THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 7, 1863. VOL. XIV, NO. 254

The Memphis Appeal.

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APPEAL JOB OFFICE

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

EXTENSIVE and FINEST

JOB PRINTING OFFICES In the Confederacy,

and are consequently prepared to fill orders for

JOB WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Our facilities for executing ENVY work are superior, and we invite the attention of Quartermasters, Commissaries, and other government officials thereto.

We have, also, a large amount of English paper on hand, suitable for the finest work.

Orders will be promptly filled by experienced workmen. Address,

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TO PRINTERS.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE A GOOD

JOB PRINTING PRESS,

Not Smaller than Letter Page,

Eight Rollers, Gordon, Adams', Or any other good patent. Apply immediately at APPEAL OFFICE, Atlanta, Ga., or JOB OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala.

$100 REWARD

WILL be paid for arresting ALFRED A. WOOD MAN, who is a small six very black boy, a tailor by his business; will be about twenty years old; his weight about 150 lbs. Took off Col. C. Forsythe, the 2nd inst., on a sorrel horse, in my employ. Said boy is a good cook. He was in Montgomery on Friday night.

The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to the marshal of the town, Mr. Whitford. Jdec 3t

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY, on 29th November last, my SLAVE BOY,

Commodore Perry,

Was purchased of Colby Jones. He is a black, slick boy, about twenty-one years old, medium size, weighs about one hundred and sixty pounds, has a dimple near one of his cheeks in and around his mouth, short neck and black and white plaid shirt.

The undersigned will pay the above reward to any person who will deliver said boy to me at Selma, Ala., or secure him in jail so I can get him, or in order that I may get him.

I will pay the above reward to have him lodged in jail, so that I can get him. JOHN N. HILLIARD, Selma, Ala.

Refer to JOHN GOODSON, Selma, Ala.

ATLANTA HOTEL, Atlanta, Ga.

THE FLORENCE HOTEL, Selma, Ala.,

WILL be opened on TUESDAY, the 17th November. The proprietor invites their friends and the travelling public to this Hotel, a favorite one with the travelling public.

J. R. DARDIS, & CO.

BLACKSMITHS!

WANTED immediately, six or eight good SHOEING SMITHS, to whom the highest wages will be paid—steady employment for the right men.

JOHNSON & CO.

NEGRO BROKERAGE AND COMMISSION OFFICE.

SOLOMON COHEN, Mills Street, Augusta, Ga.,

ANNOUNCES to his friends and the public that he has opened a house for the purpose of conducting a Negro Brokerage and Commission Business.

Any Negroes entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

Several cash advances made on consignments.

CARPET BLANKETS.

I AM in the village of Atlanta, during the sale of Negroes by the heirs of Joel Crisler, and may sell some carpet blankets of Major R. P. Dunn, Commissioner, Dalton, Ga., will please call upon me for lodging and information on the subject.

HARRIS, OSBORN & CO., Commission Merchants, Augusta, Ga.

A. D. WITHERSPOON, Commission Merchant and Dealer in Domestic Manufactures, No. 3 Granite Row, Augusta, Georgia.

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

AUGUSTA AUCTION SALE!

DAY, WALKER & CO., Auctioneers.

Octavus Cohen, Of Savannah,

Will sell in the CITY OF AUGUSTA, Ga., on Thursday, The 17th day of December, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

FOUR CARGOES OF

DRY GOODS, STATIONERY, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Imported in the steamers DON and HANSA, and selected by Messrs. Collie & Co., of Manchester and London.

Sheetings, Shirtings, Etc.,

80 cases 35 and 36 inch White Shirtings,
2 cases 66 inch White Sheetings,
2 cases 88 inch White Sheetings,
2 cases 100 inch White Sheetings,
24 cases 40 inch White Pillow Case, cotton;
2 cases 36 inch extra fine Cambric,
4 cases 36 inch extra fine Shirting,
4 cases extra super Muslin.

Prints and Ginghams.

36 cases 31¼ inch Fancy Prints,
44 cases 28¼ inch Fancy Prints,
5 cases Fancy Plain Prints,
4 cases Black Ginghams,
2 cases solid Check Ginghams,
2 cases Purple Prints,
19 cases Madder,
6 cases superior Dark Prints.

Linen Goods.

12 cases Spanish Linen,
2 cases Kentabaskin,
5 cases Cloak Linen,
2 cases Domnik,
3 cases Pinnters' Linen,
5 cases Shirting Linen,
1 case Drawers Linen,
1 case Brown Holland,
2 cases State Colored Linen,
2 cases Birds' Eye Diaper.

Handkerchiefs and Towels.

