THE PRESS,

PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,)

BY JOHN W. FORNEY,

OFFICE, No. 111 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

THE DAILY PRESS,

THREE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier. Mailed to Subscribers out of the City at SIX DOLLARS PER ANNUM, FOUR DOLLARS FOR EIGHT MONTHS, THREE DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS—invariably in advance for the time ordered.

THE TRI-WEEKLY PRESS,

Mailed to Subscribers out of the City at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

COMMISSION HOUSES.

PHILADELPHIA BAG MANUFACTORY.

BURLAP BAGS OF ALL SIZES

FOR CORN, OATS, COFFEE, BONE-DUST, &c.

ALSO,

SEAMLESS BAGS

Of approved makes, of all sizes, for sale at low figures for net cash on delivery.

GEO. GRIGG,

219 CHURCH ALLEY. no23-6t

BAGS! BAGS! BAGS!

Stark Androscoggin, 2 bus., 37 oz., cotton.
Stark, do. do.
Stark Yeomans, do. do.
Stark Centerville, do. do.
Stark Prince Albert, do. do.
Stark Ramon, do. do.
Stark Union A, flax and cotton.
Stark Union Burlap Bags, all sizes, for sale by
JOHN T. BAILEY & CO.,
no23-6m 113 North FRONT Street.

COTTON YARN.

SUPERIOR COTTON YARN, No. 10,

FOR SALE BY

FROTHINGHAM & WELLS. oc24-1f

ARMY GOODS.

DARK-BLUE COAT CLOTHS.
DARK-BLUE CAP CLOTHS.
SKY-BLUE CLOTHS FOR OFFICERS.
ARMY BLANKETS, STANDARD WEIGHT.
DRILLS, STANDARD WEIGHT.
SATTY LINEN DRILLS AND DUCK.
BROWN AND BLEACHED SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.
For sale by

FROTHINGHAM & WELLS.

SHIPLEY, HAZARD, & HUTCHINSON,

No. 112 CHESTNUT STREET,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOR THE SALE OF

PHILADELPHIA-MADE GOODS.

MILLINERY GOODS.

THOS. KENNEDY & BRO.

729 CHESTNUT STREET, BELOW EIGHTH,

HAVE NOW READY THEIR

FALL IMPORTATIONS OF FRENCH

FLOWERS, FEATHERS,

AND GENERAL MILLINERY GOODS.

FALL. 1862. WOOD & CARY,

SUCCESSORS TO LINCOLN, WOOD, & NICHOLS,

Are now in store a

COMPLETE STOCK

OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

Consisting of

SILK, VELVET, AND COLORED STRAW

BONNETS AND HATS,

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, &c.,

To which they respectfully invite the attention of the late patrons of the House and the trade generally.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

FLANNEL AND CLOTH OVERSHIRTS!

FINE LINEN AND MUSLIN SHIRTS,

Original or made to order, of the most approved cut, and warranted to fit.

GENTLEMEN'S WRAPPERS,

The largest and best assortment in the city.

UNDERCLOTHING, HOSIERY, GLOVES, TIES, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

G. A. HOFFMANN,

Clothier, No. 606 ARCH Street.

JOHN G. ARRISON,

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF

GENTLEMEN'S

FINE FURNISHING GOODS.

Nos. 1 AND 3 NORTH SIXTH STREET,

One Door above Market Street.

(FORMERLY J. BURR MOORE'S.)

The well-known reputation of this Establishment for Shirts, Collars, and Bosoms will be sustained.

The celebrated IMPROVED-PATTERN SHIRTS, so popular, can be supplied at short notice.

FLANNEL AND CLOTH OVERSHIRTS, In Great Variety. oc11-1f

GEORGE GRANT,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

No. 610 CHESTNUT STREET.

FINE SHIRT MANUFACTORY.

The subscriber would invite attention to his

IMPROVED CUT OF SHIRTS,

Which he makes a specialty in his business. Also, constantly receiving

NOVELTIES FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

J. W. SCOTT,

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE,

No. 814 CHESTNUT STREET,

Four doors below the Continental.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE WILCOX & GIBBS

FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES

Have been greatly improved, making it

ENTIRELY NOISELESS,

And with Self-adjusting Hemmers, are now ready for sale at

FAIRBANKS & EWING,

715 CHESTNUT Street.

WHEELER & WILSON

SEWING MACHINES,

628 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

FOURTH-STREET CARPET STORE,

No. 47 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

J. T. DELACROIX

Invites an examination of his stock of Carpetings, in which will be found

20 PIECES BRUSSELS CARPETINGS.

Less than present cost of importation.

