

CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOLUME 12.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1861.

NUMBER 48.

Clarksville Chronicle.

Printed Weekly, on a double-medium sheet every Friday morning, by

NEBLETT & GRANT,
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS: \$2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

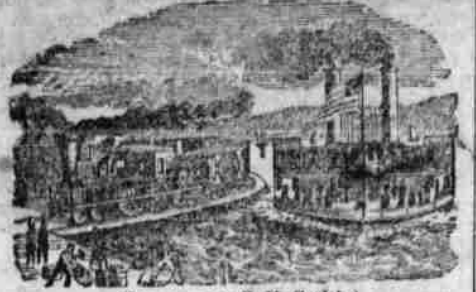
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One insertion	\$1.00	Two months	\$4.50
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J. P. WILLIAMS,



Receiving, Forwarding and Commission Merchant,
CORNER OF FRONT & MAIN STS.
Clarksville, - - Tennessee.

Prompt attention paid to the Storage and Sale of Tobacco and all kinds of produce.
Nov. 2, '60-ly

G. A. Ligon & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Confectionaries, Cigars, &c., &c.,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

ALL orders from a distance (accompanied with the cash) will be met punctually and upon very reasonable terms.
Nov. 27, '58-ly

DR. J. M. PIRTLE.

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.
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February 1, 1861-ly

B. A. ROGERS,

Attorney at Law,
Office on Franklin Street,
Clarksville, Tennessee.
Will attend promptly to the collection of all claims entrusted to his care.
J. J. CURTIS, C. MITCHELL.

CRUSMAN & MITCHELL,

(Successors to J. C. Johnson.)
CRUSMAN & JOHNSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,
And Commission Merchants,
Franklin Street, Clarksville, Tennessee.
TERMS - CASH.
Feb. 22, 1860-4C

C. H. SMITH,

Tobacco Factor, and General
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NO. 126 COMMON STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.

The most particular and careful attention will be given to the sale of all descriptions of Western Produce, to filling orders, and forwarding merchandise.
All property consigned to me will be covered by my own policy of insurance, unless specified otherwise in the bill of lading accompanying it.
Nov. 9, '60-ly

J. H. JOHNSON,

Attorney at Law,
OFFICE ON SPRINGFIELD ALLEY,
Adjoining the Court-house, CLARKSVILLE, TE.
Oct. 5, '60-ly

T. D. LEONARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENT
And
AUCTIONEER!
Office, head of the Square,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
June 7, 1861-4C

DR. W. M. FINLEY,
Office over Simpson & Price's,
FRANKLIN STREET,
Residence Corner of Madison and 3d Streets.
March 22, 1861-3mo.

JEWELRY!

WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
SILVER WARE,
PLATED WARE,
FANCY GOODS,
CLOCKS,
Fine Table Cutlery, &c.

HAVING recently returned from the Eastern cities with a full and well selected stock, purchased on first hands, thereby saving the Jobbers' profit, we are enabled to offer our Goods at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

At New-York Prices!
Our PLATED WARE we sell at Manufacturers' List Prices.
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Call at the sign of the Big Watch, Public Square
G. E. COOKE.
Clarksville, Tenn., Oct. 19, 1860-4C

TO FARMERS.

5,000 BUSHELS IRISH POTATOES
AND
1,000 BUSHELS ONIONS
WANTED.
For which I will pay the highest market price in cash.
Sept. 27, 1861-3 mos.
G. A. BETH.

FOUND!

A Lady's Hair Dressing, which the owner can get, by pointing property and paying for this advertisement. Enquire of McCauley & Bell.
Oct. 10, '61-ly

THE BATTERY.

Where the beauty of a city,
In the loveliest of places,
Come to look upon the ocean,
And refresh them in the air—
By a promenade I sat me,
In the golden glow of eve,
And remarked the flow of faces
As they passed me sitting there.