1000 dozen Cambric Handkerchiefs,
1 bale Red Handkerchiefs,
9 bales Madder Handkerchiefs,
5 bales Chocolate Handkerchiefs,
2 bales Chocolate and Orange,
250 dozen Huckaback Towels.

Woolen Goods.

2 cases super Black Cloth,
1 case French Satlins,
1 case Black Bombazine,
1 case Mousselins de Laine,
1 bale Mixed Mohaire,
1 case Spotted Mohair,
3 bales Fancy Coating,
3 cases Fearnaughts,
2 cases Barege,
7 cases Checked and Spotted Lenoes.

Hats and Caps.

4 cases Felt Hats,
7 cases Cloth Caps.

Shirts, Skirts, Etc.

4 cases Cotton Shirts,
3 cases Linen Shirts,
13 cases Expansion Skirts,
6 cases Black Glove Tops,
1 case Men's Beaubeal Half Hose,

Twenty bales of Dundee Bagging,
5 bales Mosquito Netting,
10 cases Files.

Besides the above, 300 cases of assorted DRY GOODS, invoices of which have not yet been received from England,

The Cargo of the Steamer "Hansa,"

Just arrived, consisting of

57 packages Dry Goods and 5 bales Saddlery,

Will be included,

PAPER, Stationery and Book-Binders' Materials.

15 cases Folio Post Paper,
3 cases Gold Envelope Paper,
72 reams 34x38 Double Medium Calendered Paper,
3 cases Double Cap Paper,
75 reams Buff Envelope Paper,
15 reams Marble Paper,
3 packages Gold Leaf,
12 pieces Binders' Cloth,
36 skins Russia Leather,
10 dozen Back Shivers,
9 dozen Blue and Red Shivers,
11 dozen Share & Law Sheepskins,
1500 gross Gillot's Steel Pens, Nos. 303, 404, 999, 170, 730 and 291.
150 gross fine Penholders,
150 gross Faber's Pencils, Nos. 1, 2 and 3,
12 lbs. Carmine,

90 feet Brass Wire Cloth, 30 inches wide, for Papermakers' Use.

One Envelope Machine, Etc., Etc., Etc.

The above Goods will be ready for inspection on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 15th and 16th December, 1863.

OCTAVUS COHEN, Savannah.

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Daily Appeal.

[FROM THE ARMY EDITION.]

The Exchange of Prisoners.

The following is a letter addressed by the Solicitor of the War Department to a gentleman in Boston, in reply to some inquiries for information as to the cause of the cessation of the exchange of prisoners:

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington City, Nov. 20, 1863.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 17th has been received, in which you inquire whether any documents are now accessible, or will be likely soon to be published by our Government, relating to the exchange of prisoners of war; and you justly remark that the subject excites a deep interest, in consequence of the sufferings of our men in Richmond.

The correspondence published in the Richmond papers does not, it is thought, present the matter in its true light. In a few days the entire correspondence will be made public here by authority.

There are several serious difficulties in the way of continuing an exchange of prisoners. One is the bad faith of the enemy in putting into active service many thousands of paroled prisoners captured at Vicksburg and elsewhere, without releasing any of our soldiers held by them. But another difficulty of still greater importance is the peremptory refusal by the enemy to exchange colored soldiers and their white officers upon any terms whatever. It is well known that they have threatened to sell colored captured soldiers into slavery, and to hang their white officers.

The Government demands that all officers and soldiers should be fairly exchanged; otherwise no more prisoners of war will be given up. The faith of the Government is pledged to these officers and troops that they shall be protected, and it cannot and will not abandon to the savage cruelty of slave-masters a single officer or soldier who has been called on to defend the flag of his country, and thus exposed to the hazards of war.

It has been suggested that exchanges might go on until all except the colored troops and their white officers were given up. But if this were allowed the rebels would be only believed of the burden of maintaining our troops, but they would get back their own men, retaining their power over the very persons whom we are solemnly bound to rescue, and upon whom they could then, without fear of retaliation, carry into execution the inhuman cruelties they have so boldly threatened.

The President has ordered that the claim law of retaliation shall, without hesitation, be enforced, to avenge the death of the first Union soldier, at whatever color, whom the enemy shall, in cold blood, destroy or sell into slavery. All other questions between us may be postponed for future settlement; but the fair exchange of colored prisoners, and of their white officers, will be insisted on by the Government before another rebel soldier or officer will be exchanged.

The sufferings of our men in Richmond are the subject of deep regret and sympathy here, and there has been no want of effort to afford all possible relief. Very truly, yours,

WILLIAM WHITING.

The Captured Blockade Runners.

