THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. ATLANTA, GA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1864. VOL. XV, NO. 43

The Memphis Appeal.

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Obituary notices, and all other articles not of general public interest, charged as other advertisements.

RAGS WANTED.

The highest market price, either in money or subscription, will be paid for clean cotton and linen rags, white or colored, delivered at the APPEAL counting-room, Atlanta.

A Table

Showing the Value of the Old Issue of Confederate Money when Discounted for the New Issue of Confederate Money, at the Rate of Three Dollars in Old Issue for Two Dollars in New Issue, from $5 to $800.

Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue	Old Issue	New Issue
Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.	Dol.
5	3 33	40	26 66	75	49 99	110	73 33	146	97 33	180	120 00	215	143 33
10	6 66	45	30 00	80	53 33	115	76 66	150	100 00	185	123 33	220	146 66
15	10 00	50	33 33	85	56 66	120	80 00	155	103 33	190	126 66	225	150 00
20	13 33	55	36 66	90	60 00	125	83 33	160	106 66	195	130 00	230	153 33
25	16 66	60	40 00	95	63 33	130	86 66	165	110 00	200	133 33	235	156 66
30	20 00	65	43 33	100	66 66	135	90 00	170	113 33	205	136 66	240	160 00
35	23 33	70	46 66	105	70 00	140	93 33	175	116 66	210	140 00	245	163 33
40	26 66	75	50 00	110	73 33	145	96 66	180	120 00	215	143 33	250	166 66
45	30 00	80	53 33	115	76 66	150	100 00	185	123 33	220	146 66	255	170 00
50	33 33	85	56 66	120	80 00	155	103 33	190	126 66	225	150 00	260	173 33
55	36 66	90	60 00	125	83 33	160	106 66	195	130 00	230	153 33	265	176 66
60	40 00	95	63 33	130	86 66	165	110 00	200	133 33	235	156 66	270	180 00
65	43 33	100	66 66	135	90 00	170	113 33	205	136 66	240	160 00	275	183 33
70	46 66	105	70 00	140	93 33	175	116 66	210	140 00	245	163 33	280	186 66
75	50 00	110	73 33	145	96 66	180	120 00	215	143 33	250	166 66	300	200 00

T. H. ACTON,

News Agent for the Army of Tennessee,

AND AGENT FOR

The Memphis Daily Appeal.

Mail Carriers, Brigade and Regimental News Agents, will be supplied at hard times with Daily Papers at eighteen to twenty cents—also daily papers at the center at twenty five cents.

A large edition of the APPEAL received every day.

To the Friends of the Soldiers Throughout the Confederacy.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT, RAILROAD BUREAU, Richmond, Va., Feb. 20, 1864.

The friends and relatives of soldiers in the Army of Northern Virginia are hereby notified that an arrangement has this day been effected with the Southern Express Company to carry all packages of food and wearing apparel to Richmond, Va.

To secure the advantages thus obtained through the Express Company, the following instructions must be observed:

Packages must not contain more than one hundred pounds; be well secured, and plainly marked, and sent at the expense of the shipper to either of the Soldiers' Relief Associations, which are located as follows:

In North Carolina, at Raleigh; in South Carolina, at Columbia; in Georgia, at Augusta; in Alabama, at Montgomery; or to any other point at which one of these Associations have an office.

The Agents of these Associations will there take charge of them, and ship daily, by Southern Express Company, to the proper Agents of the respective States at Richmond, who will see them distributed to the proper individual owners.

To meet the wishes of the soldiers, and to give them a certain and speedy communication with home, the Southern Express Company has agreed to give the freight preference over everything else; and, in order that no obstacle may occur to the success of so laudable an enterprise, the several Railroad Companies are hereby requested to render the Express Company such facilities as will enable it to make this arrangement a complete success.

As the Southern Express Company assumes all responsibility of the transportation of these packages, the Relief Associations are requested to withdraw their Agents who have heretofore acted as traveling messengers. If the Relief Associations will establish agencies in the rear of other armies, they may enjoy the same privileges hereby secured to the Army of Northern Virginia.

F. W. SIMS,
Lieut.-Col. and Quartermaster.

Approved.
A. R. LAWTON, Quartermaster-General.

OFFICE SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY, Augusta, Ga., February 29, 1864.

The Southern Express Company hereby notifies the friends and relatives of Soldiers in the Army of Northern Virginia and elsewhere, that they are prepared to carry out arrangements as announced in the above card, and that they will do all in their power to fulfill its requirements.

JAMES SHUTER,
General Superintendent and Acting President South'n Express Company. m5 7 1m

JOSEPH MORGIDGE.....R. M. AUSTIN.

