Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1862.

The Radicalism of Conservatism.

One class of men call the present civil war a rebellion; another class call it a revolution. Correctly speaking it is both—it is *a revolution within a rebellion.* The priority was with the rebellion; it was begun by the disloyal, but the loyal are compelled to convert it into a revolution. Traitors commenced the civil war and patriots will end it. It is our duty to consult for the safety of the Commonwealth. The highest duty which all branches of the government, and all loyal people are called on to do—a duty far higher than any mere formula, or letter of the Constitution, because it involves the correction of an evil which, if successful, involves the fall of the Constitution, and of the nation, and which the Constitution could not anticipate—is to see that the Republic suffer no detriment. At a time when the life of the nation is menaced by a combination of dangers of the most formidable nature, it is a sure mark of incompetency and imbecility to hunt for authority in the Constitution, to justify a necessary act. *The occasion makes the law in case of imminent peril.* To cut out one's flesh would be the act of a madman, and contrary to the laws of health in a sound body, but it is prudence when one is bitten by a vonamous serpent or a mad-dog. The salvation of the country is a far more important matter than the preservation of some rule of its Constitution. One would suppose, to hear certain journalists assert that, as this is a war for the Constitution, it is therefore absolutely necessary that it must in no instance violate the provisions of that Constitution, that they regard the rules which a nation adopts for its convenience, of more importance to its citizens than their own national existence. These wranglers—for they are nothing but wretched wranglers—insist that you must put your finger on a clause of the Constitution every time you fire a cannon at the rebels, to justify you in the act; that you must fortify yourself with a decision of the Supreme Court before you run a traitor through with your sword. They would let the nation die while they are hunting up a precedent; they would rather let thirty millions of people perish, and with them their Constitution, than see one public act not in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution.

Let it not be supposed that we admit that any act necessary to kill the rebellion and save the nation, can be unconstitutional, for the pervading principle, the intent, the very soul of the constitution is the salvation of the nation. The conservatism which for the sake of preserving the mere letter, would destroy the spirit of the government, is destructive and radical in fact, and conservative in appearance only. It is as if a surgeon through anxiety to preserve the form of the human body, should refuse to amputate a hopelessly shattered and gangrened limb. We can conceive of no doctrine so ruinous to the government as that which denies a war-power to an administration defending the government against traitors who began their assault from vantage ground never occupied by traitors before; and seeks to delay its actions by restraining it to a tedious adherence to forms at a time when every hour may involve the existence of the nation; when a brief delay may snap the silver cord of free government, and break the golden bowl of human liberty at the purest fountain that ever slaked the thirst of nations.

Three millions of slaves must be permitted to feed the armies of treason, and do military service for them, by working on their fortifications rather than one clause of the Constitution should be infracted; and McCLELLAN, and HALLECK, and POPE, and BUELL must refuse to hear intelligence from a fugitive slave, lest the Dred Scott decision be insulted. If these positions be true, which are virtually announced from day to day, by the self-styled conservater press, as oracles which cannot be impeached, we are surely the most absurd and preposterous nation that ever existed, and we ought to consent to perish just out of respect to "the eternal fitness of things;" for certainly such a helpless political monstrosity, with more heads than St. John's Beast, and more hands than Breus, and more feet than a centipede, and yet as helpless as the famous frog which had a head on each end of its body, ought not to offend the eyes of the world any longer by its unbounded pretensions, its unlimited resources and its utter impotency. Conservative philosophers who have just wit enough to know the potency of names skilfully applied, call that party whose sole thought at present is to serve the nation—preferring to take the chances, if needs be, of constructing a new ship out of the fragments which will float ashore, rather than let the ship with all her cargo and passengers go down to the bottom of the deep—the Conservatives call these men *Radicals.* Agrarian, Jacobin, Radical, Abolitionist, Black Republican; these are some of the polite epithets which these conservative theorists apply so liberally to their adversaries—we do not mean the rebels, for a rebel, according to Governor WICKLIFFE, an eminent conservative, is [illegible] than a loyal Republican. Now South.

