# THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, nearly opposite the Post Office.

CHATTANOOGA:
SUNDAY MORNING, NOV. 16, 1862.


## THE SITUATION.

The campaign in Middle Tennessee becomes more and more interesting every day. On all hands a succession of rapid military movements bespeak a characteristic rough-and-tumble fight for the valley of the Cumberland and Duck rivers Our authorities begin to open their eyes to the necessity of holding that rich basin which rolls through a rogion not second to the "blue grass" counties of Kentucky, and extends from the hills of Warren, Coffee and Grundy to the flats of the Harpeth and Tennessee. It is truly a land flowing with wine, milk and honey, and illustrates the conceit of Douglas Jerrold, as "to laugh a harvest it has but to be tickled with a hoe."

The main body of our army occupies the melancholly little depot station of Tullahoma. It forms the junction of the Chattanooga and McMinnville Railroads, about thirty-eight miles South east from Murfreesboro. At the latter point General Breckinridge has a division, well posted and fortified.

Forrest and Morgan operate around Nashville. They make Lavergne a place of rendezvous, whence they sally forth like Marion's men of old, at the peep of day, dealing death and destruction to the out-posts, foraging parties and subsistence trains of the enemy. These excursions are generally attended by artillery, of which both the brigades of Morgan and Forrest have abundance. Composed of dashing veterans, and lead by chieftains who have never been surpassed for skill and daring, the cavalry branch of the army of the West may challenge comparison with any arm of the service.

As yet the operations of the opening campaign are merely in course of preparation, so to say. We are organizing a force to meet the advance of Rosecrans. Schools of instruction have been organized; new recruits enlisted; subsistence procured, and a clear field opened for a free fight.

It is gratifying to know that the line of mail communication is to be kept open. We learn from Col. Cole that hereafter a regular agent will attend to the postal arrangement of this department, and that the people of Middle Tennessee are not to be wholly neglected by that miserable humbug, the Post Master General at Richmond.

For six, may nearly ten long months, these people have been kept in the dark. They have seen nothing, have heard nothing but one foul tissue of falsehood. The whole country has been flooded with Yankee fabrications of the most absurd quality. They know nothing of what has been transpiring in the South. Surely, now that we have a free access we should disseminate a ray of light and truth. It is a duty which the Confederate States owe to a victimized, but a true and loyal people.

Parties just from below report that the abolitionists grow more impudent, and that the operations of Morgan and Forrest are conducted upon a system of greater prudence.

Gov. Harris was in Tullahoma. His headquarters, however, are still in Murfreesboro'. It cannot be said that our prospects for getting into Nashville are flattering, but we think the chances for keeping the enemy at bay increase With such an army Gen Bragg has only to give them a little more grape and hold his own.

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The relation of Kentucky to the Confederate States has come at last to be a matter of sober thought with the people of the South. Thinking men, indeed, have perceived for a long time that a change was stealing over that sweet dream, which, in the outset, peopled our fancy with so many happy illusions of the "Old Kentucky Home." All men now see a lamentable lack of something which popular clamor had supposed to exist; a darker and bloodier page has been added to the history of the "dark and bloody ground;" and a multitude of blunders, military and political, have attended every campaign across that fatal border, from the occupation of Columbus, fourteen months ago, to the recent operations of "the Army of the West." No one can deny these things. The bitter fruit which we gathered at Bowling Green, at Fishing Creek and at Perryville, mingles still with the sour lees we have been drinking. And the worse part of it is that they will give us no other than this same woful Cyrce cup.

An able journalist of Mobile, who went into Kentucky with Gen. Bragg, gives the game up for good and all. Whilst we dissent from his conclusions, we are not prepared to deny the premises he lays down, to-wit: that a voting majority there, are against us, two to one. The rule which we adopt embraces a pair of very simple propositions, and requires little elaboration. If there are so many as forty thousand freeholders in Kentucky who are truly Southern in their feelings, it is our duty to relieve their sufferings and emancipate them from an odious thraldom, at every hazard. On the other hand, if there are not forty sound men in the whole State, the interests of the South absolutely require the possession of a region of country separated from us only by an air line, and marking by nature our extreme north central boundary.

