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THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1863.

The Siege of Vicksburg.

The following is an extract from the letter of the New York Tribune's special correspondent, describing the attempt of a portion o Gen. Grant's army to storm the works in the rear of Vicksburg:

To the south of the fort, immediately in front, the rifle pits make a bend this way, so as to sweep with an enfilading fire a storming party. When you look at yonder steep hill, at that cordon of breastworks, contrived with consummate ingenuity and labor, the heart sinks within you. To the left, with its blood-red bars just visible above the rifle pits, now flapping defiantly in the breeze, now drooping to the flagstaff and almost lost from view, is the ensign of treason. Beyond the western hills, pointing peacefully heavenward, in strange contrast with these warlike preparations, are the spires of Vicksburg. All along the lines above and below is still as the lull before the tempest.

At length, tired of waiting, we seek the friendly shadows of Gen Carr's tent just below, and await the progress of events. But, hark! A faint cheer rises on the air. They are charging! Lawler's brigade is advancing! There is a general rush to the summit of the hill, regardless of sharpshooters and shells. There they go with trailed muskets, half crouching, with swift but stealthy tread streaming toward the fortress. For a moment not a shot is fired. They are screened from the raking fire of the enemy by the side of the ravine. But just as they emerge into the open space before the fort, the rifle pits and bastion to the left, the works in front, and the sharpshooters from the right, all open upon them with a deadly storm of bullets. Lately so deserted, the redoubts are all alive with heads and muskets and jets of smoke. The air is crazy with the sharp rattle of musketry and the crash of cannon.

For a moment, the advancing column staggers under this terrible ordeal. Then a few brave fellows rush forward, right up to the breastworks; hesitate a moment on the edge of the moat, leap in and disappear, emerge on the other side, and struggle with great difficulty up the steep sides of the parapet. Some of them reach the top and stand for a moment the target of a thousand bullets on that proud but awful summit, gaze down at something within, then spring forward and disappear. Is it victory? Is the stronghold won? Or do they enter there as those who cross the Bridge of Sighs, never to return? Now others scale the works to be met by shots from within, and sink to the earth, or reel backward into the trenches. Mercifol God!

How hard it is to see brave men, fighting in a sacred cause, fall like cattle, with no support no rescue, by the hand of a foe they cannot reach! They cling desperately to the side of the breastworks; who are living, dead, no one knows. Some burrow with hand and foot and bayonet into the embankment. Some are stark and motionless. Along the hither side of the ravine, and partially screened from musketry, our soldiers are crouching and lying, and returning the fire from the rifle pits as best they can. An officer can be seen by the aid of a field glass moving backward and forward among the men, with drawn sword, vainly attempting to get them up the fort to the support of their comrads. Here and there they rush forward across the exposed surface, one or two at a time. But the danger is too appalling to be faced even by the brave fellows that stormed the works at Black River.

At last a regimental flag and the stars and stripes are advanced and planted upon the edge of the parapet. The dear old flag burns far in the va , like a beacon of distress. We endeavored to cheer, but a heart sickness comes over us and stops the utterance. What we want now are strong reinforcements on that one point. A division of men thrown forward upon the corner of yonder bastion might insure us Vicksburg. After a few moments which seem an age, Landrum's brigade, or a portion of it comes forward to a position equidistant from the redoubt with that occupied by the main portion of Lawler's brigade, and can be got no further.

While Landrum is moving up it is plain that the enemy is massing his force against us. Men can be seen rushing along behind the rifle pits toward the main works, both above and below. It is evident that an attack must be made elsewhere by way of diversion. Accordingly Gen. McClernand orders Benson and Burbridge to put forward and engage the enemy at once on the right. The constant inquiry is now what news from the right? What news from Sherman and McPherson? Every Orderly and horseman of any description is catechised. But the information is indefinite and unsatisfactory. McPherson's corps was close to the enemy's work. Our flag was planted on the rebel parapets at various places. But no forts were taken. Rumors came to that effect, but proved to be without foundation. It was evident that the attack was everywhere being made, not with heavy columns, but with forlorn hopes. The fire of the enemy was too concentrated and murderous, the ditches too deep and the moles too high to be overcome.

Thus the day wore along; a day of gallant fighting against hopeless natural obstacles.