MOGRIDGE & AUSTIN,

Produce and Commission Merchants,

Selma, Alabama.

GOODS purchased for our friends free of charge. sep1 1m

BELL, MOORE & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

AND wholesale dealers in all kinds of PRODUCE, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

Strict attention paid to the execution of every description and remittances promptly made. Orders respectfully solicited and cheerfully filled. sep29m*

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have this day entered into a copartnership under the style and firm of

Mitchell & Woodson,

For the purpose of carrying on a COMMISSION BUSINESS at the old stand of A. W. Mitchell, Butler street, near the corner of Whitehall street, Atlanta Ga. Strict attention will be given to all consignments. A. W. MITCHELL,
oct 1m J. P. WOODSON.

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA TOBACCO AGENCY.

GEO. R. CRUMP & CO.,

Augusta, Ga.,

AGENTS for the sale of Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco and General Commission Merchants, have on hand a large and well selected stock of Tobacco to which the attention of buyers is invited. sep19 1m

NEW COMMISSION HOUSE.

JOHN H. KING & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, near Novelty corner, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga., will attend promptly and carefully to all and to any consignments entrusted to their care. [illegible]

ROGERT & CO.,

Commission Merchants and Auctioneers,

Corner of Parliament and Bay streets,

G. C. ROGERT, of New Orleans. } Nassau N. P.

Orders and consignments solicited. m8 6m

Found,

ABOUT two weeks ago, a LADY'S BREASTPIN, which the owner can get at this office by paying the same and paying for this advertisement. [illegible]

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

HAVING permanently located myself in Atlanta, I offer my services to the citizens professionally. Office on Whitehall street, over McCommins office. m28 3w F. F. TABER M. D.

RAGS WANTED!

CLEAN COTTON RAGS will find a ready sale at this office at the market price. Apply at the APPEAL COUNTING ROOM.

Daily Appeal.

MORNING EDITION.

ATLANTA, GA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1864.

SYMPATHY WITH OUR GOVERNMENT.

With no part of the noble speech of Lord CAMPBELL, lately published in this paper, says the Richmond *Dispatch*, are we more pleased than with those glowing and affectionate sentiments of sympathy with the Confederacy, in whatever fortune betide it, which conclude his admirable address. Even if the Confederate Government should go down, says Lord CAMPBELL, it will still be a consolation to him, and those who think with him, to remember that they have done all in their power to assist, by their sympathy and encouragement, a worthy cause, and the great and good man who, under the most extraordinary trials and obstacles, is devoting his whole heart and soul to its successful accomplishment.

May we not learn a lesson in our country from the manifestation of such sentiments by an illustrious foreigner? Shall we withhold our own sympathy and encouragement from our Government—nay, labor to lead it with reproach and obloquy—when the best and foremost men of other nations delight to do it honor? What consolation should we have, in the event of our national failure, to remember that the leaders of our own choice were hunted down by our own hands, and that by sowing broadcast the seeds of mistrust and division, we had combined with our enemies to insure our own downfall!

We are confronted at this moment by such an adversary as, outside the infernal pit, has rarely waged war upon mankind. There is no man, woman, or child in the Confederacy who has any interest in this world worth having which is not endangered by the success of the Yankees. They not only violate every recognized principle of civilized warfare, they not only desolate our farms, burn our dwellings, kill our women and children, and threaten the whole population with confiscation and extermination, but, whenever their power extends, they will not permit us to worship God in our own temples, and would deny us not only peace on earth but hope in Heaven. With such a foe and at such an hour as this is it too much to expect that every Confederate citizen should strengthen the hands of the Government, should be lenient to its errors of judgment, should appreciate and encourage its continual and herculean labors for the common good?

If there is any man that has more interest in the Confederate success, more powerful incentives to energy, prudence, and fidelity than the unanimously chosen Chief Magistrate of the republic, it becomes that man, and no other, to impeach his motives, and strike him from behind while the enemy is striking him in front. If there is a statesman conscious of the possession of greater administrative qualities than the President of the republic, wiser in council, more patient and plodding in labor, more lion-hearted in danger, let him condescend privately and personally to give the President the benefit of his superior wisdom, and to inspire his soul with the ardor of a more fervid nature. Or, if we cannot encourage our own Government by our approbation, let us not, by abusing and denouncing it, encourage the vile foe with whom we are contending to our common destruction.

AFFAIRS AT BEAUFORT, S. C.—A Yankee, who has recently arrived in Boston from Port Royal, furnishes one of the journals some information respecting affairs at Beaufort.