The question has ceased to be one of passionate declamation. We have had a deal too much of that sort of thing already. Kentucky is a twin of necessity to Tennessee; the branches of a mutual interest are as closely interwoven as those of the extensive forest lands that extend along our joint border; and to separate the two would be to tear asunder Chang and Eng. Nothing could equal the confusion which such an unnatural separation would inevitably create. A slaveholding population here; there a new race of imported aliens, worse than those who now live along the Ohio shore; with nothing but an imaginary division! Why, the furies of Pandora's box would be nothing to it. The nigger stealing, the banditti, the personal conflict, and the conflict of local clans and neighborhoods, the meddling on the one side, the stern resentment on the other, would beget a system far more desperate than any which ever existed upon the confines of Bohemia, and would keep both the Governments at Richmond and Washington in constant hot water. It may be that we shall not sing another song for the Old Kentucky Home; but it is certain that we shall deliver several very wholesome and substantial lectures out of the mouths of our cannon and the throats of our rifles.

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A hopeful spirit, says Fontenelle, is the better part of the battle for happiness. It is equally a necessary companion to the people who are engaged in a struggle for national life. When Jean de Rocquet set out on his crusade, he asked simply "for hope and his good broad sword." So, too, with almost all the heroes of whom history records success. The man who looks into the clear blue sky through green goggles is not likely to see many prisms of life and light.

Once there was a grasshopper, who lived very pleasantly in a meadow on the banks of the Tyne. He built him a nest in the heart of an enormous clover bud, which grew in the days of the fairies (as we are told by fable lore) to a much greater size than now. He raised up a large family of grasshoppers to hop over this same meadow after his departure for the haven of defunct hoppers, and was beginning to swell with patriarchial dignity and prosperity when an Arabian dervise came that way, who wore a pair of green spectacles. The grasshopper surveyed them with a curiosity, which in its turn excited that of the dervise. "Pray, sir," quoth he, "would you like to try them?" The grasshopper was delighted; he put them eagerly on his little sharp nose; cast his little keen eyes through them; and hopped upon a neighboring sprig for a better view of his domain. Everything looked green—the bright blue sky, the golden rays of the sun, the purple of the clover blooms, the chrystal of the river. The novelty so pleased him that he kept the goggles on until they printed their reflection upon his natural vision. When he removed the glasses, he could not remove the effect they produced. The whole earth and air glared in one great expanse of green. He began even to feel decidedly green. The result was his ruin. He became intimate with the frog, his neighbor, learned to croak, and seeing all about him through the sombre illusion of green, he destroyed the peace of his own mind and that of all around him.

The moral of this little fable of Hans Christian Andersen is seen every day.—Grasshoppers and green goggles! at every turn and on every hand we meet them mumbling their dirges and funeral notes; or worse still, a-stride of that despicable and broken down hobby of evil omen. They have all the fury of the ancient sybil, without her inspiration—"full of sound and fury, signifying nothing." It was the custom of an emperor of China, to impale those offenders against the harmony and happiness of his fellow subjects, wisely judging that an offence against the good feeling of mankind is a blow at life itself; that our troubles are enough of themselves without adding to them the imaginary bug bears, seen only by grass hoppers through green goggles; and that, in the words of Scripture, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." The Homeopathists pursue a less rigorous, but as they assure us, an equally efficient remedy against blue devils and green goggles. They apply a globule to each peculiar phase of the complaint, *pulsatilla* for tears, and *aconite* for the "fevers, the worries and the frets" of mankind. It is unfortunately not in the nature of our mode of Government, or within the limited powers of our constitution to adopt the plan of his Celestial eminence of China; and, as a general rule, the people of the South are not converts to the homeopathic system. There is, therefore, left a noble opportunity for the philosophers of our revolution to present the world, and especially our little blockaded world, a remedy against the ravages of the croakers, for if we are not used up by extortion and speculation, we shall surely be damned by green goggles and grasshoppers!

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☞ We find in the Baltimore American, quoted in the Lynchburg Republican, the following paragraph:

Rev. Reuben Ford, Rev. S. D. Baldwin, Rev. W. D. T. Swaun, and Rev. W. H. Wharton, have been released from confinement in Camp Chase, Ohio, at the request of Gov Johnson, of Tennessee, from which State the reverend gentlemen hail.

It is quite likely that Andrew Johnson, who first arrested these reverend gentlemen, insulted them in the grossest and meanest manner, cast them into a common penitentiary and finally sent them off from their homes to a Northern dungeon, has relented and began to play the angel of Mercy! Quite likely indeed! You might as well look for a fountain of crystal to burst out of a bed of dung!

