DAILY DISPATCH.

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TUESDAY MORNING.....NOVEMBER 10, 1863.

THE FIGHT NEAR KELLEY'S FORD SATURDAY—FURTHER PARTICULARS:

The exalted reports circulated in the city Saturday, about the capture of two whole brigades of Confederates on the Rappahannock by the Yankees, turn out to have been greatly exaggerated. We are enabled, from conversation with a number of wounded officers and men who were in the fight, to give a fuller and more reliable narrative of the affair than has been published. The fight occurred near Kelley's Ford, our forces being on the further side of the river, and the Yankees appearing in force to drive them off and force a passage of the stream. The Confederates engaged were Hayes's brigade, consisting of the 5th, 7th and 9th Louisiana regiments, commanded by Gen. Hays; and the 6th and 30th N. C. regiments of Hoke's brigade, commanded by Col. Archibald C. Godwin.

These troops had been stationed on the north side of the Rappahannock, doing picket service, when, about 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, the drums beat to quarters, and orders were given that every man must fall into the ranks and be prepared for an immediate attack. In a very short time our outpost pickets and the enemy's skirmishers were hotly engaged, our own pickets gradually yielding the ground to superior numbers. The main body of the enemy was not long in making its appearance, emerging from the woods, and soon our small force were confronted by overwhelming numbers, estimated at between ten and fifteen thousand. Then commenced a terrific battle, which continued without intermission from two o'clock in the afternoon till dark, at which time, it seems, we had been entirely surrounded, and a large portion of our troops had already fallen into the hands of the Yankees. The situation becoming desperate, and it appearing that the longer resistance was continued on our side the less chance there would be of escape, orders were given for a retreat, which was done under very great disadvantages. The bridge crossing the Rappahannock being commanded by the enemy in such a manner as to render it madness to attempt to cross by that means, the whole of our retreating force took to the river, which they forded.

The number which fell into the hands of the enemy is about fifteen hundred. We learn that the 6th North Carolina regiment entire fell into their hands, and that about 400 of Hays's brigade also failed to escape.

The fight is represented to have been of the most terrific character, and when we take into consideration the great disparagement in the two forces engaged it is remarkable that any of our gallant men escaped at all. For the space of three miles in an open field, we learn, that the ground seemed literally swarming with Yankees, who, to adopt the expression of one of the wounded, seemed to rise up out of the ground. In this fight their artillery was used with great efficiency, and, unlike what has hitherto been their practice, it was used at shorter range than usual. Part of the time the conflict was hand-to-hand, and it was in this manner that the most of our men were pressed upon by overpowering numbers and compelled to yield up to them.

It is regretted that our artillery were not supplied with shrapnel shot, as it is believed greater destruction could have been done with them than the solid shot which were used. Never were guns more stubbornly defended or more efficiently manœuvred, and charge after charge was repulsed before the enemy finally succeeded in capturing them.

At one stage of the battle the impetuosity of Gen. Hayes led him into the very heart of the enemy's ranks, and before he was aware of it he was hemmed in on all sides. Drawing his sword and putting spurs to his horse, he dashed through them, and finally escaped capture. In his flight he leaped a parapet of considerable height, and plunging his horse into the river reached the south bank of the Rappahannock uninjured.

Col. Peck, of the 9th Louisiana regiment, Lieut.-Col. Hodge, of the same regiment, and Lieut. Col. Terry, of the 7th Louisiana regiment, were also taken prisoners at one time, but succeeded in making their escape.

Among the prisoners are Col. Penn, of the 7th Louisiana regiment, and Capt. John Angel, commanding the 5th Louisiana regiment. It is also believed that Col. A. C. Godwin is a prisoner, as on Sunday, the day after the battle, both brigades were under the charge of Gen. Hayes.

The list of killed and wounded on our side will probably not exceed three or four hundred, a very small proportion of whom being officers. Col. Sellers, of the 30th North Carolina regiment, received a mortal wound in the right breast. This officer led his regiment into the fight on foot, and is represented to have showed great fearlessness and courage. In the early part of the engagement he received a severe wound in the arm, but refused to leave the field, and continued to cheer on his men till later in the evening, when he was struck the second time, and had to be borne off the field. Capt. John Weatherspoon, of company K, 30th N. C. regiment, was also severely wounded.

Among the Yankees it is believed that several General officers were killed, as a short time before the close of the day, and when perhaps the enemy thought they had captured all our troops, a group of mounted officers, evidently prominent leaders, rode right into a party of our troops who were in a ravine, when they immediately rose up and fired. Not one of them escaped, as they were seen to fall apparently lifeless from their horses. Previous to this one Yankee officer was seen to fall wounded, and afterwards, in a prostrate condition, continued for several minutes to fire at our men till a well directed shot succeeded in ending his career on this earth.

There was no fighting yesterday, but information was received through the wounded that on Sunday a heavy fight occurred about one mile beyond Culpeper C. H. From all indications we may reasonably look for a renewal of the conflict in a few days on a general scale.

