel no disposition to make public the complaints that reach us. We have suppressed much that would, if we would have published. We should not now undertake to express an opinion if we did not believe we see gathering a storm, whose fury may do much harm to our cause, and give the President much mortification.

President Davis is an object of attachment from all classes of the people; he enjoys their confidence and has enlisted sentiments far kindlier than the most exalted respect. But, nevertheless, there are those with whom he is not the favorite that he is with the great mass of the people. To undermine that popularity; to withdraw that respect to misrepresent his conduct; to present him as a self-willed and stubborn man, consulting private pique and personal malice, is the constant effort of active and industrious men. Gen. Johnston, with an insignificant command in Mississippi, and Gen. Bragg, retained without the confidence of the army in Tennessee, are patent and powerful examples for the malice and misrepresentation of these men.

We therefore repeat, that a reorganization of the army before Chattanooga is absolutely necessary; and we put it to the President to consult the wishes of the division generals, and change the commanding officer. We believe that Gen. Johnston enjoys to the fullest extent the confidence of the soldiers and officers and people of the Southwest, and we feel confident that his abilities will retrieve the lost States of Tennessee and Kentucky.

The War in Virginia.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 31 inst. says:

The campaign in Northern Virginia is, perhaps, over for the season. Some partial affairs, surprises of winter quarters, or combats in which an unwary division will be routed or destroyed, may break the monotony of the coming months. But the time is near when an advance in force will be an idle and wasteful undertaking for either party.

But while it is impossible that extensive or decisive movements will again attract attention to the old theater of action in Northern Virginia there are many and strong indications that the enemy will make one more effort, even in this State, before the cold weather and the return of mud sets in. The newspaper press of the North, which has been found, almost without an exception, to be a true index of the intentions at Washington, intimates that an attempt will very shortly be made on Richmond from the James.

It is supposed that an army may be collected from North Carolina, Norfolk, the Peninsula, and other neighboring departments, sufficiently strong to overwhelm the garrison of Richmond before the arrival of reinforcements, it thrown suddenly upon the place by a disembarkation from Harrison's landing. It is easy for us to see the reasons, though it is unnecessary to detail them here, why such an enterprise would surely prove an abortion.

But while some *coup-de-main* on the James is probable, immediate action in Northern Georgia is certain. Grant has been placed at the head of the strongest army of the war, because pledged to those offensive operations before which Rosecrans recoiled. He is fool-hardy by nature, and rendered more arrogant by his late dearly-won, but much prized, successes in Mississippi, and will soon redeem his pledge to bring on a fight, whatever the result.

A victory and an advance into Georgia has become an imperious necessity to Lincoln. His chances at this time depend on the receipt of another supply of cotton. If gained, as it may be, should Grant pierce the heart of Georgia, gold will fall again; if he fails, this winter will witness the catastrophe of Chase.

☞ Bayard Taylor has a novel in press, in New York, entitled "Hannah Thurston."

The House of Rothschild.

From the London Globe.]

Among all the congresses held this summer of princes, lawyers, musicians, schoolmasters, social science men, political economists, and a hundred others, one very notable meeting has almost escaped public attention. A few days ago our Paris correspondent told us that a congress of the members of the illustrious house of Rothschild has been sitting at Paris. The purport of the meeting was nothing less than to rearrange the dominions of the great banking dynasty. In one word, the great object of the Rothschild congress was to reduce the five branches of the house, who now rule Europe, to four, and following the example of Garibaldi, to strike another sovereign of Naples from the list of reigning monarchs. Henceforth there are to be but four kings of the house of Rothschild, with seats thrones at London, Paris, Vienna and Frankfort. It is now exactly a hundred years since a poor Jew, called Mayer Anselm, made his appearance at the city of Hanover, barefooted, with a sack on his shoulders, and a bundle of rags on his back. Successful in trade, like most of his compatriots, he returned to Frankfort at the end of a few years, and set up a small shop in the "Jew lane," over which hung the sign-board or a red shield, called in German roth-schild.

