GEORGIA-PORTFOLIO

THE DAILY CHATTANOOGA REBEL.

Volume II. GRIFFIN, GA., JUNE 9, 1864. Number 243.

THE DAILY REBEL.

BY FRANK M. PAUL.

Terms of Subscription.

[illegible]

Rates of Advertising.

[illegible]

THE DAILY REBEL.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1864.

EVENING EDITION.

FROM THE FRONT.

[illegible] the Rear of Lee's army yesterday. There was no fighting. Every Officer and man continues fully animated with the most unbounded confidence in the success of the campaign, under the leadership of the Great Master of the Art of War who now directs their movements. The enemy's cavalry is on the right of our infantry lines, while the infantry is in the vicinity of Last Mountain. The enemy's cavalry is [illegible] miles in advance of ours.

Two Years.

It [illegible] two years since the Richmond Whig, [illegible] the battle of Seven Pines was fought. Since then [illegible] two years, [illegible] more decisive and more [illegible] than any [illegible] in the South [illegible] more [illegible] than [illegible] of New Orleans [illegible] the [illegible] of the present campaign [illegible] more decisive than [illegible] Yet, however, is the theatre of war, and [illegible] from each other are the various belligerents, [illegible] the condensed summaries of the [illegible] Perhaps we shall best perform [illegible] by separating the [illegible] and attending to each [illegible] the importance which it [illegible]

It will be [illegible], no doubt, that at the [illegible] all the interest of [illegible] centre in the great [illegible] and Southwest. [illegible] Virginia, and Grant and [illegible] the attention [illegible] was made [illegible] the discomfiture of the [illegible] apparently, all [illegible] transferred [illegible] Virginia in the place of [illegible] and concentrated their efforts on [illegible] Richmond. Of [illegible] great surprise we shall [illegible] but we [illegible] observe in [illegible] of both [illegible] inactive [illegible] Tennessee and [illegible] favorably [illegible] contrast to [illegible] and were [illegible] by the [illegible] which [illegible] Chattanooga. [illegible] the present [illegible] Georgia.—[illegible] to be [illegible] in Virginia are [illegible] great [illegible] but these we [illegible] to [illegible] the South [illegible] was the [illegible] of New [illegible] importance [illegible] interested [illegible] the question itself. [illegible] the war [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] Yankees will yet become convinced this in a way that will never permit them to harass South about it again.

[illegible] These resolutions, as they are called, of the Legislature of North Carolina, at the recent session of that body, not satisfied with denouncing in the most [illegible] the Resolution of the Confederate Congress, in which [illegible] that such a [illegible] popular favor by professions of [illegible] regard for the rights of the people will find an opportunity to witness the [illegible] of its efforts.

[illegible] We hear in the Wilmington [illegible] Journal of [illegible] Nassau [illegible] that [illegible] of the vessels which have [illegible] attempted to run the blockade from that port, with the fate of each, from which it appears that out of 125 attempts to run the blockade from Nassau alone, 92 have been successful, and only 33 have been captured. This record should make the Northern power blush for shame, if they are capable of blushing, whenever they look at the celebrated treaty of Paris, which declares that blockades shall be made effective or they shall not be recognized.

[illegible] Reliable proof is published in the North Carolina papers that Mr. Holden, the Conservative candidate for Governor of that State, did at one time express himself in favor of a State Convention for the purpose of withdrawing North Carolina from the Confederacy. We very much fear that there will have to be a good hanging done in that State yet.

[illegible] Ex-Gov. N. S. Brown and Colonel Granville P. Smith, members of the Tennessee Relief Committee, arrived from Marietta this morning, where they have been several days engaged in their good Samaritan and patriotic labors of administering to our wounded soldiers.

[illegible] We are informed that the Governor of Tennessee has appointed Col. Thomas J. Freeman of Trenton, Judge of the 16th Judicial Circuit of Tennessee, vice Samuel Williams, deceased.

[illegible] Brig. General Thomas Jordan has been detached from the staff of Gen. Beauregard as his Adjutant General, and ordered to the command of the Third District. He is now at Pocataligo, and sick.

[illegible] The authorities at Havana were quarantining all vessels from New Orleans, on account of the prevalence of yellow fever at the latter place.

English Opinion on the War.