About one hundred and fifty of the wounded were yesterday received at the Seabrook Hospital, who had their wounds properly attended to, and were afterwards assigned to the different hospitals in the city.

FATAL AFFAIR.—A correspondent of the Mobile *Register* says that Major Geo. H. Turner was shot and killed on the night of the 29th ult. by C. B. Anderson, a citizen of Livingston, Ala., who found him late at night in bed with his wife. Turner was a native of Virginia, about 40 years of age.—He was a quartermaster in the Confederate service.

LT. A. T. P. Hanby, of Washington co., Va., who was slightly wounded in the head at Chickamauga, died on the 9th ult. from the effects of the ball, which contained some poisonous matter.—No effort of the physicians could arrest its effects.

The Fight in Lookout Valley—Details of the Engagement.

The army correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* gives that paper a very full account of the fight in Lookout Valley, which has so changed the face of the situation at Chattanooga. We give some extracts from the letter:

The enemy were several miles distant, and the smoke of their bivouac fires resting above the tree tops indicated a halt. Subsequently the column resumed its motion, and during the afternoon the long, dark, thread-like lines of troops became visible, slowly wending their way in the direction of Chattanooga. On Lookout Peak, gazing down upon the singular spectacle—a coup d'œil which embraced in curious contrast the beauties of nature and the achievements of art—the blessings of peace and the horrors of war—were Generals Bragg, Longstreet, and others, to whom this bold venture of the enemy opened at once new vistas of thought and action. Infantry, artillery, and cavalry, all glided silently by, like a procession of *fantiscians* in a panorama, until among all the "sundown's sumptuous pictures," which glowed around us, there was not one like that of the great, fresh, bustling camp, suddenly grown into view, with its thousand twinkling lights, its groups of men and animals, and its lines of white-topped wagons, now strung like a necklace of pearls around the bosom of the hills. The Federals had succeeded in effecting a junction with the Army of Chattanooga.

The question which naturally arises is, why did not Gen. Bragg throw his army in front of the advancing columns and check the movement? The answer is in the shape of one of those stolid facts which even strategy cannot always stir. On Monday night Gen. Thomas—or perhaps Grant, for he is now in Chattanooga—crossed a force of 6,000 men, first over the Tennessee at the edge of town, then over the neck of land known as the Moccasin, and finally over the river again at Brown's Ferry, in rear of Chattanooga, where, after a brief skirmish with one of our regiments, they took possession of the hills and commenced the work of fortification. Simultaneously with this movement a column at Bridgeport, consisting of the 11th corps, Gen. Howard, and 12th corps, Gen. Slocum, the whole under command of Gen. Joe Hooker, started up the valley.

Under these circumstances, an interposition of our forces across the valley would in the first place have required the transfer of a considerable portion of our army from the east to the west side of Lookout Mountain, thereby weakening our line in front of Chattanooga, while the enemy received his strength; secondly, it would have necessitated a fight in both our front and rear, with the flanks of the Federals protected by the mountains; and finally, had we been successful, a victory would only have demoralized two corps of the Yankee army without at all influencing the direct issue involved in the present investment of Chattanooga.

Gen. Longstreet, however, who from the peak had carefully watched the march of the 11th corps, determined to make an attack for another purpose—namely, to capture, if possible, a large park of wagons and its escort, numbering, as was supposed, from fifteen hundred to two thousand men, who still remained in the rear. It subsequently appeared, although it was not known at the time, that the advance guard of the 12th corps had moved up afterdark and taken position in the same locality. To Hood's, or rather Gen. Jenkins's division—he being the ranking Brigadier—was assigned the honor of making the attack, but owing to the rugged nature of the road the troops could not be marched to their respective places until a late hour in the night—probably between twelve and one o'clock.

The situation at this time was as follows: The enemy were in the neighborhood of Brown's Ferry, on a line of hills parallel with the river; Gen Law's Alabamians and Robertson's Texans on the same range of heights, one mile and a half this side, and nearer to Lookout Mountain, while Gen. Benning, with his Georgians, had a position on the left of the two brigades last named, being intended as a support to Col Bratton, commanding the brigade of Gen. Jenkins.

These commands covered as it were the bridges on which they had crossed Lookout Creek, at the same time that they threatened the line of the enemy at Brown's Ferry, to prevent a movement from that direction. Col. Bratton, with his six regiments of South Carolinians, consisting of the First, Col Kilpatrick, Second, Col. Thompson, Fifth, Col. Coward, Sixth, Lieut.-Col. Steadman, Palmetto Sharp shooters, Col. Walker, and Hampton Legion, Col. M. W. Gary, now moved down the valley a mile or more to the left to attack the supposed rear guard and capture the much envied wagon train.

Skirmishers being thrown out, the Federal pickets were soon encountered, and these falling back, the enemy were found in line of battle. Instead of being surprised, they instantly opened with heavy volleys, and it required but a short time to reveal the fact that instead of a paltry body of men one brigade was fighting a whole division belonging to the 12th Army Corps of Virginia.