Some were talking—some were laughing;
Some were smiling; but a few,
Looking wanly o'er the waters,
Stood in silence by the sea;
Thinking, doubtless, of some moment
Whose illusions, ere it flew,
Flung a radiance in the future.
O'er those happy days to be
Still to be, but never being;
Lingering, ever, in the east,
In the realms of the unreal,
In the land of the to-morrow,
Ah, the waking from that fancy!
'Tis no wonder, nor the least,
That this even, o'er the water
They were looking out in sorrow.

There were children, too, in numbers,
Brightest features of the scene,
Gay with roses and with ribbons
Romping loudly o'er the green;
There were ships, too, on the ocean,
But no cloud upon the heaven—
Ah! a wondrous scene of beauty,
In that mild light of event!
Yet, in all that crowd of faces,
No familiar one I saw;
And I thought of other faces,
And the lives which had been given,
And the hopes that had been blasted
By the accident of war.

Waxing woe, and each moment
More forgetful of the past,
Till at length, unto remembrance
Every thought was given o'er;
Never waking till the breeze,
Gone singing and unpleasant,
Sent a shiver thro' my shoulders,
And the surf against the shore!

Lo! the Battery was deserted!
Lo! the light of eve had flitted!
And the silver orb of shadows
Lit my features as I moved;
Stolen forth while I was thinking
Of the land that I had quitted,
Of its hills and of its valleys,
And the faces I had loved.

Ah! Diana, we're acquainted!
And I love thee! but to-night
My reflections were but bitter,
If I lingered in the ray;
So, good-even, and forgive me;
On some other, with delight,
I will watch with thee till morning,
Sullied entreating thee to stay!

Thus explaining to Diana
Why her presence I forbore,
Little caring for her pardon,
I descended to the shore;
Threw the chain into the pinnace,
Left my curses to the spray,
And departed for a vessel
That lay anchored on the bay.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 30, 1861.

Practical Patriotism of Southern Women.

"O woman, in our hours of ease"—the reader knows the rest: she is a charming bundle of fickle fancies and impracticable whimsies, very ornamental indeed, a very dear luxury that will not answer for "human nature's daily food." In those hours of flowery dalliance, her noblest uses are latent, her beneficent mission is waiting for the occasion, the angel of comfort and healing within her is sleeping. But at the call of distress, amid the trials of adversity, whether public or private, all this is changed. There is then no fortitude like the fortitude of this delicate creature, no inflexibility of duty and tireless energy in doing good like hers. However bright she may be in sunshine, she is never brighter than when the sky is darkest. The sun may set in clouds, the stars may be quenched in storm, but only to cause her virtues to shine forth in unquenchable brightness. Romance and poetry have in all time delighted to bear this testimony, and nowhere was it ever more fully deserved and more fully corroborated than in the South since the beginning of our war of independence. The enemy has had no foe to encounter more formidable than our women. They are our true home guard. They never sleep on their posts. Their patriotic ministrations are universal; they fire the hearts of soldiers everywhere; they sustain their patience and nerve their resolution with sweet memories and sweet hopes, sacred affections and high and pure aspirations. They are the heart and religion of our cause. Homely and irksome are the offices which they are eager to perform. Their devotion spurs all conventional distinctions in the path of duty and patriotism. With an instinct wiser than philosophy, they feel the infinite value of small things; the incalculable effect of humble uses; and therein are they mightiest and greatest, and thereby do they illustrate the beautiful significance of that saying: They that are last shall be first. The South is rich in elements of invincibility. But, depend upon it, nothing goes farther to constitute the totality of her invincible power than the practical patriotism and the unconquerable spirit of her women.—N. O. Delta.

General Beauregard's report of the battle of Manassas says the Confederate loss was 390 killed and 1300 wounded. The enemy's loss was 4500 killed, wounded and taken prisoners. His entire force was 28,000; of which 7,000 only we immediately engaged.

The Florences are playing to full houses at the Royal Theatre, Manchester, England.

Corn is selling in South Alabama as low as 40 cents per bushel.

TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.

Fourteenth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers.

ROCK, VA., Sept. 19, 1861.

