troops in possession of their own ground. During the night our troops fell back and reached Knoxville early on Tuesday morning. Yesterday the rebel advance guard attacked our outpost, and there was heavy skirmishing all day. To-day the attack was renewed. In the afternoon the rebels brought forward a heavy force of infantry and charged our position, when a terrific hand-to-hand conflict occurred. Our men were compelled to fall back about thirty miles, to their other line, where they hold to-night. Gen. Sanders commanding the outposts, was severely wounded.—Our loss in that fight was two to three hundred. To-day it will not exceed one hundred and fifty. The enemy's loss on Monday, during the severe fire of our artillery, could not have been less than one thousand. Their loss to-day is estimated at four to five hundred.

Another dispatch, dated Nov. 19th, says that the enemy have completely invested Knoxville.

Several columns in the Herald represented the dedication of the national Necropolis at Getteysburg.

Lincoln was serenaded on the previous night, but declined to make a speech, saying that in his position it was important that he should not say any foolish thing. [A voice—"If you can help it."] Lincoln—"It often happens that the only way to help it is to say nothing.

Gold on Thursday was quoted at 153, closing at 151.

The flag of truce boat, with surgeons on board, arrived at Fort Point to-day. No papers received yet.

OFFICIAL DISPATCH FROM GEN. BRAGG.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 23d, 1863.

The following dispatch was received at the War Department to-night:

MISSIONARY RIDGE, via Chickamauga, Nov. 23—*To Gen. Cooper*: We hold all roads leading into Knoxville, except the one between the Holston and French rivers road. Our cavalry to-night will close that. The enemy's cavalry are almost broken up, and Wheeler has cut off his trains from Cumberland Gap to Knoxville.

(Signed) BRAXTON BRAGG.

FROM THE UNITED STATES AND EUROPE.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 23, 1863.

Dates from the United States to the 21st inclusive, by flag of truce, were received to-night. There is nothing later from Knoxville, telegraph communications being interrupted. A dispatch dated Barbour Hill says that there is fighting all around Knoxville.

The steamer City of Baltimore, with dates to the 13th inst., has arrived. Her news is unimportant.

Public attention has been moved by a proposition for a Congress of the European powers.

The drain of gold from England continues. The Bank of France has advanced the rates of discount to seven per cent.

The Court of Exchequer had awarded a rule for a new trial in the Alexandria case, with certain ultimatums, one of which is that there shall be no appeal except on points of law.

The Cotton market was heavy.

Gold in New York is quoted at 150½.

ADDITIONAL NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, Nov. 25, 1863.

Additional news from late Northern papers state that the Russian fleet will pass the winter at Fortress Monroe.

Large meetings have been held in Boston to encourage volunteering. A similar movement will be made throughout the State.

Joshua Giddings has been arrested at Montreal and held to bail in thirty thousand dollars, on a charge of kidnapping.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times says that Russia is making preparations for War on a very large scale.

The market reports from the New York papers show an advance in breadstuffs and provisions in sympathy with the rise in gold.

Banks' headquarters are at Brownsville, the Confederates having retreated to San Antonia.

The Secretary of the Navy has received a letter from Gen. Magruder inclosing an intercepted letter from Commander Rolando, of the Seminole, expressing uneasiness at the responsibility assumed by him in seizing the British ship Wm. Wilkins Peel off the Rio Grande on the 11th September. Magruder informs Mallory that the original has been sent to Mason in London, and a copy to the British Admiral in the Gulf. Rolando's letter was addressed to the Assistant Secretary of the Navy at Washington.

FROM BRAGG'S ARMY.

ATLANTA, Nov. 23d, 1863.

Advices by the four o'clock A. M. train afford nothing new or interesting. The usual shelling has commenced on the immediate front.

None but those belonging to the army are allowed beyond Kingston. The hospitals have been cleared of all who can be removed without risk.

FROM TENNESSEE.

ATLANTA, Nov. 21, 10:40 A. M.

The Chickamauga train due at 4 o'clock, A. M., is just in with upwards of one hundred Yankees from Burnside's rear.

Officers from the front last evening report nothing more than the usual firing.

Indications represent that a movement of more than usual importance is being now executed in Tennessee.

FROM BRAGG'S ARMY—A BATTLE EXPECTED—RUMORS OF SEVERE FIGHTING—FROM KNOXVILLE.

ATLANTA, Nov. 24th, 1863.

Yesterday afternoon the enemy advanced in force from Chattanooga and drove in our pickets, and made a demonstration of battle. He was received with spirit by our lines, and at dark both armies faced each other in line of battle. Rumors from the front to-day tell of severe fighting, but no particulars have been received.

The Yankees at Knoxville have fortified Armstrong's Hill, west of the city, on Summitt Hill, and on the hills on the east of the city. They have also heavy guns on the heights south of the Holston river.

Brownlow fled after publishing one number and a half of his scurrilous paper.

FROM THE WEST—ATTACK ON LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN—HARD FIGHTING.

