

UNION FLAG.



VOLUME I.

JONESBOROUGH, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1865.

NUMBER 29.

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Oct 18 65

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Oct 18 65

WM. M. GRISHAM,
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Jonesboro', Tenn.

WILL ATTEND TO THE COLLECTION
OF CLAIMS FOR Citizens and Soldiers,
their relatives and friends.
OFFICE in Court House. [Sep 29 65]

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WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS
of Hawkins, Greene, Washington,
Carter, Jefferson, Johnson, and Sullivan;
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FELIX A. REEVE,
Attorney and Solicitor,
GREENEVILLE, TENN.
WILL PRACTICE IN THE STATE COURTS
in the Counties of Greene, Washington,
Carter, and in the Federal and Supreme
Courts at Knoxville. [Jan 30-ly.]

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Physician and Surgeon,
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May 26-6m

HOWARD & BUTLER,
Attorneys and Counsellors
AT LAW,
WILL practice in the Circuit and Chan-
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Sullivan, Hawkins, Jefferson, Sevier and
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diers; also Pensions for Fatherless Mothers,
Widows, and Minor Children; Commutation
for such as have been Prisoners of War;
Prize Money.

HORSES LOST
while in the service, etc.
Special Attention paid in making out OP-
PORTUNES MONTHLY AND QUARTERLY
PAPERS, AND TO THE COLLECTION OF
VOUCHERS. [Sept 15 65]

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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Gay St., 2 doors North
of Cumberland,
Knoxville, Tennessee.
PLEASE GIVE US A CALL. [Jan 2-65]

THE UNION FLAG.

Jonesborough, December 1, 1865.

G. E. GRISHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms.
The Union Flag will be published every Friday Morning, on the following terms:
One copy, per year, \$3 00
Six months, 2 00
Single copy, 10 cents.

No attention will be paid to orders for the paper, unless accompanied by the Cash.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 50 per square, (ten lines or less), for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES—For County offices, \$5 00; State, \$10 00.
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POETRY.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING HYMN.
APPROVED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Usher the approval of the President of the United States and several distinguished clergymen, and by permission of the publishers of the work in sheet music, and also in the picture—both under copyright, with the "Old Banner of Peace"—this hymn is offered for thanksgiving services in this and other years.

RETURN OF PEACE.
By HARRIS HOWARD.

The morning light is breaking—
O, praise the God of nations,
Praise him from shore to shore;
Now, grateful, bring oblations—
The fearful strife is o'er.

Turn all our hearts to thee,
And through thy wine devoting,
May all be truly free;
Bliss then our wounds be healed,
Care pride, that brought the curse;
True to thy kingdom make us,
King of the universe.

O, gently soothe the spirits
That loved the noble dead,
And lightly o'er the fallen
Let counting ages tread—
Sw, in her host of martyrs,
A nation's sacrifice.

For freedom's land united;
And Union ever prize.
With orators and statesmen,
Through darkest hours to cheer—
With mothers, wives, and sisters,
Were faith, and trust, and prayer,
Through Washington or Lincoln,
Or men to lead our graves—
"The God alone who gave them,
Thine our country saves."

O, bind these States—OUR NATION!
Firm hold by law and love,
The earth's bright constellation—
Whose stars shall shine above—
To shed true light on others,
Till light and love increase,
And all mankind as brothers,
Praise Him who giveth peace.

The Hymns, fitted for insertion—by our unnamed editor—in hymn-books, may be had for their cost, fifty cents per 100, by sending money—write your address in full—to Benjamin Allen, P. M., Satick, N. Y.; or to John Church, Jr., Box 191, Cincinnati, O.; or address "Thanksgiving Hymn," Philadelphia, or St. Louis; or P. O. Box 105, Chicago; or Box 465, Boston; or care of J. H. Bufford & Son, 543 Broadway, New York.

The Press is gratefully receiving the thanks of the people for early publishing the above.

THRILLING ADVENTURES
OF
Lieut. George W. Douglass,
OF THE EIGHTH EAST TENNESSEE INFANTRY
THE RENOWNED UNION SCOUT AND
PILOT.
[COPYRIGHT SECURED.]

CHAPTER XVII.
THE FIGHT, AND OUR DEFEAT—THE BURNING OF
OLIVE HILL.

The Captain immediately deployed his men as skirmishers, which had the effect of causing the enemy to halt and form in line. Their object was discovered immediately—that of an impetuous charge, for the purpose of capturing our entire party. Our leader seeing this, ordered us to charge forward two hundred yards, then make a sudden flank movement on the right into a piece of woods, and there endeavor to make our escape as best we could. It was but the work of a moment and the work was executed at great disadvantage. Three of our party were killed outright, and eleven captured. But the enemy suffered equally heavy—fifteen being reported killed.