The captured the blockade vessel Robert E. Lee is making much noise among our enemy. The following scrap of history in regard to this vessel may prove interesting:

The steamer Robert E. Lee, captured by the James Adger, was formerly named the Giraffe. She is an iron steamer, of about eight hundred tons, and was built out at Glasgow in 1862. She had been plying between that port and Belfast, and was considered one of the swiftest boats afloat. She has paddle-wheels and draws about ten feet of water, and has been one of the most successful of the blockade-runners between Bermuda and Wilmington. It is supposed she belonged to the Confederate Government, as she has been in command of their navy officer. The Cornubia, also recently captured by the James Adger, was fitted out in England in the autumn of 1862. She is a side-wheel fifteen-knot steamer, supposed to belong to the Government. At one time she was called the Jeff Davis. She has been quite as successful as the Robert E Lee in running the blockade. She plied between Bermuda and Wilmington. The Ella and Anna, captured by the Niphon, was formerly called the Wm. O. Harvey. She is an iron side-wheel steamer, six to seven hundred tons burthen, and considered fast. All were bound inward for Wilmington, and had valuable cargoes of stores and ammunition.

THE ENEMY ON THE COAST.—It has been ascertained that great activity prevails among the troops at Beaufort and Hilton Head. A large number of vessels are in Port Royal, and heavy accessions have been made within a few days to the troops upon Hilton Head. Tuesday afternoon the vessels were moving about with great activity between Hilton Head and Beaufort. The Savannah *Republican* of Wednesday says:

"The intentions of the enemy are of course unknown; but it is fair to presume that they meditate an early descent on the Charleston and Savannah railroad, if not an attack on, or demonstration against, Savannah. We shall probably hear from them at some point in the course of a few days at the farthest.

"It has recently been ascertained that the Yankees have pretty well abandoned the coast of Georgia. There are none upon St. Simons, Cumberland, or Jekyll islands, and very few, if any, upon the islands higher up the coast. They keep a gunboat in mouth of the inlets. Most of the pirates are probably congregated at Hilton Head."

☞ Yankee prisoners to the number of 10,411 still remain in the Richmond prisons and on Belle Isle. Of this number, 952 are officers.

CORN IN GREENE COUNTY.—Corn is now commanding in this market from $1 to $1 25 per bushel, del vered at the crib. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to whether it will increase or recede in price. The crop in this county is heavier than it has been for years, yet some believe that after the demand in the county is supplied, also the Government, and the present and growing stock of hogs and cattle are bountifully fed, (as they certainly should be,) the supply will be considerably reduced, hence it will command a greater price in the future than at present; while others think that the crop is so immense that there will be but few purchases in this section, and as it will be closed, if not quite, an impossibility to get transportation for it, it will have to be disposed of even at a lower price than it is now commanding; or be retained in barns to be destroyed by the weevil and bug. As for myself, we are unable to conjecture what will be the result, but see that some member of our Legislature is urging before that body the propriety of the State purchasing and supplying the indigent families and wives of soldiers, in the sections of our State where the crops are short, with the tenth claimed by the Government, so that it can be retained in the almost destitute sections, and then purchase a supply from those sections where corn is abundant, and replace to the Confederate Government.

This we regard a good plan, and trust that it may meet with favor from the proper authorities. If this course is pursued, and the corn is purchased from this section, it will certainly "go up" in price. As it is, we now regard it the cheapest article in market.—*Ridg and Observer.*

EFFECTIVE CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.—J. W. A. Stanford furnishes a Southern exchange with the following:

I desire, through the medium of your columns, to inform the public that tar and grease mixed in equal proportions are a certain antidote for this prevalent and hitherto fatal disease. The mode of treatment is as simple as the remedy itself. Catch the affected animal, turn it upon its back, gag it, and drench it with nearly a gill of the mixture. The effect is almost instantaneous. In a few hours the animal regains its appetite, and is soon busily engaged in quest of food. My stock minder, with whom the practice originated says: "If you can get the tar and grease in him, you can count him good for bacon." In more than twenty cases he succeeded in curing every one.

(For the Memphis Appeal.)

"ARE YOU AN EXILE?"

This interrogation from a Unionist, not long since, has elicited the following, with the desire that it may meet her observation:

An exile? Yes! My home is far away,
O'er the blue waters of the Tennessee,
And o'er its mountain lights and verdant vales,
Unto the Cumberland's green banks. And there,
All vine-wreathed, like a pretty fairy bower,
My cottage stood. It was a lovely spot,
Where gentle zephyrs danced the live-long day,
And kissed to rest the fragrant flowers at eve.
The pretty song-birds loved to twine their notes,
And tune their mellow throats about the door.
But 'tis no more! An enemy hath trod,
With desecrating steps, this home so dear,
And cast their withering blight. They threw the torch,
And with malicious pleasure watched the flames
That spread such desolation 'round. And, now,
The exile's home is but one ruined pile—
A charred and blackened mass—and "naught is left
To tell the tale," save the lone night winds, which,
In plaintive tones, sweep through the emerald boughs,
And with a sullen sound, cry war! war! war!