ATLANTA, Nov. 25, 1863.

The enemy yesterday made a desperate attempt to take Lookout Mountain. At 12 P. M., when our informant left, the battle was still raging. His advance on Monday gained possession of two small hills on our front. Yesterday morning he opened all his batteries and heavy skirmishing took place along the entire line. At noon an infantry assault was made on Lookout and a vigorous attempt kept up by the enemy for an hour without result, when they fell back, our troops holding their own. Our informant states that when he was leaving the fire of the enemy on Lookout Mountain had opened again heavily. The temper of our troops is described as full of grit.

A special dispatch to the Intelligencer says that the enemy was repulsed on our right by a portion of Anderson's and Bindman's Divisions with heavy loss; our loss twenty.

LATEST FROM GEN. BRAGG'S ARMY.

RICHMOND, Nov. 25th, 1863.

The following has been received this morning:

MISSIONARY RIDGE, Nov. 24th, 1863.

Hon. S. Cooper:

We have had a prolonged struggle for Lookout Mountain to-day, and sustained considerable loss in one division. Elsewhere the enemy has only manœuvred for position.

(Signed) BRAXTON BRAGG.

MEETING OF THE LEGISLATURE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 24th, 1863.

The Legislature met yesterday and fully organized. To-day the Governor's message was read in both houses. The Governor recommends that the list of exemptions from the home guards be extended to classes indispensable to the vital and industrial pursuits, and asks that the same power be given him over that organization as he before had over the militia. He asks for authority to call together the Supreme Court in certain contingences, to obtain a speedy solution of doubtful questions. He recommends the re-establishment of the Spring term of the Superior Courts.—He brings to the notice of the Assembly the question of the right of the Confederate Government to sequestrate real estate, &c., in North Carolina. He recommends the establishment of graded schools throughout the State, and urges the subject of feeding the poor families of soldiers. He sees no cause for alarm, if proper economy be used. The enterprise in running the blockade with army goods has been a complete success, and he thinks that the North Carolina Troops can be comfortably clothed to January, 1865. He asks for the enactment of a law for the encouragement of sheep raising. He urges the currency question on their wisest counsels. He says that the crisis incident to all revolutions is now upon us. Let us labor with one accord to sustain the nation's hope, and to show that we are worthy of it by paying the price of suffering and sacrifice; by showing us especially what our people will get by submission, our enemy do us a service. Now we can point them to the brick kilns of Egypt, thanks to Mr. Seward, plainly brought to view, and show them the beautiful clusters of Eschol which grow in the land of independence, whither we go to possess them. With such a prospect before them, our people, as heretofore, will come firmly up to the full measure of their duty, if their trusted servants do not fail them. They will not crucify afresh their own sons, slain in their behalf, or put their gallant shades to shame by stopping short of full and complete national independence.

A man named Fortevoix, being lately placed on his trial at Tours for robbery, purchased part of the stolen property, but said he had taken care to pay for it in counterfeit coin, "not to encourage dishonesty."

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.
The Romantic Mosby.

WARRENTON, VA., October 22.—Last Sunday I rode from Alexandria to Bull Run. It was my good fortune not to be captured. I was gaily galloping along the turnpike, thinking of this very individual, little thinking him to be the very devil that would soon appear. As I mounted my horse, I observed upon the newly whitewashed wall of the building a notice, written in great scrawling letters, similar to what a boy would compare the autograph of Jack Sheppard, written upon the parlor wall of a plundered mansion. The writer "begged leave to inform the people of Alexandria" that he had this day "dined at the Marshall House." On the same line with the date, "September 30, 1863," was plainly written, "Major Mosby."

Wondering very much if this bandit had been here, and if he had slept in the room on the same landing where Ellsworth was killed, I failed to notice an excited cavalryman who was hastily telling me that the individual who now troubled my mind so much might trouble me for my purse, my watch—nay, more—myself. I paid less attention to this information than did Lochiel to the forewarnings of the plaided and bonneted seer. Soon I came to a company at the 2d New Jersey cavalry, and was quietly passing, when twenty-five men in gray homespun sprung from the bushes, shot a sergeant through the thigh, and captured Captain Gallagher, after shooting his horse. They effected their escape. The men were not drilled, but one or two had pistols, and I think they should have rescued their captain. They did not. Two or three trains turned back, and I was almost persuaded that it would be impossible to get through to Fairfax. I started, however, and galloped through in a short time. Mosby has a den in the forest. He captured a man in the 106th Pennsylvania the last time the 2d corps crossed the Rappahannock.

The man wandered off into the woods about one hundred and fifty yards, when a little man stepped adroitly from behind the cover of a huge oak, presented a revolver to the soldier's head, and intimated for him to keep quiet. All this time the second corps was slowly filing along the road, within sight of Mosby and his prisoner. He led him by secret and unknown paths to a lair in the mountains, where other prisoners, sutler's wagons, and other scamps engaged in the same nefarious calling. Every one living in this portion of Virginia would die to serve this man. They are his look-outs, his pickets, his videttes. Nothing passes their doors but is seen by them, and information sent to Mosby. He gives them a share of the plunder. A few miles from Anandale, on the road leading to Fairfax, stands a comfortable-looking frame building, with the usual Southern out-buildings.