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☞ The Washington correspondent of the World speaking of Gen Burnside, says "He is a poet as well as soldier. He has written some very sweet pieces, after the manner of the old Scotch style, being the author of the additional verse to "Coming thro' the Rye." Small praise for a General. He may make verses, but he can't make victories; and we rather fancy though he may be Burn's eyed, he is hardly Burn'sideaed!

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☞ That detestable mercer of slander and small wit, known as the "Daily Dirty Onion" says that the Yankees have it all their own way now and we shall see who's who! This sounds about as senseless as the ode of the owl—to-whoo! to-whoo! to-whoo!

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☞ Rosecrans is certainly advancing. He is bringing along with him quite a little fancy shop for the convenience of the ladies. The principle show case, we learn is to display, a large and varied assortment of cuffs—hand cuffs.

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☞ A Kentucky editor at Frankfort wrote thus on the day of the arrival of our troops "for our own part, we have only desired to see the will of the people of Kentucky truly reflected" after our retiral he says "The Rebels are gone—praise be to God we are rid of the vipers of death, destruction and damnation." It is the old, old story—

"The devil was sick, the devil a saint would be
The devil got well, the devil a saint was he!"

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☞ Geo. Frances Train, who has been lecturing in the North, is said to be a locofoco, as well as a locomotive.

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☞ History records several distinguished removals. Gen Jackson removed the deposits, Billy Bowlegs removed from Florida, and the Devil removed Tom Walker. But the greatest dislocation of modern times, is that Lincoln has removed McClellan.

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☞ Gov. Brown of Georgia, still provokes a varied criticism from the press. We must confess that whilst we are not prepared to endorse the prudence of all his measures, that there is about his policy, as a sovereign governor, a stern, unyielding constitutional wakefulness, worthy of admiration and respect.

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"Ye Spotted Tiger."—Thursday night the city guard of Knoxville made a descent upon one of the Faro Banks which followed the army to that place. The President of the "institution" went to the Guard House. In short in "professional" parlance, he may now be considered in "hock."

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☞ Mr. Sykes left Chattanooga for Middle Tennessee on Thursday last.

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☞ The horse railroad recently built in Washington, and chiefly owned by Philadelphians, has already proved a great success. You may now go from Georgetown to the Navy Yard for five cents, a distance of nearly five miles. The number of cars now employed is forty.

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It is stated that the difficulties between the United States and Spain, caused by Butler's acts in New Orleans, are being amicably arranged.

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The "Herald" announces the death of Gen. O. P. Mitchell and G. B. Richardson. The former died at Beaufort, S. C., of yellow fever, on the 21st, ult., and Gen. Richardson died of wounds received in the battle of Antietam.

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The Dubuque Herald, of the 23d, has returns from forty-seven counties in Iowa on the State elections. In forty-two of them the Democrats gain amounting in the aggregate to about 10,000 votes since last year.

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It was rumored in Baltimore that ex-Governor Hicks would be appointed Military Governor of Maryland, and would locate his office at Baltimore.

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The accounts of Garibaldi's health express much apprehension.

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Sir Benj. Brodie, an eminent surgeon died on the 21st of October.

## BY GRAPE-VINE AND OTHERWISE.

### ON DITS OF THE DAY.

CHATTANOOGA.....Saturday Evening, 8 P. M.

THE GRAPEVINE! The luxuriant and productive grapevine, has not illumined the columns of the morning Rebel for days past. The clusters of juicy items which, pendent, glittered from its many branches, a week ago, have not for that length of time regaled the eyesight of its impatient admirers. The absence of the "Hanther of its being," on a tour of inspection into the middle counties of Tennessee, in quest of a budget of "startling intelligence" will account for the non-appearance of its fruitful gossip. For 48 weary hours I have been struggling among rolling bales and buffeting manfully against a sea of sick and furloughed soldiers, in order to reach the readers of the Grapevine with an armful of *on dits*, and rumored dispatches, of vital importance to the Republic. At length "the crisis which were to have arriven—have arove." In other words I have returned to Chattanooga. What have I heard? Why this, simply:—

That three Federal soldiers, Kentuckians, having become disgusted with Abraham's negro proclamation, and their own long confinement in Nashville, quietly "vamoused" that "ranche" and came to Murfreesboro, and gave themselves up to the Confederate authorities; were paroled, and have returned lamenting and repenting to their mother State. This grapevine actually saw and conversed with them—one of them an old Kentucky editor—a man of "many parts" but more recently of foreign parts. They were all, evidently men of intelligence, but the intelligence they brought from Nashville was decidedly meagre.