At a meeting of the officers and members of Co. "A," 14th Regiment Tennessee Volunteers, R. W. McClure, Jr., presiding, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our companion and fellow-soldier, Albert D. Mockbee—therefore, be it Resolved, That in his death we deplore the loss of one of the most valuable members of our Company, also one of the most gallant and brave defenders of the cause for which we are now struggling; one who at all times bore himself in a true soldierly manner, enduring with fortitude and cheerfulness both the fatigues of long and tedious marches and the hardships of the camp.

Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted parent and relatives our sincere sympathies in their present bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to the Clarksville Chronicle and Jeffersonian for publication, and also a copy to the bereaved family.

ROCK, C. WHITEFIELD, } Committee.
WM. M. DANIEL,
DICK JOHNSON, }

HEAD QUARTERS N. W. ARMY OF VIRGINIA.

Greenbrier Bridge, Oct. 10th, 1861.

At a meeting of the commissioned officers of the 14th Regiment of Tenn. Volunteers, this day convened at the head-quarters of Col. W. A. Forbes, on motion of Capt. Harrel, Col. Forbes was called to the chair, and Capt. Hewitt appointed Secretary. Whereupon the chair announced to the meeting the sad intelligence of the death of Capt. Frank S. BRADMON, and that the meeting had been convened for the purpose of adopting such resolutions, in reference to the event, as might be considered appropriate as a suitable tribute to the memory of the deceased. Therefore, on motion of Capt. Bradmon, Captains W. Lowe, G. A. Harrel and H. C. Buckner were appointed a committee, (on motion of Capt. W. Lowe Capt. Bradmon was added) to draft a preamble and resolutions to be submitted to the meeting to-morrow morning, at 8 o'clock, until which time the meeting adjourned.

Friday morning, Oct. 11, 8 o'clock.

At the meeting of the officers again this morning, at the Col.'s head-quarters, the committee appointed on yesterday, submitted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, We have heard, with regret, of the death of our fellow-soldier, companion-in-arms and brother officer, Capt. F. S. BRADMON, up to his death Captain of Co. "H," of the 14th Regiment of Tenn. Volunteers, which occurred at Warm Springs, Va., on the 9th of Oct., and whereas, it becomes our duty to offer some suitable token of respect to the memory of the gallant dead—therefore

Resolved, That we have heard with feelings of unfeigned sorrow of the death of our gallant friend and brother officer, Capt. F. S. Bradmon.

Resolved, That as a citizen and friend, in the private walks of life, Capt. Bradmon was worthy of and commanded our high esteem as a gentleman, and that as a soldier and officer he was courteous, gallant and brave, commanding the confidence and respect of his men, his brother officers, and of the Regiment.

Resolved, That the loss to his friends of such a man, in the private walks of social life, falls like an electric shock—and that to his company and regiment in being so suddenly and unexpectedly deprived of his valuable services as an officer in the army, a blow, the effects of which cannot be fully estimated.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the widow and children, father and mother, and other relatives of the deceased, and tender them our condolence in this their hour of affliction and bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be forwarded, by the Secretary, to the widow of the deceased, and that the Jeffersonian and Chronicle, at Clarksville, Tenn., be requested to publish these proceedings.

W. LOWE, Capt.,
Chairman of Committee.

The preamble and resolutions being read were unanimously adopted, and ordered to be spread upon the records of the Regiment, and the Secretary directed to furnish and forward copies of the proceedings as directed by the resolutions.

Col. W. A. FORBES, Pres't.
Capt. E. HEWITT, Sec'y.

Western Virginia.

We learn from Dr. Clarke, who has just reached the city from our forces now in Raleigh county, that Gen. Floyd, with a strong force, had crossed New River at Miller's Ferry, passed down beyond the mouth of the Gauley, and was directing his march towards Charleston, in Kanawha county. His command will probably cross Kanawha river at Maidsen, twelve miles above Charleston. Generals Lee and Floyd were still on Sewell mountain, doubtless awaiting to hear of the success of Bradmon's expedition before advancing upon the enemy on the Gauley.

We learn that the militia of the county had, by cutting down trees blocked up the roads leading from the enemy's position in the direction of Summersville for a considerable distance. If this is true, and the work has been done effectually, the enemy will be between Gen. Lee on the east and General Floyd on the west, the latter of whom will be able, with his artillery, to cut off his supplies by stopping the running of steamers on the Kanawha.—Rich. Dispatch 22d inst.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 21.