IS GEN. LEE LEFT HANDED!—Gen. Lee must be left-handed, or has learned the pugilist's rule of "letting go his left" when he means to get in a heavy blow. In the victories around Richmond, he threw his left on the flank of the enemy. He did the same against Pope, winding up with the second Manassas. He let go his left upon Harper's Ferry. He threw his left upon Hooker at Chancellorsville. He has now flung his left upon Milroy, and extinguished him. His strategy, thus far like the stalwart tread of his soldiers, has been "left, "left!"—*Richmond Sentinel.*

☞ The Paris correspondent of the London Times states that five persons were lately arraigned at the bar of the Police Court of Paris, for having circulated false news with respect to the position of the French troops in Mexico.

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

How Grant Drove his Men to Slaughter and how he Neglected his Wounded.

We ask our readers to carefully peruse the following letter of a correspondent of the New York Times, written from Grant's Headquarters before Vicksburg, in which the writer coolly attempts to justify Grant for mercilessly sacrificing the lives of his men, knowing before hand what the result would be, only to appease the clamors of the ignorant masses North. The lives of forty thousand men offered up as a sacrifice upon the altar of demagogueism. This man was a villainous political demagogue before the war and seems to be the same politician still:

* * * People may be disposed to find fault because Gen. Grant reported his assault against the works at Vicksburg, instead of at once proceeding upon the safer plan of laying siege to the place in form. I have but little doubt that Gen Grant knew very well before making the first assault that the place was impregnable to everything save regular approaches; but yet public opinion, in a measure compelled him to make the attack in the precise manner that he did. Had he placed his army before these works and commenced a formal investment, a week would not have elapsed before half the people and two thirds of the press of the North would have been growling at his unwarrantable delay, and have been well assured that the rebel force before him was half starved and feeble in number that the works were of no strength, the guns were all wooden, and a thousand other things of the kind usual under similar circumstances.

Gen. Grant probably foresaw this, and determined to put a quietus on it at the very beginning. He knew that the same people and the same journals that have been saying that Vicksburg was of no strength in front, that its garrison was demoralized, and its commander a drunkard and who had persistently urged his removal because he did not at once lay his forces in rear of the town and secure the place, would renew their clamor the very instant they found he had determined upon a formal investment of Vicksburg—Vicksburg was weak in front, and, of course, it would be of no account in the rear—Grant was fixed, not equal to the position—away with him!

Grant took the only possible course left him to forestall this senseless clamor. He moved at once upon the enemy's works and was repulsed; but as, from some misunderstanding, only a portion of his forces had participated in the attack, he knew the country would not be satisfied, and so he tried it again. This time a column twelve miles in length, and numbering thousands by the score, was precipitated against the Gibraltar defences in front of them. As was expected, it met with a bloody and overwhelming repulse, and—the country, after hearing this, and learning that in the experiments we lost from three to five thousand men, without, in a single instance, having made the slightest impression upon the rebel works, will be likely to allow the commander in chief to reduce Vicksburg in his own way. Our heavy loss, after two unsuccessful attempts to carry the rebel works by storm, will convince people that, if Vicksburg is very weak in front, it does not have the defect in the rear; and, furthermore, that the rebel garrison is neither weak, demoralized nor starved, and that its guns, instead of being 'Quakers,' are veritable Parrotts and Columbiads, at once commanding in position and numerous as to quantity, and which at any moment are able to fill the air with a tempest of death into which no storming party can enter and live. From this time onward the people will be willing to wait with greater than usual patience the slow process of reducing this place.

The wounded, or many of them, and the killed of last Thursday, were not brought off the field till the afternoon of the succeeding Monday. It is scarcely necessary to add that when our parties went over the field the proportion of the living to the dead was terribly small. In this hot climate few men will lie under a scorching sun, without food, water and medical attendance, and survive a wound three days. For this reason very few of those found were alive; but few, if any, will recover. Why they were not brought away sooner I cannot tell. After the first assault the rebels not only allowed our men to come upon the ground and carry off the wounded, but they assisted us by rendering in person many attentions to those who fell close to their works. After the second assault, however, they refused to allow any one to come upon the field. Surgeons, who approached with white flags in their hands, were fired upon, until finally the attempt had to be abandoned. The rebels cannot be blamed for this, nor firing upon the surgeons who approached with white flags, for this reason—that during these times our lines did not cease their belligerent operations, but kept up constantly a fire from the batteries and sharpshooters.

Finally, it was determined to ask for the privilege of caring for our men, which, under the rapid operation of red tape, was agreed upon for the space of four and a half hours commencing at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, and our men and the rebels came together and mingled freely with each other during the time, and chatted jovially and socially with each other as if they were companions in arms, instead of deadly enemies, and they showed a formidable average as to numbers, and seemed to be, in respect to starvation and demoralization, quite as little affected as our own troops.