Many of our boys fought with their guns, using them by striking the enemy over their heads—being in such close quarters as to have no other alternative. They all done well, and deserve unbounded praise for the manner they conducted themselves in the conflict.

During the engagement while my horse was attempting to clear a large log in the path, he fell, dashing me to the ground, while a dozen rebels rushed up to me and presenting their guns at my breast ordered me to surrender. I did so and was conducted to the rear by one man. We had just passed over a little eminence, and were entirely hid from view, when I managed to get behind my guard and seizing his gun, struck him below across the back of his neck which stretched him head-long on the ground. I started in a run for a farm-house, where I fortunately found a Union man—whose I conducted me to a place of safety in an old out-house. His son had been in the Federal army. On the following day, he piloted me out through the country about twenty miles to a small stream called Tiger river, where I took my leave of him with many thanks for his kind treatment—believing that I was now safe.

Here I met with another Federal soldier who had escaped, and we proceeded on to-

gether until we came near the little town of Olive Hill—when, on turning a hill, we came full upon a Rebel Regiment of Cavalry.

Seeing there was no possible way of escaping them, I told my companion we must feign gladness on meeting them, and perhaps we would fare better. But they had no mercy whatever, and marched us before them—sometimes running against us with their horses, sometimes with us in weakness and exhaustion we fell upon the ground they would strike at us with their guns and sabres.

Sometimes we were forced to march in double-quick time, and keep up with their horses. It was almost too much for human nature to stand, but we had iron constitutions and were put to the last and awful test of our powers of endurance, or yield and be shot down and left to be devoured by the fowls of the air, or the wild beasts of the forest.

In this connection, I must mention a case of marked kindness on the part of one of our captors. His name was Baxter. A rebel came at full speed, and as he passed me, struck me with his gun on the head, which came near taking my life. I fell senseless to the ground, and when I recovered, found Baxter standing by my side pleading for me, while a dozen or more ruffians were urging upon the Sergeant of the squad to "kill the d—d spy, and have done with him."

Baxter plead for me as if it were for his brother—telling them it was a shame and disgrace to treat a human being in such a disgusting manner. "He even shed tears, and used every argument in his power to gain the sympathy of his brutal associates—which he finally succeeded in accomplishing. Although dressed in the miserable ragged grey uniform of the rebel, he appeared to me as an angel of light. I certainly would have been killed upon the spot, had it not been for the kindness of this man—whose name I shall ever revere and hold sacred while life is vouchsafed to me.

He was an oasis in the great desert of rebellion—of rebels and rebel emissaries, of which there were few—very few. Often had I travelled over the burning sands of the rebel waste, but never did I come across such a being with such a heart.

I was treated somewhat better after Baxter had succeeded in appeasing the wrath of the rabble, and was permitted to proceed as a prisoner of war.

Whilst we were marching through a piece of woods, a body of Home Guards, who had been lying in ambush, made a most furious attack upon our captors. The firing seemed to come from every point of the compass—New, thought I, this is a good opportunity for us to make our escape; but alas! the rebels were too fast for us and put us to holding their horses. The rebels soon became scattered in the melee, and as the battle became too hard for them and waxed warm, they would mount, one by one, and dash off at full speed. A great many of their horses were shot down, and many a rider followed. About an hour after the commencement of the engagement, we succeeded in escaping and making our way up a narrow defile, where we concealed ourselves.

Soon the rebels, unfortunately, routed the Home Guard, and were victors of the field. Then they commenced searching the woods for us, and our place of concealment not being a good one, they soon searched us out and brought us forth, as we thought, to be slain—but as we told them we were hiding from the bushwhackers, we were not molested. We had not marched more than five miles further however, until we were attacked a second time by a still larger force of Home Guards, and this time the rebels were completely cut to pieces and we were re-captured, and then we made our way back to the Tiger.

By this time our main force had crossed the Ohio River, and we were left to scout our way through. To prevent being captured again we procured a complete rebel uniform and dressed out as Confederate soldiers, intending to pass ourselves off as members of a rebel cavalry regiment which had become detached. This was a most providential arrangement, for we had scarcely reached the neighborhood of Olive Hill, when we were again overhauled by a rebel cavalry force. It appeared that Kentucky was full of these prowling bands, destroying and murdering at will. We were taken to the town, and as we passed ourselves off as members of the 6th Georgia cavalry, we were treated kindly.