The battle commenced about one o'clock, and for two hours the brigade faced an unknown and unseen foe, guided only in their movements by the dim light of a shadowed moon and the flashes of the enemy's guns. As the engagement progressed Col. Bratton, discovering a weakness on the right of the Federal line, ordered Col. Walker, of the Sharpshooters, to attack vigorously at that point. Sweeping his regiment around so as to form nearly a perpendicular with our line of battle, he poured his fast succeeding volleys into the ranks of the enemy, who began to fall back out of range of its fury, silencing at the same time the Federal battery

Meanwhile, Col. M. W. Gary, of the Hampton Legion, being ordered to the right of Col. Coward, and securing an opportunity, assumed the responsibility of making a flank or "Jackson" movement on the Federal left, and by a skillful manœuvre, marked by his usual dash, succeeded in precipitating his regiment fairly upon the coveted spot.—Pushing impetuously forward at a charge, his men yelling and pouring in a destructive fire as they advanced, the Yankee line was speedily broken.—The legion now pressed on, taking prisoners by the way, passed through the wagon camps, left these and a large amount of spoils in their rear, and prepared to charge the battery which had been compelled to retire in the early part of the action, and from its new position was playing, though with little effect, upon our line. In ten minutes more the guns would have been ours, and Gary only waited to re form his front and receive the co-operation of Col. Coward.

At this juncture, in consequence of the presence of the enemy from the direction of Brown's Ferry, hereafter explained, a peremptory order was received from Gen. Jenkins, through Col. Bratton, to retire to the bridges. The tidings could scarcely be believed. Gary, in his characteristic manner, took the courier to a fire light to ascertain whether he was not "demoralized," but the courier, cool and collected, told his name and the company, and repeated the order to "fall back!" Victory was already in our hands; the enemy whipped beyond peradventure, and the fruits of success in our possession; yet there was no other resource than to obey the command of the chief Officers and men alike participated in the general feeling of reluctance, and the discipline of the brigade, always admirable, never was put to a severer test. The movement rearward, however, was slowly made, Colonels Walker and Coward forming a fresh line of battle at various interva's, and the Hampton Legion shooting the horses and mules, which, being unharnessed, prevented the removal of the wagons. Twenty or more prisoners were also brought away by Colonel Gary, together with a captured flag.

Meanwhile the enemy in the vicinity of Brown's Ferry, consisting of Slocum's corps and Granger's corps of the Western army, numbering probably between 9,000 and 12,000, seeing the attack of Col. Bratton, rapidly marched up the valley, one column aiming to intersect the long interval between Jenkins's brigade and that of Gen. Benning, and thereby cut the former off from the bridge, and the other column moving to attack the line of Gens. Law and Robertson. The two latter soon became engaged along their front, during which the Federals, hugging the bank of the river, sought to turn the right of Law's brigade and pass around in that direction towards the bridge, which it was now a matter of life and death to us should be stubbornly held.

Instantly dividing the intention of the enemy Gen. Jenkins ordered Law to maintain his position at every hazard, and at the same time instructed Bratton to fall promptly back upon the creek. The Federals had reached the right of Benning's brigade, and were now within three hundred yards of the road by which Bratton was to pass to the rear Lieut.-Col. Logan, of the Hampton Legion, with fourteen companies which he had relieved from picket and hurried forward to the field, had already arrived, and occupying a position "first on the left, and subsequently on the right of Benning—filling the gap between the latter and Robertson—contributed not a little to the check which the enemy now received. Still the situation was a critical one, and nothing but able generalship, well timed movements and perfect discipline prevented our success from being changed to a disaster.

On leaving the field four of Batton's regiments were brought to the rear by a route around a hill whereby the dangerous pass was avoided, but the remaining two of his regiments kept the road, and marched within two hundred yards of the threatening front of the enemy. Fortunately they were not molested, being covered by our skirmishers, and the greatest difficulty was overcome. It was now left for the division to re-cross the two bridges—small structures on which not more than four men could walk abreast, and distant from each other a third of a mile.

But Providence here again shielded us from harm. Law and Robertson, leaving skirmishers in front, dropped silently back into the darkness, and in a short time passed over the lower bridge to the opposite side of Lookout creek. The skirmishers then in turn retired. Such was the perfect order of Jenkins's brigade, although so severely handled; that having arrived at the upper bridge, the General again formed it in line of battle to cover the passage, when Benning, leaving a regiment of skirmishers to protect his rear, also recrossed.—The latter forming another line of battle on this side of the creek, there awaited the passage of Col. Bratton, who soon followed. Gen. Jenkins, always in his place, was in front, or rather now rear of his command, directing every movement, and among the skirmishers, under Logan and Benning, was the last to recross. The two latter officers maintained their position yet awhile to give time for the straggling wounded to reach the other side of the stream, and at about five o'clock in the morning the entire country west of Lookout creek was abandoned to the enemy.