It is but little over two months since one of our soldiers stood at the front door of this house and shot Mosby. Every one thought the wound fatal. A friend took him to Upperville, where he was carefully nursed by Mrs. Mosby, and now he is waylaying people on this same road. He can never be captured by cavalry. All last winter Stahl's cavalry was busily engaged in hunting him. We could attend to a brigade of Stuart's cavalry much easier than he. His haunt is about Upperville. One hundred good men marched there after night, and stationed around the building, would be sure to take him. In the daytime his friends in the different farm houses are alert and watchful; he is warned, and immediately flies to some place inaccessible to cavalry.

From the Richmond Whig.

The Correspondence Relative to the Exchange of Prisoners.

Brig. General Meredith sent a rejoinder to Judge Ould's recent letter on the subject of the exchange of prisoners, but it was found to contain so much gross personality that Judge Ould deemed it inconsistent with self-respect to retain the communication. It was accordingly returned to the writer without a reply.—Thus ends the lengthy correspondence which has been productive of no other result than the development of an anxiety on the part of the Confederate authorities to resume the exchange of prisoners, and of a determined purpose on the part of the Yankee authorities to postpone that exchange until they have accomplished some satanic object, best known to themselves. It is believed that Meredith was the mere tool of Stanton and Halleck in this affair, but he has proved himself to be a bungler in diplomacy, as well as an adept in calumny.

It further appears that Meredith was only an agent for the exchange of prisoners, whilst Gen. Hitchcock is the "Commissioner" with whom, properly, the correspondence should have been conducted, but he has not been heard from until now. We learn that Judge Ould has received a letter from Gen. Hitchcock, in his official capacity as "Commissioner for the Exchange of Prisoners," in which the questions relative to the parole of prisoners are dispassionately discussed.

Judge Ould will, of course, send an appropriate reply to this communication, and we indulge the hope that the correspondence thus begun, may lead to the resumption of the exchange of prisoners at an early day.

THE CONDITION OF THE NEGROES IN THE SOUTH. An Englishman, who has lived nearly thirty years in the South, calls the attention of a London paper to the following statement: "There were imported into the British West Indies 4,000,000 negro slaves, and when they were manumitted there were 800,000. Into the Southern States 400,000 were imported, and there were, before the war, 4,000,000. The decrease in the former, and increase of the latter are strong facts; the climatic influence is on the side of the West Indies; there must then have been a very different treatment, and the views of the anti-slavery party, probably, based upon their own experience, is false as to ours. Again, acurate research gives the number of white communicants in the Southern States at 1,550,000—one in three of the adult population. Of the colored people—500,000—one in four of their adults. Surely the blessing of God must be with such a state of things."

FORT SUMTER—THE BOMBARDMENT AGAINST IT.—A Yankee correspondent, writing of the bombardment against Fort Sumter, says:

Perhaps no greater example of stern, stubborn resistance exists in all modern warfare than the persistent holding of this point by the rebels; certainly history does not record one. * * * * * * To describe the appearance of Fort Sumter in a few words—it is like a huge honeycomb. The only part of the fort which bears any traces of identity is the southwestern angle. The balance of the southern wall, exposed so long to our fire, is a mountain of pulverized brick and mortar. The eastern or sea face which is exposed to the fire both of our ship and shore batteries, is perhaps the most demolished of all; battered and bunged and crushed worse than the countenance of any prize-fighter. * * * * * * The walls are now perfectly able of being sealed, from two to two and a half feet having been shot away within the past eight days. * * * * * * The defence of Fort Sumter cannot fail to stir in the hearts of our men that feeling of respect which the true soldier always has for a brave and determined foe.

THE HEALTH OF NAPOLEON.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, in speaking of the late appearance of Napoleon, to witness a balloon ascension, says:

He wore an ordinary looking brown overcoat, and the inevitable yellow kids, with which he always covers his hands. I was within five feet of him as he passed, and kept as near as propriety and a detachment of the Garde de Paris, which immediately gathered about him, would permit me, during the hour that he remained upon the ground. It seemed to me that a great change for the worse had come over him within the last year. His head, which he always carries toward the right side, seemed to incline more than ever to the shoulder; and his face, always that of a careworn man, seemed to bear, more than ever before, the marks of physical pain as well as great mental anxiety. The Emperor is a very ungraceful man on foot. His body is long, but his legs very short, and if walking he has a sidling, crab like motion. His difficulty is not yet fully developed as "spinal disease," but will probably turn to that. At present it is a disease of the kidneys and a surgical operation performed when he was President of the Republic which he smothered in a night. He is liable to die at short notice, and then there will probably be a commotion here.

Tennessee.