[illegible] mails from America are [illegible] full of interest, and we doubt, indeed, whether any period of the war, more than the present moment, has been at stake than [illegible] at this moment. In four of the States of the old Union, operations on a [illegible] are now in progress, and [illegible] as in the present campaign [illegible] more decisive than [illegible] hitherto been attainable. Service, however, is the theatre of war, and separate [illegible] from each other are the various belligerents. [illegible] the condensed summaries of the [illegible] Perhaps we shall best perform [illegible] by separating the [illegible] and attending to each [illegible] the importance which it [illegible]

It will be [illegible], no doubt, that at the [illegible] all the interest of [illegible] centre in the great [illegible] and Southwest. [illegible] Virginia, and Grant and [illegible] the attention [illegible] was made [illegible] the discomfiture of the [illegible] apparently, all [illegible] transferred [illegible] Virginia in the place of [illegible] and concentrated their efforts on [illegible] Richmond. Of [illegible] great surprise we shall [illegible] but we [illegible] observe in [illegible] of both [illegible] inactive [illegible]

[illegible] Tennessee and [illegible] favorably [illegible] contrast to [illegible] and were [illegible] by the [illegible] which [illegible] Chattanooga. [illegible] the present [illegible] Georgia.—[illegible] to be [illegible] in Virginia are [illegible] great [illegible] but these we [illegible] to [illegible] the South [illegible] was the [illegible] of New [illegible] importance [illegible] interested [illegible] the question itself. [illegible] the war [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] Yankees will yet become convinced this in a way that will never permit them to harass South about it again.

[illegible] These resolutions, as they are called, of the Legislature of North Carolina, at the recent session of that body, not satisfied with denouncing in the most [illegible] the Resolution of the Confederate Congress, in which [illegible] that such a [illegible] popular favor by professions of [illegible] regard for the rights of the people will find an opportunity to witness the [illegible] of its efforts.

[illegible] We hear in the Wilmington [illegible] Journal of [illegible] Nassau [illegible] that [illegible] of the vessels which have [illegible] attempted to run the blockade from that port, with the fate of each, from which it appears that out of 125 attempts to run the blockade from Nassau alone, 92 have been successful, and only 33 have been captured. This record should make the Northern power blush for shame, if they are capable of blushing, whenever they look at the celebrated treaty of Paris, which declares that blockades shall be made effective or they shall not be recognized.

[illegible] Reliable proof is published in the North Carolina papers that Mr. Holden, the Conservative candidate for Governor of that State, did at one time express himself in favor of a State Convention for the purpose of withdrawing North Carolina from the Confederacy. We very much fear that there will have to be a good hanging done in that State yet.

[illegible] Ex-Gov. N. S. Brown and Colonel Granville P. Smith, members of the Tennessee Relief Committee, arrived from Marietta this morning, where they have been several days engaged in their good Samaritan and patriotic labors of administering to our wounded soldiers.

[illegible] We are informed that the Governor of Tennessee has appointed Col. Thomas J. Freeman of Trenton, Judge of the 16th Judicial Circuit of Tennessee, vice Samuel Williams, deceased.

[illegible] Brig. General Thomas Jordan has been detached from the staff of Gen. Beauregard as his Adjutant General, and ordered to the command of the Third District. He is now at Pocataligo, and sick.

[illegible] The authorities at Havana were quarantining all vessels from New Orleans, on account of the prevalence of yellow fever at the latter place.

[illegible] ton, with an ominous anticipation of results, has stopped the "transmission of news from Virginia."

This, then, is the general position of affairs, and the survey conducts us to conclusions favorable to the Confederates. In Virginia, it is true, the fortune of war has still to be tried, and any considerable success in this quarter would probably be hailed by the Federals as an adequate recompense for all the disappointments of the year. But in that view there would be more sentiment than substance. A victory in Virginia would do nothing for the Northern cause in Louisiana, in Tennessee, or even in North Carolina. The telling fact in favor of the South is that in all quarters at once, and after three years of war it has shown itself at least equal, if not superior, to its adversaries.