Two old members of the "Bloody First Tennessee," Lt. A. J. HOOPER, and JOHN TURNER, Esq., were captured at Goodlettsville, when McCook's corps passed through that place, and were taken to Nashville, as prisoners of war.

MYSTERIOUS individual in Murfreesboro, button-holed this easy going grapevine in that place the other day, and endeavored to convince him that the policy of the "Yanks" towards our Southern friends in Nashville and vicinity, would be harsh and cruel in the extreme. He had seen two of Morgan's men, who had conversed with a lady in Sumner, who stated that she heard Gen. Rousseau remark "That we came into Tennessee once, endeavoring by mild measures to win back her rebel citizens to their allegiance to the Government. Failing in this we come now with *fire and sword* to devastate their country and starve them into submission." So far from such a policy having been pursued by the Federal forces recently arrived at Nashville, I have conversed with several persons directly from that city, who declare that the course of the Federal officers toward the inhabitants of the city has been unusually conciliatory.

A RUMOR was in circulation on the cars the other day, to the effect that Burnsides would immediately advance to seize Richmond. Past experience should teach the Yankees to give up that hope, and alter the expression in Shakespeare to read:—

"*Richmond is (not) on the seize, my Lord.*"

HIS EXCELLENCY the Governor and staff had left Murfreesboro' on the 12th, but had not reached the capitol at last accounts. They had arrived as far as Tullahoma, however. Possibly a flank movement is in contemplation.

OX BIT, that a number of singularly stout looking "men at arms" pass daily down the line from Tullahoma with "sick transits" for the hospitals. In the language of the classics I cannot help exclaiming, *sic transit gloria, etc.*"

MY FRIEND "*Hal*" at Murfreesboro, deputized this grapevine to take charge of several tierces of bacon for his family consumption on my downward trip. Standing erect on a platform car between two tierces of his bacon I waved him a sad adieu—and left him unmistakable *in tierce!*

IRA KITCHUM, SR.

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A SHREWD IRISHMAN.—An Irish priest was standing at the corner of a square about the hour of dinner, when one of his countrymen, observing the worthy father in perplexity, thus addressed him:

"Oh! Father O'Leary, how is your riverence?"

"Mighty put out, Pat," was the reply.

"Put out! who's put out your riverence?"

"Ah! you don't understand it; that is just it; I am invited to dine at one of the houses in this square, and I have forgotten the name, and I never looked at the number, and now its seven o'clock."

"Oh, is that all?" was the cry, "just now be easy, your riverence, I'll settle that for you."

So saying, away flew the good-natured Irishman round the square, glancing at the kitchens, and when he discovered a fire that denoted hospitality, he thundered at the door and inquired, "Is Father O Leary here?"

As might be expected; again and again he was repulsed. At length an angry footman exclaimed:

"No, bother on Father O'Leary, he is not here, but he was to dine here to-day, and the cook is in a rage, and says the dinner will be spoilt; all is waiting for Father O'Leary."

Paddy leaped from the door as if the steps had been on fire, rushed up to the astonished priest.

"All is right, your riverence; you dine at 43—and mighty good dinner you'l get."

"Oh Pat, the blessings of a hungry man be upon you."

"Long life and happiness to your riverence! I have got your malady, I only wish I had your cure!"

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Gen. Jim Lane's negro brigade was whipped on the 10th, by a company of Missouri militia while attempting to cross the Kansas into Missouri.

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The Southern Recorder states that Col. Leonidas Jordan of Baldwin county, Ga., has sold 30,000 bushels of corn to the Confederate government at $1 per bushel, and can sell them 70,000 more at the same rate.

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Commodore Garrett I. Pendergast died in Philadelphia on the 7th.


## New Advertisements.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
Chattanooga, Nov. 15th, 1862.

Special Order. No —

I. All persons wishing to purchase spirituous liquors for medical purposes must have an order from a regular Surgeon approved by the Medical Director, or Post Surgeon and Provost Marshal.

II. All persons are strictly prohibited selling spirituous liquors within ten miles of these headquarters, except Druggists and Grocery Merchants, who have special permission from the Commandant of the Post or the Provost Marshal.

III. Druggists and Grocery Merchants selling by special permission will be required to keep on file the approved orders specified in Art. I, and return them to the office of the Provost Marshal at the close of each week for inspection.