tionary); and taking these definitions, it will occur to all men of plain common sense who call things and men by their right names, that *the conservatives of this rebellion or revolution, are the worst radicals the world ever saw.* The proposition proves itself. The stand-still, do-nothing, temporizing, vascillating, timid policy of the conservatives, forever emboldening the foes and checking and disheartening the friends of the Government, is *uprooting, destructive,* and tends *directly* to *subvert* that Government. It aids and abets the policy of the avowed enemies of the Government, the men who are now armed and marshaled in hostile array against it. The conservatism which *conserves evil* inevitably breeds corruption and death. No wise man desires to preserve anything but that which is good, but our Conservatives appear more anxious to uphold the source of loyal weakness and rebel power, than to preserve the free institutions which are the basis and strength and glory of the Republic. Radicalism is sometimes the only policy which will save a people. CROMWELL was radical when he seized the British throne, beheaded King CHARLES, and saved the liberties of the people. The Cavaliers of that day were conservative, and said that CROMWELL was violating the British Constitution. WASHINGTON was radical, fearfully so; for because of a trifling tax he raised the flag of revolution and bore it through a seven years' war, to save American liberty—the liberty which the cotton rebellion now threatens to destroy. Yes, CROMWELL and WASHINGTON were both radicals. Imagine CROMWELL listening to a speech against the confiscation of the property of a traitor, or WASHINGTON hearing Governor WICKLIFFE, "the old man from Kentucky," arguing that it is unconstitutional to use rebel negroes for our own purposes. Would not conservatism be cut short? He who cannot see that this nation is in a great transition state, which may extend through a perod of two, or five or ten years, but still a transition certainly to be consummated, is blinder than the mummy which has slept three thousand years in the heart of a pyramid. It is a tremendous contest between right and wrong, free government and aristocracy, truth and error. Man and property struggle for the ascendancy as they have done for centuries past. On the one side are the Gracchi pleading and defending the rights of man, and on the other is a selfish and grasping aristocracy, over-grown monopolists of land who seek to enslave the entire laboring classes. The Gracchi are called radicals, because they mean to destroy whatever endangers the life of the nation and the welfare of its citizens. The land-monopolists call themselves conservatives, because they are for maintaining hoary iniquities and venerable wrongs, which are encrusting the whole body politic with their "foul and lazar-like scab." Conservatism would uphold and perpetuate the very evil which threatens us, and thus make certain the destruction and downfall of the nation. Is there any radicalism so dangerous as the radicalism of conservatism?

"Do You be Faithful and True to it Forever."

These were the last words which the immortal Hero of San Jacinto uttered on his death-bed to his son-in-law, Mr. CLARK, who, in obedience to his request, had brought him the flag of the Union, in order—to use his own words—"he might die under its folds." And the lion-hearted patriot died as he had lived, under the flag of the Union. Tennesseans, we conjure you to-day, in the words of your former fellow citizen, as we point to the Stars and Stripes, "*Be faithful and true to it forever.*"

Gen. Buell, who has generally been esteemed as a competent, brave, and energetic officer, does not appear to excite the admiration of the Nashville Union.—*Boston Post.*

No one doubts Gen. BUELL's bravery or competency, as respects military knowledge, but certainly no one will claim that his administration of affairs has been energetic. Perhaps had Gen BUELL properly estimated the disposition and resources of the foe, he would have displayed an abundance of the latter quality. It was the general belief among our officers, in the beginning of the war, that all that was needed to subdue the rebellion was to hem in its armies and let them disband for want of provisions and disgust with the war, without striking a blow; but it has become plain that a great part of the rebel troops will hold out with terrible desperation. They have even taken courage from our "tardiness," which they mistake for fear, and we hope General BUELL now perceives this himself.

War Meetings and Enlistments.

The loyal States are all ablaze with the war spirit. Volunteers are pouring in on all sides, and subscriptions to war funds are coming in with unprecedented rapidity. The nation is awakening at last to the tremendous crisis which is upon it. Countrymen, work, work, work while it is called day—the glorious day of freedom; or else the night—the long, unbroken, and starless night of despotism, and desolation, and national death will come upon us, and no man can work!