Also, 500 pieces extra Imperial, three-ply, superfine, medium, and low-grade Ingrain, Venitian, Hall, and Stair Carpetings at retail, very low for cash. no8-2m

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

WILLIAM YARNALL,

DEALER IN HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

No. 1020 CHESTNUT STREET,

Agent for the sale of HALEY, MORSE, & BOYDEN'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING

CLOTHES-WRINGER,

Believed to be the best CLOTHES-WRINGER in use. It will wring the largest Bed Quilt or smallest Handkerchief dry as can possibly be done by hand, in very much less time.

A liberal discount will be made to dealers. no30

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO.,

Northeast Corner Fourth and RACE Streets,

PHILADELPHIA,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

WINDOW AND PLATE GLASS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WHITE LEAD AND ZINC PAINTS, PUTTY, &c.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

FRENCH ZINC PAINTS.

Dealers and consumers supplied at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MARTIN & QUAYLES'

STATIONERY, TOY, AND FANCY GOODS

EMPORIUM,

No. 1035 WALNUT STREET,

Jy15-3m BELOW SEVENTH, PHILADELPHIA.

CABINET FURNITURE.

CABINET FURNITURE AND BILLIARD TABLES.

MOORE & CAMPION,

No. 201 SOUTH SECOND Street,

Call attention to their extensive Cabinet Business, are manufacturing a superior article of

BILLIARD TABLES,

Which are now on hand a full supply, finished with the Improved KNOWLES & CAMPION'S IMPROVED CUSHIONS, which are pronounced by all who have used them to be superior to all others.

Having quality and finish of these Tables the manufacturers refer to their numerous patrons throughout the United States, who are familiar with the character of their work. au24-3m

The Press.

VOL. 6.—NO. 106. PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1862. TWO CENTS.

CLARK'S

ONE-DOLLAR STORE,

602 CHESTNUT STREET.

Silver-plated Ware, Jewelry, Photograph Albums, Travelling Bags, Pocket Books, Port Monnaies, Cabas, &c., for 50 to 100 per cent less than the regular prices.

The following is a partial list of articles which we sell at ONE DOLLAR EACH. The same goods are sold at other places from $2 to $3 each:

YOUR CHOICE FOR ONE DOLLAR!

Ladies' Sets, new and beautiful styles.
Do. Pins,
Do. Ear Rings,
Do. Sleeve Buttons,
Do. Guard Chain,
Do. Neck do.,
Gold Thimbles,
Do. Finger Rings,
Do. Pencils,
Do. Pens with case,
Do. Bracelets,
Do. Medallions,
Do. Lockets,
Do. Pearl Port Monnaies,
Do. Morocco do.
Do. Wire do.
Do. Purses,
Do. Tooth Pick Cases,
Infants' Armlets.
Do. Neck Chains,
Gents' Vest Chains, different styles,
Do. Sleeve Buttons, do. do.
Do. Studs, do. do.
Do. Pins, do. do.
Do. Scarf Pins, do. do.
Do. Scarf Rings, do. do.
Do. Finger Rings, do. do.
Do. Pen and Case,
Do. Pencil, revolving,
Do. Tooth Pick, revolving,
Do. Watch Keys,
Do. Chain Hooks,
Do. Chain Charms,
Do. Pocket Books,
Do. Bill Books,
Do. Port Monnaies, &c.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.

YOUR CHOICE FOR ONE DOLLAR!

Sets of Table Spoons,
Do. Dessert Spoons,
Do. Tea do.
Do. Forks,
Pair Butter Knives,
Do. Napkin Rings,
Goblets and Fork,
Gobblets,
Cups,
Sugar Bowls,
Cream Cups,
Syrup Cups,
Cake Baskets,
Butter Dishes,
Castors with Bottles,
Salt Stands, &c.

YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THE ABOVE ARTICLES FOR ONE DOLLAR.

NOTICE.—In order to meet the wants of our numerous customers, we shall keep a stock of the finest Plated and All-Gold Jewelry, together with an assortment of heavy-plated Silver Ware, and a variety of Photograph Albums and Fancy Goods, which we will sell at prices which will defy competition. Ladies and Gents are invited to call and examine our stock. Every attention paid to visitors whether they wish to purchase or not.

CLARK'S

ONE-DOLLAR STORE,

no11-2m if 602 CHESTNUT Street.

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

EYRE & LANDELL,

E. & L.

FOURTH AND ARCH.