So ended the engagement, with its stirring and perilous scenes.

Yankee Speculations About the War.

The New York *World*, under the caption "Shall we have an eight years' war," has the following article:

Is the Union worth an eight years' war? Excellent for illustration, this is an idle interrogatory; for it is certain that the war cannot last eight years on its present gigantic scale without engulphing the country in hopeless bankruptcy.

The war has already lasted two years and six months, and in that time we have accumulated a national debt amounting to about $2,000,000,000.—Each year of the war must cost more than the year next preceding, for the constantly increasing inflation of the currency will cause a corresponding increase in the cost of military supplies. With the same number of men in the field it is probable that, taking one year with another, at least thirty per cent. will be annually added to the cost of supporting the war. A simple calculation will show the impossibility of the war continuing eight years without bankrupting the nation. It may fairly be doubted whether it can continue five years from its commencement, or double its present duration, without prostrating the credit of the Government.

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It is clear that a war even for the Union cannot be indefinitely prolonged, and consequently that an Administration which spends much and accomplishes little will, if continued in power, bankrupt the nation, and fail to restore the Union at last.

"The Union at any cost!" is a well sounding cry till you come to examine it. Do we want the Union at the expense of national honor? Ought we to purchase the Union by national bankruptcy? We are shocked at such questions; we recoil from the alternative they present. But if the thought of either part of the alternative is intolerable what shall we say of an Administration that is so managing the war as to threaten us with the accumulated horrors of both? If the war continues to be mismanaged as it has been—that is to say, if the Republican party continues in power another four years—we shall have a nation bankrupted and dishonored, without the compensation of a Union restored.

"But the war has made considerable progress." If you look only at the credit side of your balance sheet, and shut your eyes to the debt side, you may easily fancy yourself rich. It may be satisfactory to have an omelet on your breakfast table, but if you have paid enough for the omelet to buy a house and lot you have really very little to show for your money. In proportion to the number of men called into service and the amount of debt accumulated, the Administration have accomplished very little. "Washington is safe"—and so is Richmond. "Vicksburg is ours"—but a cry comes from all the Western cities that the Mississippi is no more open to commerce than when Vicksburg was in possession of the enemy.

"The Army of the Cumberland river is in Chattanooga"—but it was driven there defeated and stands on the defensive. The Administration has called successively for 75,000 men; for 500,000 men to end the war early by a single overpowering effort; for 300,000 men to save Washington and repel the invading rebels; for 300,000 men again to serve nine months, and end the war within that time beyond all peradventure; for 300,000 men still again to replace the nine months men who were mustered out, with Washington again menaced and the North again invaded; and now the President calls for still another 300,000 men, to be allowed for, he tells us, on a future draft!

Unless the war makes a more rapid progress in proportion to the colossal scale of our expenditures, our resources will give out before the rebels give up. We shall have lost the knife, and have flung the handle after it.

SOME CURIOUS DEVELOPMENTS OF HOW THE YANKEES DISPOSE OF THEIR CONTRABANDS.—The St. Louis *Republican* (Abolition) contains some rich exposures of what the Yankees do with the negroes who fall into their hands out West. The article must read well in Boston, where the man and brother elevateth his horn to the utmost. We make an extract from it:

It is not true philanthropy which has inspired the Abolitionists in their course with regard to the Southern negroes. With them the question has been, not how many slaves would be benefitted by abolition, but how much it would irritate and harass the slaveholders and contribute to the gratification of a sectional malice. During the present war thousands of negroes have been released from servitude to their masters, but we say unhesitatingly that in nine cases out of ten, if not in a far greater ratio, the change has been positively injurious to their condition, morally and physically. How many of the contrabands are better provided for than they were in slavery? How many are more useful to society? How many are happier?

It has been developed during the progress of military events in the last two years that trading in negroes is not an uncommon kind of speculation among Northern men in Federal service.—There is a case of a superintendent of contrabands at Cairo, who was discovered to be extensively engaged in this business, and was finally arrested for selling a young negro for $50 to his master in Kentucky. On being detected, this sharper divulged upon others, among whom was a chaplain whom he accused of having sold eighty. Contrabands have been exchanged for cotton. A Massachusetts Republican paper relates, in the following language, an instance of the sale of a mulatto boy for a pig:

"A few days ago we were at a place where a pretty colored lad, about fifteen years old and almost white, was busying himself. One man asked, 'Whose negro is that?' 'He belongs to such a man,' was the reply. 'Where did he come from?' 'A member of —— regiment gave him to —— for a pig, that was worth five dollars.' Such talk in Massachusetts sounds badly, but we have reason to believe that it was literally true."