I have some faded flowers beside me now—
The last that bloomed upon my favorite tree—
And quickly gathered as I hurried forth,
A homeless exile, from the dearest spot
Of earth to me. Their beauty is all gone,
But yet I find some perfume lingers still,
Like pleasant memories, 'round each shrunken leaf,
And fragrant odors hover still, to tell
The sweetness of their lives—alas, so brief!

And now a homeless wanderer I roam,
Afloat upon the tide of backbiting shames—
A "waif upon the waters," till sweet Peace
Shall gleam in our horizon, like the star
That rose at morn on Bethlehem, and led
The wandering shepherds to a Savior's fold.
But come not yet, O dear, beloved, halcyon days;
Not till our scutcheons cross their border lines,
And wafting north winds, with their echoes, tell
Tales of retaliation—cities burned,
Of homeless children and of widowed wives.
Then may the snow-white flag of Peace unfurl
Its spotless folds, and o'er Secesia wave,
Till every mountain crag and vale resound
With cheers of "Liberty!" till answering breezes
Catch the tale, and proudly waft o'er ocean's
Briny deeps our glorious victory!

LYCOSURE.

GRIFFIN, GA., November 27, 1863.

The Southern Club in Liverpool.

On the 16th ult., a magnificent banquet, says the Liverpool *Post*, was given by the Southern Club in that city to a large number of conspicuous gentlemen, among whom were Mr. Beresford Hope, M. P., and Mr. Spence. It is described as an elegant affair. The President of the Club is Victor Pemin. After the first toasts to the Queen and members of the Royal family, the main business of the evening began. Our readers will be interested in the extracts which we give below:

Mr. Beresford Hope said: I am not sentimental. I am going to give you a toast, not sentiment. [Laughter.] Gentlemen, there is such a thing as ancient history, and ancient history involves records of the Medes, Assyrians, and the United States. [Laughter.] Down on the leaves of this ancient history there was a thing used to come over the ocean, wafted by the zephyrs on the leaves of the *Knickerbocker* and other journals, which was, that we and the people on the other side of the ocean were one and the same people, speaking the same language, having the same literature, the same traditions, having the same Shakespeare, the same Newtons, the Pitts, and the Washingtons, all of whom were felt to be the common property of the English speaking people.

That thought has deeply penetrated me; and when I can see a man born in any of the four quarters of the globe where the English language is spoken—where the English pedigree can be traced—where English institutions reign; when I see such a man as that stand out beyond his fellows, I say, "God speed our brother," and if I can see a man who lives in as many lines of wisdom—great in many signs of greatness—great as a soldier, too modest to thrust his greatness forward—great in the senate—great in debate—great with his pen—greatest of all with that calm and supreme wisdom, that sublime contempt for passing popularity [cheers] on which greatness depends—which the father of his country must put on if he means to rear his progeny to lasting life—when I see such a man—when I know such a man is born of English race—when I see that such a man speaks an English language—when I see the sentiment to which he gives expression, I say I feel such a man, if such a man there be living on the face of this earth. [Cheers.] And I say all Englishmen here must feel his too but speaking in a mixed assembly of the commonest people, who are somehow politically divided into two nations—and I believe that that man is, as England is, only a fellow-citizen of our great Anglo-Saxon race, the representative of supreme authority—the idea of law and order, of Government, and the center of Confederate loyalty. I say, then, that that man is the one whom we could all receive with all the love and honor and respect. I therefore, without further prelude, give you the health of one whom, in this room, we all recognize: [cheers] one whom we hope, six many months are over, will exchange those active acts of authority and of diplomacy which heads of great States must exchange with each other. [Cheers.] I give you "The health of His Excellency, the President of the Confederate States of America." [Loud cheering.]

The toast was drunk amid every demonstration of enthusiasm.

Then followed a toast to the memory of Stonewall Jackson, which was offered by the president of the club, accompanied by a brief and touching speech. It was drunk "standing, and in solemn silence."

The next toast was to the "Army and Navy of the United Nations of the Southern States and Great Britain." This was responded to for the army by Capt. Bullock.

The chairman proposed "The health of the guest of the evening, Mr. Beresford Hope" [loud cheers], in whose praise too much could not be said for the interest he had taken in the Confederate cause when it was not smiled upon by other men.