As a dealer in old and rare coins, he made the acquaintance of the Serene Elector of Hesse-Cassel, who, happening to be in want of a confidential agent for various open and secret purposes, appointed the shrewd looking Mayer Anselm to the post. The Serene Elector being compelled, soon after, to fly his country, Mayer Anselm took charge of his cash, amounting to several millions of florins. With the instinct of his race, Anselm did not forget to put the money out on good interest, so that, before Napoleon was gone to Elba, and the illustrious Elector had returned to Cassel, the capital had more than doubled. The ruler of Hesse-Cassel thought it almost a marvel to get his money safely returned from the Jew lane of Frankfort, and at the Congress of Vienna was never tired of singing the praises of his Hebrew agent to all the princes of Europe. The dwellers under the sign of the Red Shield laughed in their sleeves, keeping carefully to themselves the great fact that the Electoral two millions of florins had brought them four millions of their own. Never was honesty a better policy.

Mayer Anselm died in 1812, without having the supreme satisfaction of hearing his honesty extolled by kings and princes. He left five sons who succeeded him in the banking and money-lending business, and who, conscious of their social value, dropped the name of Anselm, and adopted the higher sounding one of Rothschild, taken from the sign board over the paternal house. On his deathbed their father had taken a solemn oath from all of them, to hold his four millions well together, and they have faithfully kept the injunction. But the old City of Frankfort clearly was too narrow a realm for the fruitful sewing of four millions; and, in consequence, the five were determined after a while to extend their sphere of operations by establishing branch banks at the chief cities of Europe. The eldest son, Anselm, born 1773, remained at Frankfort; the second, Solomon, born in 1774, settled at Vienna; the third, Nathan, born in 1777, went to London; the fourth, Charles, the infant terrible of the family, established himself in the soft climate of Naples, and the fifth and youngest, James, born 1792, took up his residence at Paris.

Strictly united, the wealth and power of the five Rothschilds was vested in the eldest born; nevertheless, the shrewdest of the sons of Mayer Anselm, and the heir of his genius, Nathan, the third son, soon took the reins of government into his own hands. By his faith in Wellington and the fleet and muscle of British soldiers, he nearly doubled the fortune of his family, gaining more than a million sterling by the sole battle of Waterloo, the news of which he carried to England two days earlier than the mail. The weight of the solid millions gradually transferred the ascendancy in the family from Germany to England, making London the metropolis of the reigning dynasty of Rothschild. Like the royal families of Europe, the members of the house of Rothschild only intermarry with each other. James Rothschild married the daughter of his brother Salomon; his son Edmond, but apparent of the French line, was united to his first cousin, the daughter of Lionel, and grand daughter of Nathan Rothschild; and Lionel again—M. P. for London—gave his hand in 1836 to his first cousin, Charlotta, the daughter of Charles Rothschild, of Naples.

It is unnecessary to say that, though these matrimonial alliances have kept the millions wonderfully together, they have not improved the race of old Mayer Anselm, of the Red Shield. Already signs of physical weakness are becoming visible in the great family. So, at least, hint the French papers in their meagre notices about the Rothschild congress at Paris. From all that can be gathered out of a wilderness of *canards*, thin lines and thick fictions, it appears that the sovereigns of the stock exchange met in conference for the double purpose of centralizing their money power and sealing their matrimonial realm. In other words, the five reigning kings, descendants, according to the law of primogeniture, of the five sons of Mayer Anselm, came to the decision to reduce their number to four by cutting off the Neapolitan branch of Charles Rothschild; while it was likewise decided that permission should be given to the younger member of the family to marry, for the benefit of the race, beyond the range of first cousinship.

What has led to the exclusion of the Neapolitan line of Rothschild seems to have been the constant exercise of a highly blameable liberality, unheard of in the annals of the family. Charles, the prodigal son of Mayer Anselm, actually presented, in the year 1846, 10,000 ducats to the orphan asylum of St. Carlo, at Naples, and the son and heir of Charles (Gustavus) has given repeated signs of his inclination to follow in the footsteps of his father. Such conduct, utterly unbecoming of the policy of the house of Rothschild, could not be allowed to pass unnoticed, and, accordingly—we quote the rumor of Paris journalism—the *decheance* of the Neapolitan line has been pronounced. However, Baron Gustavus de Rothschild is not to retire into private life, like famous Charles V, with only a cassock on his shoulders and a prayer-book in his hand, but is allowed to take with him a small fortune of 150,000,000 francs, or about six millions sterling—a mere crumb from the table of the descendants of poor Mayer Anselm, who wandered shoeless through the streets of good King George III. It is certain that no romance of royalty is equal to the romance of the house of Rothschild.

Federal Raid on the Gulf Coast.

New Orleans Correspondence New York Herald.]