At Olive Hill we saw a sight which was terrifying—every house was set fire to and destroyed by the ruthless ruffian banditti, and every thing they touched destroyed with them. Women and children were moving most piteously, homeless and homeless. One poor woman, whose infant was only two days old, was brought out and laid upon the ground, while her horse was being consumed by fire. I ventured to plead for her, and only received curses and abuse for my sympathy. I procured some bed-clothing and tried to make her comfortable, but she was in the open air, and at least a mile from any house. This was cruelly equal to that enacted in the dark ages—when the more barbarous the treatment of an enemy the greater the renown of the perpetrators.

A rebel heard me talking to this lady, and struck me with his gun—another rebel saw the act and took it up for me, and taking a large stick, commenced a regular battle with the brute, which resulted in bloody work before they got through.

Whatever became of this poor woman I was never able to learn. She was left lying in her helpless condition, with her weeping infant in her arms, a picture of despair, and the victim of the most heartless cruelty.

In the evening we started on the march; our destination I could not learn. I resolved to watch my opportunity as soon as dark set in, and leave my command for a season, which I did without any inconvenience whatever—dropping into a way-side house on the pretext of getting some water to drink.

I soon reached the Ohio river, which I crossed in a ferry-boat. I reached Portsmouth, Ohio, on the last of September, 1862, where I thanked a merciful Providence for my deliverance, and where I felt safe, although I felt somewhat embarrassed peculiarly and physically. My debut was not the most pleasing character, and I became a laughing-stock to the gazing public. My appearance was ludicrous enough, my pants only reaching to my knees, without any coat or hat, and an old pair of worn-out shoes tied on with strings. At this town we were treated very unworthily by the inhabitants—which led us to later that the most of them sympathized with the rebel cause. Even the Post-Commandant, treated us most shamefully.

But we found friends, in the country—fifteen miles distant—the right kind of friends—friends who had hearts of flesh—and loved the glorious Union, who soon replenished our arduous, after which, I set out to join my command, which I learned was at Oakland. I made an effort to get on the cars, so as to rest my weary limbs, but was refused by the unworthy conductor of the train, so I followed the track, on foot, as I had the war-path many a long hour and day in succession before, and felt it a duty—my, a privilege, believing there was no sacrifice too great to perform for the sake of my country.

I walked thus some fifteen miles, when I became completely exhausted and set down by the road-side to rest; and was reclining against a tree, with my thoughts upon the ingratitude of the human race generally, when a lady and gentleman, who were passing, approached me, and seeing I was in distress, the gentleman accosted me with:

"What is the matter?"
My heart was so depressed, I could give no utterance to my choked words.
"You seem to be in distress."
"I am resting," I finally replied.
"Where are you travelling?"
"I am endeavoring to reach my command."
"Where is your command?"
"I understand it is at Oakland, Ohio."
"What regiment do you belong to?"
"The 2nd Tennessee Cavalry."
"You are an East Tennessean, then?"
"Yes."
"Go with me to my house, and stay with me for the night, and by to-morrow you will be better able to stand the fatigue of travel. I can never see an East Tennessean suffer. They are a brave and patriotic people, and deserve the assistance of every true and good lover of the Union!"

His words were to my heart as sunbeams to the flower. I felt renewed, and gladly accepted his kind offer. I had not eaten any food for nearly thirty hours, and you may well surmise the relish I had for the many delicacies this good Union man met before my hungry gaze on that occasion. I was without money or I might have had plenty—or, had I been like many soldiers, take what I needed by force, I would have lacked for nothing, but I was in a country where the laws were in force, and I had ever been instructed by kind parents to respect the laws of my country, and to do no act which would bring the blush of shame to my cheek, or that would bring reproach upon them.

When the morning came, and I was about to take my departure, my kind host, remarked:

"Have you no money?"
"None in the world."
"Then, you must have some," he replied, and taking his pocket-book out, he handed me a ten dollar bill, saying:
"This will do you until you can reach your command. Go to the next station, and take the train for Oakland—and may good luck attend you!"

I shall not soon forget the expression of the countenance of this worthy philanthropist as he placed the money into my hand. He was one of the few who appreciated the real condition, the trials, the hardships and the sufferings of the soldier.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LETTERS FROM NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOV. 23, 1865.