Mr. Beresford Hope, in responding, said he took up the cause of the Confederate States because he found among other things a good, devotional, God-fearing, honest people, both men and women, while in the North he saw greed, avarice, ambition, and unprincipled lust of empire. [Great cheering.] He had made his choice, and by his election he would stand. [Renewed cheering.] The cause had often seemed a losing one, but he had never lost heart, and if he might prophesy, as far as man could be allowed to prophesy, he would venture to say that the cause of the South would be crowned with a glorious success. [Great cheering.]

The chairman gave "The health of the heroes—the brave defenders of the city of Charleston."

The toast was drunk amid rapturous applause.

Mr. Prioleau, of Charleston, responded, in a fervent and patriotic speech, in the course of which he declared that it might be in the designs of Providence that the foot of the Yankee should pollute the city of Charleston; but that if it did, it was within his knowledge that never—never—never would the city yield until every man in it had laid down his life-blood in the ditch, and every woman was driven from the place at the point of the bayonet. [Tremendous cheering.]

A Yankee Correspondent.

A Mr. George Hart, a correspondent of the *Herald*, was lately captured by Major Mosby. He seems surprised at being treated with common courtesy, and does Major Mosby the honor to say that he felt himself not his prisoner, but his companion:

HEADQUARTERS IN THE SADDLE, EN ROUTE TO RICHMOND UNDER MOSBY'S escort, WHITE PLAINS, VA., Nov. 1, 1863.

Early this morning Maj. Mosby, accompanied by several of his men, suddenly made his appearance at the home of Mr. McCormick, in the town of Auburn.

Quietly reposing and totally unconscious of danger were two of your correspondents in the house alluded to.

One of them was your humble servant, myself; the other's name I omit, at his request, on his family's account.

The first intimation we received of the presence of this formidable and almost mythical individual, the mysterious and ubiquitous Mosby, was the scream of the ladies, which appraised us of the fact. Shortly after we were summoned to open the door, which we reluctantly obeyed, and found two gentlemen courteously tendering us the contents of two revolvers if we did not surrender. To resist was out of the question, the odds being too great, as the house was surrounded, and the only weapon in the party being a small pocket pistol. To escape was likewise impracticable, not to speak of the incivility of the attempt. So the only remaining alternative was accepted, and we surrendered.

The ladies begged, implored and entreated in our behalf, but Mosby was unrelenting, and, finding their efforts abortive, the ladies threatened them with Gen. Lee's displeasure, as we noted in the capacity of prisoners to the denizens, but all to no avail, and we marched off in triumph—I mean to Mosby's triumph—on our own horses, or, I should have said, those belonging to the *Herald*, then in our possession. We rode along leisurely, Major Mosby opening a conversation which soon became highly interesting. We soon discovered that the Major was a very different personage from what he is described.

In his address and demeanor he is a perfect gentleman, and in his relations with ourselves was highly courteous. He is about twenty-eight years of age, prepossessing appearance, and certainly the reverse of the picture drawn of him in newspapers generally. He wears the uniform of a major in the regular rebel service. By profession he is a lawyer, and with a considerable share of native shrewdness combines the acquired fact of the professional attorney.

In his movements he displays great energy, and, as an evidence of his powers of endurance, accompanies his men on all their expeditions. On this occasion the object of his visit to Auburn was to make a reconnoissance, as he frequently does, prior to the period he contemplates making a strike. I understand that Gen. Lee was supplied with the information by Major Mosby which induced him to make his late advance, and he means by acquiring knowledge of the movements of the Union army at any time are perfect.

As an instance, when the pontoon bridges were in transit to General Meade's army, some two or three weeks since, Mosby had conveyed information of the fact to Gen. Stuart before the bridges reached the army. Hence his services are almost invaluable.

Originally, with a force of sixty or seventy, he has increased it to some two or three hundred men, and with these he annoys our army, which he assails in all positions, and by his frequent captures of valuable and necessary supplies has rendered himself a person of considerable importance to the rebels. He sent to Gen Stuart some few days since one hundred and three mules captured from the Union army, and for which the quartermaster paid them in rebel lands, three hundred dollars per head.

Mosby's men, such as I have seen, are intelligent beyond the average, and seem to revere their leader, who, to me, their own words, can wear out any force of them by his labors.

My fellow-sufferer and myself have naught to complain of save an unceremonious disturbance from a sound sleep and a warm bed, at a disagreeably early hour in the morning, and a cold ride of some eighteen miles. To counterbalance this we have the apparent prospect of a winter residence at one of the most fashionable cities of the South—fair Richmond—a privilege certainly denied to many dayer thousands in the Union army. We also hold that the Hotel de Libby, in its capacity, number of guests, and extent of reputation, exceeds any hotel in Richmond, and, it is added, that rooms there are prepared for us in advance. What distinguished attention from private strangers! Who, after this, can doubt Major Mosby's courtesy!