NEW ORLEANS, October 18, 1863.—Information having reached our naval authorities that the rebels had rigged up some contrivance for making salt in the vicinity of Point Clear, in the Mississippi sound near St. Joseph's island, the steamer Commodore and the yacht Corypheus were sent to look after them. They left the anchorage in the lake and sailed past Fort Pike, where they were furnished with a detachment of soldiers. The party, on landing, found an establishment where three men were engaged in boiling salt in an old steamboat boiler set upon bricks. About ten bushels only of salt were on hand, the rest having been transported away as fast as it was made. The works and the remaining salt were destroyed. About two miles further down the coast they found a more extensive factory, capable of turning out thirty bushels a day. It was also destroyed. No rebel force showed itself to the expedition.

On returning they picked up a small sailboat, bearing a flag of truce. The rebel officer in charge said that he was the bearer of a message from the commander at Mobile to the general commanding at New Orleans, on the subject of the treatment and exchange of prisoners. As he had not reported to the officer at Ship island, he was ordered to follow the two United States vessels to that place and do so. He showed written instructions in corroboration of what he stated; but there were some rather suspicious circumstances connected with the meaning of this boat, which will probably be evoked by the proper authorities.

AN EGYPTIAN HAUL.—The following curious question and answer, throwing a strong light upon the social habits of the subjects of the Pharaohs, has been translated from some lately discovered hieroglyphics. The question is—"Why is an Egyptian Son remarkable for his filial affection?" To which is appended the answer—"Because after the decease of Pappy, he takes such care of his Mummy."—*London Punch.*

Designs of the Enemy.

From the Richmond Dispatch.]

It is every day becoming more apparent that the Yankee despotism, despairing of conquering us by means of pitched battles, in which they have rarely ever failed to be worsted, have changed their plans, and now hope to wear us out by starvation and the force of their superior numbers. They have, with a want of faith which it is scandalous even to think of, taken every opportunity to violate the cartel solemnly established by duly authorized commissioners, under the hope of forcing us to abrogate it, and, finding that object unattainable, they have abrogated it themselves. They will exchange no more prisoners, hoping that the vast number left on our hands will assist them more effectually where they are, by consuming our provisions, than they could hope them to do in the field of battle. They can afford to spare them, they think, because their places will be supplied from Ireland and Germany, while the Confederate prisoners whom they detain cannot be replaced from our smaller population. This is an ingenious calculation—such a calculation as a people naturally cowardly and more disposed to effect their objects by trickery than by strength would be likely to resort to. The remedy is to feed their prisoners on the smallest possible allowance consistent with the bare preservation of life—to take as few hereafter as possible, and to instil into our troops the duty of never surrendering as long as there remains the least possible hope of opening a passage by the sword or the bayonet.

The indecisive character of the battles which we have heretofore fought greatly assists the enemy in carrying out his scheme. We have been almost always victorious, yet we have never, in a single instance, derived any benefit from our victories, and in all of them we have lost a vast number of men. We have not the least doubt that, in his three battles in Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia, Gen. Bragg lost as many men as the victorious party lost in the three battles of Marengo, Austerlitz and Jena, each of which struck down an empire. Yet Gen. Bragg, although victorious in all his battles, not only gained nothing but lost ground. It is difficult to understand of what use such victories can be to us, when the results have been such. A defeat could hardly have produced a catastrophe more unfavorable to us. The enemy is vastly more numerous than we. He knows that, in every battle we fight, we lose large numbers of men, although we may be victorious, and that we find it difficult to replace them. He knows too that, although he may lose two to one, he can more easily replace three two than we can replace that one.

Thus he hopes finally to wear us out by the mere force of numbers, as the Russians did the Poles in the revolution of 1831. The Poles defeated them in every battle; but in every battle the Poles lost men, which their scanty numbers did not enable them to replace, and thus in the end they were exhausted by their own success. There is but one way to prevent the recurrence of such a misfortune here, and that is to push our victories when we gain them and to gather some fruit from them. In general, we have been contented with merely gaining the victory. We never think of pushing it to its legitimate conclusion. We vote it imprudent to follow up an enemy who is flying for life. It is very prudent, however, to let him get to a place of safety, where he can recruit at his leisure. Then he comes out, and it is very prudent to fight another desperate battle, in which we lose four times as many men as we should have lost had we followed him while he was disorganized by defeat. We do not profess to understand the sense of such tactics. Not being military, of course it is not for us to expect that we should; but we can see that if they be persisted much further, we shall begin to want recruits very badly.