The sale of deserted lands is resumed, and the "contrabands" are pre-empting their twenty acres each, under the assurance from the Rev. Mr. French that they will be permitted to hold their claims. There is little competition at the sales, and some of the purchasers make great bargains. At Beaufort an elegant mansion house was sold at auction for a little over $900; the informant bought it the same day for $1200, and before night sold it for $2000. Gen. Saxton had purchased a magnificent house for $2000—not the cost of the fence around the lot. But one resident of Beaufort has a regular deed of his place; he is a New England man. The place bears many of the marks of war. The marble covering of some of the tombs of the old residents have been removed by the soldiers to be used in the construction of their quarters. The work upon the plantations is done in a slovenly manner. This is in consequence of the insolence of the negroes and the lack of experience of Northern man working plantations.

☞ We are indebted to our old friend, Capt. Lovie Lake, of Grenada, Miss., for files of late Northern and Memphis papers. Capt. Lake informs us that the planters in Northern Mississippi are preparing, with all the means in their power, for raising large crops the present season.

CHEERING SIGNS AT THE NORTH.—There are, says the Charleston *Mercury*, two most significant facts, showing the true state of things at the North. The Government orders a draft of half a million of men. This shows that troops are wanted in their army to carry on the war. And it postpones the draft at the very period of active campaigning. This shows that they cannot get the troops. Now, add to these facts the further fact, that we are at the end of March, and no advance has been made by our foes, and it is impossible to resist the conclusion that they are less prepared than they ever were to conquer the South.

If we look still further into the condition of things at the North, we observe two further facts—the press is speaking out more boldly against the Yankee Government, and the press is being mobbed. The former shows the confidence of the opposition; the latter, the weakness of the Government. Both augur future contention, disorganization and embarrassment among our foes.

On our side everything is bright and cheering. Our troops in every fight have evinced all their wonted energy and intrepidity. Give them but a fair field and decent generalship, and they must be victorious. If they are conquered, they will be conquered by our own folly, not by Yankee strength or valor. If the generals now in command of our armies were left to their own wisdom and courage, and earnestly supported in carrying on the campaign before them, no one would have a doubt of their success.

☞ The Memphis papers of the 22d ult., announce the death of H. Volentine, Esq., an old citizen of that place and a member of the city council.

THE 44TH BLYTHE MISSISSIPPI REGIMENT.

IN FRONT, NEAR DALTON, Ga., April 1.

EDITORS APPEAL: I noticed in a late number of your journal, a contribution with, if I mistake not, the following caption: "The 154th Tennessee Pioneer regiment," giving a succinct account of the number of officers and men killed and wounded in the pioneer regiment since the commencement of the war.

Inspired with the hope or belief, a somewhat similar statement would be acceptable to the readers of the APPEAL, and the many friends of the old 44th (Blythe) Mississippi regiment, I am induced to send you this article, embodying the subjoined facts and figures as part of the history of this veteran corps, viz:

Killed in battle, 4 field officers; killed and wounded in battle, 30 officers; killed and wounded in battle since organization, 443 men; total effective at Shiloh, 485; killed and wounded at Shiloh, 238.

When it is taken in consideration, that the Bly the regiment was never a large one—never having reached the maximum of 1,000 men, it will readily be conceded, I think, this old regiment has not been a silent or inactive participator in the bloody struggle now being so vigorously prosecuted between the Federal and Confederate States.

I have not time or space to give you the individual name of the various members composing the rank and file of the Blythe regiment, but will send you the following list of field, staff and company officers:

Colonel, J. H. Sharp; Lieutenant Colonel, Robert G. Kelsey; Adjutant, Charles J. Odom; Acting Surgeon, X. Xaupi; Assistant Surgeon, Thomas Turner; Chaplain, W. C. Molloy; Capt. (at present Acting Inspector-General on Gen. Tucker's staff) Wm. H. Sims, Capt. J. T. Stewart, Capt. W. H. Gaston, Capt. (senior) Thomas A Maxwell, Capt. A. M. Bradford, Lieut. W. B. Watkins, Capt. Elijah Wilkerson, Capt. D. W. Wilkerson, Capt. Oscar Smith.

No regiment in the service can boast a higher degree of health, greater exuberance of spirits, or more efficiency, or whatever else constitutes what is termed "fighting trim." Under the leadership of such gallant and meritorious commanders as the accomplished and chivalric Sharp, equally fond of a joke or a tilt, of lofty crest and noble port, deeply attached to his regiment, with which he has been so long identified; eminently devoted and patriotic, he possesses all the qualities which fairly entitle him to the wreathed stars—associated with the stern, unyielding valor of Kelsey, who, plain as an "old shoe" off duty, is a terror to shirkers when duty calls to the field—aided by a gallant corps of subordinate officers, and as dauntless rank and file as ever "stormed the deadly immediate breach," the old Blythe will continue to bear aloft, as she has ever done, the banner of Mississippi, no matter how numerous the foes or formidable the task before them.