The rebels are indefatigable in their efforts to strengthen their works. Every morning reveals the erection of a new work, the repairing of an old one, or the planting of batteries in new positions. Yesterday morning they astonished our forces on the right by opening upon them with two new guns—one a smooth 64 and the other a rifle 32 pounder. In fact, from all appearances, they are as busy digging within as we are without; the morning roar of a new gun from our side is usually answered with a defiance by some night grown battery on theirs; and, in short, wherever we move, they counter-move—we mine, and they counter mine; and if we succeed in blowing up or carrying their first line of works, we shall probably find another immediately in its rear.

The only thing which threatens to interfere with the capture of the place is a movement upon our rear. That forces are being concentrated with a view to such an operation, is a well known fact, but to how great an extent is not yet fully understood.

The Campaign in Tennessee—The "Masterly Inactivity" of Rosecrans' Army.

The New York Herald has a long letter from Murfreesboro, on the campaign in Tennessee, and the movements and operations of the armies there, from which we make some interesting extracts:

The spring season dies out and we are still at Murfreesboro. Had any one predicted it when Bragg gave up the position, the people would have laughed at him. It was proclaimed that we should have Chattanooga ere the spring died out. The spring dies out this gloomy and dreary season, and we are still here at a dead lock, and there we are likely to remain.

The account sent by Stanley's last raid on the 3d Georgia and 8th Confederate cavalry, still show you how wide awake are the eyes of this army. As to the infantry, it is kept at home by the demonstrations of Bragg, who really means work if he can get it on his own terms. He has been amusing the post of Tullahoma. General Bauman declares him to be massing three divisions in his front to pierce the center of our line and establish himself on the railroad in our rear.

The truth is, that all the activity on Bragg's part is but to hide his real designs. His apparent activity is aimed at his real object. While moving with a show of hostile design he has simply been withdrawing his troops. If we were to advance, we should find McCown and Breckenridge gone; while Bragg, with his four as good divisions, would be discovered behind strong works, with a battle field marked out, the lines of fire of his artillery carefully arranged, and his guns trained to certain spots. An attack should not prevent him from reinforcing Johnston, if he so purposed. Nothing is to be gained by attacking him. We might be unfortunate enough to gain another such victory as Stone river, in which the only thing of which we could heartily boast was the extraordinary great percentage of killed and wounded.—Hence I recommend that Gen. Rosecrans be allowed to continue his masterly inactivity—which, if it accomplished nothing, certainly risks nothing. I predict that we do not go any further South.

Buckner has probable been sent to East Tennessee; and it may be that some troops have gone with him. The report which was made a month since has been repeated by the rebel papers and stated positively. Rebel papers which came to hand last evening say that Breckinridge has passed through Atlanta going to reinforce Johnston, and that Banks had crossed the Mississippi at Bayou Sara.

The impression prevails and is generally credited that Bragg has but few men at Shelbyville. Gen. Sheridan is reported to have stated in the council of war, held last night, that his scouts and spies reported the rebel force to be not over 20,000. This is less than is generally accredited to Bragg; but it is certain that his force has been materially decreased. It is known that McCown and Breckenridge have gone to Vicksburg. There may be others who have gone. These two named Bragg would be most likely to get rid of soonest, as he has no great admiration or love for either the Kentuckian or Tennessean. If he has sent any other than these it is not improbable that it is Cheatham. Withers and Cleburne are favorites of Bragg. It is not probable that any other divisions than Breckenridge's and McCown's have gone. We shall probably find at Shelbyville the divisions of Withers, Cheatham, and Cleburne, and the detached brigades of John R Jackson and J Patton Anderson. The cavalry force of Bragg is materially decreased also by the withdrawal of Van Dorn's (Forrest's) corps, and the occupation of the attention of Morgan on the upper Cumberland by Jacobs, and of Roddy by Col. Dodge at Tuscumbia. We may find 35,000 or 40,000 men to fight in their works at Shelbyville or Tullahoma—most probably the latter.

There is a pressure upon Rosecrans from Washington, and he has been ordered to move. He yesterday sent out the invitations which resulted in the council. He had called it together to inform his generals of his intentions to advance and inform them of his plans. What these are I have no disposition to learn. During the consultation the subject of convey ance of rations was brought up, and the information was gathered from Gen. Meigs' letter that the experience of Hooker had shown that a blanket and ten days' rations (twenty-one pounds) could be comfortably carried in the knapsacks of the men. This indicates a disposition to move light.