Gen. Scott—His Last Words.

The "veteran hero" of Bull Run, Gen. Winfield Scott, has returned to New York and taken rooms at Delmonico's. The New York papers say a great many of the personal admirers of the venerable humbug have called to "have a shake of the distinguished old soldier's hand." A "personal admirer," connected with the New York *Times*, called, and prints the important results of the visit:

He was cordially welcomed by the general, whom he found enjoying the society of two lads, his grandchildren. The veteran is pleased to see his friends, but the necessity and propriety of not making visits too long will suggest themselves. As to his spirits, they are excellent, and his feelings cordial and hearty as ever. His health is what he terms good, though he suffers from an affection of the spine, which prevents him from walking as much as he would wish; still he generally walks to his church and takes some moderate strolls. He remarked:

"I am now going up to threescore years, a longer period than the Great Disposer of events permits many men to live, yet I praise Him that still my mental faculties are unimpaired and that they are as vigorous as ever. I just had a visit from a friend, heavy-headed like myself and my senior by years; yet he and I were conversing upon matters that occurred forty and fifty years ago—matters which are as vivid to my memory now as at the period they happened. True it is that old age will shake the best of men; but when a young man I was very strong and possessed of an excellent constitution. Besides these, I was of a very determined resolution."

The general is most scrupulous in attendance at church, and is a close and constant student of the Word of God. His reverence for and gratitude to his Digator is one of the many marked characteristics of the venerable christian. He expects to remain in the city during the winter, and his apartments are arranged with that view. As he has been all his life he is now, an early riser, his breakfast hour being eight. After this he drives out, writes and reads; a short nap during the day, and he retires at 10 o'clock.

On the subject of the war the general is reticent. It gives him pain. To a question in regard to it he shook his head, replying, "That is a matter I do not talk upon; it is a subject for others to discuss, and not for me to dwell upon in my old age. It is in others hands, and must now engage the attention of other heads."

When his carriage awaits him at Delmonico's, and it is known to be Gen. Scott's, a crowd of persons, anxious to have a glance at the esteemed and respected veteran, gather around it. He is most courteous, and has a kind "How do you do!" for all.

It may be stated in this connection that the general is understood to have been devoting a very large portion of his time for a long while past to writing the subject of his labor is not definitely known, but if the result is for the world it will be one of greatest value and importance, and also be another monument to one of the greatest and most successful warriors of the age in which he lives.

The Enemy's Bombardment of Sumter.

Ten days have elapsed since the opening of the second grand bombardment of Sumter, which commenced on the 26th of October. It has been more uninterrupted and heavier than the first.

The first bombardment began on the 17th of August, and was concluded, after intermissions, by the combined attack of the 21 of September. The fort having already been silenced and battered to a ruin, the fire then subsided. The artillerists left in the fort were half of them unfit for duty from exhaustion and exposure. Artillerists were wanted and applied for to fight guns in other positions. They were all withdrawn from the fort on September 5th, with their commander, Col. Alfred Rhett. During these nineteen days 7551 shots were fired, and Sumter was struck 5634 times. The casualties were 57—8 killed and 47 wounded. The flag was cut down fourteen times, notwithstanding the distance of the enemy's guns.

A garrison entirely of volunteers was sent down September 5th, under Major Stephen Elliott, to hold the work, particularly against assaults. On the 8th, Dahlgren's assault from barges was made, and was handsomely repulsed without a casualty. From September 5th to October 26th, during fifty days, a very small number of shots was fired at the fort, namely: six hundred and seven shots, of which but three hundred and seventy struck the work. Meanwhile our defenses have progressed.

The enemy's labors on Morris island being commenced, the second grand bombardment commenced on the 26th of October, and has been kept up for ten days without intermission. Our brave troops under Major Elliott are subjected to a trying ordeal, and the earthern bomb-proofs and traverses erected by our engineers are put to a severe test.

Since the 26th of October, seven thousand four hundred and twenty-five shots have been fired at Sumter, of which six thousand two hundred and ninety-eight have struck it. The casualties have been thirty-nine—nineteen killed and twenty wounded. Thirteen of these were killed by the falling of the barrack wall. The flag staff has been shot down twelve times. Certainly, I may be said to have picked out my wife in the cars.