Nothing of interest transpired on the road from Auburn to White Plains, which, to use a hall, was not the road, but the fields and the woods. Arriving at this point, the major invited us into the residence of a gentleman residing in the vicinity, to whom we were formally introduced, and afterwards invited to partake of a warm and plentiful breakfast, which we very readily accepted and did ample justice to. The breakfast was rendered more agreeable by the presence of four very agreeable ladies. After breakfast we smoked a cigar tendered us by our host, and through the further courtesy of Major Mosby, I now write these paragraphs, and forward them by his special express.

For his very marked attention, if we do not feel grateful, we feel at least complimented, and bid him here accept our thanks for many kind courtesies which have so far succeeded in their intent, to make us feel his companions, not his prisoners.

I am in hopes, to say next, to be able to dispatch you the latest news from Stuart's headquarters, which (if it be not important, will certainly have a claim to one night—novelty.

McNeill's Last Capture.

From the Rockingham Register.]

We have obtained from a participant in and an eye-witness of McNeill's last dash upon the Yankees, the following particulars:

The capture was made within three miles of Burlington, and about fifteen miles from New creek, in Hampshire county. The soldiers engaged in the affair were McNeill's company of sixty-eight men, thirty-four dismounted men from the 62d regiment, commanded by Lieut. John B. Mosemore, and nine of Capt. Enright's men, commanded by Lieut. Fleming, making altogether a force of one hundred and sixteen men. These "boys" had been lying around Moorefield for a week or ten days, watching and anxiously expecting a Yankee train to come along. And they would have taken a train near that place, but for two men belonging to White's command, who deserted to the enemy, and communicated McNeill's designs. Unwarned in the premises, we had to look and go elsewhere for a "grab." This opportunity offered itself on Monday, the 16th, about sunrise, at the place above indicated—the point in the road at which Capt. Enright has twice very politely taken charge of the United States mails and its Yankee escorts.

The train taken consisted of eighty wagons, loaded with commissaries and sutlers' stores, and boots, shoes and clothing. The train was guarded by about one hundred and twenty men, cavalry and infantry—white men to the number of the resolute and determined Confederates who made the attack upon it. Besides, the capture was made between Burlington and Williamsport, at both of which places there was a considerable Federal force stationed. The capture was made by a charge in front and rear at the same moment, Capt. McNeill, with our cavalry striking the rear, and Lieut. Mosemore with the infantry meeting the front. The Confederates went in with a yell which made the enemy think we had several regiments at hand. The enemy at once took to the train, but the infantry and cavalry in the rear stood up for a few minutes against McNeill, who couldn't get at them well at once on account of a gate which stood in his way. Captain McNeill, however, soon opened the gate and charged among them, when they followed the example set at the other end of the train, and abandoned their goods and sutlers.

After they fled from the train, they ran some five or six hundred yards, when they valorously opened fire with their "long range" guns, killing some ten or twelve of their (their own) horses, but hurting no man. In the first part of the engagement, however, the gallant Sergt. Stites, of Co. I, 62d regiment, of Pendleton county, was mortally wounded, and private Kelmer, of same company, same regiment and same county, was severely wounded in the right shoulder. Private Kelmer, of Co. D, 62d regiment, of Highland county, was severely wounded in the thigh. There were some two or three others of Lieut Mosemore's men slightly wounded, and the lieutenant himself was slightly wounded by the passage of a ball across his abdomen. These were all the casualties on our side. On the part of the enemy the loss was fifteen or twenty killed and wounded, three of them were killed at our first fire, which was delivered at a distance of about twenty steps.

We took thirty-four prisoners, mostly teamsters, including five negroes, one of whom was a runaway, belonging to Jacob Dandoes, at this county. We got two hundred and forty-five horses and gears, but could get off none of the wagons, as we were obliged to be in a hurry, a large force of Averill's cavalry making a move to cut us off. We, however, set fire to a number of the wagons, some of which, it is hoped and believed, will not do the enemy any further service. The horses, prisoners, etc., were safely brought into Rockingham, notwithstanding Averill pursued us with six hundred cavalry from Petersburg, in Hardy, to Bean's settlement, on the Wardensville turnpike, and to Harper's mill, on Lost river. At this point he gave over the pursuit, and gave up the property taken by us as lost.

Lord Palmerston's Speech.