Officers in the army, after having enticed negroes from their Southern homes, and kept them in camp until they have found them indolent and worthless, have taken or sent them North, and turned them adrift to starve or beg. Abundant cases of this kind have occurred. Some of the Northern cities are swarming with "freedmen."—Many, perhaps, are disposed to work, but such are kept in the same menial condition as when they were slaves, and few of them are so well treated, fed, or clothed. Few receive wages like other hired laborers. If they get sick they are shifted off upon the corporations. If they break the laws, to do which they are so tempted, jail-doors fly open to receive them. They are employed when they are profitable, but if useless no more regard is paid to them than to other paupers. It is a fact, apparent and undeniable, that there is less sympathy for the negro at the North than in the Southern States.

The contraband camps, established by the Government, have been little else than pens of idleness, squalor and disease. We shudder to think of the scores of hundreds of black men, women and children whose miserable deaths are attributable solely to the change in their condition produced by the war—to their own helplessness, and to the neglect and indifference of those whom they in their ignorant and strange faith, looked upon as their benefactors and friends. In the cities they wander about in poverty and despair until they sicken, and the cold ground shuts them in from a colder world. The negro is finding freedom to be a fallacy, and himself a sacrifice to the pitiless philanthropy of the Abolitionists.

JEWS AND SPECULATORS.—The Atlanta *Register*, in some very sensible comments under this head, remarks:

The Jews of the South are the great blockade runners. They, too, have absorbed much of the gold that was once in circulation. Foreigners, as they are, they are exempt from military service, and hence, perhaps, the odium which in many instances, without reason, attaches to the prohibited trade. Let us state just here, that we have yet to find a Jew speculating in potatoes, in butter, corn, salt, and never yet in bacon. Let the South remember that her own native born citizens have become speculators in these articles which the necessities of our army and country absolutely require. Let us do justice to those against whom popular prejudices are so easily and readily aroused. Let the Jew import his gewgaws and trifles, and all the paraphernalia of a woman's wardrobe. He only adds to the quantity and diminishes the price. He then becomes a buyer of gold to make another importation. But whose fault or whose necessities cause him to do this? The purchaser or his wants are to be reprehended or deplored.

TAX PAYING IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Confederate Tax Collector Hardie informs us that he has collected in this town and country for the October tax alone the sum of $106,506 99. And that he has collected all that is due with the exception of $26 11, of which all but $5 40 is due by persons who joined the army since the 1st of July. The prompt meeting of this high obligation to their country and themselves is worthy of the people of this county, who have shirked no duty imposed upon them by the war. Men and money they have given cheerfully and without stint. And as they have done heretofore so they will do hereafter, till their liberties are achieved. That is the great object now to be accomplished. If we would save anything we must triumph in this war, and to do that we had better give all than by withholding any one all.—*Floyd enlie (N. C.) Observer.*

STATISTICS OF THE BOMBARDMENT OF SUMTER.—Since the bombardment of Sumter commenced—on the 12th of August—up to Thursday last, 15,583 shots had been fired at it, of which 19,392 struck. Of the garrison, 27 have been killed and 69 wounded. The flag during the same time has been cut down 34 times.

A letter from Gov. Vance, dated Madison county, N. C., Nov. 3d, states that the enemy have withdrawn from Western North Carolina to East Tennessee. They carried off several prominent citizens in chains.

A Conflict in Alabama Between the Civil and Military Authorities.

Considerable excitement was caused in Troy Pike county, Alabama, a few days since, on account of the military restoring a writ of *habeas corpus* issued by Judge Fitzpatrick in behalf of a man named John D. Rhodes. It seems that Rhodes had been enrolled as a conscript, and shortly after his enrollment he received the appointment of tax collector under the late tax bill of Congress. Upon receiving this appointment he obtained exemption from the conscription, but the enrolling officer refused to exempt him. The case was carried before Gen. Pillow, who sustained the enrolling officer. Under these circumstances he volunteered in Capt. Love's company, in Col. Morehead's regiment, though protesting at the time his unwillingness to do so. Thus the matter rested for some time, when, a few days since, Judge Fitzpatrick issued a writ of *habeas corpus* at the instance of Rhodes's counsel. The writ was served on Capt. Love and Col. Morehead. Capt. Love appeared in Court with Rhodes, and it appearing that Colonel Morehead was too ill to make his appearance in Court, his name was stricken out of the suit. The prisoner was remanded into the custody of Capt. Love, and the case was then adjourned until half past two o'clock in the afternoon.

During the interval between the adjournment of the Court in the morning and its convening in the evening, Capt. Brown, with his company from Coffee, arrived upon the ground.

At half past 2 o'clock the case was called, when Capt. Love appeared, but without the prisoner Rhodes, and made this answer or return to the writ: That he did not have Rhodes in his custody. The counsel for Rhodes, A. W. Starke, moved an attachment against Love for contempt in refusing to produce Rhodes, and insisted that the body of Rhodes be brought into Court.

The sheriff, Youngblood, with commendable energy, summoned his *posse comitatus* and proceeded to the quarters where the prisoner was held by the military. On demanding the prisoner he was informed that they would not give him up. He was surrounded by armed soldiers, and the officer of the day, Captain Gardner, informed the sheriff that if an attempt was made to take Rhodes, the soldiers would be ordered to fire upon him (the sheriff) and his posse, with other acts and threats not necessary to mention.