The Blythe have followed the example of the Pioneer regiment in re enlisting for the war, be it long or short, and will struggle with her sister until her noble State, proud, glorious old Tennessee, is redeemed from the Vandals that oppress her.

"Despite of every yoke she bears,
That land is Glory's still and theirs."

VETERAN.

GENERAL FORREST.

MARIETTA, GA., April 4, 1864.

EDITORS APPEAL: In your paper of the 24 inst. allusion is made to Gen. Forrest as the only general officer in our army who has killed his man in battle. Gen. Forrest is a brave and gallant officer, rarely ever unsuccessful, when left to manage the fight, and I hope will make many more bite the earth. He is a second Stone Wall, and that such blows as he has inflicted on the enemy recently will have the desired effect, none can doubt.

If I am correctly informed we have another noted cavalry chief, who, at the first Manassas, Maryland and Brandy station, though wounded, made several bite the earth, and at Gettysburg was attacked by four Yankees, and with pistol and saber slew them, having himself received a severe saber cut from one of them, and long since their foul spirits have gone never to encounter Gen. Wade Hampton again. Oh, for a legion of Forrests, Hamptons, and others I could name. Like the eagle, they are ever ready, and their war cry is, come, boys, your chief will lead you.

MISSISSIPPI.

FROM THE ARMY.

DALTON, GA., April 4, 1864.

EDITORS APPEAL: As questions are frequently asked by our citizens in the rear concerning the spiritual condition of our army, I respectfully ask a limited space in a column of your valuable newspaper to say to them that, wickedness, profanity and licentiousness of every description is yet extant among our soldiers.

It is true, our chaplains and missionaries in the army have accomplished much, but there yet remains a great deal to be accomplished, though I regret to say that some of our chaplains fail to do their duty. The boys call them "headquarter men," because they are seldom seen any where else but at the colonel's quarters; and, instead of preparing to meet their responsible duties, they frequently while away the hours by taking a game of chess with the officers.

Some of the regiments are without chaplains, and some have not had divine service within their lines for months. Some of the members of these regiments, both officers and privates, have come to me and asked: "can't you procure us a chaplain?" Where are the able ministers of the different denominations in Georgia and other States? Could they not render more service in the army as chaplains than by pursuing their ministerial duties at home? It is frequently intimated by the soldiers that they are remaining at home for the "loaves and fishes," that our rations are too short, the salary too small, for them to quit their homes and endure the hardships and brook the dangers of war.

But I leave this affair with them and their God to decide. Meanwhile, I hope that every regiment in the army may, in a short time, have a chaplain, for truly "the harvest is great and the laborers are few."

BETA.

THE ARKANSAS ELECTION.—The Memphis *Bulletin* of the 22d ult., learns from passengers from Little Rock that the election for State officers, county officers, members of the Legislature and members of Congress, went off quietly. There was no opposition, except in the second congressional district. Wm. D. Snow withdrew from the canvass, leaving the field to Rogers and Belost. Rogers was elected by about two hundred majority. Isaac M. Mills, formerly of this city, was elected to the State Senate.

☞ The traveling agent for the North Carolina volunteer navy company, Rev. Williamson Harris, addressed a small meeting at Tarboro', a few days ago, and afterwards received subscriptions to the stock of the company amounting to $70,000

SOUTHERN GENERALS DESCRIBED BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

One of the latest works on the war is entitled "Three Months in the Southern States.—By Lieut.-Col. Freemantle, Coldstream Guards." The New York *News* makes the following extracts from the book:

GENERAL MAGRUDER,

whom he met in TEXAS, "is a fine soldier-like man, of about fifty-five, with broad shoulders, florid complexion, and bright eyes. He wears his whiskers and mustaches in the English fashion, and was dressed in the Confederate gray uniform. He is a Virginian, and a great talker. The general spoke of the puritans with intense disgust, but was by no means ravenous against individual Yankees. He spoke favorably of McClellan, whom he knew to be a gentleman, clever, and personally brave, though he might like moral courage to face responsibility." Hooker had been in his regiment, and was "essentially a mean man and a liar." The writer reciprocates Gen. Magruder as possessing fine social qualities, and as a great gallant among the ladies.

GENERAL KIRBY SMITH

is described to be "about thirty-eight years old; and he owes his rapid rise to the place of lieutenant-general to the fortunate fact of his having fallen, just at the nick of time, upon the Yankee flank, at the first battle of Manassas. He is a remarkably active man, and of very agreeable manners; he wears big spectacles and black beard. He said McClellan might probably have destroyed the Southern army with the greatest ease during the first winter, and without running much risk to himself, as the Southerners were so much elated by their easy triumph at Manassas that their army had dwindled away."