Reported Recognition of Southern Confederacy by England.

A most extraordinary statement obtained yesterday in the highest official circles of the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by Great Britain. It is certain that a dispatch agent arrived here yesterday from England, having landed in the British possessions and essaying to reach the South through Michigan and the West. His report is understood to be that he was arrested in Ohio and robbed of his dispatches, subsequently effecting escape to this city. The assertion of agent is that the dispatches contained assurances of the immediate recognition of our Government by that of Great Britain. We give this statement, which is made in the most positive manner, without adding any opinion of our own, or professing to know how the Government has verified or credited the report, beyond semi-official expressions of confidence in its truth, which reached us last night.

Capture of Federal Transports.

Intelligence was received here last evening of the capture, by our forces on the Potomac, of two of the enemy's transports, abandoned by the tugs that had them in tow, under the guns of the Evansport battery. The cargo of one of the vessels is said to consist of 8,000 pairs of shoes—a most valuable and timely acquisition, in view of the needs of our army.

Army Correspondence.

CAMP GREENBRIER BRIDGE,
NEAR HUNTERVILLE, VA.,
Oct. 14, 1861.

DEAR EDITORS:—"Old Sol" have visited us once more, and all is quiet in camp, I have taken a seat beneath an "old pine tree," and avail myself of the present favorable opportunity to write you something concerning our Regiment, &c.

About one mile east of this bridge, is encamped the 14th, where it arrived some ten days since, from Camp Edray, a distance of five miles. After failing in our many attempts to draw the enemy into an engagement on Cheat Mountain, the Brigade was then ordered to the Kanawha Valley, but owing to our Regiment being, by sickness, reduced to so few active men, it was temporarily thrown out of the Brigade and the 16th (Col. Savage's) substituted. Our boys were very much averse to going to the Valley, on account of the great distance to march and the slim prospect for a fight after reaching there—but of course, this had nothing to do with our remaining here, but the fact first stated.

The march to Cheat Mountain, through an almost incessant rain, day and night, was a most severe trial to the constitutions of the men, and afterwards resulted in the loss of many brave hearts, while a number of others are yet sick—all of which have been sent to the Warm and Bath-Alum Springs, where they are carefully provided for. On this trip, our Brigade was assigned the most difficult route, having to cut our way as we went, around and over mountains where mortal man had never before left a foot-print, and where one would have supposed nothing save the rabbit or deer could possibly have made any progress. Gen. Anderson justly termed us the "Whale-bone Brigade," for I believe none but Tennesseans could have borne the hardships with so much fortitude.

Jackson had an engagement with the enemy last Friday week, which lasted four hours, and resulted in a glorious victory for our side. They made several desperate attempts to "clean out" Jackson and cut us off at Huntersville, and although having a superior force, they were completely routed from their fortifications, flying in wild disorder. They were afterwards permitted, under a flag of truce, to return and bury their dead, and were seen to haul off eight wagon loads, while ten or fifteen horses were left undiscovered on the field, which were seen after the Yanks had gone. Our loss was small, if indeed, we lost a single man.

For several days past we have been expecting to hear of a big fight in the Valley, as the two armies had been in close proximity for some time, but now learn that as our forces marched forward to make the attack, they found, much to their surprise, no enemy, for they had retreated at night, after beating taps—"lights out" in the hearing of our camp, and to avoid suspicion, left their pickets still there in sight of ours, until the body of the army had gone too far to be overtaken, blocking the road after them.

It is with painful melancholy that I announce the death, on the 6th inst., of our gallant Captain, Frank S. Beaumont. He died at the Warm Springs, of typhoid fever, after a long and severe illness. The "91's" are deeply sensible of the loss they have sustained in the death of their kind, generous and beloved Captain, and his memory will ever bloom fresh in our hearts. At an election held, by order of the Colonel, Lieut. J. J. Crisman was unanimously elected Captain, and 3d Lieut. W. S. Moore elected to the position of 2d Lieut.