COOL JUDGMENT VS. "DASH"—Speaking of the two Confederate "spies" recently executed by order of Rosecrans, and army correspondent says:

Orton was a very handsome man. A perfect blonde, clear blue eyes, florid complexion, pleasing expression of face, commanding person, graceful address, and accomplished manners, he was eminently calculated to make an impression among strangers. His reputation in the army was that of a hair brained, reckless soldier of fortune. He was all 'dash.' There was little solidity about him, or ballast. His dress was faultless, and his stable Arabian. No man in the service surpassed him as a horseman. I once mounted the splendid black charger upon which he was captured, and although rather vain of my own equestrian powers, must owe to a little embarrassment as the noble animal, given to spur, suddenly reared upon his haunches and waltzed gracefully down the street. This trifling feature is a sort of key to the character of the master; daring, showy, and perfectly athletic and manly. Poor fellow! what was he about?

He did not go by authority. What then? If it was his intention to make his way to Europe, he alleged himself, he took a strange route. Why go by Franklin? Why engage in that hazardous business? Again, he had no gold with him to make the journey—only a few hundred Confederate bills. Strange, strange, very strange. I confess that I cannot unravel it.

There are some hints of a nature hardly proper to be discussed. They may be discussed. They may come out in time. It is sufficient to say that they relate to the heart. Indeed, from much reading and observation, I am come to this opinion; that wherever your friend is in great trouble, you may safely enquire "Who is the woman?" There lies the point. I will make no raids upon the gentler sex, but the fact, as stated, is true.

I may be enabled hereafter to throw some light on this dark subject.

From the Richmond Whig.

General Ewell.

Early in this war, when a company of yankee cavalry, headed by a renegade Virginian, dashed at night into Fairfax Court-house, a singular scene occurred. The gallant Marr was killed, and his men began to give back before our cavalry. At that moment a gentleman ran out of a house, rallied the Marr's men to stand fire, and with the aid of Ex Governor, now General Smith, rallied them. This gentleman was instantly armed, having indeed put one garment on his person, and he was unknown. Thus disarmed, he stood in the middle of the street, while the balls were falling thick and fast around him, rallied the yankees, and turned down upon them a torrent of imprecations such as we never heard before. His body was bristling with stocks and stems of the cravats of southern and other gentlemen, who had fallen victims to the fire of our infantry. They fled, and the unknown gentleman went quietly to bed. His name was Ewell.

A week or two afterwards, this gentleman was commanding a brigade of Beauregard's army at Manassas.

After the battle of Manassas we heard of Ewell's movements yet in Fairfax. When the commission of Major General was tendered him he hesitated many days to accept it, saying that Early was a brave man that had himself to receive it. Fire, intrepidity, cool sky, were his characteristics; his capacity was yet to be tested. This was fully developed in Jackson's great campaign in the Valley, where he was assigned to the most arduous and responsible duties, which he discharged with energy and daring worthy of the immortable Stonewall himself. The glorious victory of Cross Keys was won by Ewell alone, Jackson, it we mistake not, taking no part in it.

In the battles around Richmond he took a prominent part. At Cedar Run, Second Manassas, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, he was severely wounded, so badly that it was supposed an operation would have to be performed—an operation always dangerous, but in the case of a man like Ewell, whose vitality was not robust, but one adamantine will triumphed over the dangers incident to a terrible constitution, and brought him once more to the field, mounted indeed, but willing as ever to spend his life in behalf of the cause. He always expressed his determination to region the army in the clearest moment, not because he loved war for its own sake, but because he felt it to be his duty. This, we have been assured, was his own language.

Ewell had been reported for duty before Jackson fell at Chancellorsville. The loss of that great captain, his chosen successor, Ewell as his successor, and the general desire of the soldiers to have him back again, led the War Department to choose out to promote him. He was made Lieutenant General. This showed his confidence in him by placing him in the van of the great forward movement now being executed, and he in turn showed his unbaked appreciation of Early by assigning to him the task of storming Winchester. How well reposed the confidence of both was the telegraphic dispatches attest. Ewell, Early and Johnson—three Virginians, all of whom have been severely wounded—have taken up the Valley campaign where the hero that sleeps at Lexington left it. Their achievements at Winchester give promise that they will carry it on in Stonewall Jackson's way. But let it not be to golden that these Virginians owe their newly won laurels to the favor—that is General Lee's own word—of troops from other States besides the Old Dominion.