If the Federals are beaten even in Louisiana, if they cannot hold their own even on the shores of North Carolina, and if a mere raid like that of Gen. Forrest in Tennessee can deprive them of their position on the Missisippi, what have they really accomplished by their expenditure of a million of men and hundreds of millions of money? That question, we should think, is one which Americans must needs ask themselves before long; and, if Grant should fail in retrieving the fortunes of the North by some signal triumph in Virginia, it may, perhaps, receive a decisive answer.

From the Richmond Dispatch of the 4th.

The Progress of the Campaign.

The rear of artillery is still ringing in our ears as we sit down to record the most tremendous slaughter that has ever taken place on this continent—a slaughter as far exceeding that of Thursday the 12th, as the slaughter of Thursday the 12th surpassed every other field of carnage.

The battle commenced yesterday morning for the possession of the Grape vine, or as it is sometimes called, McClellan's Bridge over the Chickahominy. It is the same by which McClellan withdrew his troops when they were defeated in the double battle of Cold Harbor and Gaines' Mill. Had Grant succeeded in obtaining possession of this bridge he might have passed the Chickahominy and established himself in McClellan's old fastnesses on this side. It was the object of General Lee to prevent him, and he accordingly took possession of and fortified the position formerly held by McClellan. The ground on which the battle was fought was the same with that on which the battle of '62 was fought.

But the positions were reversed, we holding McClellan's and Grant holding Lee's.—According to the accounts of prisoners Grant on the night of Thursday caused a quart of whiskey to be distributed to each of the soldiers, and about four o'clock yesterday morning, having primed them well for the work, commenced an assault upon our works.—Repulsed again and again, with unprecedented slaughter, he constantly renewed the attack with fresh troops, sending his men up in columns ten deep, and, in great part, so drunk that they knew not what they were about, and pressed on with the most reckless audacity. Nothing could exceed the coolness with which they were received by our troops, who, standing behind their breastworks, [illegible]

At one o'clock the action ceased along the whole line, our troops having repulsed the enemy, who left several thousand behind him, dead or wounded, on the field. Gen. Lee afterwards rode over the field, and declared that the slaughter far exceeded that of the 12th of May.

Many of the Yankees were so drunk that they tumbled over our breastworks, and were either killed or made prisoners; others after firing their guns could not reload them. In a word, the drama of the 12th of May was repeated to the letter. Our lines were considerably advanced in consequence of our success yesterday.

Doubtless the enemy will seek to drive us back, and that another general battle may ensue. We have not heard how many prisoners and guns were taken. In a battle of this sort, where it is the object of one party to defend the breastworks, and of the other to capture them, many prisoners are not usually taken. We saw about a thousand, however, pass down the street yesterday.

Destruction of the Salt Works in West Florida.

From a letter written from Marianna Florida on the 28th, we learn that a salt maker who badly escaped from the enemy had just reached that place. He reported that the Yankees destroyed all the salt works at West Bay, capturing the makers, killing all the mules and oxen. The works on East Bay were also wholly destroyed. All the works in the western part of Florida have been swept away by Yankee vandalism.

Since the troops left that section the Yankees and deserters are having their own way. Fifty deserters on Sunday night entered the residence of Mr. George Howard, quite an old man, and robbed him of $2000 in money—all he had. Mr. H. barely escaped with his life. One of the party delivered himself up at Marianna and confessed his participation in the robbery. He says all who fall into the hands of this band will meet with the same fate. Several members are well known in the town.—*Col. Sun.*

THE HERALD ON THE CABINET.—The New York Herald, after discussing the blunders of the Lincoln administration, adds:

"Bates and Upshur seem to be the only men in the present Cabinet who are competent to fulfill the duties of their position; but against every other member and above all the President, the country should wage a war of proscription. Lincoln, Stanton and Welles are alike incompetent drivelers, and Chase according to best authority, is a secessionist. Such men can never again be permitted to govern this great country."

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.—The Mobile Advertiser thinks the example of the Netherlands is becoming a decided bore. It proposes that some member of the press who is posted explain to us the only point in the history of the struggle that has not yet been noticed the origin of the saying. "The Dutch have taken Holland," that all the rest copy it with the proper credit, and then do as Holland itself did after its era was over, dry up.