GENERAL HEBERT.

is a good looking Creole. He was a West Pointer, and served in the old army, but afterwards became a wealthy sugar planter. He used to hold Magruder's place as commander-in-chief in Texas, but he has now been shelved at Monroe, La., where he expects to be taken prisoner any day. He is extremely down on England for not recognising the South. Gen. Hebert is the only man of education I met in the whole of my travels who spoke disagreeably about England in this respect. Most people say they think we are quite right to keep out of it as long as we can; but others think we are missing a splendid opportunity of "smashing the Yankees," with whom we must have a row, sooner or later.

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON,

in appearance, is rather below the middle hight, spare, soldier-like, and well set up; his features are good, and he has lately taken to wear a grayish beard. He is a Virginian by birth, and fifty-seven years old. He talks in a calm, deliberate, and confident manner; to me he was extremely affable, but he certainly possesses the power of keeping people at a distance when he chooses, and his officers evidently stand in great awe of him. He has undoubtedly acquired the entire confidence of all the officers and soldiers under him. Many of the officers told me they did not consider him inferior to Lee or any one else. Gen. Johnston is a very well read man, and agreeable to converse with. He told me that he considered Marlborough a greater general than Wellington. All Americans have an intense admiration for Napoleon; and they seldom scruple to express their regret that he was beaten at Waterloo.

Remarking upon the extreme prevalence of military titles, Gen. Johnston said, "You must be astonished to find how fond all Americans are of titles, though they are republicans; and as they can't get any other sort they all take military ones." While seated around the camp fire an officer remarked to me, "I can assure you, colonel, that nine men out of ten in the South would sooner become subjects of Queen Victoria than return to the Union." "Nine out of ten?" said Gen. Johnston, "ninety-nine out of a hundred; I consider that the people in the world can be more fortunate in their government than the British colonies of North America." Gen. Johnston told me that the principal evils a Confederate general had to contend against, consisted in the difficulty of making combinations, owing to the uncertainty about the time which the troops would take to march a certain distance on account of their straggling propensities. He told me he had been wounded ten times. Speaking of Stonewall Jackson he said that although he did not possess any great qualifications as a strategist, and was perhaps unfit for the independent command of a large army, he was gifted with wonderful courage and determination, and a perfect faith in Providence that he was destined to destroy the enemy. He was much indebted to Gen. Ewell in the campaigns in the Virginia valley, and was fortunate in commanding the flower of the Virginia troops and being opposed to the most incapable Federal commanders, such as Fremont and Banks."

ABOUT STONEWALL JACKSON.

In Mobile, Gen. Slaughter, who was a comrade of Stonewall Jackson in the old army, related many anecdotes about him. It appears that previous to the war he was almost a monomaniac about his health. When he left the United States army he was under the impression that one of his legs was getting shorter than the other; and afterwards his idea was that he only perspired on one side, and that it was only necessary to keep the arm and leg of the other side in constant motion in order to preserve the circulation; but it seems that after the war broke out he never made any allusion to his health. Gen. Slaughter declared that on the night after the terrible repulse of Burnside's army at Fredericksburg, Stonewall Jackson made the following suggestion: "I am of opinion that we ought to attack the enemy at once; and in order to avoid the confusion and mistakes so common in a night attack, I recommend that we should strip ourselves perfectly naked!"

LIEUT.-GEN. W. J. HARDEE

received me with kindness and hospitality. He is soldier-looking, broad-shouldered and tall. He looks rather like a French officer, and is a Georgian by birth. He bears the reputation of being a thorough soldier, and distinguished himself at Shiloh and Murfreesboro. He is a widower, and has the character of being a great admirer of the fair sex.

LIEUT.-GEN. LEONIDAS POLK

is a good-looking, gentleman-like man, with all the manners and affability of a "grand seignior." He is fifty years old—tall, upright, and looks more like a soldier than a clergyman. He is very rich, and owns, I am told, seven hundred negroes. He is much beloved by the soldiers on account of his great personal courage and agreeable manners. He told me he was educated at West Point, and was at that institution with President Davis, the two Johnstons, Lee, Magruder, etc., and that after serving a short time in the artillery he had entered the church.

GENERAL BRAXTON BRAGG.

