

# THE CAVALIER.

PATRIOTISM, VALOR, INTELLIGENCE, RELIGION—PILLARS OF LIBERTY.

VOL. I.

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## THE CAVALIER

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### PUBLISHERS:

S. C. HOUGH & T. C. FELL.

## Original Poetry.

### THE NORTH TO HER TROOPS.

BY CARLOS.

Go forth, as went your fathers brave,  
When ninety years ago,  
They rushed their liberty to save,  
And struck the hireling low.  
They fought and died and on the battle-field  
They proved that Liberty could never yield,  
For each defender of the truth and right,  
Was in himself a host in freedom's fight.

When they had driven from the soil,  
The remnant of that band,  
That Britain sent our homes to spoil,  
And to enslave our land,  
They formed a country, home of liberty,  
A refuge for mankind who would be free.  
It was by union they did gain it all,  
And by disunion will these blessings fall.

Near ninety years sweep swiftly on  
And plenty reigns supreme,  
The flag once borne by Washington,  
In every land is seen.  
The tyrant monarchs of the Eastern world,  
Shrink back in fear when'er it is unfurled;  
Their subjects fly for shelter to our shore,  
And here enjoy their liberty once more.

But Slavery stalks with haughty tread,  
And where her steps appear,  
The freeman cannot lift his head,  
And progress shrinks with fear.  
At length in Freedom's path to block the way,  
Secession stands all eager for the fray,  
And armed traitors ride o'er heaps of slain,  
With brothers' blood our fields and rivers stain.

The flag that freedom calls her own  
The South has cast aside,  
The stars and bars must wave alone,  
Where many a hero died.  
Is it for this our fathers nobly fought?  
Has all their labor come to this—to nought?  
The Union, which to keep our fathers died,  
Must it by traitors' hands be cast aside?

To earth secession's emblem hurl,  
Where'er it may be found!  
The "Banner of the Free" unfurl  
O'er all our country's ground,  
And let the traitors find that freemen's hands  
Will quickly force in twain the bondsmen's bands,  
And armed complete for fight, let heroes brave  
Dig in the soil secession's bloody grave.

Then, in the ages yet to come,  
The child will turn with pride  
To battle-fields for Union won,  
Where freemen nobly died;  
And tears like rain shall fall o'er every grave  
Of those who died our lands and homes to save.  
Their glorious deeds and names will be enrolled  
On Fame's bright scroll, in characters of gold.

That man only is truly brave who  
fears nothing so much as committing a  
mean action, and undauntedly fulfils  
his duty, whatever be the dangers which  
impede his way.

## Select Story.

### "COME FORWARD AND BE WHIPPED."

OGDEN, September 9, 1856.

"James Carruthers, Esq.  
"DEAR SIR:—I will take the situation you offer me on the terms proposed. As you know, it will be my first experience in public school; but I will do what I can.  
"Yours truly, FRANK BLAGDEN."

The letter would have gone to the long home of business-epistles many a month ago but for a circumstance which occurred in the course of the fourth week, an event having no bearing upon the letter, as such, but upon the engagement of which it was the clincher.

The school proved to be a turbulent one. The district formed part of a rough country town in Western Pennsylvania, where the Dutch population was being perpetuated in genuine Dutch boys and girls of all sizes.

At first Mr. Blagden tried the milder methods. Carrying himself with composure and dignity, he overlooked every offence which it was possible to ignore, substituting remonstrance for correction, and trusting to his own equanimity, and the better sense of his pupils, to bring about a gradual change in the temper of the school.

At the end of the second week he became conscious of rather a brief supply of patience. The fact is, the fullest reservoir will run dry at length, under never-ending leakages.

"I think I shall have to take some of the big boys down a notch or two before long."

This was said at the breakfast table. "You don't look much like doin' it," said the head of the family.

"Why not?"  
"I should say you didn't weigh more'n a hundred an' twenty to Bill Stokes' hundred an' fifty, an' Tom Troop's hundred an' sixty," rejoined the statistical host.

Mr. Blagden expressed the opinion that some things were better than weight.

"What?"

"Why science and stimulus."