Another band of guerrillas attacked a wagon train near Pittsburg Landing, and captured sixty wagons, with commissary and quartermasters' stores. It is time to stop this sort of thing.—*N. Y. Times.*

Certainly it is. The guerrillas "ought to be talked to," as the old professor said of the fellow who murdered his wife and twenty-three children. Their conduct,

Important to the Disloyal

The Act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, and to seize and confiscate the property of rebels; and the President's proclamation in pursuance of said act, which we publish to-day, are of great importance to disloyal persons, who have been aiding and abetting the rebellion. The sixty days of grace given by the act will expire on the 25th of September. To all disloyal persons we would say, that the Federal Government, still hoping for your return to your old allegiance, has forborne to punish you with any penalties, until its forbearance has excited the censure of its friends, the derision of its foes, and the astonishment of foreign powers. This leniency can be given to public enemies no longer; it would be contrary to loyalty, to self-interest, to humanity. If you will come back to your allegiance and be a true citizen, you will be received with a cordial welcome, but if you are resolved to make your bed with traitors, be it so, and on your own heads be the consequences. Blame us not that we did not warn you, and plead with you, and remonstrate with you, long and earnestly have we done so, but it has been in vain. The ruin which stars you in the future, is not of our making, it is your own deliberate choice, and not your choice only but it is your own work. Again we warn you to forsake this unhallowed, this wicked, this mad rebellion, before calamity without remedy overwhelms you with ruin.

General Buell's Policy Safe for the Disloyal but Unsafe for the Loyal.

Editor of the Nashville Union:

NASHVILLE, July 31, 1862.

DEAR SIR:—In your morning's issue I read with satisfactioa an article from the Cincinnati *Gazette,* "An Expression form BUELL's Army." I returned a few days ago from Huntsville, Alabama, and can fully endorse the statement of the article. Since the dearture of General MITCHELL and the arrival of General BUELL, the neighborhood of Huntsville is so unsafe that all travelling is stopped entirely from Shelbyville *via* Fayettville, Hazelgreen, and Meridianville. Guerrillas are swarming all over the country, plundering Union men, burning cotton eight miles this side of Huntsville. They are getting so bold as to raise openly in New Market guerrilla parties under the leadership of a noted ruffian FRANK GORLY.

The citizens of Huntsville and neighborhood openly declare the conciliatory policy of General BUELL, is nothing but fear, and enjoy the fact that he is guarding rebel property, when at the same time he refuses to protect the property of Union men who came from far, trusting life and limb, to get the needed staple out to supply the northern manufactories. Consequently such conduct has effect on the subalterns. I overheard a conversation in Shelbyville a few days ago, when a Federal officer remarked to a cotton merchant, "I would not go five paces to save your cotton if I had my whole company here, and a couple of guerrillas intended to burn it."

It is no wonder, then, that the enlistment in Ohio and Indiana goes slow, when our boys write such matters home; and who would like to be made watchmen of rebel melon and potatoe patches?

We hope General MITCHELL will soon return, and we stake our lives, matters will change in this neighborhood. Generals BUELL and ROUSEAU, sitting snugly in their tents like squires in the office, listening to the complaints of rebels about chickens stolen, negroes sloped, peach orchards plundered, when all around the guerrillas are growing bolder, and making both lines to Huntsville more unsafe than before.

Something more energetic has to be done shortly or the consequences in that quarter may turn out entirely different from what was expected.

MR. EDITOR: Why should Nashville continue to furnish the rebel guerrillas east of here with salt and other necessaries? That it is done every day there is the most ample testimony. Perhaps more than a half dozen wagons loaded went this day in the direction of Lebanon and Sparta. The most of the contents will go into the hands of the enemy. Those who do this are either secessionists of the most malignant type, or a sort of milk-and-cider *genus.* Into that region of country no true Union man can take anything to sell without being subject to be robbed. The very fact of any one applying to do so, is *prima facie* evidence that he is an enemy, either openly or in disguise. Such men take the oath in the morning, and, as they say, spit it up before night, and openly boast of it. This is a state of facts which ought to be changed; and why should it not be changed? B. J.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 2d, 1862.