The victories at Winchester and Berryville have paid in part for the lost limb of the fierce Cavalier there commanding. We may consider that the account, to the extent of one joint of the smallest petal digit, has been satisfactory audited. The remainder of the debt will, we trust, be adjusted by similar instalments. It is said that an artificial leg, ordered some months ago, awaits General Ewell's arrival in the city of Philadelphia, and that the object of the forward movement of Lee's army is to out in the same.

The Atrocious Inhumanity of the Enemy.

The following letter has been received by the War Department, and is published that the world may know the infamy of the armed demons who are now invading our land. It seems almost impossible to conceive that beings in human form could have been found so brutal and so fiendish as to treat with indignity an emaciated and dying lady, and then deliberately fire the house and consign her to the flames! Yet, here is official proof of the fact, officially given to the world:

HEADQUARTERS ——— DIVISION,
Jackson, Miss., May 25, 1863.

Col. B. S. Ewell, A. A. General:

Colonel—I desire, respectfully, through the proper channel, to bring before the Secretary of War the particulars of a gross indecency, and an utter disregard of the claims of humanity, perpetrated by the forces of Major Gen U. S. Grant whilst in possession of the city of Jackson.

I am the A. A. General of Maj. Gen. ——'s Division, and was absent from this city and on duty with the command, between Vicksburg and the Big Black river, when the United States forces became possessed of the city of Jackson. My family, consisting of my wife and two little children, were domiciled at the Confederate House—a hotel kept for public entertainment by Richard O. Edwards.

My wife was helpless, being confined to her bed in the last stages of pulmonary consumption—given over by physicians as beyond the reach of medical skill. The other families and transient boarders at the hotel, together with its proprietor, left as the enemy's forces came in and took possession, and my own family were the sole occupants left of those who of right belonged there.

After violating the privacy of my bed chamber, searching my baggage and papers, and treating with contempt the entreaties of my dying wife, the men belonging to the United States forces deliberately applied the torch to the building in several places, including the apartments immediately beneath and immediately above that in which she was lying helpless.

By the most active exertions only my servant succeeded in getting the services of two citizens, and my wife was lifted out of the burning house, it was being burnt to the ground, and in this manner alone was she and the remainder of my family saved from the fiendishness of a brutal enemy. I deemed it my duty, as an officer in the service of the Confederacy, to lay this statement before the proper department. Very respectfully,

———,
Major and A. A. General.

PRISONERS.—The Administration has been much annoyed by advice, more earnest than judicious, in regard to retaliation. Two years having elapsed since this system of advising was put in practice and no results having followed, it would be improper now to discontinue it. The Administration has no especial love for prisoners; they are not anxious to see them here; they do not care even to incur the cost of transportation. Prisoners sent here must of course be disposed of in accordance with the regulations of the cartel. Prisoners taken in battle ought to be and will be properly cared for. Prisoners caught in the act of destroying private property and particularly brutes, like Milroy, may be disposed of as their captors think fit. If they never reach Richmond, Capt. Turner of the Libby prison will not be offended. If they disappear entirely, the Government will not institute search for them.—*Richmond Whig.*

TELEGRAPHIC.

Associated Press Dispatches.

LATE FROM MISSISSIPPI.

ROUTE OF THE ENEMY COMPLETE!

A FIGHT AT CLINTON, LA.

Demonstrations on the Carolina Coast.

SUFFOLK EVACUATED.

Letter from Gen. Lee to Gen. Stewart.

LATEST FROM VICKSBURG!

JACKSON, June 23d.—The bearer of dispatches who left Vicksburg Wednesday, reports that the enemy made a desperate assault on the centre that day. The engagement lasted four hours. He knows they were repulsed with heavy loss. He also left there had been no loss on our side. He says the assault was the most vigorous of any preceding. The route of the enemy was complete. The last official advices received state nothing further of Saturday's fight.

OSYKA, June 23.—Heavy firing was heard this morning near Clinton, La., supposed to be a conflict between Lyon's and a portion of Banks' army.

CHARLESTON, June 23.—We learn that there are eight regiments of the enemy on our coast between Folly and Seabrook's Islands. There are no grounds for supposing that any Yankee troops besides Foster's reinforcements have been removed from this department. It may be that some of Foster's men have been sent from North Carolina to reinforce Banks.

RICHMOND, June 23.—Sixteen hundred prisoners, including 208 officers, arrived here to-day from Winchester. Nothing by the Central train up to this P. M.