POPLINS FROM AUCTION

PURPLE POPLINS,
GREEN POPLINS,
BLUES, BROWNS, BLACKS,
MODE MERINOES,
BLUES, PURPLES, BROWNS,
RICH MOIRE ANTIQUES,
FINE SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.,
4-4 LYONS VELVETS,
WOOLEN SHAWLS,
BROCHE SHAWLS,
GOOD BLANKETS,
VELVET CLOTHS,
WELSH FLANNELS,
CLOAK CLOTHS.

no7-1f

JAMES R. CAMPBELL & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND CASH DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

727 CHESTNUT STREET.

Have just received, and are now offering, magnificent lines of

SILKS, SHAWLS, AND DRESS GOODS,

Especially adapted to this season.

no1-2m

FINE CLOTH CLOAKS.

FINE FROSTED BEAVER CLOAKS.
FINE BLACK CASHMERE COATS.
MEDIUM-PRICED CLOAKS.
FINE BLANKET SHAWLS.
EXTRA CHEAP BALMORALS.
FINE LARGE BLANKETS.
SUPERFINE FROSTED BEAVERS.
CASTOR BEAVERS—PRICOTS.
BOYS' FINE CLOTHING.
SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

COOPER & CONARD,

no28-tf S. E. COR. NINTH & MARKET Sts.

EYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH AND ARCH, have a fine stock

Blankets, Extra Size.
Blankets, Ribbon Bound.
Blankets, Whole Width.
Blankets, Dark Grays.

EYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH AND ARCH, always keep the best makes of Long CLOTH SHIRTING MUSLINS by the piece; also, good LINENS for Collars and Fronts.

4-4 SHAKER FLANNELS FOR SKIRTS.—These Flannels are unshrinkable, and extra stout for Winter Skirts. EYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH and ARCH Streets.

A CASE OF 42 PIECES VERY DESIRABLE fine FRENCH MERINOES, just received per steamship Persia, to be opened this morning. The colors are

Violets, Browns, Blues,
Humboldts, Greens, Modes,
Blacks, Purples, and Magentas.

These goods were ordered early in the month of September, at a stipulated price.

Also, will be opened this morning, a lot of fine HAIR-CORD POPLINS, same colors as the above.

In store, a fine assortment of the HEAVIER CORD POPLINS, all colors. EDWIN HALL & BRO.,

26 South SECOND Street.

N. B.—A bargain in BALMORAL SKIRTS—363 just received, to be opened this morning; price, $3.25—same as have been selling at $4, *full size.* de2

CLOAKING CLOTHS.

SUBLIME QUALITY.

Johnny's Frosted Beavers.
Medium-priced Frosted Beavers.
Thick and fine French Beavers.
Tricot, Castor, and Nap Beavers.
Mohair and Satin Cloakings.
Superfine Cassimeres, viz:
Silk Mixed—Black, best finicles—
Boys'—Extra heavy—Union—Meltons, &c., &c.
6-4 Coatings and Overcoatings.
Novelties in fancy Cassimere.
BALMORALS.
One hundred pieces 23-cent Delaines.
Another lot Black Alpacas.
Fine Merinoes and Poplins.
Black Poplins, 87c., $1, $1.25.
Fine Blankets and Flannels.
BOYS' CLOTHING.
Experienced Cutters, good Cloths, and
Good work—Garments made to order.

COOPER & CONARD,

no28-1f S. E. corner NINTH and MARKET Streets.

DRY GOODS FOR WINTER.

Rep, Poplins,
French Merinos,
Colored Mousselines,
Youle Dress Silks,
Foulard Silks,
Blanket Shawls,
Balmoral Skirts,
Black Silks,
Fancy Silks,
Black Bombazines,
Worsted Plaids,
Cheap Delaines,
French Chintzes,
Shirting Flannels,
Broche Shawls,
Fine Blankets,
Cloth Jackets,

SHARPLESS BROTHERS,

no11-1f CHESTNUT and EIGHTH Streets.

NEW SHAWL AND CLOAK STORE,

No. 715 North TENTH Street.

We have just opened, next door to our Dry-goods Store, a

SHAWL AND CLOAK STORE,

Where there will always be found a complete assortment of

Long and Square Blanket Shawls.
Broche Long Shawls.
Striped Long Shawls.

Also, the newest and latest styles of

FALL AND WINTER COVERINGS,

Of Watered, Mellon, Blind French Habit.
Black French Tricot, Black Beaver Cloths.
Plain and Ribbed Frosted Beaver Cloths.

Coverings made to order at short notice.

BALMORAL SKIRTS! BALMORAL SKIRTS!

500 Full large-size at $3.00, worth $3.50.
200 " " " 3.50, " 4.00.
150 " " " 3.75, " 4.50.
600 " " " 4.00, " 4.50.

These are the cheapest Balmorals in the city.

SEASONABLE DRESS GOODS, OF EVERY VARIETY.

H. SPEEL & SON.

no22 Nos. 713 and 715 N. TENTH st., ab. Coates.