The London Times contains in full the recent speech of Lord Palmerston upon the neutrality of England in the American war. We copy that portion referring to American and Russian affairs:

There have been occasions when it was the lot of those who had to explain the state of affairs to congratulate you on the tranquil condition of the civilized world. I am afraid I cannot do that in the present instance; for, although I trust there is nothing in our horizon which can grow into a cloud of war, yet we see on all sides—in the far West and in the distant East—struggles going on of the most lamentable character, and scenes enacted which make us shudder for humanity, and excite our deep compassion for the countries in which they are occurring. [Hear, hear.] In the far West we see a nation of the same race, the same language, the same religion, the same manners and literature as ourselves, split into two, slaughtering each other by hundreds of thousands, and carrying on a contest the result of which it is impossible to foresee, and the end of which now, after more than two years' duration, he would be a bold man indeed who ventured to predict. [Hear, hear.]

Lamenting that state of things, the Government of this country felt it their duty not to yield either to the entreaties or the objurgations of the one party or the other. [Cheers.] Blandishments on the one side and threats on the other have equally been fruitless to shake our course. [Renewed cheers.] We have felt it our duty to abstain from taking any part in that deplorable conflict. If, indeed, we had thought it had been in our power to put an end to it by friendly intervention, no effort would have been wanting to accomplish so holy an object. [Cheers.] But we felt that our interference would have been vain, and we followed it our duty—and in that I am sure we had followed the wishes of the country—to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality. [Loud cheers.]

In the East also scenes of a lamentable character are taking place. We there see on the one side a barbarous system of deliberate extermination carried out, and on the other side revenge venting itself in acts of murder and assassination. [Hear.] We endeavored to enlist the feelings and opinions of civilized Europe in a joint remonstrance against that which we thought to be unjust. These remonstrances have failed. We have done our duty, and we can only hope that those who have the conduct of affairs in the Russian empire may at length cause to pursue that course which has drawn upon them the condemnation of Europe, and that peace may be restored upon terms of equity and justice in that unfortunate country. [Hear.]

From the Tennessee Army.

Army Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.]

RESACA, GA., November 30, 1863.

The news from the front, a telegraphic synopsis of which I sent you last night, is of an encouraging and reassuring character. The enemy's advance forces, after their bloody repulse between Tunnel Hill and Ringgold by Cleburne, retreated to the mountain pass at the latter place, where they still remained at last advices. They destroyed the bridges as they retired—thus showing that they do not propose to follow us further at present, and that they are not willing for the Confederates to get at them. Our front is on this side of the burnt bridge beyond Tunnel hill, where it presents a stern and defiant front. The main army is encamped around Dalton, where Gen. Bragg has established his headquarters. The trains and such forces as had reached Resaca, have been ordered back to the same place, and I shall follow as soon as my horse is in condition to travel.

The opinion was advanced to my telegram last night that there was no reason to apprehend an immediate advance of the Federal army. Such is still my conviction. If the army could not be subsisted at Chattanooga without the aid of the railroad from that point to Bridgeport, neither can it be sustained at Dalton or Kingston without the possession of the Western and Atlantic railroad, and a sufficient number of locomotives and cars for the transportation of supplies. These locomotives and cars Gen. Grant has not, and probably cannot procure for some time. Rolling stock which would answer for one road, would be inadequate for two. The Federal commander will find it necessary, therefore, in order to an advance into the country, to accumulate supplies at Chattanooga, to repair the railway bridges which his advance forces have already destroyed in the vicinity of Ringgold, and such others as the Confederates may deem it expedient to destroy, and to provide a sufficient number of cars and engines to transport supplies for his troops.

In advancing this opinion, I take it for granted that he must advance, if at all this winter, by the railroad route, and not by Will's valley, in the direction of Rome. The roads by the latter route, impassable in winter to heavily loaded army wagons, are of such a character as to render it difficult, if not impossible, to subsist as large an army as his by wagon trains alone. Indeed, if Gen. Grant had intended to move directly upon Rome, Stevenson, and not Chattanooga, would have been chosen as his base of supplies; and, in that event, the struggle for Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge would not have been necessary.

But will Gen. Grant advance at all this winter? It is impossible, of course, for any one, unless the Federal commander himself, to answer this interrogatory, though it is permissible for us to speculate upon his probable designs, with the aid of such lights as are furnished by his previous conduct and present situation. Omitting, as unnecessary to the arguments, any inferences that might be drawn from his former campaigns, it is sufficient to say that he has neither the supplies nor the transportation to enable him at this time to move upon Atlanta, the acknowledged goal of his ambition and the desire of his Government. To advance along the railroad at this inauspicious season of the year, and repair the road as he moves, would be a herculean task—a task, let us hope, far beyond his power of accomplishment.