RICHMOND, June 23.—Telegraphic communication to Knoxville by the Western is re-established.

It is reported that Suffolk was evacuated and burnt by the yankees yesterday.

About one thousand negroes were taken at Winchester; also a number of tories who were leading the yankees.

A letter from Lee to Stuart, complimenting the latter for the skilful movement of troops at the battle of Brandy Station, says the result of the action calls forth our grateful thanks to Almighty God and honorable alike to the officers and men engaged.

OSYKA, June 23.—A courier from Killerton reports that Lyons captured, near Clinton, Saturday, P. M. a foraging train of 62 wagons of Commissary Stores, 200 mules, 30 Yankees, and 32 negroes. Five negroes and one Yankee prisoner arrived here this P. M. from Clinton.

A private letter from New Orleans reports terrible mortality among the Federals there. All the public and many of the private houses are converted into Hospitals.

JACKSON, June 24.—Special private letters, received from Vicksburg of the 17th state that the utmost feeling of confidence exists in their ability to resist any assault, and that our entire loss, including Wednesday's fight, is 625. Among the killed are Col. Garrett and Captain Gould, of the 20th Alabama. The shot from Grant's batteries never injured any one. Many go over the city and plunge into the river. Even the ladies come out of the houses at night to witness the bombardment, which is represented as being perfectly grand.

All concur in the statement that the garrison is bountifully supplied with provisions, and full rations are still issued. Heavy firing was heard in that direction at ten o'clock last night, and still continues this morning.

LOST! LOST!—On or about the 15th inst., my horse left the camp of the 32d Tennessee Regiment, (Brown's Brigade, Stewart's Division, Hardee's Corps) near Wartrace, Tennessee. He has been heard of only once since, he was then at or near Wartrace, and has doubtless been taken up by some officer or soldier. Discription: said horse is a black, full sixteen hands high, 4 or 5 years old, well formed, fine carriage, and upon the whole considered a fine horse, valued at $600, by a board of survey.

I was absent sick, at the time he left, and am yet sick, confined to my bed. Any information concerning his wherabouts will be most thankfully received, and a liberal reward paid to any one securing him, or returning him to my Regiment. Address M. J. McGuire, 32d Tennessee Regiment, as he is authorized to receive and receipt for the horse, in my absence, and pay any and all expenses for securing said horse.

W. P. O'NEAL,
Lt. Col. 32d Tenn. Regt.

ju23 7t*

NOTICE LOST.—I have lost or mislaid the following Drafts or Notes to-wit: One note drawn by J. C. C. Morton, payable to me for ($136) one hundred and thirty-six dollars, dated January 1st, 1861, with interest from date.

One note drawn by A. Phipps, payable to me for ($75) two hundred and seventy five dollars, bearing interest from date, a credit thereon for forty dollars.

One note drawn by Harrison Foxley, payable to me for ($60) sixty dollars, dated January 1st, 1861, bearing interest from date, with a credit of ($30) thirty dollars, thereon.

One draft on John D. McLemore, of Carroll county, Mississippi, for ($3150) fifty three hundred dollars, payable to W. W. Dibrey, and by him endorsed to me: Said draft is drawn on M. Lemore, Robin & Co., New Orleans, and dated September 1861, and due 17th day of March 1862.

One note drawn by W. W. Dibrey, for ($48) forty eight dollars, payable to me, and dated March 1st 1862. The above described draft and notes have not been traded by me and are now my property, and all persons are cautioned not to trade for them, and the payers are notified not to pay them if presented.

T. C. BANKS,
ju21-2w* Company D, 32d Tenn. Reg.

NOTICE.—From and after the 20th June instant Confederate Treasury Notes issued prior to the first of December 1862 will not be received on deposites or in payment of debts to these banks.

The law of Congress regulating the funding of Treasury Notes renders the course necessary, as it provides that after the first of August next these notes cannot be funded.

JNO. A. FISHER, Cash. Bank of Tennessee.
W. D. FULLTON, Cash. Bank of Chattanooga.
ju23-1m

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LAND.—In obedience to an order of sale, issued from the Law Court of Chattanooga, June term 1863, I will offer for sale at the Court House in Chattanooga to the highest bidder for cash, on Tuesday 14th July, 1863, the north half of lot No. 34, on Walnut street, levied upon as the property of John R Taylor, to satisfy an order of sale and cost in favor of Vaughn & Son.

june6 law4w M. B. COULTER, Sheriff.