CHOICE DRY GOODS—JUST RECEIVED,

Brown Poplins, Plain and Figured.
Brown Wool Poplins, Double Width.
Merinoes of all Shades.
Wool D'Laines, Plain and Figured.
Cotton and Wool D'Laines—a nice line.
Figured Merinoes.
A full line of Plain Shawls.
A full line of Fancy Shawls.
One lot of Black Figured Mohairs, at 25c.
Six lots of Dress Goods, choice.
A full line of Cassimeres.
A full line of Vesting.

JOHN H. STOKES,

oc6 702 ARCH street,

CAUTION.

The well-earned reputation of

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

Has induced the makers of imperfect balances to offer them as "FAIRBANKS' SCALES," and purchasers have thereby, in many instances, been subjected to fraud and imposition. Fairbanks' Scales are manufactured only by the original inventors, E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO., and are adapted to every branch of the business, where a correct and durable Scales is desired.

FAIRBANKS & EWING,

General Agents,

ap10-1f MASONIC HALL, 715 CHESTNUT ST.

"LUCIFER" OIL WORKS.

100 bbls. "Lucifer" Burning Oil on hand.

We guarantee the Oil to be non-explosive, to burn all the oil in the lamp with a steady, brilliant flame, without crusting the wick, and not slowly. Barrels lined with glass enamel. WRIGHT, SMITH, & PEARSALL,

fe21-1f Office, 515 MARKET Street.

The Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1862.

National Charitable Societies.

The National Benevolent Societies of this city are seven in number. There are two English—the St. George's and the Albion; one Irish—the Hibernian; the Welsh Society; one, if not more, German; and two Scottish—the St. Andrew's and the Thistle. Each holds its festive anniversary meeting on the saint's-day of its country—the English upon St. George's-day, April 23d; the Irish, upon St. Patrick's-day, March 17; the Welsh, upon St. David's-day, March 1; the Scottish, upon St. Andrew's-day, November 30th. This year, as St. Andrew's-day fell upon Sunday, both the Scottish Societies held their festival on the day next following.

The St. Andrew's Society is now in the 115th year of its existence, and is essentially a charitable association. The Thistle Society is the oldest incorporated Benefit Society in this city. In both societies Scottish birth or blood is the first qualification. There are 93 members in the Thistle Society. One-third of their yearly dues, in addition to the interest of $1,000, is appropriated to the assistance of the widows of deceased members, and the present number of such recipients is 19. The society has a permanent Thistle Fund, which, together with two-thirds of the amount paid by members, is appropriated for the benefit of sick members. They have, in addition, a permanent fund of $5,000, the interest of which is divided among destitute Scottish folks, 96 of whom were thus relieved during the past year. The officers of the society, elected on Monday, previous to the festival, were as follows: President—Daniel McIntyre. Vice President—William Gray. Treasurer—Thomas Duncan. Secretary—John Buchanan, M. D. Council—William Crombie, David Stewart, Robert B. Pinkerton, Peter H. Johnston, Andrew Loudon. Solicitor—Wardale G. McAllister.

The festival of the Thistle Society was held on Monday, at the Wetherill House, under the presidency of Daniel McIntyre, Esq., with William Gray, Esq., as Vice Chairman, or *Croupier*, as the Scotch call it. The following regular toasts of the evening were given, and variously responded to during the evening:

1. The day and n'a honor it.

2. Scotland, land of canny lads and bonnie lasses; Scotsmen at home or abroad, in war or peace; their ardent hearts will ne'er forget thee, never.

3. The United States of America.—The land of our adoption; may their stars never set and their stripes always triumph in the cause of freedom.

4. The memory of Robert Burns.—A true poet of nature, unequalled in the annals of song.

5. The memory of Washington.—Noble in all his actions. Immortal be his name.

6. A Free Press and Universal Education—a radical cure for error and superstition.

7. The Members of St. Andrew's Society.—True emblems of Scottish character, who know their duty to the unfortunate, and are faithful in performing it. May success crown their endeavors.

8. Woman.—Man's truest friend in adversity; his best associate in prosperity. He is not entitled to the name of man who would not honor and protect them.

Song, however, rather than speechmaking, was the order of the evening. Among the Scottish lyrics which were most highly applauded, were "Bonnie Dundee," by Mr. Duncan; the "Flag of Our Union," by Mr. White; "Ranting Rabbie," by Mr. McIntyre, the President; "The Soldier's Dream," by Captain Finney,; and "Caller Herring," truly a most effective song, redolent of Leith, by Mr. Duncan. Lieut. Jack and others also charmed the company with some good singing. In the course of the evening the following gentlemen waited upon the St. Andrew's Society, at the Continental Hotel, as a friendly deputation from the Thistle, to interchange assurances of brotherhood: Mr. William J. Young, Mr. Robert C. Gibson, Mr. James Taylor, and Mr. R. J. White.