Wealth of Ohio.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says that the surplus produce of Ohio for this year will exceed the interest on one thousand millions of dollars, and will exceed the interest on the National Debt made by the war, in the year from its commencement. What a noble illustration of the resources of a State in which the laboring class are not depressed by caste, and where industry is not regarded as degrading.

Carpenters, painters, masons, do you know what you are? Perhaps you flatter yourselves that you are mechanics, but you are not. The Richmond *Whig* says that you are a set of "VILE PROLETARIANS!" Now isn't that awful! Pentesyllabic [illegible] how we pity you!

Funeral of Ex-President Van Buren.

A very large concourse of people assembled to pay the last honors to the remains of the venerable Ex-President on the 28th ult. In the pleasant village of Kinderhook business was entirely suspended, the stores were all closed, and many of them, as well as the principal hotel of the place, were draped in mourning. The people of the surrounding country appeared to have turned out *en masse* to the funeral, and the number of old men to be seen among them was truly a marvel. It would hardly seem that the Ex-President, octogenarian though he was, outlived a majority of the friends of his boyhood.

The funeral services were held in the Dutch Reformed Church at the village, which was suitably draped in mourning. Over the vestibule doors, at the entrance to the body of the church, were suspended American flags festooned with crape. A flag was also suspended over the pulpit, and the galleries; the organ, and the pulpit were all draped in mourning.

Rev. Mr. BENT delivered the funeral oration. He remarked that the Revolution that gave us a National existence attended his birth, and a wicked rebellion, that seeks to destroy that National existence, attends his death. The same peninsula, that shook with the tread of the grand army of the Revolution, now shakes with the tread of a grand army of freemen, who had gone forth to crush and subdue the foul spirit of rebellion. Lord CORNWALLIS surrendered the last of the British arms but a few weeks before MARTIN VAN BUREN was born. The object of the Revolution had just been attained, and it was sunrise with the Republic. Thus, while he belonged not directly to the revolutionary age, he was surrounded by the men of that age. Much of his public life was associated with the venerable men who acted in those scenes, and he embodied in his own history a large and important part of the history of the Republic.

Almost the last words spoken to him by the deceased were—"There is but one reliance." This, said the speaker, is the lesson of the hour. What he said in life, his spirit now says in death. After dwelling at some length upon the vanity of all earthly things, the reverend gentleman closed as follows: Harken, then, ye living men, whatever your position or character in life, whatever your regard or neglect for things of more than earthly moment, there is one grand lesson of the hour—in the language of the deceased, "There is but one reliance."

Who has been in the habit of seeing the Ex-President in his latter years, said that the corpse bore a very natural appearance. The coffin was rosewood, oval-topped, with silver trimmings. A silver plate upon the lid bore the following inscription:

MARTIN VAN BUREN

DIED JULY, 24, 1862.

AGED.

79 YEARS, 7 MONTHS, 19 DAYS.

The ceremonies at the church having been concluded, the remains were conveyed to the village cemetery, about a quarter of a mile to the North of Kinderhook. They were escorted by Fire Company No. 2, belonging to the village. Following the Fire Company were the relatives in carriages, then the hearse, and following it a long train of carriages and citizens on foot. At the entrance to the cemetery the Fire Company opened to the right and left while the procession passed into, the grounds.

The body was buried in an unenclosed lot belonging to the family, and beside the wife of the deceased, who died in 1817, at the age of 36. Previous to being lowered into the grave the coffin was enclosed in a strong, wooden box. The burial service was pronounced by Bishop POTTER in acordance with the Episcopal form, after which the earth closed forever over the remains of the Eighth President of the United States.

We have been not a little diverted at the grave censure of the New York *Post* on the peace circular of a flighty Clevelander named IRAD KELLY. Mr. KELLY is considered *non compos mentis.* His plan for peace is as follows:

"Let Lincoln and Davis resign, and Millard Fillmore be appointed President by award and by acclamation, John Bell and John J. Crittenden be Vice-President and Secretary of State, or some other good southern selection—all other offices distributed fairly."