From a Northern paper.]

New England Piety.

THE NEBRASKA BILL.

BY SAXE.

This wonderful Nebraska bill has wrought
A miracle that never was seen or thought;
Three thousand priests of pure New England breed,
Who never in one point of faith agreed,
And never will again—that I'll be sworn—
Till the last leaf from Time's old book is torn,
Have joined their throats to one harmonious strain,
And drawn together, both by bit and rein,
Religion never could bind them in one tether,
But politics have brought them safely together.
And knit them, not by christian love of others,
But Christian hatred of their Southern brothers.

Interesting Letter.

Col. Robert A. Alston, of Morgan's command, who was recently released by the Yankees, has written a very interesting account of the operations of Morgan, and of the sentiments entertained by the prominent Federals in relation to the war and the opposition to Lincoln by the "copperheads," in a letter to Judge Magrath, of South Carolina. The letter is too long for our columns, but we shall make some interesting extracts from it, from which the reader will perceive that war to the bitter end is the aim and object of our enemies.

You can scarcely form an idea, says he, of the concentrated despotism of the Yankee Government unless you were to go among them and see, also, the causes which are likely to render this despotism permanent, at least for a time. First and most important is the character of their discipline in their army. A corporal or a sergeant has the same or greater power than would be exercised by one of our generals. They buck and gag, or tie up by the thumbs for the slightest offense, and so on up to the highest grade. Consequently all individuality is entirely crushed out, and their army is no longer an army of volunteers, but regulars, a vast machine that fights and moves without thought, and can, therefore, be as easily employed against themselves as against us. The facility with which they have hitherto been able to do this has almost extinguished the spirit of liberty among the opponents of the Administration, and if the defeat of Rosecrans had not occurred when it did, all spirit of resistance at home would have been so entirely quelled that I do not think we would again have heard of "peace Democrats."

He says I remarked the other day to a prominent Federal officer, in the presence of several other officers, where he had been discussing this matter, "why they allowed Pugh to get at large and denounce order No. 38, and defy its execution, etc., when Vallandigham had been arrested and convicted for saying half as much?" He very candidly and sarcastically replied, "Sir, we made two mistakes when we arrested Vallandigham: 1st, in arresting him at all, at the time; 2d, after we did arrest him that we did not hang him, for stirring events would have succeeded such other so rapidly, that he would soon have been forgotten; now, we do not intend to commit the same blunder with Pugh, as long as he is so prominent as the standard bearer in this approaching election, but wait until we have carried this election, and then, G—d d—n him, if he dares to open his mouth, or does not open it in support of the war, we will hang him as high as Haman."

You see here is the danger—all the weak-kneed leaders will either be bought up or driven by fear into the support of the Government. The Republicans are perfectly united, not only in their vindictive hatred of the South, but also in the vigorous prosecution of the war, but I earnestly believe that their entire confidence in their ability to conquer us and what must inevitably be the final result, are equal if not greater than our own hope of resistance. There is but one sentiment expressed by all with whom I have ever conversed, and that is, extermination of the leaders and utter subjugation of the masses. They have neither hope nor desire for reconstruction, and would not listen to proposals of peace on any terms short of the most abject submission.

They say, "G—d d—n you, we intend to conquer you; we intend to garrison every town in the South with your own negroes; we intend to subvert your whole social system and people your territory with an entirely new race of men. The conquest shall be as complete as that of the Normans over the Saxons, and those of you who will not assimilate shall perish."

This is, sentiment for sentiment, the universal sentiment of the dominant party, and I would to God I could speak to every man, woman and child in the Confederate States, and impress upon them the *terrible* consequences of peace on any terms short of unconditional recognition of our independence, and eternal separation from the hybrid, atheistical Red Republican fanatics of the North. For God's sake, let all differences between our people and our generals cease. Let every man gird on his armor and resolve to perish with all that is dear to him rather than cherish for a moment the slightest thoughts of compromise.

It will be seen from the following extract that Col. Alston recommends the raising of the black flag:

"Let every patriotic son of the South regard the man who speaks of compromise or reconstruction as an enemy of the deepest dye. Let such men as the editor of the Raleigh *Standard* be hung, and the whole South, as one man, resolve to perish in the one common destruction, rather than yield one jota of the principle upon which this revolution began. Let us all resolve to carry on this war more fiercely and make the infernal hirelings feel that once when they turn upon our soil