My friend and messemate, Charlie Mitchell, was, without a dissenting voice, elected 2d Lieut. Charlie, following in the wake of the other gentlemen, made us a neat little speech, assuring the Company that he would stand by them in all emergencies. He is a gallant fellow—will do to "the to," but the LADIES need not take our word for it.

Owing to a sprain of the ankle, which renders him unfit for the service, Lieut. F. P. McWhirter has sent in his resignation, but no action could be taken upon it, as it has not as yet been officially accepted. There were other changes made, but I will not lengthen my communication by mentioning them now. Surgeon J. F. Johnson, owing to ill health, has also offered his resignation. A very serious accident occurred to a member of our company the other day—Mr. Geo. A. Costa, while attempting to extract the stopple from a bottle the knife slipped, penetrating the ball of the eye. Dr. Pirtle, however, thinks the sight is unaffected and Mr. C. will soon be all right again. The clothing which were sent us by our friends and relations in Tennessee, still remain at Millboro. We stand in great need of them, but there is no telling when they will reach us, as no order has been issued for their transportation.

The only thing that agitates the minds of the boys, just now, is whether we will remain in Western Virginia this winter,

on half rations, or return to Tennessee, or some other State where grub is plentiful. It seems to me that the army regulations allow us a sufficient quantity, and in greater variety than we receive, but our bill of fare, as yet, remains stationary, as follows: Supper, beef and bread—Breakfast, bread and beef, with a very small quantity of salt added. Dinner—one company drill of a hour and a half, seasoned with forty rounds of cartridges and ten pound muskets. Second course—another drill. Desert—Dress parade.

I understand that the Commissary is soon to be done away with entirely, and we will hereafter be managed, which seems to be true, from the fact that our company have just started out with haversacks, in search of chestnuts, hickory nuts, and yerbis. Ground hogs, from necessity, were, for sometime, our favorite dish, but they have, alas! "played out," and we have fallen back on—on nothing and "nobody hurt." "Who wouldn't be a soldier?"

The boys all mutually agree that they have seen the "elephant," and learned the "ropes" of Western Virginia, and would gladly retire from public life and content themselves at home in the far more pleasing occupation of—occasionally, visiting—Monks. Should there be any change in the programme soon, you will learn it through Your disconsolate

P. S.—Send the Chronicle regularly, it is a welcome visitor here.

GEN. REN. McCULLOCH DAQUERROTYPED.—The Camp Jackson correspondent of the New Orleans True Delta thus daquerrotypes Gen. McCulloch:

Gen. McCulloch is a medium sized man, perhaps he might be called a small man, with brown hair and whiskers. He doubtless has been handsome, and is still good-looking for a man of his age. A nice boot well fitted to his foot; close, trim-made clothes, and a brown hat, neither high nor low, but of the planter style, with very clean, nice vest, sleek boots, gloves and spurs, are the characteristics of his dress. His person is very neat and pleasant, slim, thin, and a small roundness of shoulders. He is as fine a horseman as I ever saw. Age has left its mark on his countenance. His face is weather-beaten and brown from exposure; numerous crow-feet creep out from his somewhat sunken eyes. I think he would weigh about 140 pounds, and I would take him to be fifty years old, judging from his looks, and he is all that he has been represented as. A bold, graceful rider, a desperate fighter, a reckless charger, a border man and an Indian fighter of the highest type. Had he lived in the days of chivalry, he would have been a knight of the most superior class.

More than this, Gen. Ben. McCulloch is a great man. Mentally he is of the sanguine bilious temperament—a perfectly positive man. There is no half way ground about him; no medium decision, no compromise, no guessing. It is or it is not with him. It can or it cannot be; and if the world should decide against him or all the officers in his division, I believe his own conscientiousness would prompt him to say, as would Jackson, "I'll take the responsibility."