The encouraging news sent us by General Bragg, by way of Dalton, seems to receive corroboration from intelligence received on Saturday in Lynchburg, coming from East Tennessee by the upper end of the valley, by way of Abingdon. The Lynchburg "Republican," of Saturday, says:

"From information, derived last night by the Western train, we think it beyond a doubt that our forces occupy Knoxville. It is reported that our Quartermasters and Commissaries who were run out from that place, are ordered to report there again. If our forces hold Knoxville, Burnside will have to fall back upon Cumberland Gap, which place forms an obtuse angle with Greenville and Knoxville, it being the apex of the longest leg of the angle. From Greenville our forces can reach the Gap before the enemy, and the probability is that he will thus be cut off from escape.

The English Cotton Trade—Gloomy Prospects.

The following interesting and important article is from a recent number of the London *Times*:

While Lancashire seemed to be oscillating between reviving trade and returning famine, and while the public is scanning with deep anxiety the prospects of the ensuing winter, we can place before the country an exact and particular account of the progress made during the last two years to that consummation which is to render cotton famines impossible for the future. It is known that we have proclaimed our necessities to the whole world, and have sounded our demand for cotton in every quarter of the globe. In all our own colonies the production and export of this precious material have been encouraged by authority; in all foreign parts we have applied the stimulous of high prices to increase the supply. This extraordinary demand has now been maintained for two years, indeed the American blockade has actually existed longer than that, and could have been anticipated with certainty for some time before. Although, therefore, it must be remembered that cotton planting is not an industry to be matured is a month or two, we might reasonably look to the results now ascertained with some liveliness of expectation. With the whole world for sellers, and England for a buyer, the market ought to show some promising feature. To a certain extent, indeed, this confidence would be justified, but we doubt whether the predominant feeling will not be one of disappointment.

We shall present the truth to the public by stating the exact figures of our whole cotton import for the first six months of the present and two preceding years. In 1861 the American supply had, for the two quarters in question, been partially affected. The blockade was in force towards the latter part of the period, but then the exports had been pushed eagerly forward in the beginning of the year under a conviction of the crisis impending. In those six months, then, commencing with January and ending with June, 1861, the raw cotton imported into the United Kingdom reached the amount of 6,857,857 cwt. Of these, 5,874,435 come from the United States of America—leaving 983,422 to be supplied from other quarters. Of this remainder, again, India sent 695,542—so that only 258,480 had to be carried to the account of the world at large.—The balance, too, can be reduced still further. As Egypt contributed 206,915 cwt., and Brazil 52,525—making together 258,480—it follows that the miscellaneous or scattered imports from all parts of the world, except those named, produced but a total of 29,490.—This analysis of the account before us will supply some very convenient standards of comparison. In contrasting the years 1852 and 1863 successively with 1861, we have only to look first to the total imports, next to those from America, then to those from India, then to those from Brazil and Egypt, and, finally, to the balance remaining, which will show what has been done for us by the world in general.

In 1862, the total drops down from nearly 7,000,000, as just stated, to little more than a million and a half—is fact, from 6,857,857 to 1,652,733. The decline in the American contribution explains this at once, being nothing less than a fall from 5,874,345 to 37,288. However, this was simply what was to be expected; let us see how far and from what quarters the deficiency has been met. India, instead of sending 695,532 cwt., 1,001,427; Brazil and Egypt together, instead of sending 258,480, sent 471,764. Of the whole balance, therefore, of 1,615,445 cwt., remaining to be made up from other than American sources, the miscellaneous ports ports of the world contributed but 142,254, even in 1862—India, Egypt and Brazil providing all the rest. This year the account exhibits similar features. The total imports have increased to an almost nominal amount—6,866. The world, therefore, has upwards of 2,000,000 cwt. to supply; and of these, India furnishes 1,204,833; and Brazil and Egypt, between them, 565,763. It results that our miscellaneous supplies amount in the aggregate to 357,373.

We consider this somewhat discouraging; because it shows how little at present the whole world stands for. It is not that the miscellaneous contributions have not actually increased, for they have in fact been multiplied above tenfold—rising from less than 30,000 to upwards 300,000. But the thing comes to nothing when it is done. The whole sweep of our drag net does not bring in as much as we get from the single land of Egypt; and this is the more remarkable from the astonishing area included. It seems perfectly true that cotton will grow almost anywhere. Even in 1861, when our reliance was still upon America, we imported the material from as many as thirty different countries. The next year eleven new sources were added, and sixteen more the year after that. At this minute we import raw cot from sixty different quarters, and yet, after all, our gross supply is scarcely swelled by this multitude of contributions. It is still upon one or two chief sources that we depend. If anything were to interfere with the Indian or Egyptian exports, we should have another fall. The "scatterings" go far next to nothing.