A SAD SHOT.—During the recent rebel raid on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Bloomington, a Union battery came up and sent several shells after the retreating guerrillas. One exploded in a house on the hillside, supposed to be occupied by the rebels, but was filled with children who had gathered there for safety. Sad to relate two of the children were killed and five wounded by the explosion.—*Northern paper.*

MORGAN ON THE WING.—An officer just from Abingdon, Va., reports that Gen. John H. Morgan, with a strong mounted force, has invaded the Eastern portion of Kentucky. He had reached as far in the State as Sterling. We expect to hear good accounts from that enterprising partisan leader before many days.—*Atlanta Confederacy.*

THE NEW YORK RIOT CLAIMS.—Over $1,000,000 have already been paid on their account from the Comptroller's Office, and it is estimated that the claims still unsettled will call for more than half a million of dollars.

The President's Household — The Late Terrible Bereavement.

The late and accident and terrible bereavement suffered by the President and family, called forth the deepest sympathies of the public. From a private letter of a Confederate Officer—though not intended for publication—the Selma *Dispatch* copies the description of the scene of the accident, and the President's household, when struck with the sudden affliction:

FLORENCE, S. C., May 3.—I left Richmond on Sunday morning, 1st of May—On the evening before, I found myself at the President's house, up stairs, by a sad and singular accident. Having finished all my business with the Department, I strolled with Judge H., of Mississippi, to look at the city, and passing the President's mansion, we paused to look at the scenery beyond, when a little girl ran out of the house crying to the next door and pulling the bell vi dently; in a minute she was followed by another, and then by a little boy, the picture of the most utter desolation and despair, and then by a negro woman, from whom we learned that the President's little son was badly hurt, and no white person except those three little children at home.

We at once ran in and found the little fellow (about five years old) in the arms of a negro man, insensible and almost dead. Dispatching a servant for a Doctor, we began to rub him with camphor and brandy, and put mustard on his feet and wrists, and in a short time he began to breathe better, and opened his eyes, and we all thought he was reviving, but it was the last burst gleaming of the wick in the socket before the light is extinguished for ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis came in while we held the little fellow rubbing him. She relieved herself in a flood of tears and wild lamentations; he knelt by his side and clasped the dying boy's hands in his own thin attenuated fingers. As he thus held his hands and watched the life die, such a look of petrified, unutterable anguish I never saw. His pale, thin intellectual face already appeared—I with a thousand national troubles, that now so imminently threaten our existence, seemed suddenly ready to burst with unspeakable grief, and thus transfixed into a stony rigidity.

The little boy had fallen from a gallery about fifteen feet on a brick pavement, and lay there some time before he was discovered. His head was contused and fractured, his chest much injured internally. The other little boy, who died was named Joe. He had a manifest black eye and hair, and was a very handsome boy. The other little fellow, stricken with grief, named Jeff, was some six or seven years old, and in disposition, in legend of little fellow, with the tenderest heart under a rough exterior.

When I recall the picture of our poor President, grief stricken, speechless, tearless and crushed, I can scarcely refrain from tears myself, even now. No man could have witnessed that scene, and ever find it in his heart again to abuse that great and pure man, who, in the exercise of great powers confided to him by a generous people, has shown more continence and moderation than Washington.

The President's little boys were dressed in grey jeans, and barefooted, and Jeff, the sturdy little fellow, had on a broad brim hat of oat straw. The President himself was dressed in a plain suit of grey.

ABOLITIONISM RAMPANT.—The proceeding of the "National Methodist Episcopal Conference" at Philadelphia, shows that rampant abolitionism controlled the members of that body. Annexed is a portion of their "deliberations" taken from the Philadelphia Inquirer. When that portion of the ecumenical address of the Bishop of the Church was being read, which

Recommends the passage of a law that no slaveholder should be admitted to membership, the strongly antislavery members of the body could scarcely tell whether they were in the flesh or out of it, while the whole body seemed to feel that the year of Jubilee had come. The Rev. Bishop was compelled to cease for considerable time his reading, which pause was fully occupied by continued applause and shouts of "Glory!" "Hallelujah!" "Amen!"

The address was finally finished, when it was proposed to sing to "Old Hundred," "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," &c.

A motion was then made to print five thousand copies of the address. On this question an opportunity was taken by the members of the body for enjoying, as Dr. Hill of Erie, remarked, the "sunshine of the day." Great and rapturous jubilation was expressed on account of the change in national affairs, which, in the Providence of God, has rendered this proposed action of the church possible.