It is one hundred and thirty-eight miles from Chattanooga to Atlanta; the wagon roads are inferior, and the intervening country is traversed by several mountain ranges and numberless water courses. Can he cross this wide tract under the heavy rains and frequent snows of winter? If he cannot, will he attempt to march a part of the way now, and the remainder in the spring? The suggestion was made some time ago in one of these letters; that his efforts this fall would probably be limited to an attempt to get possession of the region of country lying west of the west branch of the Chickamauga, and that early next spring he would put the army in motion toward the great railway center of the Confederacy. Can he do more than this now? I say, Gen. Grant has intended to move directly upon Rome, Stevenson, and not Chattanooga, would have been chosen as his base of supplies; and, in that event, the struggle for Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge would not have been necessary.

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The district from this place to Chattanooga, fifty miles in width, has been swept of its supplies, and an invading army would have to bring along with it all it required for its support. Grant may make an effort, however, to get possession of Dalton, the point where the Georgia and East Tennessee road unites with the Western Atlantic road, and even to reach the Etowah river; but there is no reason to believe that he will attempt to go farther now. The immediate possession of Dalton was, doubtless, one of the objects of his pursuit of Gen. Bragg, since it would have cut off all communication by railway with Knoxville, and all possibility of succor to Gen. Longstreet.

That an effort will be made to capture Longstreet and his command, there is no room to doubt. At last accounts—the 23d instant—Knoxville was completely invested by the Confederates, who were only waiting for reinforcements, then about due, to make an assault upon the town. An intelligent officer, who left on that day, is very confident that the attack, if not prevented by the success of the enemy at Chattanooga, would prove successful. Wheeler, with a portion of his command, has arrived at Dalton, having, on his way, chased the enemy from Cleveland, and recaptured a portion of our last wagon train.

Capt. Hobsch, of the quartermaster's department, informs me that our total loss of wagons, during the late battle, and the operations which preceded and succeeded it, was about one hundred, including ten ordnance wagons taken on Missionary ridge. Our loss of artillery is not known to me, but I suppose it was about equal to our captures at Chickamauga—say forty guns. I will endeavor to send you a detailed account of our losses in this particular as soon as I return to Dalton.

The weather is exceedingly cold, and many of the troops lost their blankets and shoes in the recent fight and on the retreat. Will not the people open their hearts and purses?

P. W. A.

Rum vs. Puritan Philanthropy.

From the Chicago Times.]

At a recent meeting in New York, convened for the consideration of the present and future of "freed men," facts were presented which bear heavily on the practical workings of the philanthropy which has thrown this class in such numbers upon the care of the nation. A committee was appointed at Vicksburg, by the Chaplains' association, on the 19th ultimo, to inquire and report of "the numbers and wants of the contrabands in the Department of the Tennessee." From the report we gather:

"Not less than *thirty five thousand* are gathered on the banks of the Mississippi from Helena to Natchez. Of these about ten thousand are within twelve miles of Vicksburg, of whom only five hundred are men, except those enlisted in the army, the balance being women and children, who are entirely dependent on Government or charity for support—the able-bodied being enlisted in the army, or employed as cooks, grooms and teamsters, in the cases of the inequality. Of the 9,000 near Goodrich's landing, La., 7,000 have been employed on abandoned plantations."

Besides these thousands under the supervision of Government agents, "there are many trying to support themselves, living as they can in vacant houses and hovels." Under the head of "Health," the report says:

"Just there has been fearful mortality among the freemen, both, the enlisted soldiers and the causes of the future, we have agonizingly felt.

"The causes appear to us to be:

"1 Being congregated in great numbers in camps and lodges, without suitable employment or regular rations.

"2 Unusual and unhealthy food; the sudden change from corn bread to wheaten; consequent overeating and painful destitution of suitable nourishment, especially for the sick.

"3 Change of water. Cistern water is usually drank in Southern cities and on plantations. Deprived of this, the fugitives have, of necessity, drank the waters of the Mississippi, or from springs in malarious districts. A[illegible] these, almost entire destitution [illegible] and medicines.

"4 Miserable apologies for tents or shelter to protect them from the heat of the day and the dews and storms of the nights and the fact that, driven from their homes with only garments almost worn out, they have suffered from cold already, some even unto death, and hence the living are wholly unprepared for the chilling winds and storms of autumn and winter."

These are the blessings which Abolitionism has thus for secured to the negro slaves whom it has taken under its charitable and generous protection. The condition of the "freed men" in the vicinity of Vicksburg is not worse, nor are their sufferings greater, than have attended them everywhere within the lines of our armies. Memphis, Corinth, Cairo, have each made similar revelations of suffering, and so, indeed,