Nor do we see any indication of material change.—The increase in the India export has been considerable and steady, no doubt, but not large enough to put us at our ease. Bombay, the chief source of this supply, has rather fallen off this year. Its exports rose from 656,691 cwt. in 1851, to 847,480 in 1862, but declined to 834,200 in 1863. On the other hand, Bengal has sprung up from some 5,000 to more than 150,000, and Singapore now first appears as a humble contributor. We observe, too, with much interest, that China, which sent nothing in 1861, and only 113 cwt. in 1862, has sent us 110,469 cwt. in the first six months of the present year. But there are certain items in the account which requires a good deal of explanation. The exports from the Bahamas represent, of course, not home produce, but cotton which had found its way there from the Confederate States, and other contributions probably partake of the same character. Still it is clear that we get but driblets of this supply. The blockade of the Southern ports is effective; cotton is kept at home; and Lancashire, not withstanding all our efforts, prastrate in consequence.

We do not pretend to say that any evidence at this early period of the experiment can be considered conclusive. Possibly another year may yield a very different return, but we do not well see where to look for the improvement. It must be a work of time, and the question is whether even time will do it, for it is price, after all, which will determine the result. Will India or Egypt, or any other country, or countries together, send us not only sufficient cotton, but cotton at 6d a pound?

If so, then the trade of Lancashire will revive again; but if the raw material is only to be bought at twice that figure, then we can never find customers for our manufactured article as before. We have hitherto been underselling the whole world in cotton stuffs, so that our goods found purchasers in every quarter of the globe, and thus our cotton trade was created. It has been suspended because cotton becomes dear, and it can never be restored until cotton became cheap. We have fair stores of the material still, but our manufacturers are afraid to work it up at the present price. That is the history of the case, and we fear its aspect is not much improved by the returns before us. Even dear cotton does not reach us except in driblets, whereas it is only cheap cotton in abundance that will set the mills of Lancashire at work again.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.—One of the conventionalities of society, generally ignored by people in this city, is the useful one of "keeping to the right" when perambulating the streets. If everybody would observe this rule, there would be less of that awkward faltering and dancing to the right and left to avoid collisions, which one sees every day upon our crowded sidewalks. Let every person "keep to the right" in future.

From Suffolk and Vicinity.

The Petersburg Express learns that the Yankee pickets have again been withdrawn from around Suffolk, but all the roads are still blockaded. The town is visited every day by a force from the camp below.

Sycamore Hill Baptist Church, between Suffolk and Portsmouth, was burned on Sunday night last, either by the Yankees or runaway negroes.

Butler, the Beast, has issued an order that all Confederate officers or soldiers caught within their lines with arms, shall suffer death. This order is intended to apply to the Confederate scouts, who are reported as being often about Suffolk and Norfolk.

Mr. B. F. Cutchin, of Suffolk, was arrested last week, and taken to the headquarters of the Yankee General below, and after being detained two days was released. The charge against him was, that his wife and daughters clapped their hands for joy when Col. Taliaferro entered the town with his command and captured the seven Yankee thieves.

The cup and chest of Alexander Selkirk, the world famed Robinson Cruesoe of Defoe, have now become the property of Mr. James Hutchinson, of the Scotch warehouse, 48 Warwick street, Regent street, London. These interesting relics have, up to this time, remained in the possession of Selkirk's descendants, in Largo, Fife, where he was born. The cup was put upon a stalk, and mounted with silver, by Sir Walter Scott.—It is made out of a cocoanut and rudely carved. The chest is very heavy, and is very curiously dovetailed.—It is Mr. Hutchinson's intention to exhibit the articles in London.

HIGHLY INTERESTING FROM BRAGG'S ARMY—THE LOSS OF LOOKOUT VALLEY AND ITS RESULTS.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE, November 9.

I observe that a misapprehension has gone abroad with reference to the situation of affairs around Chattanooga, and that by a portion of the press a despondent view is taken of the relative position of the two armies. It is stated, among other things, that "we have been out-generalled by the enemy;" and that "they have become the masters of the situation, while the advantages of our position have been completely lost to us." The observation refers to the recent occupation of Lookout Valley by the reinforcements of the Federal army.

As one tolerably familiar with movements here, and some of the causes thereof, I most respectfully demur to the assumptions above set forth.

Firstly. Lookout Valley has never been occupied by a larger force of our troops than one small brigade—that of General Law—the object of which was simply to picket the Tennessee, watch the movements of the enemy, and cover the retreat of our sharpshooters and skirmishers (whenever attacked) engaged in harrassing the wagon trains running to and from Chattanooga in the rear.

Secondly. We could not extend our lines beyond Lookout Mountain to the left, because of the disintegration of our forces which would be necessarily involved in such a movement, and the consequent weakening of our lines elsewhere. The difficulty of transporting troops or supplies across the mountain, within point blank range of the guns of Moccasin Battery, was in itself a bar to the permanent occupation of the Valley. From this cause alone, it was found almost impossible to furnish regular rations to even the single brigade of General Law, every pound having to be carried at night, in panniers, on the backs of mules.