A deputation from the St. Andrew's waited, with like fraternal purpose, on the Thistle Society, consisting of Mr. Ritchie, Dr. Burns, Mr. John Gibson, and two or three others whose names we did not catch. The proceedings were very cordial, all through, and we believe that we express the feeling of the Thistle Society when we say that the entertainment, at the Wetherill House, the first supplied by its new landlord, Mr. Simkins, was fully equal, at least, in all respects, to any ever before given in that hostelrie.

As we are upon a Scotch subject, we shall conclude by publishing, as a curiosity of literature, a song which Mr. McIntyre, president of the Thistle Society, and also of the Burns Association of this city, received from the president of the Burns Club of Cincinnati, and now allows us to print. It is well known among Scotchmen, but copies of it, even in manuscript, are very scarce. The authorship is unknown, we believe, but Mr. Peter Thompson, who presented it to the Cincinnati Club, received the song from Scotland. The object of the song is to show that the Gaelic is the most ancient of all languages—that it was spoken by Adam, who was the first Scotchman; and that, if he did not speak Gaelic in Eden, he spoke not his *mother* tongue. For the benefit of those who have not the advantage of a thorough knowledge of Gaelic, we subjoin a glossary of the few words in that tongue which will be found in the song:

SONG—THE GAELIC TONGUE.

AIR—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Should Gaelic speech be e'er forgot,
And never bro'ght to min';
For it was spoke in Paradise
In the days o' lang syne.

CHORUS.

The Gaelic tongue is braw, my frien's,
The Gaelic speech is fine;
In Eden's clachan first t'was spoke
In the days o' lang syne.

When Eve, all fresh in Beauty's charms,
First met fond Adam's view,
The first words that he spoke to her
Were, *Chamerah haveen dhioo.* (1)
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

She smiled, while blushes quickly tinged,
Her cheek a rosy hue;
But spake out frankly, just at once
Och! Hackky Maheen dhioo. (2)
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

Then wi' his arm about her waist,
Back to his bower they ran';
Nea Youich? (3) Syul'l no objections hae,
To tak' a right gude dram!
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

Nheel Slaught! (4) quo' he, *Dhroom* calkie! (5) she,
Syne toomed their quaichs o' dew;
Will you be mine? he said—Quo' she
I'm yours just even noo.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

And thus a helpmate Adam found,
To share his leaky hut;
Quo' he, weel-eated and fou' weel-clad,
Och! Schoochan! (6) sae braw.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

When Adam rose frae his leafy bower,
About the time cocks craw,
He always for his morning took
A quaich o' Usqueba.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

When midday came, the happy pair
Would then sit down and dine,
Off venison, fish, and game forbye, (7)
And scatyaus (8) frae Lochfyne.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

And in his flowery fragrant home,
When e'er the day did close,
For supper he would always tak'
A cog o' Athole Brose.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

Then o'er their heads, frae day to day,
The hours with pleasure flew,
He, digging peats among the moss,
She, spinning tarry woo'.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

For when they found the want o' claes,
As winds blew snell and gleg,
A lambie's woo'l round their hochs
Did make the Philabeg.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

And when wi' Eve he had a chat,
He took his sneeshin' horn,
And on the top you weel might mark
A bruce big Skellyhorn.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

And music first on earth was heard,
In Gaelic accents deep;
When Jubal neath his oxter squeezed,
The blether o' a sheep.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

Strathspey and reel, he played them weel,
The march and pibroch fine;
And Gillie-Callum and Hoolonchan,
Was bonnie-dance, lang syne.
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

When Tubal Cain his bellows blew,
To mak' the gude claymore;
Lochaber ay, and targe, too,
Skeau biccey (9) and *Skean Mhor.* (10.)
CHORUS—The Gaelic, &c., &c.

So there's my sneeshin' mull, my frien',
And gie's a hand a thine;
We'll tak' a *stoup o' sneeshin* (11) yet,
For the days o' lang syne.

CHORUS.

Then here's to brochan, haggis, brogues,
Sneesh, quaichs, and Athole Brose,
Poontauts, and scattyaus, skean, dhus (12)
Spoor'ns, philabegs and hose—
For Adam spoke the Gaelic well,
And Eve could sing it fine;
So *deuch an dhorus* (13) now we'll drink
For the days o' lang syne.

GLOSSARY.