This would have been well enough had not the most important matter been left out, *i. e.,* the appointment of the editor of the Nashville UNION as the grand official journalist! That would have been to the point.

OFFICERS CAPTURED AT MURFREESBORO.—Some of the officers captured at Murfresboro' reached Atlanta, Ga., last Tuesday, en route for their prison at Madison. Among them was Gen. T. Crittenden. We were much disappointed, says the Atlanta *Intelligencer,* in the verifying of the report that Gen. Crittenden was not Tom. Crittenden, of Kentucky. The Gen. Crittenden who is a prisoner is from Indiana, and is, we learn, a relative of the weak, old traitor, John J. Crittenden, once the pride of old Kentucky.—*Richmond Whig.*

We learn that on Monday an elderly gentlemen, whose name we were unable to learn, living near Gallatin Tennessee, was caught near a tunnel in that vicinity, tied to a tree and his body literally riddled with bullets by a party of rebels. He had been giving information concerning their whereabouts, which caused the assassins to commit this foul murder.—*Louisville Democrat.*

The Louisville Journal says there are 140 prisoners in the military prison in that city, and still they come.

Governor Sam. Houston.

SAM. HOUSTON, ex-Governor of Texas, has been reported dead, and the report has been contradicted. It has been renewed, however, in the most positive manner by Rev. C. H. CLARK, a Baptist Minister, formerly of Houston, who is a son-in-law of Gen. HOUSTON. On Thursday last, Mr. CLARK spoke at a war meeting in Boston Common.

He said he had fought not only his neighbors and friends but also his own father in defence of the glorious old Star Spangled Banner, and he was ready to finish the balance of his feeble life in the same glorious cause—the cause of his country, the cause of humanity and the cause of his God. The majority of the people of Texas are now and have been loyal. The State was carried out by calling the roll of the Legislature half an hour before the usual time, when the Union men were not in their seats. Sam Houston, the Governor of the State, was brought before them on a charge of treason, and the old man made the most denunciatory speech against them and Secession he had ever heard in his life.

The secessionists rose and gathered about him, bent on violence, but his friends crowded around him, and for a while nothing was heard but pistol shots and the clanking of knives. The speaker himself received a wound that would probably soon terminate his life. His father, who had been Lieutenant-Governor, assumed the office of Governor of the State. Mr. Clark described at length how Texas was carried out of the State by the treason of Twiggs, and its dire effect on those who remained true to the Union. Men and women who, two years ago, were possessed of wealth and all the luxuries of life, were now in the streets of Galveston, begging for bread.

He said that if 3,000 troops should land at Galveston and march through Texas, they would be joined by 10,000 men before reaching San Antonio.

Mr. Clark said he had been surprised since coming North to hear that it had been reported and believed that Governor Houston had given his adherence to Secession. As his son-in-law, and the one who had closed his eyes in death, he stigmatized them as false. The old man was loyal to the day of his death. He took a violent cold at a meeting held by the Union men to devise means to protect themselves, which finally settled into pneumonia. About an hour before his death he said: *"Charlie, have you an American flag?"* On being answered in the affirmative: *"Bring it out,"* he said, *"and spread it over me—I want to die under its glorious folds."*

Among his last words he said: "I am sorry that it is the will of God that I cannot see that flag float again. *Do you be faithful and true to it forever.*"

Tremendous War Meeting in Baltimore.

The Baltimore *American* thus notices the great war meeting in that city last week:

Not since the commencement of the rebellion has Baltimore given a more demonstrative and convincing proof of the loyalty of the masses of her population than was developed by the War Meeting in Monument Square last night. It is no more hackneyed figure of speech to say that the people were "assembled in their might." Called together with but little preliminary notice, and without resort to the clap-trap contrivances that are usual in political campaigns, they yet came in thousands from every section of the city, and crowded the Square with such a dense mass of "bone and muscle," intelligence and patriotism, as has never before been equalled in the history of public demonstrations in Baltimore.