Thirdly. The advance of the Federals from Bridgeport was known to General Bragg from the start, and progress was reported from hour to hour as the troops marched up the Valley. (This fact I learn from one of the signal officers.) Consequently, there was no surprise, and no lack of time for adequate preparation to give them battle. Both Generals Bragg and Longstreet were on the summit of Lookout Mountain, observing the movements of the enemy above and below—the six thousand at Brown's Ferry, who had already crossed the Tennessee from Chattanooga, and the eleven thousand more, who had simultaneously started, and were advancing from the opposite direction. The object of the Federals was penetrated at once; and if these officers, fully possessed of all information bearing on the present and future, with plans of operation elsewhere already matured in their minds, adjudged it prudent to allow the enemy to pass unmolested, it was a concession with which no one here or elsewhere, who desires to maintain public confidence, and unite and inspire the popular heart, ought to find fault.

Fourthly. Had an attack been made on the columns of the enemy while in motion up the valley, beyond doubt it would have precipitated a general battle. Reinforcements would have poured out of Chattanooga across Brown's Ferry, three times more expeditiously than we could have thrown troops across Lookout Mountain (through a demoralizing fire), and sweeping down on our rear, or even encountering our front in the valley, would have rendered the result of an engagement, to say the least, doubtful. Granting success, however, what would have been accomplished? The defeat of two corps of the enemy—the retention of a valley whose occupation would have weakened our line and been of no permanent or practical benefit—the loss of five or eight thousand men without commensurate advantages, at a time when every strong right arm was indispensable to the service, and the grand issue involved in the investment of Chattanooga would not have been directly effected in the slightest degree. It is true that without the valley the Federals would have been compelled to rely, for their rations on wagon transportation over mountain roads, and that eventually they may have been forced to retire to some point nearer their base of supplies; but this, if not a problematical is a negative result. If the Federals had determined to hold Chattanooga they would have done so in spite of mountain roads and a blockaded railway to Bridgeport. We have not, therefore, been "out-generalled by the enemy," and their movement was not "masterly in conception and faultless in execution." It was by a simple concession on our part, that they were allowed to pursue their purpose—re-open communication with Bridgeport and establish themselves for the winter, and future developments will prove the correctness of the judgment by which that concession was made.

It is an error to suppose that the mere possession of Chattanooga is the stake for which this army is contending, and the fact that the Federals may remain undisturbed there during the winter, adds and substracts nothing from our prospects of success. In truth, there are many officers who believe we are better off where we are, with a railroad at our back, than if we were forty miles on the other side of the Tennessee river, and dependent for supplies on the rugged roads and faulty wagons, which would be our bane during the winter.

Fifthly. The effort that has been made to fasten upon General Longstreet the responsibility of the "disaster," as it is termed (which is supposed to mean the occupation of the valley by the enemy), results from a misapprehension of facts. The attack made by Gen. Jenkins with Hood's division, under the direction of General Longstreet, was not, as has been stated, designed to be upon the Federal reinforcements, but upon the rear-guard and wagon train of a corps which had already reached the vicinity of Brown's ferry. It had a specific purpose, and did not look to an interruption of the enemy's march, but simply to the capture of a detached portion of his army. How faithfully the orders of General Longstreet were carried out—how one little brigade, by the clouded light of a midnight moon, encountered a whole division which had moved up to the designated point after dark, and whose proximity was not known—how the latter was driven back, the wagons captured, the camps overrun and prisoners taken in the rear—how the Federals at Brown's ferry now marched rapidly down and threatened to intercept the road by which the brigade was to return across Lookout Creek, and did reach a point within three hundred yards of it; forcing us to abandon the results of victory, already within our grasp—are matters which need not be repeated. But if the reader will only recall the circumstances of the event, it will be evident that no more was intended to be done than was accomplished, and that so far from the occurrence of a "disaster," the situation of this army has not been in any degree affected.

Finally. We have not "lost the advantages of our position." Lookout Mountain is still in our possession, and, to all intents and purposes, the lines of the army have not been changed. With this great and almost impassable wall on our left, effectually barring the advance of the enemy from that direction, and Missionary Ridge, with its steep sides, on our front, no General can ask a more desirable place of defence than that which is now held by this army.

If the enemy have succeeded in provisioning themselves for the winter, it is only what they would have done, under any other circumstances, somewhere else—perhaps not so favorable to us—and this fact will, in no wise, interfere with the general battle which is eventually to decide the strength of the two armies, and probably, the issue of the war. It is a question of fighting, and not of eating, with which we have to contend, and a winter's idleness in one place or another has little to do with the solution of the problem while the two armies confront each other intact.

I trust these observations may have the effect designed—namely, to restore public confidence, to cheer the hopes of anxious thousands, and to controvert pernicious theories, whose tendency is to foster the gloomiest apprehensions and discourage the patriotic efforts of the people.

PERSONNE.

The House of Rothschild.