After this resistance on the part of the military, the Sheriff returned with his posse, and reported to the Judge, who ordered the Sheriff to arrest Capt. Gardner for resistance to the Sheriff and contempt of Court. But he, too, was protected by the bayonets of his men and could not be arrested.

The Court then ordered the arrest of Col. Morehead, which the Sheriff did, but he being too ill to carry into Court a guard of citizens was placed around his house. The military getting wind of it, they soon appeared in force and drove off the citizens. Gen. J. McCaleb Wiley, a militia General, then undertook to act as mediator, and after consulting with Col. Morehead, proceeded to the court-room in his mediatorial capacity. He commenced addressing the Court, but soon became so insulting that his arrest was ordered for contempt of Court. The Sheriff proceeded to execute the order, when the General gave him leg bail, and made straight for the military, who also took him under their protection. The Court fined Wiley twenty dollars, which he finally paid.

After some time Col. Morehead consented, if properly served, to have the prisoner in Court next morning. A writ was served upon him, and thus until about night the affair ended.

After Court adjourned, an armed guard, under orders from Col. Morehead, arrested Judge Fitzpatrick and took him in custody, as was afterwards alleged by the Colonel, for interfering with one of his men, (Rhodes,) the person whom he had consented to have in Court next day. After several hours Judge Fitzpatrick was released.

Next morning the prisoner appeared and the trial progressed, ending in the release of the prisoner from military custody. Appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court by Col. Morehead.

Gov. Shorter, of Alabama, immediately communicated the above facts to the Secretary of War, who promptly telegraphed to Col. Morehead disapproving his course. Gen. Pillow, upon learning the facts, also wrote to Col. Morehead, disapproving his proceedings, and particularly the arrest of Judge Fitzpatrick.

PRIVATE HOTEL.—Mike has made several important discoveries in his recent raid through the Southwest. He says he has just found out what a "private hotel" is. He has found several of them in his travels, and they are certainly very peculiar institutions.

He says their bells and gongs make as much chatter as if there was really something on the table to call the public to, but when one gets there he sees nothing but empty plates. Presently the waiters will be seen dispensing different articles of provender—pretty generally to the military gentlemen with the stars and bars on their collars, and when you ask them to give you "some o' that what that feller's got," the waiter will look at you just as a faro dealer does when he "rakes down your pile," looks as if he had "chawed" you, and innocently says:

"That's private, sir!"

Then you look around to see what else might suit your taste, and you see another chap with eggs. You think, "well, eggs are common enough, dear knows."

"Well, give me some eggs, then."

"Them a private, too, sir. De gemman fotch 'em here and we cook 'em for him, sir."

"Give me some potatoes, then; I suppose they're not private," I said loud enough to attract all the eyes around the table.

"Yes, massa, dem's private, too—but I can give you some corn bread—an' an' here's some salt, an' here's some corn bread."

"Give me some of that butter, you black rascal," I said, aggravated, as indeed it should make anybody feel who was paying eight dollars a day for board.

"Well, massa, 'clare massa, dat's private, too! Here's some salt!"

Spying another nigger, I motioned him to me, thinking I would slip a bribe into his finger, and possibly get some of the private dishes. He came reluctantly, and as I extended my hand with a promise in it, he stooped and said in a low tone:

"I'se a private servant, massa."

This capped the climax, and I determined to finish my meal of corn dodger and salt, and take the next train for a change.—*Bugle Horn.*

BOGUS IMPRESSING OFFICERS.—The Dadesville (Ga.) *Times* has the following exposure of a case to which there are doubtless many similar in the Confederacy:

We learn that a certain "character," who is well known in Dadeville and surrounding country, has been playing a wild and lone hand over the river. The character, by insinuating himself into the good graces of a certain firm in Columbus, has been detailed for the purpose of buying beeves for the employees of this particular workshop, with no authority whatever for impressing, has been in this county professing to be a Government agent empowered with full powers of impressment.—Under such a garb, we understand, he has perpetrated many outrages, even upon the wives of gallant now soldiers in the field.—We learn that he goes to people who are true and loyal, and who suffer anything for the success of our cause, and tells that the Government only allows them one milch cow, and if, perchance, they have more; he tells them that he is an impressing agent, that the Government only allows twenty four dollars per head when impressed, and thus secures them almost at his own price.

SORGHO SYRUP.—The Charleston *Courier* inquires:

"Have any friends observed the ill effects from the use of sorgho syrup boiled in copper vessels?"

To which the Atlanta *Intelligencer* replies:

"We have found out two of its ill effects, and that is making the teeth as black as ink, and it eaten too heartily causing the diarrhœa. Are these the effects meant by the *Courier?*"

The *Republican* says that the chief complaint against its use in Savannah is the depletion of one's pocket.