CAPT. GRISHAM, Ed. Union Flag:

DEAR SIR:—By the grace of God, and the aid of steamboats and railroads, I am again in the city of Rocks, the city of Caves; and I may properly add, the city of murders, robberies, burglaries, &c. In fact, to such an extent is villainy of every description carried on here, that the Governor has thought proper to call the attention of the General Assembly to it, and to urge that urgent body to take immediate action in the premises. The Governor attributes much of the lawlessness existing in the city and surrounding country to intemperance; and in this I agree with his Excellency to a great extent, but not altogether. Did the Legislature have reason to believe that the great evils which are threatening the community, grow out of the sale and use of spirituous liquors, it would, in my opinion, not only be justifiable in closing every drinking saloon in the city, but in knocking in the head of every barrel and breaking every vessel containing the vile instigator of crime and licentiousness. But, while it cannot be denied that the country is indebted to intoxicating liquors for many, very many, of the evils with which it is afflicted, it must be admitted that there are other causes. The country is full of men by nature inclined to be outlaws, and the war through which it has passed afforded what class of men ample opportunities for cultivation and putting into practice their natural inclinations. At the close of the war, if not long before, many of this class of men, doubt-

less, organized themselves into bands, and reduced villainy to a system. This being the case, nothing but the most stringent laws, enforced to the very letter, and the most active vigilance, not only on the part of the authorities, but of all good citizens, can remedy the evil.

The Legislature is earnestly engaged in the discharge of its duties. Upon the whole I believe it has the good of the State at large at heart, but the opinions of the different members, on all questions of importance, are so various, and often so conflicting, that much difficulty is encountered at every step, and business progresses very slowly.

I am glad to be able to assure the people of the first Senatorial district that their representative, Lieut. P. P. C. Nelson, is devoting his entire time and energy in the discharge of his duties as their representative, and has already obtained the confidence and respect of the best members of both Houses.

To the people of Washington County I have the honor to say that their representative, A. A. P., is here and occupies his seat in the House with as much dignity as a full-fledged; and the shape of his head and face, and green goggles very much reminds one of that amphibious animal.

Very respectfully,
FRANK.
For the East Tennessee Union Flag.]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 23, 1865.
EDITOR UNION FLAG.]

DEAR SIR:—Thinking that a few lines from an old brother soldier may not be amiss in making up your reading matter, I thought to occupy some of my idle moments in giving you a few items of the proceedings of the present General Assembly, as there are some very important measures now pending before that body, which elicit active discussion.

The lower House has a bill now under consideration, to be entitled "an act to wind up the Bank of Tennessee." Requiring said bank, to redeem her notes, which appear to meet very little opposition.

Also, another bill has been introduced and passed first reading in the House to repeal the disfranchising law, passed at the spring session of the General Assembly, and giving to all free persons of Constitutional age and residence, the right of the elective franchise. The bill so introduced, was referred to a committee, who will be very likely to recommend its rejection, and the House concur in the same.

Also, another bill has passed on its second reading in the House, repealing an act passed at the spring session, allowing discharged Union soldiers and loyal citizens to carry side arms.

Another bill has passed the lower House for the relief of Rail Road Companies, which appear to have a good effect, resulting in the payment of over seven hundred thousand dollars of State bonds, into the State Treasury, by the Nashville and Louisville Rail Road Company.

A resolution has passed the lower House, for an adjournment of the present General Assembly, to take place on the sixteenth of December next, to meet on the eighth day of January.

Business in Nashville, is quite active. Cotton is gradually advancing, being worth from 45c to 47c.

Buyers, appear more anxious and better prepared to invest in large lots than for a week or more previous.

Nashville continues to be over-run with desperadoes, who are daily committing numerous murders and various other offences. Scarcely a day passes without seeing advertised, a murder or some other deed of violence.

Respectfully,
J. R. SHELLEY.

A Jackson Miss., paper, makes a proposition to raise a fund of half a million dollars by the contributions exclusively of soldiers who served in the Rebel army to purchase Jeff Davis a residence in some foreign country—after he is pardoned and liberated. Each private soldier is to give a dollar, and those who were commissioned officers will be allowed to contribute to their discretion. Better wait till he is pardoned!

TREASON RECOGNIZED.—By the following, which comes from a correspondent of the Presbyterian Banner, we see that West Virginia has a Judge who is aware of the fact that there are persons in the land whose treason has wrought the forfeiture of their political rights:—

"Judge Paisley, of the Circuit at Charlestown, West Virginia, some days ago gave his decision on the petition of a returned rebel lawyer to be admitted to practice in his Circuit, 'that rebels have forfeited all their rights, and that all lawyers desiring to practice in this Circuit must take the oath that they have never voluntarily borne arms against the Government or aided or abetted treason.' This completely 'snuffs out' the prospects of young sprigs who have lately returned to that community from 'fighting for their rights.'"