"Science is a good thing, I'll 'low; but as for stimulus, the less of that you drink the better. Whisky makes a man think he can whip all creation; but he can't do half so much as he can without it. Better let your 'stimulus' alone."

"I mean the stimulus of determination—the stimulus a man's brains put into his muscles."

Mr. Carruthers shook his head dubiously.

"Don't know anythin' 'bout that; but you'd better look out for them boys. They're des'p'rate fellers."

Afterwards Mr. C., happening to look up, noticed a certain something in Blagden's eye and about his mouth that made him think he might have underrated the powers of the young master. The fact is, Blagden had forgotten his breakfast for the instant, and was going through the fight in imagination.

The third week went by without any decided rupture. One thing was becoming clear, however. The milder methods were failing in their effect upon a certain portion of the school. While

the majority were catching the spirit of self-respect, were being made better and self-governing, a few were left upon whom these influences were quite powerless. They must be met with other weapons.

It was the fourth week. In the middle of the forenoon, when the tap of the bell had suggested the first movement of the first class in practical arithmetic, Bill Stokes sat doggedly in his seat, looking up under his eyebrows with a pair of eyes containing a large quantity of devil.

"Take your place in order, William."

"I won't."

The master saw that this was the point of conflict between himself and two or three rather desperate and powerful characters. The unruly boys began to wink and nudge each other.—The girls turned pale. The smaller scholars began to cry.

A wave of his hand seated the class which had risen to advance.

"Come forward, William, instantly."

The stout fellow stepped forward.

"Did you intend to disobey me?"

"Yes," replied the boy, roughly.

"Will you not be governed by the rules of the school?" asked the teacher.

"Not by a darned sight." The other boys laughed at his insolence.

"There is the door, sir."

"No, you don't. I'm goin' to pound you into a jelly fust," and Bill Stokes turned up his sleeves about his wrists.

The young master remembered where he was, and so turning to the big boys of the school asked, "Fair play or foul?"

"Fair play," shouted the chorus.

Thereupon Bill Stokes drew himself back and leveled a heavy blow, which, being dodged by the master, only cut the air. The next moment he was flat on the floor. The contest, was not very unequal, for the big boy was tough.

It is slightly difficult to carry one's self perfectly self-possessed through a contest of this nature; for a stinging rap in the face is a powerful quickener of the will, adding not a little to the species of "stimulus" to which Blagden had referred in the morning. He may have carried the war too far. Perhaps he pursued his advantage, after having virtually conquered. At any rate, a young girl sprang from her seat and rushed between them, clasping the master's arms, and bursting into tears.

The young man's muscles relaxed, and rising from his prostrate antagonist, he lifted the girl to her feet, and became calm.

This contest settled the contest of supremacy. The young master thought it best, however, to follow it up with definiteness and strictness of rules.—Hence, the next morning, he quietly announced that whispering was thenceforth forbidden, and that the penalty of a single violation would be furling.

Two hours passed very quietly.

"Buzz-z-z" from a corner of the room.

The master looked up. All was quiet.

"Who whispered? he inquired."

No answer.

The master became stern.

"The scholar that whispered then will come forward and be punished."

Sweeping his eye across that portion of the school-room, he could not positively detect the culprit. A pale, half-sickly face looked paler than usual, but it could not be her. One face was

flushed and anxious, but it might be fear for a friend. One little girl began to cry; and one—the peace-maker of the previous day—sat and looked into his eyes with a very strange expression, but it couldn't be Mira; and the master felt a sinking at the heart as the possibility flashed upon him.

The poor sickly child laid her face upon the desk and wept freely.

"The pupil who broke the rule will come forward and be punished," he repeated in a stern manner.

It was the master's turn to tremble now; for Mira, looking like anything but a culprit—pale, but with a sort of radiance in her face—rose in her seat and walked down the aisle.

Poor Mr. Blagden! When Bill Stokes stalked out upon the floor on the previous day the master half relished the prospective conflict. But here was Mira, the light and life of that village school—Mira!—unclasping the pale girl's arm from her little round waist, and coming easily down the aisle, the little pink-spotted lawn rising under her throat with the least perceptible flutter, and her eyes fixed on the master with a look which went to his soul. Mira!