(1) How are you to-day. (2) Quite well to day. (3) Beautiful maid. (4) Here's to your health. (5) The same to you. (6) My darling. (7) Potatoes. (8) Herring. (9) Little knife. (10) Large knife. (11) Pinch of snuff. (12) Black knife. (13) Parting or stirrup cup.

REBELLION RECORD.—We have received the 24th Part from Mr. Simons, 33 South Sixth street, the agent here. It completes Vol. IV., and is capitally indexed. It contains portraits of Major Generals O. M. Mitchell and Robert E. Lee; the latter a Confederate. The Rebellion Record, as a contemporary chronicle of the war, is equally valuable and full. Mr. F. Moore, its editor, has ably carried out his purpose of making it very reliable.

BROTHERHEAD'S ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LIBRARY.—A new supplementary catalogue, containing the names of several hundred works which Mr. Brotherhead has lately added to his library, 218 South Eighth street. In this collection will be found the best new English works not yet reprinted here.

A SECRET SOCIETY.—An intelligent "trapper," from one of the western counties of Minnesota, states that a "secret society" has been organized, having its ramifications all through the western half of the State, whose avowed objects are to hang or shoot every Indian suspected of having had any hand in the recent murders. Should those Indians who have been convicted be suffered to go unhung by the Government, then this combination is to mete out punishment whenever it can be done.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

The Batteries of the Rebels—Our Gunboats at Port Royal—Professor Lowe's Balloon Still on Hand—Admirable Address from John Cochran.

DECEMBER 1, 1862.

THE REBEL POSITION.

Notwithstanding the low stage of the river, no demonstrations have been made at the upper fords to annoy us, and every thing is as quiet along the front as though the two armies had entered into an armistice until each was ready to renew the strife upon a gigantic battle-field. The enemy's encampments extend in a line along the river for about eight miles, hundreds of their tents being visible with the naked eye, while at night thousands of camp fires illuminate the sky like a grand Aurora Borealis. At such time the night-glass reveals wierd shadows flitting to and fro in the thickets; crowds of ragged, shivering rebels, huddling about the fires; cannon glistening in the straggling rays, and the gleam of arms stacked in long rows beyond. The country beyond the river being less wooded than this side, the operations of the enemy are rendered much more distinct than ours, screened by the hills and pine-crested ridges, and afford hours of amusement to our officers, who, with glasses of every style, frequent the Falmouth bluffs. General Lee's headquarters are in a large house, about three miles from the river. Officers can be seen lounging about outside, orderlies coming and going, one after another, like bees from the hive, and groups of men scanning us from the upper windows, with their telescopes. Close by is a signal station. A gray-back industriously waves his flag from side to side; another, perched upon a rail fence, peers through a field-glass, and a few stand around, apparently admiring the mysterious performance. At night their signal-lights are displayed from many of the eminences, but, unlike our own, are stationary, and communicate intelligence by a complicated arrangement of a combination of torches or lanterns.

THE REBEL BATTERIES.

Already the enemy has twenty or thirty batteries erected in plain sight, some of them mounted with heavy guns. A large force of laborers is constantly engaged throwing up additional earthworks in the woods, where a number of rifled guns can be seen, just behind the ridges commanding the approaches to the river. At the head of Main street a brass gun glistens in the sun, its muzzle bearing down the thoroughfare, and the cannoniers ready for action, lounging upon the adjacent bank. But few cavalry have been seen, but infantry swarm through all the woods, and are constantly engaged in the skirmish or battalion drill.

THE TOWN OF FREDERICKSBURG DESERTED.

Fredericksburg is utterly deserted, save by a few of the male inhabitants and the rebel patrols. Residences are closed, the places of business dark and gloomy, and the churches unfrequented except by the officers and the few citizens. Some of the inhabitants, however, claiming to be British subjects, remain, and have hoisted the English flag above their houses. All of these are bitter Secessionists; and, while urging allegiance to Great Britain as a safeguard against the seizure of property and the occupation of their premises by our quartermasters, aid and abet the rebels in every possible manner, many of them having sons in the rebel army. This course to be pursued towards these contemptible bogus foreigners, who use the flag of anhteer nation to shield them from punishment, remains to be determined.

BALLOON RECONNOISSANCE.

Prof. Lowe is at headquarters with his balloon, preparing for an ascension. The country beyond the river is quite favorable for balloon reconnoissances, and the exact position and movements of the enemy will very soon be ascertained.

OUR GUNBOATS.

Our gunboats have come up as far as Port Royal, and will probably act in concert with us whenever we attempt to cross. The rebels have a holy horror of these ironclads, and will probably find their new earthworks as uncomfortable as were their famous forts along the coast.

ADDRESS OF GEN. COCHRAN TO HIS SOLDIERS.