One of the strongest features in his mind is his precision, his clearness. Individuality is strongly marked. He is not a talkative man, and I do not think a very sociable one. He seems to be separate, self-existent, independent, original. I do not think any one ever knows his plans and thoughts. He is an indomitable student and thinker, and never loses any time whatever. Of whatever subject his mind is directed to, he has very exalted ideas. He seems desirous of bringing his men to the highest point of discipline and military power. He detests stragglers and loafers. He loves order and decency. He threatened to turn a battery loose on the unarmed Missourians who hung around him at the battle of Wilson's Creek. He would have nothing to do with the fight unless there was a head command to the forces on his side.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST CORPS,
ARMY OF POTOMAC,
Centerville, Oct. 22, 1861.

President Davis: In addition, concerning Evans' victory, I have to report the capture of nearly 600 prisoners and 1,200 stand of arms. The killed and wounded of the enemy are between 1,000 and 1,200. The rout was total. It was an infantry fight. The 8th Virginia and the 17th and 18th Mississippi regiments were engaged. The 13th Mississippi was held as reserve. No artillery was fired by us.

THOS. JORDAN, A. A. G.
[Special to the New York Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Before leaving St. Louis this morning, the Secretary of War, by letter, ordered Gen. Fremont to discontinue, as unnecessary, his field works around St. Louis and that which he is erecting at Jefferson City, to suspend work on the barracks he is erecting near his residence for his body guard of 800 cavalry, and ordered him to employ all the money in the hands of the disbursing officers to the payment of the current expenses of his army in Missouri, and to let all his debts in St. Louis, amounting to \$4,500,000, remain unpaid until they can be properly examined and sent to Washington for settlement. He also ordered that the disbursing officers should disburse their funds, and not transfer them to irresponsible persons who do not hold commissions from the President and are not under bonds. And he further ordered that hereafter all contracts necessary to be made, be made by the regular disbursing officer of the army.

The Mass Financial and Commercial Convention.

MASSACHUSETTS, Oct. 17.—The Convention, at its Wednesday evening session, passed the following resolutions: A resolution to sequester the property of such alien enemies as have sons in the Confederate Army for the benefit of such sons; a resolution approving the plan of the stern marine, battering ram, invented by J. B. Butts, and recommending it to the Government of the Confederate States, also recommending that a subscription be opened in the Convention to put it into operation; a resolution declaring the importance of opening railway communication with the coal and iron mines of North Carolina; a resolution declaring that return cargoes of our produce should be furnished to vessels bringing goods from foreign ports, but no accumulation of produce should be allowed in our ports; and a resolution requesting the Post Office Department to establish postal relations with European Governments as soon as possible. The Convention, after adopting some other unimportant resolutions, adjourned at 10 o'clock P. M., to meet in the city of Montgomery, Ala., on the 1st Monday in May, 1862.

Our Pyramid of Victories.

To the catalogue of glorious Southern victories is now and henceforth to be added that of Leesburg. Already do even the names of the scenes of our victories constitute a pyramid of everlasting fame to the gallant spirits who won them. See:

SUNTER,
LEESBURG,
BULL RUN,
OAK HILL,
SPRINGFIELD,
GREAT BETHEL,
MANASSAS PLAINS.

PEACE NOT FAR OFF.—The New York Herald, commenting upon the position of England in regard to the blockade, says:

What is the duty of the Government and the people of the free States under these circumstances? It is to put forth every effort to defeat the rebel army in the next great battle. If this is done, a victory for the North is certain, and the experience we have gained at Big Bethel, Bull and Davis Creek is not in vain. The next turn to win is rightfully ours; and old scores being thus wiped out, and the sting of Southern superiority in arms extracted, let arrangements immediately be made for the restoration of peace, instead of continuing an insane and suicidal strife for the amusement of England, France, Spain and all the powers of Europe.

One little victory, and then the "restoration of peace." Northern pride alone stands in the way of peace. That gratified and the "suicidal strife" ceases. "The next turn to win is rightfully ours," says the Herald, and if the South will only permit that "turn," then arrangements for peace will be made. But how, if the "next turn" fails, as did the three last? Why, then, peace anyhow.

One more battle, and then peace, made and concluded in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, will end the "amusement of England, France, Spain and all the naval powers of Europe."

If the North should win on the "next turn," they will make peace, and if they lose on the "next turn," we feel sure they will make peace. So, we conclude, peace is not far off.—[Richmond Eng.]