Among all the Congresses held this summer, of princes, lawyers, musicians, schoolmasters, social science men, political economists, and a hundred others, one very notable meeting has almost escaped public attention. A few days ago our Paris correspondent told us that a Congress of the members of the illustrious house of Rothschild has been sitting at Paris. The purport of the meeting was nothing less than to re-arrange the dominions of the great banking dynasty. In one word, the great object of the great Rothschild Congress was to reduce the five branches of the house who now rule Europe to four, and, following the example of Garibaldi, to strike another sovereign of Naples from the list of reigning monarchs. Henceforth there are to be but four kings of the house of Rothschild, with secure thrones at London, Paris, Vienna and Frankfort. It is now exactly a hundred years since a poor Jew, called Mayer Anselm, made his appearance at the city of Hanover, barefooted, with a sack on his shoulders and a bundle of rags on his back. Successful in trade, like most of his co-religionists, he returned to Frankfort at the end of a few years, and set up a small shop in the "Jew Lane," ove which hung the sigu-board of a red child, called in German roth-schild. As a dealer in the old and rare coins, he made the acquaintance of the Serene Elector of Hesse Cassel, who happening to be in want of a confidential agent for various open and secret purposes, appointed the shrewd-looking Mayer Anselm to the post. The Serene Elector being compelled soon after to fly his country, Mayer Anselm took charge of his cash, amounting to several millions of florins. With the instinct of his race, Anselm did not forget to put the money out on good interest, so that, before Napoleon was gone to Elba, and the illustrious Elector had returned to Cassel, the capital had more than doubled. The ruler of Hesse Cassel thought it almost a marvel to get his money safely returned from the Jew Lane of Frankfort, and at the Congress of Vienna was never tired of singing the praise of his Hebrew agent to all the Princes of Europe. The dwellers under the sign of the Red Shield laughed in their sleeves; keeping carefully to themselves the great fact that the electoral two millions florins had brought them four millions of their own. Never was honesty a better policy.

Mayer Anselm died in 1812, without having the supreme satisfaction of hearing his honesty extolled by kings and princes. He left five sons, who succeeded him in the banking and money lending business, and who, conscious of their social value, dropped the name of Anselm, and adopted the higher sounding one of Rothschild, taken from the sign-board of the paternal house. On his death bed their father had taken a solemn oath from all of them to hold his four millions well together, and they have faithfully kept the injunction. But the old city of Frankfort clearly was too narrow a realm for the fruitful sowing of four millions; and, in consequence, the five were determined after a while to extend their sphere of operations by establishing branch banks at the chief cities of Europe. The eldest son, Anselm, born 1773, remained at Frankfort; the second, Solomon, born in 1774, settled at Vienna; the third, Nathan, born in 1777, went to London; the fourth, Charles, the infant terrible of the family, established himself in the soft climate of Naples; and the fifth and youngest, James, born 1792, took up his residence at Paris.

Strictly united, the wealth and power of the five Rothschilds was vested in the eldest born; nevertheless, the shrewdest of the sons of Mayer Anselm, and the heir of his genius, Nathan, the third son, soon took the reins of government into his own hands. By his faith in Wellington and the flesh and muscle of British soldiers, he nearly doubled the fortune of the family, gaining more than a million sterling by the sole battle of Waterloo, the news of which he carried to England two days earlier than the mail. The weight of the solid millions gradually transferred the ascendancy in the family from Germany to England, making London the metropolis of the reigning dynasty of Rothschild. Like the royal families of Europe, the members of the house of Rothschild only intermarry with each other.—James Rothschild married the daughter of his brother Solomon; his son Edmond, heir apparent of the French line, was united to his first cousin, the daughter of Lionel, and grand-daughter of Nathan Rothschild; and Lionel again—member of Parliament for London—gave his hand in 1836 to his first cousin Charlotte, the daughter of Charles Rothschild, of Naples.

It is unnecessary to state that, though these matrimonial alliances have kept the millions wonderfully together, they have not improved the race of old Mayer Anselm, of the Red Shield. Already signs of physical weakness are becoming visible in the great family. So at least hint the French papers in their meagre notices about the Rothschild Congress at Paris. From all that can be gathered out of the wilderness of *canards*, thin faces and thick fiction, it appears that the sovereigns of the Stock Exchange met in conference for the double purpose of centralizing their money power and widening their matrimonial realm. In other words, the five reigning kings, descendants, according to the law of promogeniture, of the five sons of Mayer Anselm, came to the decision to reduce the number to four, by cutting off the Neapolitan branch of Charles Rothschild, while it was likewise decided that permission should be given to the youngest members of the family to marry, for the benefit of the race, beyond the range of first cousinship. What has led to the exclusion of the Neapolitan line of Rothschild seems to have been the constant exercise of a highly blamable liberality, unheard of in the annals of the family. Charles, the prodigal son of Mayer Anselm, actually presented, in the year 1846, ten thousand ducats to the orphan asylum of St. Carlo at Naples, and the son and heir of Charles, Gustavus has given repeated signs of his inclination to follow in the footsteps of his father. Such conduct, utterly unbecoming of the policy of the house of Rothschild, could not be allowed to pass unnoticed, and accordingly—we quote the rumor of Paris journalism—the *dechéance* of the Neapolitan line has been pronounced. However, Baron Gustavus de Rothschild is not to retire into private life, like the famous Charles V, with only a prayer book in his hand and a cassock on his shoulders, but is allowed to take with him a small fortune of 450,000,000 francs, or bout six millions sterling—a mere crumb from the able of the descendants of the poor Mayer Anselm, who wandered shoeless through the Electorate of the good King George III. It is certain that no romance of royalty is equal to the romance of the house of Rothschild.—*London Globe.*