On Thanksgiving day Gen. John Cochran delivered the following address to the soldiers of his brigade:

He had not designed to intrude on the ceremonies of the occasion. It had been a great pleasure to him to participate in the services celebrated that day, but he could not withstand the wish of his fellow-officers, and as the chaplains of the brigade had appropriately acquitted themselves of the devotional exercises, he would present to them a few unconsidered remarks, more in secularization of the occasion. Especially had they—soldiers engaged in a war for country, suffering the hardships of a bleak campaign, the spared remnants of battalions thinned by the sword—reason to be thankful for the life and its continued privileges. Theirs, indeed, was a high and holy cause—the cause of good Government, the cause of civilization. Government had been named "God's Vicegerent." Its integrity had been ruthlessly assailed, its unity fractured. To secure the one and to restore the other was their purpose; but secondary results might ensue, though secondary merely. He advocated crippling the enemy by all the means in our power, and knew he was upheld in this opinion. He dwelt with great force on the attempt of our rulers to degrade the soldier. He had heard it said that he was thought. If it was supposed by this that the soldier might with impunity intrude his ideas upon the plans of the general, or modify the policy of the war, the expression was paradoxical; but if it were to the effect that a soldier in this army was a mere brute machine, it had a live significance. Our soldiers were drawn from the governing classes—it was preposterous that the equipment of a soldier disrobed him of the franchise of thought. It was their thought which directed their bayonets farthest on the march, and gave them deepest penetration in battle. They (the soldiers) were thinking machines. The soldier was not to be, and should not be the livery of the lackey. Strictly obedient, observant of discipline, subordinate to commanders, and confiding in the government of their country, they yet thought, and would think. They would think upon the causes, progress, and conduct of this war, of the perils they had passed, the sufferings they were to endure, their wounds, and their hundred thousand dead. They would think, too, that all this should not be merely for the glory of war and the gratification of politicians, nor that slaughter should be for slaughter's sake, but that all this should have some end attained or in view—that they would submit to the march, the bivouac, the battle, and death, only so long as they tended to victory stable and unmistakable to our arms, and with an object ultimate and clearly defined in view; but not as a mercenary band, or as sacrificial human feelings, nor in answer to the ravings of some "onward" stricken maniac. He had but little patience with the "patent leather" patriots of the North, who, from their secure rostrum, addressed their fellow-citizens with words of fire, and mouths flaming war. He begged that no respect might be given that great blusterer, General Clamor. He advocated striking the foe with all our strength—for that purpose to take the white rebel or his black slave, the white sheep or the black horse, the man servant, the maid servant, or anything that was the rebels. This, the only true principle of victory, he had advocated from the first, although falsely accused of being an Abolitionist. But to-day the army was convinced of the justice of the policy that urges blows where the enemy can strike hardest. Thus far he accepted the President's proclamation, as a military measure, without referring it to his constitutional powers; but he feared that it was too late—that the slave was beyond our reach. He feared that the fight must proceed as it had begun—the North against the South, as by four against three, those three favored by the fastnesses of their country. Be that as it might, it were in favor of the prosecution of the war while a reasonable prospect of ultimate success continued, but no longer. That prospect gone, to continue the war, he thought, would be as wrong as, with it, to arrest the war would be unjustifiable. He advocated war with the hope of success.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Battle near Gallatin—John Morgan Outwitted—Rebels Driven Back With Loss—Important Points to be Held—Renewed Activity—Attitude of the Enemy—General Sill's Recent Engagement—Results of the Affair—Who Killed General McCook—Nightcap Brigade in Nashville, &c.

LOUISVILLE JUNCTION, Tenn., Nov. 27.

AFFAIR NEAR GALLATIN.

It is certain that, on Sunday, the rebels did make an attack upon an empty camp of ours, just across the river from Gallatin. Here is the story, as it was just now told to me by a gentleman from Gallatin.

MORGAN OUTWITTED.

The 31st Ohio (Fry's division) was posted upon the south side of the Cumberland, performing picket duty there. During the day John Morgan, or some other rebel commander, upon some pretence or other, sent in a flag-of-truce to the camp of the 31st. The pretext being entirely of a trivial nature, the suspicions of some of the officers were aroused, and they communicated to the colonel their fears that the rebels, having ascertained the exact location of their camp by means of the flag-of-truce, intended to "make a dash" upon it that night. The colonel, convinced by their representations, ordered the men to get ready, and after night removed silently to the north side of the river. The event justified this action; for just before day-break the rebel cavalry came charging from all sides into the deserted camp, with drawn sabres and wild hurrahs. Their disappointment and chagrin may be imagined, when they found only silence and vacancy where they had expected a regiment of sleeping men.

THE ENEMY FORCED TO RETREAT.