I called on General Bragg, the commander-in-chief. This officer is, in appearance, the least prepossessing of the Confederate generals. He is very thin; he stoops, and has a sickly, cadaverous, haggard look, rather plain features, bushy, black eyebrows which unite in tuft on the top of his nose, and a stubby, iron-gray beard—but his eyes are bright and pleasing. He has the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian, and shooting freely for insubordination. I understand he is unpopular on this account, and also by reason of his occasional scurvily of manner.

THE BATTLES OF SHILOH AND MURFREESBORO.

General Cheatham, who was in the battles of Belmont, Shiloh, and Murfreesboro, is described as "a rough looking man," but with the reputation of a great fighter. It is said that he does all the swearing necessary in his corps, and which Gen. Polk's clerical character incapacitates him from doing. The battles of Shiloh and Murfreesboro were explained to me by Gen. Polk. He claimed that the Confederates had only 39,000 troops at Murfreesboro, including Breckinridge's division, which was not engaged the first day. He put down the Confederate loss at 10,000, and the Federal at 19,000. With regard to the battle of Shiloh, he said that Beauregard's order to retire was most unfortunate, as the gunboats were doing no real harm, and if the Confederates had held on, nothing could have saved the Federal army from capture or destruction. The misfortune of Albert Sidney Johnston's death, together with the fact of Beauregard's illness, and his not being present at that particular spot, were the causes of this battle not being a complete and crushing victory."

COL. ST. LEGER GRENFELL.

Ever since I landed in America I had heard of the exploits of an Englishman called Col. St. Leger Grenfell, who is now inspector-general of cavalry to Bragg's army. This afternoon I made his acquaintance. I consider him one of the most extraordinary characters I ever met. Although he is a member of a well-known English family, he seems to have devoted his whole life to the exciting career of a soldier of fortune. He told me that in early life he had served three years in a French lancer regiment, and had risen from a private to be a sous-lieutenant. He afterward became a sort of consular agent at Tangier, under old Mr. Drummond Hay. Having acquired a perfect knowledge of Arabic, he entered the service of Abd-el Kader, and under that renowned chief he fought the French for four years and a half. At another time of his life he fitted out a yacht, and carried on a private war with the Riff pirates. He was brigade major in the Turkish contingent during the Crimean war, and had some employment in the Indian mutiny. He has also been engaged in war in Buenos Ayres and the South American republics. At an early period of the present troubles he ran the blockade and joined the Confederacies. He was adjutant-general and right hand man to the celebrated John Morgan for eight months. Even in this army, which abounds with foolhardy and desperate characters, he has acquired the admiration of all ranks by his reckless daring and gallantry in the field.

Both Gens. Polk and Bragg spoke to me of him as a most excellent and useful officer, besides being a man who never lost an opportunity of trying to throw his life away. He is just the man to succeed with the army, and among the soldiers his fame for bravery has outweighed his unpopularity as a rigid disciplinarian. He is the terror of all absentees, stragglers and deserters, and of all commanding officers who are unable to produce for his inspection the number of horses they have been drawing forage for. He looks about forty-five, but in reality he is fifty-six. He is rather tall, thin, very wiry and active, with a jovial English expression of countenance; but he has a wild, roving look, which is common among the Arabs. When he came to me he was dressed in an English stuff blue coat, and he had on a red cavalry forage cap, which latter, Gen. Polk told me, he always wore in action, so making himself more conspicuous. He talked much to me about John Morgan, whose marriage he had tried to avert, and of which he spoke with much sorrow. He declared that Morgan was enervated by married money, and would never be the same man that he was. He said that, in one of the celebrated telegraph tappings in Kentucky, Morgan, the operator and himself were seated for twelve hours on a clay bank during a violent storm, but the interest was so intense that the time passed like three hours.

MAJOR GENERAL PATRICK CLEBURNE.

I was entertained by Major General Cleburne, who gave me his history. He is the son of a doctor at or near Ballincollig. He ran away from home at seventeen and enlisted in Her Majesty's 41st regiment of foot, in which he served three years as private and corporal. Buying his discharge, he emigrated to Arkansas. At the outbreak of the war he was elected captain of his company, then colonel of his regiment, and has since, by his distinguished services in all the Western campaigns, been appointed to the command of a division—the highest military rank obtained by a foreigner in the Confederate service. He told me he ascribed his advancement mainly to the useful lessons he had learned in the ranks of the British army. He is now thirty-five years old, but his hair having turned gray, he looks older. Generals Bragg and Hardee both spoke of him to me in terms of the highest praise, and said "he had risen entirely on his own merits."