Advices from North Carolina state that the arming of the coast is now about perfected. At Wilmington, Beaufort, Newbern, Washington, Hyde, and Roanoke Island, all things are reported to be in readiness for the enemy.

We learn that Secretary Memminger has acknowledged the munificent gifts to the Government, by the citizens of the valley of the Brazos, Texas, from Waco to the mouth, of 250,000 bushels of corn.

GOING TO THE WEST.—The Nottoway

Artillery, and many other companies now located in this vicinity, expect to start, at an early day, for the West, where, from reports, there is "work enough for every man to do," and a good chance to reap an abundant crop of laurels in defence of the menaced liberties of the people.

VICE-PRESIDENT STEPHENS.—The

Richmond Dispatch says that Mr. Stephens not only visits daily the hospitals in that city, but the couch of every patient, with pencil and paper in hand, notes their condition and wants, and sees to it that all is done to alleviate the one and supply the other. Distinguished as have been his services in other departments, in this will be found, when history shall make up his record, the crowning act of his fame.

Special dispatch to the New York

World, from Washington:
The single railroad track between here and Baltimore is unequal to the increase of freight business which is now done by the Government. Goods have been two weeks in reaching here from Baltimore, and it is with the greatest difficulty that the regular mail and extra trains can be run through on accurate time. It has been proposed to lay another track only to the Annapolis Junction, where the road branches to Annapolis. Freight can be brought to both places, either from Perryville or the ocean. It is now quite apparent that something must be done, in view of the closing of the Potomac.

A New York correspondent of a Cincinnati paper writes that the war is very severe on the New York weeklies. Several sensation story papers have lost half, others three-fourths of their circulation. Bonner's Ledger is on the decline, while the once attractive Home Journal has become so poor that even its own friends are hoping it will die, if only on account of its former reputation.

Department of the Mississippi—Invasion of Tennessee.

[From the Richmond Examiner, October 22.] Several months since, the New York Herald called the attention of the Government to the importance of occupying Clarksville, in Tennessee. The frequent forays of the Federal gunboats upon the Cumberland river, and their buccaneering expeditions down the Mississippi, together with the fact that between twenty and thirty thousand of the Federal troops are between Bowling Green and Louisville upon the railroad, are facts which indicate, with very great certainty, that the policy of our enemies is to make a grand attack upon the principal points commanding the great highways of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, and the passage to the Cotton States through Virginia and Tennessee.

Paduch, Smithland, Henderson and Louisville are already occupied by the Federal forces. The future commands the mouth of the Tennessee and the second of the Cumberland. The most important railroad of Tennessee crosses both of these rivers at points only a few hours of steamboat travel from Paduch and Smithland. It is of the utmost importance that the defenses of these rivers should be complete at all points, and the highways they afford be most effectually closed against the enemy.

The Mississippi is said to be so completely fortified now as to preclude the possibility of any attempt of the enemy to descend it. Late movements indicate that the enemy is contemplating the experiment of passing through Tennessee, and in a short time we may be compelled to witness the immediate abandonment of the campaign in Kentucky and its transfer to Tennessee.

If the enemy were once to get into possession of the railroad to Memphis, it would put him in Gen. Buckner's rear, cut off communication between different parts of the State, and leave Memphis and the whole South fearfully exposed. The situation is evidently critical. The routes we have indicated afford immediate entrances to the Southern States, and every consideration of safety—urgency, in fact, by the inclination of the Northern press of the invasion of Tennessee—demands that these routes should be strongly and vigilantly guarded.

THE SEQUESTRATION ACT.—The New Orleans Crescent says:

There has been a good deal of talk about the Confiscation Bill, a very proper one to meet the robberies of Lincoln, Seward, Chase & Co. There are many fine stores on Camp Canal and Poydras streets, which must come within the meaning and intent of the law. The great iron front store, on the corner of Camp and Common, will come within the law; stores on the corner of Bank Place and Gravier—stores corner of Poydras and Camp—stores corner of Canal and Chartres—the fine block corner of Royal and Blenville, known as Tompkins W. Montgomery's—the large