Stirring speeches were made by the Rev. S. Y. Monroe, of New Jersey, Rev. Colonel Moody of Ohio, Rev. Dr. Kingsley, of Erie, Rev. Mr. Drummond and a great many others.

Finally, it was determined to print 10,000 copies of the address for gratuitous circulation and request its publication in all the church papers.

A Warrior's Death.

It was evident to the physicians that death was setting its clammy seal upon the brave, open brow of the General, and they told him so; asked if he had any last messages to give. The General, with a mind perfectly clear and possessed, then made dispositions of his staff and personal effects. To Mrs. General R. E. Lee he directed that his golden spurs be given as a dying memento of his love and esteem of her husband. To the staff officers he gave his horses. So particular was he in small things, even in the dying hour, that he emphatically exhibited and illustrated the ruling passion strong in death. To one of his staff, who was a heavy built man, he said, "You had better take the larger horse; he will carry you better." Other mementoes he disposed of in a similar manner. To his young son, he left his glorious sword.

His worldly matters closed, the eternal interest of his soul engaged his mind. Turning to the Rev. Mr. Peterrin, of the Episcopal Church, and of which he was an exemplary member, he asked him to sing the hymn commencing:

"Rock of ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

He joining in with all the voice his strength could permit. He then joined in prayer with the ministers. To the doctor he again said: "I am going fast now; I am resigned; God's will be done." Thus died Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.—*Charleston Courier.*

DIVIDE OR DIE.—This incident is related by a letter writer in the Potomac army:

On one of those biting cold mornings, while the armies of Meade and Lee were staring at each other across the rivulet know as Mine Run, when moments appeared to be hours, and hours days, so near at hand seemed to be the deadly strife a solitary sheep walked leisurely along the run on the rebel side. A rebel vidette tired and killed the sheep, dropping his gun, advanced to remove the prize. In an instant, he was covered by a gun in the hand of a Union vidette, who said, "Divide is the word, or you are dead Johnny." This proposition was assented to, and there, between the two skirmish lines, Mr. Rebel skinned the sheep, took one half and moved back with it to his post; when his challenger, in turn dropped his gun, crossed the run, got the other half of the sheep and again resumed the duties of his post, amidst the cheers of his comrades, who expected to help him eat it. Of the hundreds of hostile men arrayed against each other on either bank of that run, not one dared to violate the truce intuitively agreed upon by these two soldiers.

[From the Richmond Christian Advocate.]

THE DYING SOLDIER.

Col. Christie, of North Carolina, fell mortally wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, while gallantly leading his men against the enemy's breastworks. He was taken to Winchester, where he was nursed tenderly until his death. He longed to see his young wife, his darling Lizzie, but when she reached Winchester, he was dead. His last words were, "kiss me for Lizzie."—Extract of a letter.

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

I am dying—is she coming?—throw the window open wide.
Is she coming? Oh! I love her more than all the world beside;
In her young and tender beauty, must oh! must she feel this loss?
Savior, hear my poor petition, teach her how to bear this cross.
Help her to be calm and patient when I moulder in the dust.
Let her say and feel, my Father, that thy ways are true and just.
Is she coming? Go and listen—I would see her face once more:
I would hear her speaking to me ere life's severed dream is over;
I would fold her to my bosom, look into her soft bright eye,
I would tell her how I love her, kiss her once before I die.
Is she coming? Oh! 'tis evening, and my darling comes not still.
Lift the curtain—it grows darker—it is sunset on the hill.
All the evening dews are falling—I am cold—the light is gone;
Is she coming? Softly, softly comes death's silent footsteps on.
I am going—come and kiss me—kiss me for my darling wife;
Take for her my parting blessing, take the last warm kiss of life.
Tell her I will wait to greet her where the good and lovely are,
In that home untouched by sorrow, tell her she must meet me there.
Is she coming? Lift the curtain—let me see the falling light.
Oh! I want to live to see her, surely she will come to-night.
Steady ere the daylight dieth, I will fold her to my breast.
With her head upon my bosom, calmly I could sink to rest.
It is hard to die without her, look, I think she's coming now.
I can almost feel her kisses on my fading cheek and brow.
I can almost hear her whisper, feel her cheek upon my cheek.
Hark! I hear the front door opening; is she coming? did she speak?
No. Well, drop the curtain softly; I will see her face no more.
I'll lean trembling on me on the bright and better shore.
Tell her she must come and meet me in that Eden land of light;
Tell her I'll be waiting for her where there is no death, no night.
Tell her that I called her darling, blessed her with my dying breath;
Come and kiss me for my Lizzie; tell her love outliveth death.