The next morning they discovered the 31st upon the opposite side of the river, and commenced firing at them with artillery. Word was immediately sent to Gallatin; reinforcements came hurrying down; a piece of cannon was placed in position to reply, when, to use the exact words of my informant, "John Morgan broke up and skedaddled like the mischief." Three of the 31st were slightly wounded, and as no account of the battle or skirmish would be complete without it, I choose, upon my own responsibility, to add the statement that "the loss of the enemy was much greater."

IMPORTANT POINTS TO BE HELD.

Gallatin is itself, however, a nest of Secession vipers; our troops have more than once been unfortunate in the way it becomes the commander of that post to exercise the last option—that of vigilance in guarding against a surprise, and in being always ready to repel any attack which an insolent enemy may see fit to make. It is of the first importance that the town be kept steadily in possession of our troops, and the through communication between Louisville and Nashville uninterruptedly maintained. The three vital points upon the railroad are the bridges over the Goose and Barren rivers, and the tunnels near Gallatin; and the officer who either through imbecility, negligence, carelessness, or cowardice allows any one of the three to fall into the hands of the rebels, will deserve, as he will receive, the curses of the army, the condemnation of the Government, and the denunciations of the people. Not to maintain a sufficient force at them would be an inexcusable and criminal blunder, which I think our present high military authorities are incapable of committing.

THE STATUS OF AFFAIRS.

NASHVILLE, November 29.—This *status* has been working itself out during the last ten days. The railway bridge at Bridgeport has been repaired by the enemy, and they have burned the block-house guarding them at and behind Murfreesboro, with brigade outposts almost as far north as Lavergne. The bulk of the rebel cavalry force has been directly in front of us, with awake; behind them enough artillery for reconnoitring purposes; then infantry supports five miles southeast of Lavergne, under Brig. Gen. Wheeler. Cavalry has stretched across to Nolinsville. At Murfreesboro Breckinridge has been, and is, in command of a corps consisting of his own division, of six thousand men; Cheatham's and Withers' of five thousand each; Buckner's corps at Nashville; Hardee's and Kirby Smith's, with Polk's old command scattered in masses of divisions from Tullahoma to Winchester, with detachments stretching across the country to Columbia, and reaching up to Franklin, while a few detachments of conscripts have been posted at Charlotte and Waverly. The entire number foots up the aggregate already stated, and more. It is ascertained that thirty-eight thousand troops have been transported by rail from Chattanooga to Middle Tennessee, besides Breckinridge's division and Kirby Smith's corps, which make up the fifty thousand effectives, of all arms.

ATTITUDE OF THE ENEMY.

The present view, which must be accepted, is that the enemy *seems* to be preparing to resist our advance this side of Murfreesboro. If that is the case, decisive action can not be long delayed. There are also always on the defensive, and with a patience and forbearance that were but little short of pusillanimity. But nothing could make them pause. After years of outrage and endurance, finally despairing of any reformation, we resolved that, as we could not enjoy our rights in the Union, we would separate; and this we proposed to do peaceably, with no intention of taking or claiming anything that did not belong to us; willing, indeed, to relinquish much that did belong to us, and to have an equitable reckoning with our life-partners upon all questions of property that were inevitable from the act of separation.

In this painful but unavoidable step, we again besought them to let us alone, to let us go in peace. But they would not. Their infatuation and rage broke forth with redoubled fury, and they precipitated war upon us. It is sheer nonsense—too contemptible even for a quibble—to talk about our having begun the war, because we fired the first gun. The fact is, they had been pressing us back for thirty years. When we reached the wall, and could go no further, we struck. It was a blow of self-defence. Every blow that has been stricken since has been prompted by the same impulse. We fight because we are unwilling to be overrun, plundered, and enslaved. We will continue so to fight as long as we can lift an arm. The simple question, then, for Mr. Bigler and the Northern people to consider is, whether they will cease to make war upon us. When they have determined on this, the formal stipulation of peace can be easily arranged. Until they have so resolved, they will get no hearing from us for anything they have to propose. Of this they may feel assured.

IMBODEN ON THE SUFFERING OF HIS TROOPS—THE HOSPITALITY AND PATRIOTISM OF SOUTHERN LADIES.

Colonel J. D. Imboden, in an appeal to the people of Augusta county, Va., published in the *Whig*, makes the following statements:

Four days ago I received authority from the War Department not only to retain all the men I have for service in the mountains, but to muster in as many additional troops for the war as I can raise in a given time. Nearly all these men are exiles from their homes, and cut off from all hope of getting those little articles, beyond what the Government furnishes, so essential to a soldier's comfort when the blasts of winter howl around his hut and campfire. Until two weeks ago one company