At the height of the meeting, when the multitude was most magnificent in its proportions, the scene presented was imposing. From Baltimore street to Lexington, occupying almost every foot of the Square, and crowding the approaches to it, the dense mass of people swayed and pressed and shouted with enthusiasm. Hundreds of National flags and banners fluttered in the air, bonfires lit up the surrounding space, rockets and fireworks threw out their brilliant fires, the fine Band of the Seventh New York Regiment added their splendid music to the occasion, whilst the marching in of the Union Leagues, the rattles of the drums and the roar of enthusiastic shouts that greeted every expression of Union sentiment, gave life, vigor and animation to the spectacle.

The meeting was not only a glorious success in the numbers that attended it and the brilliancy of its surroundings, but also in the vigorous, unequivocal, unconditional Unionism which was exhibited in the addresses of the different speakers.

New Advertisements.

THEATRE.

Duffield & Sprague, ... Managers
W. H. Everett, ... Stage Manager
S. T. Simons, ... Treasurer

Monday Evening, Aug. 4, 1862,

The FOLLIES OF A NIGHT!

SONG, ... MR. DUFFIELD.
DANCE, ... MASTER RICHARD.

THE IRISH HEIRESS!

COAL! COAL!!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS for large consignments of the best quality of Coal—**40,000 Bushels**—now at Smithland, which will come up on the first rise of six feet.

Orders solicited.

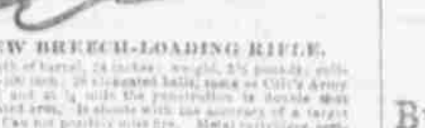
D. D. DICKEY, Agent,
Corner Broad and High streets.

FOUND,

ON THE LEBANON TURNPIKE, ON SATURDAY, 2nd day of August,

A SMALL POCKET-BOOK,

which the owner can have by describing the same, and paying for this advertisement. aug3-1t



NEW BREECH-LOADING RIFLE.

Length of barrel, 24 inches; weight, 2½ pounds; calibre, 44-100 inch; 28 elongated balls, same as Colt's Army Pistol; and at ¼ mile the penetration is double that celebrated arm. It shoots with the accuracy of a target rifle. Can not possibly miss fire. Metal cartridges, costing half the price of Colt's; entirely waterproof, and indestructible by rough carriage. Can be used all day without cleaning. It the only gun that does not leak fire at the breech. Simple and durable as the best muzzle-loading gun. Made exclusively by

B. KITTREDGE & CO.,
134 Main Street, Cincinnati.

Dealers in Guns, Sporting Apparatus, and Military Goods.

The undersigned, Agent for B. K. & Co., will furnish Rifles, as above, to Officers of the Federal Army in Tennessee, at Cincinnati prices; also, Pistols, Swords, Sashes, Belts, &c., &c.

VINCENT C. BRADBURY,
St. Cloud Hotel, Nashville.

July 12—1m*

To Town and Country Merchants, Sutlers, &c., &c.

CALL, EXAMINE, AND BUY YOUR STOCK OF

VARIETIES AND SMALL WARES,

AT WHOLESALE, OF

J. M. MURPHY,

72 PUBLIC SQUARE.

FINE TEETH COMBS, REDDING COMBS; ALL kinds of FLAX THREADS, SPOOL COTTONS, BUTTONS, SEWING SILKS;

Cap, Letter and Note Paper,

ENVELOPES,

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY,

PURSES, PIPES, WALLETS, POCKET KNIVES, PORTMONNAIES, PAPER COLLARS, PLAIN and FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES, and PERFUMERY,

Hooks and Eyes,
Pins, Gold-Eyed Needles,
Ladies' Belts,
Violin Strings,
Suspenders,

PALM LEAF and FANCY FANS, DRESS BRAIDS, BINDINGS, TAPES, and a thousand other Articles too numerous to mention.

All Southern Money Taken.

Call before purchasing elsewhere.

aug3-2m*

$10,000

UNION and PLANTERS' BANKS, and

$5,000

CHATTANOOGA BANK NOTES,

WANTED BY

A. G. SANFORD & CO.,

aug2-2t 70 College Street, Merchants' Bank.

PROPOSALS FOR FLOUR.