MY MOTHER.

In the way of true, forcible and poetic simplicity the following, by Adelaide Proctor, has not been often surpassed. A boy is speaking of his infantile recollections of his dead mother:

"The more thought
Of her great love for me has brought
Where I could see so few before;
So, the more steadily I gaze,
Upon those far-off, misty days,
Fresh words, fresh tones, fresh memories start
Before my eyes and in my heart."

From the Richmond Dispatch.

Gen. Lee.

A gentleman of our acquaintance, who belongs to an ambulance corps, upon visiting a room in which there were seven or eight wounded patients, was struck with the gaiety of a soldier who had just had a leg amputated. Upon his expressing his surprise and pleasure at the cheerfulness with which he bore his misfortune, the patient said that he did not seek to conceal from himself the serious nature of the loss which he had sustained, but that there was one apprehension which weighed much more heavily on his mind than any with regard to the consequences of his misfortune, and from which it he could be relieved he felt that he should be quite happy. When questioned as to the nature of the apprehension to which he alluded, he said it was that some accident might happen to Gen. Lee. Instantly, all the other wounded men chimed in, each one declaring that anything which had already happened, or could hereafter happen, to himself was not worth thinking of in comparison with the fear of what might happen to the Commander of the army, and they all declared that the sentiment was universal among the troops.

We very much fear that the modesty of Gen. Lee induces him to underrate his own importance, and yet we think the sublime incident of the 12th of May, when he was desirous to lead a division into action, and was forcibly prevented, ought to have opened his eyes. He is at this moment "the foremost man of all the world," and his life is more precious than the life of any other individual whatever. It was thought a high proof of the estimate in which the courage of Napoleon was held by his men, that he should have felt himself so secure of his position as to promise there the evening before Austerlitz, that in the battle of the morrow he would keep out of danger. There can be no doubt that they fought all the better for the assurance, and there can be just as little doubt that the army of Northern Virginia would, could they always be assured that their leader was out of danger. And General Lee owes it to himself, to the cause, to the unbounded affection of his countrymen and countrywomen, to the love, passing the love of man for woman and parent for child, entertained for him by the rough and stern warriors whom he leads, to gratify them in this sole respect—that he will take care of his own safety, and not expose himself where he can possibly avoid it. We are much afraid that he does not always do so, and the reports which officers and men concur in bringing in, keeps the public continually uneasy. Will he not grant the prayer of the whole Confederate States, when it is so easy for him to concede, and so painful to them to be denied? His appearance at the head of the troops in a charge, or his unnecessary exposure at any time, can effect no possible good, while it might result in irretrievable mischief. Instead of stimulating the men to a greater exertion, his danger must inevitably damp their ardor.

The Charleston *Courier* learns with gratification and cordial approval, but not with surprise, that the defender of Sumter, STEPHEN ELLIOTT, lately promoted to the Colonelcy of the Holcombe Legion Infantry, has been promoted as Brigadier, and assigned to the command of "Evans's Brigade," now vacant from the capture of Brigadier-General W. S. WALKER, assigned to it in consequence of Gen. EVANS' disability from his severe injuries by an accident.

Many soldiers in this brigade know STEPHEN ELLIOTT in other grades, and those who never knew him will be convinced on the first opportunity that the mettle is in him, and will not have occasion to wonder at his appointment.

DELICATE WRONG.—A tipsy Indian having strayed from his wigwam found himself lost on trying to return to it. After looking about in strange lodges here and there, the Indian exclaimed in dismay, "Injun lost!" but recovering himself, and unwilling to acknowledge such short-sightedness, continued, drawing himself up, "No, Injun not lost—wigwam lost [striking his breast]—Injun here."