PRESIDENT DAVIS AND GEN. PEMBERTON.—The last number of the Brandon *Republican* says:

During President Davis's visit to Brandon we had the pleasure of meeting him at the residence of our fellow townsman, Gen. Patrick Henry, and in a conversation with Major Maxey concerning the fall of Vicksburg, we heard him say: "My confidence in Gen. Pemberton has not abated in the least—he is one of the most gallant and skillful Generals in the service. Vicksburg was not surrendered because of the want of provisions and ammunition, but because the men were exhausted."

THE POPE OF ROME.—The latest European files state that the Pope continues to show himself in public. On the 2d October he walked all the way up the Corso from the Piazza del Popolo to the Piazza di Venezia, followed by his noble guards and equipages. His Holiness, who looked rather thin in the face but stout in the body, walked a good pace, pausing occasionally to give his blessing to the groups of bystanders who knelt to receive it.

GRANT'S army at Chattanooga have to carry their wood on pontoon bridges across the river, all the trees in and around the place having been cut down and burnt by our army while encamped there.

The Rome (Ga.) *Southerner* learns that thirty days' furloughs are being granted to the farmers in the State forces for the purpose of allowing them to sow wheat.

Rev. Dr. W. A. Scott, late of California, and formerly of New Orleans, was installed pastor of the Forty-second Street Presbyterian Church, in New York, on Wednesday.

Gen. Thomas, Rosecrans's successor in the command of the Army of the Cumberland, was (then Captain) Bragg's First Lieutenant in Mexico.

The impressment officers seized all the cotton and woolen cloth in Lynchburg, Va., on Friday.

The wife of Bishop H. Kavenaugh died at Shelbyville, Tenn., on the 7th ult.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Accident on the Central Railroad.—An accident occurred on the Central road yesterday afternoon, which came near proving to be of a serious character. The outward bound accommodation train had proceeded as far as the new Central workshops, when some derangement of the switches threw four of the coaches from the track, injuring the whole of them more or less, and tearing up several feet of the track. With the exception of a severe bruise received by a lady on her nose, no other injuries were inflicted on the passengers. In consequence of the accident, the Ambulance Committee of this city, who were on their way to attend to the wants of the wounded in Saturday's battle, were compelled to return and defer their departure till this morning.

City Council.—A regular monthly meeting of the Council was held at the City Hall yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Present: Messrs. Saunders, Hill, Richardson, Scott, Epps, Stokes, Clopton, Griffin, Glazebrook, Walker, and Denoon.

Messrs. Stokes and Scott, from the Market Committees, presented petitions from persons occupying stalls in the meat markets, praying to be allowed to sell salt meats, lard and butter at their stalls.

The presentation of these petitions led to a lengthy discussion, and resulted in referring the papers to the Committee on the Markets. [The continually hammering and patching of the market ordinance will eventually lead to the adoption of free trade, and again put the whole people at the mercy of the hucksters.]

Mr. Hill, from the Police Committee, reported an ordinance concerning hacks, draycarts, wagons, &c. The ordinance prohibits negroes, free or slave, from riding in hacks, unless attending white persons, and unless attending funeral processions, when four hacks may be employed. Doubles the present prices of license, and appoints a general inspector. Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Glazebrook offered a resolution, which was adopted, appropriating $25,000 to the use of the Board of Supplies.

Mr. Scott offered a resolution, which was adopted, offering a reward of $1,000 for the detection of those persons who have been taking hogs, clothing, &c., from the citizens under the pretext of being authorized by the Government to make impressments of the same.

After some other unimportant business the Council adjourned.

Eat Less Meat.—The great scarcity of meats of all kinds in this Confederacy renders it absolutely necessary that all classes should be exceedingly economical in its use, in order to furnish the Southern armies with proper rations. In the old countries, where the people possess iron constitutions and enjoy fine health, comparatively little meat is used. We must follow their example during this war. Every housekeeper should raise as many hogs and beeves as possible, and every farmer ought to devote a fair proportion of his best lands to the cultivation of the Chinese sugar cane, from which to make abundant supplies of molasses. By doing this, and by cultivating and drying fruits of all sorts, we shall have an abundance of good, nourishing food for private families and exempts and a fair promotion of meats for the army. The South has its all in this war. It must conquer an honorable peace, or lose all that is worth living for. If it desires freedom its people must be willing to bear sacrifices, privations, and want. Without these we cannot succeed, and the sooner every man and woman in the land makes up their mind to bear all and suffer all, rather than become Northern slaves, the sooner we will attain to the great end for which we are aiming. Meat is scarce, very scarce, and we are compelled to do with very little of it, even now. The stock on hand can last but a short time, and our readers should make up their minds to do without it altogether till this horrid war is over.