IV. All persons found violating the above orders in reference to selling liquors, will have their liquors confiscated and turned over to the Post Surgeon or Medical Purveyor.

By order of Brig. Gen. Helm, commanding Post.
CHAS. W. PEDEN,
nov16-1m Capt. & Provost Marshal.

CIGARS!

FINE BEAUREGARD CIGARS for sale (manufactured at Hermit Spring, near Dalton, Ga.) by
nov16 FITZGERALD & BRO.

LOST.

ON the evening of the 14th inst., when returning from Lookout Mountain a large size spy glass, made by Dolland, of London, and has the name of the undersigned cut upon it. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Passport Office.
nov16-3t T. L. SHEFFIELD.

AUCTION STORE.

I WILL SELL for anybody
ANYTHING THAT THEY WANT SOLD.
Terms corresponding with the times.
nov13 LA. VAUGHN.

TARPAULIN.

I HAVE ONE FOR SALE large enough to keep a BATTALION OF MEN DRY. Price, $75.
nov14-2t M. B. PARHAM.

HERE'S YOUR

100 SACKS FLOUR;
100 BUSHELS POTATOES;
50 BUSHELS TURNIPS;
50 BUSHELS MEAL,
TO DAY, at [nov14-2t] M. B. PARHAM'S.

FOR SALE

For Sale by an Officer in the Army.

TWO HORSES, one a thorough-bred Glencoe horse, large, stylish and spirited—has been in the service from the beginning of the war. Would suit a staff officer. Age, 7 years.

The other a young stallion, 4 years old. Gentle, and draws finely in buggy.

Apply to Maj. J. T. CHAMPNEYS,
(or to Maj. J. L. Hopkins' Law office, Main st.)
oct18-tf.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE TRACT OF LAND lying on the waters of Mulberry Creek in Lincoln county, Tennessee, known as the Dr. Smith place, containing 440 ACRES, about 200 acres of which is cleared.

The dwelling house is a large frame building.

There is a large Distillery and Horse Mill on said place.

Said land is finely suited for a stock farm, and has a spring of never-failing water.

For terms apply to the subscriber at Fayetteville, Tenn.
JAMES B. BRIGHT,
nov4-4w Agent.

Valuable Tract of Land For Sale.

I WISH to sell my tract of land lying near the town of Stevenson in Jackson County, Alabama. Said tract contains about 340 acres, 270 of which are cleared and in cultivation—land rich, lying between Crow and Benge's Creeks. Good brick dwelling house, and all necessary out houses, viz: kitchen, negro houses, barns, stables, &c. I will take negroes or Confederate money in payment. For further particulars apply to myself or T. Boyd Foster, Esq., living near the premises. WALTER BOSSER.
nov11-1m*

NEGROES FOR SALE.

SEVEN or eight LIKELY NEGROES for sale. For particulars apply at this office. nov13 tf

WANTED.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!

I WILL buy all the old Linnen and Cotton Rags, old pieces of rope, gunny sacks, pieces of tents, and all the old rags you can bring to me in the next three months, for which I will pay CASH.

Wash the dirt out and bring them in; rake up all the scraps and come and get your money for what you have thrown away.

I want them delivered at my old stand, on the corner, next door to O. H. P. Wayne's, or at the store of Hollenbeck & Birkmihler, or at Harrison, Tenn., to A. R. Hunter. JAS. S. EDWARDS.
Chattanooga, Oct. 15, 1862.

NEGROES WANTED.

WE wish to hire 15 or 20 negro men to cut wood in Dade county, Geo. We will pay good wages. Persons having negroes to hire will address us at Trenton, Geo. Permanent employment.
oct28-1m* M. B. McMAHAN & Co.
☞ Knoxville Register and Atlanta Confederacy copy and send bill to Knoxville.

SUBSTITUTE WANTED.

A SUBSTITUTE over forty-five years of age, is wanted for three years or during the war. A liberal price will be paid. For further information, apply at this office.
Nov. 12-1m*

LOST—FOUND, &c.

LOST.—$25 REWARD.

ON the night of the 16th October, 1862, my negro boy Andy, 21 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, black complexion. Was missing and last heard of between Cumberland Ford and the Gap. Any information of the boy will be thankfully received and a reward of twenty-five dollars paid.