The Herald's Washington dispatch says:

"Emigration companies are forming in many sections of the North, to furnish the South with the labor and capital necessary to produce their accustomed crops, and substantially benefit the emigrant. The United States Mutual Protection Company of this city, with the first Assistant Post-master General at its head, has already leased many fine plantations in Northern and Central Mississippi, and has many applications from Southerners for tenants and laborers, some five hundred families are preparing to move South."

The Times' Washington dispatch says: Gen. Winfield Scott will spend the winter at Key West and New Orleans.

VIRGINIA.—When the United States District Court was opened at Richmond, Virginia, on Nov. 12th, it exhibited the strange anomaly of a court without a bar. Martin F. Conway, late of Kansas, was the only lawyer who would take the test oath necessary to qualify the lawyers for practice.

Late from Mexico.

The Brownsville (Texas) Republican extra, of the 7th, announces the capture of Monterey by the Liberals under Taveric. It also says no reinforcements arrived for Mejia.

A Brownsville merchant who has arrived here says that a large number of French are landing at Bagdad.

The extra says that Gen. Pedro Mendino arrived and joined Escobido before Matamoros with eighteen hundred Liberals, and that they had previously surprised the hacienda of Tencosqui, and utterly destroyed the Imperial garrison of one hundred men.—The Liberals claim that they can take Matamoros when they please.

The Matamoros Ranchero says the Liberals offered four hours plunder of Matamoros to the United States troops at Brownsville who would join them. The Ranchero warns the Federal commander to keep a sufficient force at Brownsville to prevent outlaw and attack.

The Galveston Bulletin of the 12th says that Col. Melvis, of Escobido's staff, was there, from Brownsville on the 8th inst. He says that Capt. Sinclair, of the Liberal service, formerly a Lieutenant on the privateer Alabama, captured an Imperial transport at the mouth of the Rio Grande and brought her to Brownsville and turned her over to the Federal authorities, who have put a guard on board.

Canales is marching toward Bagdad to try to capture it.

Melvis is confident that Escobido will capture Matamoros. Mejia says he will die rather than surrender.

An Imperial gunboat passed up from Bagdad to Matamoros.

South America.
The Herald's Buenos Ayres correspondence says that the recent capture of the town of Uruguay has greatly elated the Allies, and they are confident of soon being in possession of the Paraguayan capital; but their great preparations are not relaxed, and enlistments of additional troops still goes on vigorously. It is proposed to capture the whole Paraguayan country and annex it to the Argentine Republic.

There were enthusiastic demonstrations in Brazil and Buenos Ayres at the capture of Uruguay. The Emperor, who took supervision of his troops during the siege, is expected soon to return to the capital.

Arms for Mexico.
A New York telegram of the 23d, says: The statement made on the 10th that the French Government had complained to the Custom authorities against five steamers and sundry persons, the former designing to transport arms, &c., to Mexico, is substantially correct. An abstract of a letter from an official, states that a clearance was refused a steamer until she was examined by Collector King, the collector giving a reason for this course, that he had received reports of several vessels in port said to be preparing for illicit purposes against the French and British commerce.

Gen. Logan has been appointed Minister to the Republic of Mexico.—This does not look like a speedy recognition of the "Empire." A Washington dispatch of November 14th, says:—The rumor received by the steamer which arrived at New York yesterday, regarding the probable early removal of the French troops from Mexico, will be found correct, on one condition, namely, that this Government will guarantee that Maximilian shall not be disturbed in his present position, but that he will be left to carry out his plans for the establishment of an Empire on a durable basis."

On account of the enormous prices of rents in Washington, it has been proposed to adjourn Congress to Philadelphia! Many members have taken lodgings in Baltimore.

The property of Governor Wise in Virginia, has been condemned for confiscation.

The President Preparing his Message—The Reports of the Secretaries—Rumors of a Forthcoming Amnesty Proclamation.
New York, Nov. 19.—The Post's Washington special dispatch says: The President is preparing his message, rising at 5 a. m. for that purpose. The heads of Departments are furnishing their annual reports.

No official notification of the adoption of the constitutional amendment by the South Carolina Legislature has been received by the President.

The Commercial's Washington special says: The Secretary of the Treasury in his forthcoming report will simply show how a portion of the public debt may be funded, and asks authority to do it, at such a rate of interest as seems expedient.

There are additional rumors of a Presidential proclamation declaring peace and restoration of the Southern States to the Union.

There are twenty men to each woman in Idaho. Utah ought to pass over some of her surplus women to her northern neighbor.

Women make shoes at Haverhill, Massachusetts, and are said to be expert work-women.

It is said that the liberals have captured Monterey.

Another rebel victory. The Guerrilla Col. Mosby is the prosecuting attorney at Warrenton.