OFFICE COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE,
NASHVILLE, TENN., July 30th, 1862.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE until 2 o'clock, P.M., THURSDAY, August 7th, 1862, (from persons loyal to the Government of the United States) for

1,000 BARRELS EXTRA FLOUR,

To be delivered at the Subsistence Store-house, in Nashville, on or before the 10th of August, 1862. Bids for part of the Flour received. Marked samples requested with Bids.

Separate and distinct Proposals will be received for furnishing the same amount between the 10th and 15th of August, 1862.

Proposals will be endorsed "*Proposals for Flour,*" and directed to R. MACFEELY,
Capt. and Com. Subs.

July31-6td

PICK HANDLES—1,000 good heavy split Pick Handles, for sale by
WM. LYON.

GRASS SEEDS—Blue, Orchard, Herds and Timothy Seed, for sale by
WM. LYON.

Recruits Wanted!

RECRUITS WANTED FOR COMPANY "B," First Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry. This Company, now organizing

At Columbia, Maury Co., Tenn.,

is rapidly filling up, and presents extra inducements to men wishing to go into active service. The arms to consist of two Colts' Army Revolvers, a revolving Carbine, and a Sabre. The usual bounty of 160 acres of Land, and **One Hundred Dollars Cash** is paid to each recruit.

For further information apply to

LT. W. W. BARKER,
Recruiting Officer, Columbia, Tenn.

July26-d3t*

$25 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR THE RECOVERY OF the Surveyor's Instruments,

COMPASS, LEVELS, &c.,

belonging to the City, which were taken from the Engineer's Department, in the lower end of the Market House, during the week of the panic in February last.

JNO. HUGH SMITH,
Mayor.

July30-d1m

$50 REWARD!

RANAWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER, near Nashville, Tenn., on the 10th day of April, 1862, a Negro man named TILMON; about 28 years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high; quite black; whiskers on which he left; weighs about 160 pounds. The said boy was seen in Nashville a few days ago and said he was in Murfreesboro at the time of the late battle, and got slightly wounded in the hand. I will give the above Reward for the delivery of the said boy in the Jail at Nashville, so that I can get him.

ROBERT CATO

July30-d1m*

KENTUCKY

Library Association Co

LOTTERY.

R. FRANCE & CO.,

MANAGERS.

Draws Daily at COVINGTON, Ky.,

AT 12 AND 5 O'CLOCK.

Under the Superintendence of Sworn Commissioners.

CAPITALS

$5,000 to $40,000!

Tickets from One Dollar to Ten Dollars.

Orders for Tickets will be promptly sent by return mail, and our official Drawings sent to all correspondents.

All orders for Tickets, address

R. FRANCE & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Circulars sent free to all ordering.

July29-d6m

FOR SALE.

By W. E. Childs & Co.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

At No. 52 North College Street,

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

$15,000 SOUTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA and ALABAMA money; also, $5,000 STATE BANK OF TENN., and $4,000 UNION AND PLANTERS' BANKS, at very low prices.

July27-4t

N. DERBY,

No. 56, College Street.

FINE MILITARY CLOTHING

Officers' Fine Dress & Fatigue

UNIFORMS,

A Splendid Assortment of Fine Military Goods,

COMPLETE OUTFITS

FOR OFFICERS,

Fine Havresacks,
Fine Trunks, (Copper Riveted.)
Fine Valises,
French Canteens,

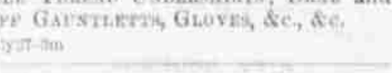
3 Row Gold Embroidered

SHOULDER STRAPS,

Fine Embroideries, of all kinds,
Gold Buttons,
Silk Rubber Coats,
Rubber Blankets,

All styles PAPER COLLARS; BRAIDS and TRIMMINGS, all kinds; SILK and BUNTING FLAGS; FINE CASHMERE SHIRTS; LINEN SHIRTS, GAUZE SILK, GAUZE MERINO and LISLE THREAD UNDERSHIRTS; DRAB and BUFF GAUNTLETTS, GLOVES, &c., &c.

July27-3m



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