JIM LANE IN TROUBLE.—An honorable Senator [Jim Lane] was assailed and beaten over the head on Pennsylvania avenue a few nights since by a nymph of the pave. The ground of the hostile demonstration was, that the great man had seduced and afterwards abandoned her.—[Albany Evening Journal.

The army correspondent of the New York *World*, R. Francis, who was captured at Tunstall's station on Sunday morning, says that in the beginning of Grant's forward movement, Sedgwick's corps had 30,000 men, and now it has only 12,000 left.

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION

[illegible]

Latest from Lee's Army.

BATTLE-FIELD, NEAR COLD HARBOR, June 7th, 7 p. m.—The telegram last evening should have read: "Early followed the enemy to [illegible] and put them After going this far, finding the enemy entrenched behind Turkey Creek with a swamp in front, Early did not go farther."

The [illegible] of yesterday [illegible] Anderson [illegible] right.

Last night [illegible] permission to leave [illegible] the time from [illegible] did not get the [illegible] Grant [illegible] for what purpose [illegible]

Some picket and artillery firing [illegible]

Northern News.

[illegible] Washington Chronicle of the 2d says that Grant's communication with the White House is complete. The Railroad between West Point and the White House will be put in operation.

Brownsville, Texas, is the stronghold of two thousand Rebels.

Gold 180½.

Foreign News.

European news to the 26th has been received. The English Parliament has prorogued. Palmerston's health was [illegible]

Accounts of the Prince Imperial are alarming.

The impression [illegible] also was that there was [illegible] of France's concurrence [illegible] which the Confederate [illegible] The news caused an [illegible] cial circles.

[The following [illegible] a few hours before our [illegible] were arranged, and did not [illegible] proper time.—Ed.

Grant sends a Flag of Truce.

EXTRA. Grant sent a flag of truce [illegible] proposing that, in the interest of [illegible] parties should be permitted to bury the dead and care for the wounded. The [illegible] was decreased to have declined, but [illegible] lingness to entertain a regular [illegible] these purposes.

The morning [illegible] General [illegible] saying, that he would [illegible] of their understanding to [illegible] bury the dead and care for the wounded. General Lee promptly replied, showing that [illegible] had not understood his letter, and there the matter rests.

Printing Materials.

Having purchased one of Cottrell and Babcock's celebrated printing establishments in the Confederacy, we offer for sale the material formerly used in the publication of the DAILY REBEL, together with the JOB OFFICE attached.

The new office is supplied with every [illegible] for the publication of a Daily and Weekly paper. The new paper type [illegible] of Long Primer, [illegible] a small fount of Long Primer.

The Job Office is well supplied with [illegible] able for ordinary job and book work, [illegible] Gordon Machine Press, a large fount of [illegible] book work, a good assortment of brass [illegible] chases, cases, stones, [illegible]

The entire material is in good order, and will be shipped off at low rate.

Address FRANK M. PAUL, Griffin, Ga.

The Chattanooga Foundry,

LOCATED AT GRIFFIN, GA.

ARE exchanging HOLLOW WARE of all kinds and SYRUP KETTLES at old prices for old CASTINGS at old prices, or they will give the highest cash price for old CASTINGS.

T. WERSTER & Co.

"DAILY REBEL"

BOOK AND JOB OFFICE,

Griffin, Ga.

HAVING purchased the [illegible] Establishment formerly owned by [illegible] Swain, we are now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING,

in a style [illegible] in the Confederacy.

Our office is now one of the largest and best equipped in the Confederacy, and we can certainly do

Newest and Most Fashionable

work in the South.

Having received a very large stock of EXCELLENT STATIONERY, we are better prepared than ever to execute orders for all kinds of

ARMY PRINTING,

on short notice, and at rates more reasonable than any other house in the country.

Quartermasters,
Commissaries,
Ordnance Officers,
Surgeons,

and others, kept on hand for sale, or printed to order on the most

Expeditious Manner.

Having a good stock of FINE STATIONERY AND CARDS, we are prepared to execute

Mercantile Printing,

in a style not to be excelled.

A large lot of FASHIONABLE FANCY CARDS AND NOTE PAPERS enables us to print

Wedding and Ball Cards, and Invitations, Visiting Cards, &c.,

in a style not to be approached by any other office in the country.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends in the ARMY OF TENNESSEE and elsewhere, and of the public generally.