GENERAL BEAUREGARD,

is a man of middle hight, about 47 years of age. He would be very youthful in appearance were it not for the color of his hair, which is much grayer than his earlier photographs represent. Some persons account for the sudden manner in which his hair turned gray by allusion to his cares and anxieties during the past two years; but the real and less romantic reason is to be found in the rigidity of the Yankee blockade, which intercepts the arrival of articles of toilet. He has a long, straight nose, handsome brown eyes and a dark mustache without whiskers, and he is extremely polite. He is a New Orleans creole, and French is his native language. He spoke to me of the inevitable necessity, sooner or later, of a war between the Northern States and Great Britain; and he remarked that if England would join the South at once, the Southern armies, relieved of the present blockade and enormous Yankee pressure, would be able to march right into the Northern States, and by occupying their principal cities would give the Yankees so much employment that they would be unable to spare many men for Canada. He seemed pleased that Mississippi General Grant had displayed uncommon vigor, and met with considerable success, considering that he had no great military capacity.

He regarded the question of iron clads versus forts as settled, especially when the fire from the latter is plunging. If the other monitors had approached as close as the Keokuk they would have met the same fate. He said his official orders both from the Government and the city council were that he was to allow Charleston to be laid in ashes sooner than surrender it; the Confederates being unanimous in their determination that whatever happened the capital of South Carolina should never have to submit to the fate of New Orleans. But he did not, however, anticipate any such alternative.

HON. J. P. BENJAMIN.

He is a stout dapper little man; evidently of Hebrew extraction, and of undoubted talent. He is a Louisianian, and was Senator for that State in the United States Congress, and I believe he is accounted a very clever lawyer and a brilliant orator. He told me that he had filled the onerous post of Secretary of War during the first seven months of the secession, and I can easily believe that he found it no sinecure. We conversed for a long time about the origin of secession, which he indignantly denied was brought about, as the Yankees assert, by the interested machinations of individuals. He declared that, for the last ten years, the Southern statesmen had openly declared in Congress what would take place but the Northerners never would believe they were in earnest, and had often replied by the taunt, "The South was so bound to, and dependent on the North, that she couldn't be kicked out of the Union."

He said that the Southern armies had always been immensely outnumbered in all their battles, and that until recently General Lee could never muster more than sixty thousand effective men.

Mr. Benjamin told me that his property had lately been confiscated in New Orleans, and that his two sisters had been turned, neck and crop, into the streets there, with only one trunk, which they had been forced to carry themselves. Every one was afraid to give them shelter, except an Englishwoman, who protected them until they could get out of the city.

Talking of the just admiration which the English newspapers accorded to Stonewall Jackson, he expressed, however, his astonishment that they should have praised so highly his strategic skill in outmaneuvering Pope at Manassas, and Hooker at Chancellorsville, totally ignoring that in both cases the movements were planned and ordered by Gen. Lee, for whom (Mr. Benjamin said) Jackson had the most "childlike reverence."

Mr. Benjamin complained of Mr. Russell of the *Times* for holding him up to fame as a "gambler"—a story which he understood Mr. Russell had learned from Mr. Charles Sumner at Washington. But even supposing that this was really the case, Mr. Benjamin was of opinion that such a revelation of his private life was in extremely bad taste, after Mr. Russell had partaken of his (Mr. Benjamin's) hospitality at Montgomery.

PRESIDENT DAVIS.

Mr. Jefferson Davis struck me as looking older than I expected. He is only fifty-six, but his face is emaciated and much wrinkled. He is nearly six feet high, but is extremely thin, and stoops a little. His features are good, especially his eye, which is very bright, and full of life and humor. I was afterward told he had lost the sight of his left eye from a recent illness. He wore a linen coat and gray trousers, and he looked what he evidently is a well-bred gentleman. Nothing can exceed the charm of his manner, which is simple, easy, and most fascinating. He conversed with me for a long time, and agreed with Benjamin that the Yankees did not really intend to go to war with England if she recognized the South; and he said that, when the inevitable crash came—and that separation was an accomplished fact—the State of Maine would probably try to join Canada, as most of the intelligent people in that State have a horror of being "under the thumb of Massachusetts." He added, that Maine was inhabited by a hardy, thrifty, seafaring population, with different ideas to the people in the other New England States. When I spoke to him of the wretched scenes I had witnessed in his own State (Mississippi), and of the miserable, almost desperate, situation in which I had found so many unfortunate women, who had been left behind by their male relations, and when I alluded in admiration to the quiet, calm, uncomplaining manner in which they bore their sufferings and their grief, he said, with much feeling, that he always considered silent despair the most painful description of misery to witness, in the same way that he thought mute insanity was the most awful form of madness.

He confirmed the truth of my remark, that a Confederate general is either considered an Admirable Crichton by the soldiers, or else abused as everything bad; and he added, the misfortune was that it is absolutely necessary, in order to insure success, that a general must obtain and preserve this popularity and influence with his men, who were, however, generally very willing to accord their confidence to any officer deserving of it.