A SHOWER OF BLOOD.—A correspondent of the Chattanooga (Marietta) *Rebel*, writing from Gen. Lee's army, November 10, says:

Soon after our arrival at camp, the first snow storm of the season commenced, and it was accompanied with a phenomenal appearance, which is often spoken of, but seldom seen; I allude to a shower of so called blood.—This reddish substance fell over a spot about four or five acres in extent, spattering the tents with large plashes of a fluid resembling poke berry juice in color, and collecting in considerable quantities in the cups of dead leaves, &c. There was a singular appearance in the north at the same time, resembling the "silver rain" of the pyrotechnists, and which lasted but a few minutes. These facts can be attested by hundreds of persons, officers and men, and I enclose you some of the leaves clotted with this peculiar red substance.

WHO ARE OUR ENEMIES?—Those who are continually indulging in the discouraging remarks about our rulers. Those who are doing their best to break down the wheels of our Government by endeavoring to embarrass our finances. Those who try to create dissatisfaction with our Generals. Those who always oppose every new plan adopted to improve our condition. In short, the worst enemies our people have to contend with are the croakers and fault-finders to be found in every section. The habitual, reckless and indiscriminate grumbling to be heard of everybody and everything is more injurious to us than the armies of the Federals. Grumblers should find no sympathizers; and should be met with strong rebukes whenever and wherever encountered.—*Chronicle & Sentinel.*

"The Market Price."

"I am satisfied with whatever will be the market price," is a common remark, now-a-days, among producers. This is generally the response to parties who wish to engage, for strictly private consumption, pork, sugar, syrup, corn, &c. The remark is very simple, and to one unacquainted with its literal meaning, appears to be a just and fair preposition. But let us tell you what a great many farmers mean by the "market price." It is this: The necessaries of life will be securely stored away—hidden from the hungry views of man—and to all applications from purchasers, will come the reponse: "I am sorry I can't accommodate you; but really, I have barely enough to last me, and cannot possibly spare any." In this manner the market is kept bare for a long time, and the people are tempted to give most any price for produce. At length some hoarder of provisions seeks his hidden treasure, brings a load to town, and asks for it about twelve times its intrinsic value—A suffering citizens, who has an abundance of money becomes the purchaser, and immediately "the market price" is established. The consequence is, the patriotic farmer, who has been withholding his produce for months—"sorely troubled in mind as to what should be the market price," is now disposed to sell and be satisfied. Poor fellow! He makes a great sacrifice; but then such is the established price, and he must submit. So wags this unrighteous world. We have no idea the Yankees will ever get this country, but think it pretty certain the Devil has already got his titles perfected. If he has not it has been through his own negligence.

Family Friend.

The notorious rogue, John Mincey, who was recently tried and whipped in this place for stealing a watch and pocket book, and who broke out of jail, and was arrested at Wilmington and again whipped for stealing, and then sent back here for further punishment, was delivered up last week to the military authority and carried to Virginia, where he is to be tried for desertion and killing one of his officers. It appears that he belonged to the 1st S. C. Regiment, from which he deserted about ten months ago. He is the greatest rogue and grandest rascal ever along in this section of the country.—*Char. Democrat.*

Rev. Mr. Fisk, at St. Paul, Minnesota, in a sermon, declared that "John Brown was a second Jesus Christ;" whereupon a copperhead caucus resolved: "That Rev. Mr. Fiske has made himself a second Balaam's ass; provided, however, nothing herein contained is intended to slander the original ass, by intimating that Mr. Fiske is a lineal descendant."

A chicken-fancier is trying to get up a new race of pullets, by crossing weather-cocks with Shanghai hens. We shall watch his success with much interest. This is a progressing age. Page walks will be made to trot

ENCOURAGING SURVEY OF THE FIELD.—The Richmond *Sentinel* takes a very encouraging view of the situation now, as contrasted with what it was eighteen months ago, when with no larger Confederate force than we have now, we were confronted with 210,000 Federal soldiers in Virginia alone, 20,000 in North Carolina, 12,00 in South Carolina, and five heavy armies in Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas and Louisana. The *Sentinel* comes to the conclusion that the great wave of invasion has been broken, and never will gather again with anything like its former power and violence.

The Portuguese government has built a gunboat! It has one gun!! It is called the "Terror of the Seas!!!"

"Mr. Smithers, how can you sleep so; the sun has been up these two hours?"

"Well, what if it has? (Hi