Murder by Robbers.—Justice Baker, of Henrico county, held an inquest yesterday morning over the body of Wm. Black, a resident of Rocketts old field, who died last Saturday night of injuries inflicted upon his person the Thursday night previous by a band of robbers. Mr. Black, and a friend named Brennan, employed in the armory, had been paid off that day, and on their way home that evening stopped at a barber's shop in Rocketts, east of the bridge, and were shaved. On leaving the barber's shop they noticed several persons on the opposite side of the street, but suspected nothing, and passed on in the direction of their homes.—After going some few hundred yards, and whilst walking arm in arm in high conversation, some one from the rear gave Black a violent blow upon the back of his head with a slung-shot or other blunt instrument, fracturing his skull badly and knocking him down. Brennan seeing two men nigh, ran his hands into his pockets and threatened to kill either of them that approached his friend. Very soon after he saw three or four other men approaching, and commenced screaming "help," and "murder." His cries frightened the assassins and caused them to run off. Black afterwards walked home, was put to bed, and Dr. Waring called to see him. He lingered till Saturday night, when death ended his sufferings. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts narrated, and the police are now endeavoring to ferret out the murderers.

A Nat Vender, on Franklin street, yesterday morning paid a snug sum for violating the new market ordinance. Seeing a market cart containing a few bags of chesnuts, which he desired to possess, he engaged them of the seller at $40 per bushel, to be delivered a few blocks above his tenement. The clerk of the market being apprised of what was going on, kept an eye to the trade, and after the country lad had delivered the nuts and received his pay stepped in and seized the contraband article. An hour or two after the nut vender was before the Mayor, who not only confiscated the nuts but made the illegal purchaser fork over $20 in the shape of a fine. If our citizens would aid the police in ferreting out these operations, and having them punished, market sharks would become scarce, and the great masses could then buy country products at first cost.

Charged with Murder.—Yesterday morning the County Court of Henrico was engaged in the trial of Colin Kitchen, charged with shooting and killing Benjamin B. Read, on the 14th of October last. The evidence proved that Read had charged Kitchen's wife with incontinency, and had even told him that he (Read) had been intimate with her, and named other parties by whom he would prove the charge. Kitchen did not resent this, and matters passed on quietly for a week, when the parties had another meeting, high words ensued, the two clinched, and in the scuffle Read received a pistol shot which proved fatal two days thereafter. After hearing the evidence and a few remarks of counsel the case was given to the jury, by whom the prisoner was acquitted.

Suspicious.—On Sunday morning last a citizen of Henrico county, when near the Charles City line, discovered three suspicious looking men making their way down the river road, and believing them to be deserters or escaped prisoners hailed them.—They told him they were making their way to Bottom's Bridge on urgent business, and gave him to understand that he had better attend to his own business and let them alone. As he was unarmed he passed on and endeavored to get assistance to pursue them, but failed to do so. If deserters or escaped prisoners, the pickets probably encountered and captured them yesterday morning, or the night before.

Bed Clothes.—Several rogues have been impressing bed clothing from poor families on Church Hill, representing themselves as Government agents. A member of the City Council has taken the matter in hand and will endeavor to bring the rogues to justice. The Government is impressing nothing in or near Richmond. If it had to do so the impressing officers would leave their written authority with them.

Snow.—The first snow of the season fell yesterday afternoon. Two slight sprinkles came down, but not in sufficient quantity to attract attention. An early and a hard winter is generally anticipated.

Mayor's Court.—His Honor had nothing before him yesterday of special importance. We therefore notice briefly some of the cases:

Thomas O'Neil, a Yankee deserter, arrested for being drunk and disorderly in the streets on Saturday night. Imprisoned for want of security for better behavior in future.

William R. Balleson, a blacksmith, was held to bail for being drunk and trespassing on the premises of Miss A. E. Hughes last Saturday night.

Richard Cary, free negro, for stealing a coat of A. A. Monteiro, was ordered to be flogged.

Wm. H. Thomas, forging passes to negroes not his own, is to be heard on Wednesday.

Wade, a slave, for stealing a trunk containing two watches, was sent on.

John Graves, alias Hollins, stealing $40 from James Fink, was sent on to the examining Court next Monday.

Watson, slave to Miles George, sent on to answer for stealing five pigs from Thomas Dance.

Wm. Mann, free negro, breaking into Captain Peyton Randolph's house and stealing an overcoat worth $400, was examined and sent on.

Catherine Conners, breaking the store of a man named Reynolds and threatening to burn his house, was held to bail.

Sarah, slave to Wm. H. Yeatman, for having an improper pass and going at large, was heard by the Mayor and remanded to the Hustings Court for trial. She gave bail for her appearance at the time named.

The Richmond Circuit Court, Judge Meredith presiding, commenced its criminal business on yesterday. The Grand Jury, Mr. Garrett E. Watson, foreman, were sworn, and after a short retiring brought in a true bill against John Jones, charged with being concerned in a riot. Witnesses in other cases being sick, or not in Court, the jury were adjourned until to-day at 11 o'clock. The Court then fixed its days for the trial of the cases on the criminal docket and adjourned until this morning.

Hustings Court.—This body, composed of Justices of the Peace, commenced its November term yesterday, and tried a number of negroes for felonies of various kinds. The Grand Jury of this