With regard to the black-flag-and-no-quarter agitation, he said people would talk a great deal, and even go into action determined to give no quarter, "but," he added, "I have yet to hear of Confederate soldiers putting men to death who have thrown down their arms and held up their hands."

He told me that Lord Russell confessed that the impartial carrying out of the neutrality laws had pressed hard upon the South; and Mr. Davis asserted that the pressure might have been equalized, and yet retained its impartiality, if Great Britain, instead of closing her ports, had opened them to the prizes of both parties; but I answered that perhaps this might be overdoing it a little on the other side.

When I took my leave about 9 o'clock, the President asked me to call upon him again. I don't think it is possible for any one to have an interview with him without going away most favorably impressed by his agreeable, unassuming manners, and by the charm of his conversation. While walking home, Mr. Benjamin told me that Mr. Davis' military instincts still predominated, and that his eager wish was to have joined the army instead of being elected President.

During my travels many people have remarked to me that Jefferson Davis seems in a peculiar manner adapted for his office. His military education at West Point rendered him intimately acquainted with the higher officers of the army; and his post of Secretary of War under the old Government brought officers of all ranks under his immediate personal knowledge and supervision. No man could have formed a more accurate estimate of their respective merits. This is one of the reasons which gave the Confederates such an immense start in the way of generals; for having formed his opinion in regard to appointing an officer, Mr. Davis is always most determined to carry out his intention in spite of every obstacle. His services in the Mexican war gave him the prestige of a brave man and a good soldier. His services as a statesman pointed him out as the only man who, by his unflinching determination and administrative talent, was able to control the popular will. People speak of any misfortune happening to him as an irreparable evil, too dreadful to contemplate.

LIEUT. GEN. LONGSTREET

is an Alabamian; a thick-set, determined looking man, forty-three years. He was an infantry major in the old army, and now commands the first corps d'armee. He is never far from Gen. Lee, who relies very much upon his judgment. By the soldiers he is invariably spoken of as the "best fighter in the whole army." While speaking of entering upon the enemy's soil, he said to me that although it might be fair in just retaliation to apply the torch, yet that so doing would demoralize the army and ruin its now excellent discipline. Private property is, therefore, to be respected. Gen. Longstreet is generally a particularly taciturn man, but this evening he and I had a long talk about Texas, where he had been quartered when in the old army. In the course of his conversation he said that Meade was an honorable man, but not so bold, perhaps, as Hooker.

GEN. LEE.

Gen. Lee is, almost without exception, the handsomest man of his age I ever saw. He is fifty-six years old, tall, broad shouldered, very well made, well set up—a thorough soldier in appearance; and his manners are most courteous and full of dignity. He is a perfect gentleman in every respect. I imagine no man has so few enemies, or is so universally esteemed. Throughout the South, all agree in pronouncing him to be as near perfection as a man can be. He has none of the small vices, such as smoking, drinking, chewing or swearing, and his bitterest enemy never accused him of any of the greater ones. He generally wears a well-worn long gray jacket, a high black felt hat, and blue trowsers tucked into his Wellington boots. I never saw him carry arms; and the only mark of his military rank are the three stars on his collar. He rides a handsome horse, which is extremely well groomed. He himself is very neat in his dress and person, and in the most arduous marches he always looks smart and clean.

In the old army he was always considered one of the best officers; and at the outbreak of there troubles he was lieutenant colonel of the 2d cavalry. He was a rich man, but his fine estate was one of the first to fall into the enemy's hands. I believe he has never slept in a house since he has commanded the Virginia army, and he invariably declines all offers of hospitality, for fear the person offering it may afterward get into trouble for having sheltered the rebel general. The relations between him and Longstreet are quite touching—they are almost always together. Longstreet's corps complain of this sometimes, as they say that they seldom get a chance of detached service, which falls to the lot of Ewell.

It is impossible to please Longstreet more than by praising Lee. I believe these two generals to be as little ambitious and as thoroughly unselfish as any men in the world. Both long for a successful termination of the war, in order that they may retire into obscurity. Stonewall Jackson (until his death the third in command of their army) was just such another simple-minded servant of his country. It is understood that Gen. Lee is a religious man, though not so demonstrative in that respect as Jackson; and, unlike his late brother in arms, he is a member of the Church of England. His only faults, so far as I can learn, arise from his excessive amiability.

LATER FROM THE NORTH.

The Dalton correspondent, 290, of the *Register* furnishes that paper with the following items of intelligence, gathered from Northern papers of the 30th ult. and 3d inst.:

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN KENTUCKY.

The *Journal*