I do not consider the boy as a runaway, and hence I hope he will be forwarded to Camp Direction, Chattanooga, and delivered to H. B. Stallings (if should be absent. G. S. RICE,
nov2-2w Lieut. 17th Reg. Tenn. Vols.
Knoxville Register please copy one week and forward bill to this office.

$50 REWARD.

STOLEN From the stable of Samuel Jones, of Catoosa county, Ga., on the 1st inst., one gray horse five years old, near sixteen hands high, with a scar on each weather running parallel with the neck near six inches long, caused by the fistula. The above reward will be paid on delivery of the horse, also the same amount for the thief.
SAMUEL JONES.
Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 4-1m*

TAKEN UP

AND put in Jail in Chattanooga, Hamilton county, East Tennessee, on the 3d day of October, 1862, a NEGRO MAN by the name of JOHN, who says he belongs to Wm. Jones, of Memphis, Tenn. Said boy is black, 5 feet 2½ inches high, 20 years old.
oct5 J. H. SWAIM, Jailor.

TAKEN BY MISTAKE,

FROM the room over Maj. Jones' office in Chattanooga, a dark green Traveling Trunk no mark outside. Whoever has it or may open it will find to whom it belongs, and will, if in Chattanooga, confer a great favor by leaving it to my address, care of Maj. Thomas, Post Quartermaster, or any Post Quartermaster on the railroad between Chattanooga and Murfreesboro. ISRAEL GIBBONS,
nov8-3t* Capt. & A Q'r, Wheeler's Cav. Brig

MILITARY ADVERTISEMENTS.

ATTENTION 1st KY. REG'T CAVALRY.

I AM authorized by Gen. Bragg to raise a cavalry company. All who are desirous of re-enlisting will find my headquarters in this place, where ample accommodations have been made for the soldiers' comfort. Come forward one and all! Do not suffer conscription. JACK JONES, Captain.
nov12 1w*

NOTICE CONSCRIPTS.

ALL men between the ages of 18 and 40 in this 14th Civil District, will meet me at Esq. Green's office in Chattanooga on SATURDAY 15th inst. Those who have certificates of exemption will present them for renewal. This call must be obeyed.
nov13-3t JOHN J. LOWRY,
Enrolling officer, 14th dist., Hamilton co.

Instructions to Enrolling Officers.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 14, 1862.

It is the duty of Enrolling officers to faithfully enroll every man in their respective Districts answering the classification heretofore ordered. If residents of the District are absent or cannot be found, they must be enrolled. The description will be given from memory, or information, and must be so stated under the head of "Remarks."

Conscripts will remain in their respective counties until called for by me.

When the call is made the Chairman will superintend the Enrolling officers, and they will see that all persons embraced in the call obey it. Immediately after the day appointed for assembling the conscripts, the Enrolling officers are required to arrest each man of conscript age, who may be found in their districts without a certificate of exemption. They may call upon the Sheriff and Constables to aid them, and if other assistance be necessary, they will report the fact to me, and troops will be furnished.

Enrolling officers remain in their Districts, and their duties do not end with the first enrollment. They are required to watch the Districts and to make weekly reports. They will be held to a strict accountability for the truth of their reports, and whoever of them wilfully fails promptly to arrest or report persons of conscript age as directed above, will himself be dealt with. The Confederate Government gives them ample compensation, and the work must be done thoroughly. Chairmen of the county Courts are charged with the general superintendence of the enrollment in their counties. JNO. L. HOPKINS, A. D. C.,
Oct. 14, 1862. 2nd Supt. of Enrolling officers.
☞ East Tennessee papers copy.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S ORDERS.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
Chattanooga, Sept. 26, 1862.

Special Orders, No —

I. Hereafter, and until further orders the Police Guard will cease to halt or demand passes from ladies on the streets, but will pass them with all due courtesy.

By order of CHAS. W. PEDEN,
sep28 Lieut. & Provost Marshal.

VOLUNTEERS.

BEING fully authorized to raise and muster into the service of the Confederate States a regiment of Infantry for the war, all Captains having companies organized can have them mustered into the service by writing me at Winchester, or telegraphing me at Decherd, Tenn. This regiment is wanted immediately.
oct9 TAZ. W. NEWMAN.

OFFICE OF ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER,
Columbus, Geo., Sept. 5th, 1862.

BY order of Quartermaster General I have been invested with entire control of collecting the hides of the beeves killed for the army, for tanning, and the purchase of Leather for manufacturing. Tanners buying leather on hand and wanting hides will do well to address me with proper references. The army must be shod, and it is the duty of all patriotic tanners to assist in so doing. All leather held at unreasonable prices will be impressed. F. W. DILLARD,
Major A. Qm.

QUARTERMASTER'S DEP'T,
Chattanooga, Oct. 21st, 1862.

Certified accounts of R. G. Banks, Capt. and Quartermaster, will be paid at the office of
nov1-2m S. P. JONES,
Maj. & Quartermaster.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

I AM authorized to increase my command to two hundred men; persons wishing to enter the cavalry service, are now offered perhaps, the last opportunity to volunteer. My company numbers over one hundred, and as soon as enough join me to form a new company, it will be organized, by the new company electing its own officers. This opportunity will only continue for a few days.

For further information apply at our camp, one mile South of the Nashville and Chattanooga depot.
WM. J. ROGGERS,
Capt., Commanding Co. E,
in Col. I. W. Avery's Reg't Geo. Dragoons.
Chattanooga, Nov. 12-1w*

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administrator's Sale of Land

BY order of the Court of Ordinary of the county of Dade, State of Georgia, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in front of the Court House, in the town of Trenton, during the legal hours of sale, the tract of land lying on Lookout Creek, seven miles above Trenton, containing some 2,000 or 2,200 acres—about 1000, first rate tillable land, and about 600 acres second quality, and the balance mountain land. Some 500 or 600 acres are now in cultivation, about 200 of which is in grass. On said place is a first-rate peach and apple orchard, dwelling houses, negro cabins, barn, stables, &c.

At the same time and place I will also sell a lot of LAND in the same county, lying in Sugo Valley, containing 160 acres, on which are some improvements. The undersigned will show said lands to persons desiring to examine.

A. T. GRENCHAIN.
Administrator de bonis non.
Nov 11, 1862. nov13 1w6w

ALEXANDER COOPER, (ex) } In Chancery at Chattanooga.
JOHN JONES.

IT appearing that the defendant John Jones is a non-resident of the State of Tennessee, so that the process of the Court cannot be served on him. It is therefore ordered that publication be made weekly for four weeks in the Chattanooga Rebel, a newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga, requiring said defendant to appear at a Chancery Court to be held at the Court House in the city of Chattanooga, on the first Monday in January next, and answer a bill filed against him in said court by complainant, or judgment by confession will be entered and cause set for hearing ex parte. WM. STANDEFER,
nov4-4w Ct'k & M.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

ON Monday, the 17th day of November, prox., I will expose for sale to the highest bidder at the late residence of David Rankin, dec'd, in Jasper, Tenn., on 6 month's credit, all the live stock of which he died possessed—consisting of about 20 head of horses and mules, 100 head of stock cattle, and a lot of stock hogs. Notes with approved security will be required. The amounts under $10 must be paid on day of sale. This 13th day of October, 1862.
oct21-1m* WM. R. RANKIN, Adm'r.

THE STATE OF TENNESSEE,
HAMILTON COUNTY.

THE insolvency of the estate of William S. Bell, dec'd having been suggested, all persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to file them with the Clerk of the county Court of said county properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be forever barred.
nov2-1m ELIZABETH D. BELL,
Adm'rx W. S. Bell, dec'd.

RANAWAY

ON the morning of the 1st inst. a negro boy named ROBERT, or BOB—belonging to Col. G. C. Boone. Said boy is a copper color, 16 years old, good size and likely. He was left at the Post Commissary's in Chattanooga, to await Col. Boone's return from Middle Tennessee. I will pay a liberal reward for any information in regard to the whereabouts of said boy, or for his delivery to me at the office of the Post Commissary's in Chattanooga.
nov13-1w* A. J. GOODMAN.

TAKEN UP

AND put in Jail in Chattanooga, Hamilton county, East Tennessee, on the 3d of October, 1862, a NEGRO MAN, who says his name is JACK, and that he belongs to John Pride, of Sparta, White county, Tenn. Said boy is black, 25 years old, 5 feet 1 inch high. J. H. SWAIM,
oct5 Jailor.

LOST.

ON Lookout Mountain, Sunday evening, 12th inst., between Col. Cocke's residence and the Point, one small gold watch and chain. The owner's name, "Sallie Washington Cocke," is inscribed in full on the inside. A suitable reward will be given for the delivery of said watch, at the Rebel office.
Oct21-tf DANIEL F. COCKE.