Mr. Blagden drew a deep breath, and the blood forsaking his face and rushing and eddying about his heart. He gazed around the school-room. Every eye was fixed steadily upon him.

Mira held out her hand, and the drapery sleeve of the pink lawn fell away from an arm such as artists watch for. It was a little hand, white, light, velvety. The master held the tips of the taper fingers, and lifted the ferule. While he poised the instrument in the breathless hush the little hand twitched once with the least possible nervousness. His eye forsook the hand and followed along the wrist, down the arm to the elbow. He now glanced at the little round waist, and then into the eyes. It was a dangerous journey for those eyes of his. The ferule came down from its eyrie without touching the hand.

"Take your seat, Mira."

The master stepped to his desk and tapped the bell. The books were put in their places. Another tap, and the pupils defiled from the room. The pale girl lingered by the desk, and while they were marching out, murmured through her sobs:

"It was I who whispered."

"You."

"Yes, I; but Mira didn't whisper."

Blagden sat at his desk when the school-room was empty and still, and wrote Mr. Carruthers another letter.

"DEAR SIR:—I resign my situation to-day.

Yours truly,  
FRANK BLAGDEN."

And then he wrote another:

"Mira, my good and noble pupil, I am going away. I shall not teach any more anywhere. I shall come and see you by-and-by, if you will not forget your teacher while he is gone.  
FRANK BLAGDEN."

Mira did not forget him while he was gone, as he knew very well when he came back, the moment he saw her face and felt the flutter of her little hand.

When he asked Mira to give him that little hand, she was still a long, long time, but at last looked up with an arch smile and tears, and said, "Won't you ferule it?"

"GET THE SHIP BY, BOYS, AND THEY MAY HAVE MY OTHER LEG."—These were the words of a dying hero, Lieutenant Commander Cummings, of Philadelphia, and they should be placed among the dying words of the great heroes in history. In the hour of mortal injury the selfish man thinks of nothing but his own fate, the bold man may only resign himself, with becoming dignity, to the fatal dart; but the patriot and the hero is so filled with the single idea of his duty to his country that he has no other self; his life is but a slight gift to her, and duty done makes him cry with Wolf, "I die happy!" Bent upon the great purpose of running his ship past the enemy's batteries, prodigal of his life, the young Commander flies hither and thither, directing, cheering, and encouraging his men, hoping, urging, now doubtful, now sanguine, when, in a moment he is all aglow with a noble ardor when, in the words of Bosquet, "the light of battle shines upon his countenance," his leg is torn off by a shot, and he falls stunned and pouring out his blood at every artery. He recovers his senses; what is his first emotion as he looks upon his mangled body?—Wailing and lamentation? No! "Get the ship by, boys, and they may have my other leg!" Brave soul! Thou hast not perished: thy words, thy noble example, shall fall, like the prophet's mantle, or other heroes, and incite to valliant deeds as long as we call ourselves Americans.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—In a car on a railroad which runs into New York, a scene occurred a few mornings ago which, we think, will not soon be forgotten by the witnesses of it. A person dressed as a gentleman, speaking to a friend across the car, said: "Well, I hope the war may last six months longer. If it does I shall have made enough to retire from business. In the last six months I've made a hundred thousand dollars—six months more and I shall have enough."

A lady sat behind the speaker, and necessarily heard this remark; but when he was done she tapped him on the shoulder, and said to him: "Sir, I had two sons—one of them was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, and the other at the battle of Murfreesboro."

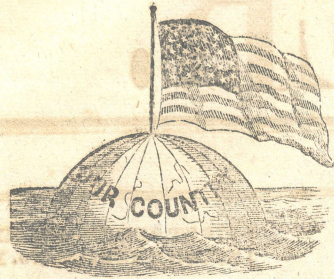
She was silent a moment, and so were all around who heard her. Then, overcome by her indignation, she suddenly slapped the speculator, first on one cheek, then on the other, and before the fellow could say a word, the passengers sitting near, who had witnessed the whole affair, seized and pushed him hurriedly out of the car, as one not fit to ride with decent people.—*Evening Post.*

GEN. BUTLER.—A gentleman, with a view to preparing biographical sketches of our most prominent military leaders for future publication, recently forwarded circulars to the Major-Generals and Brigadiers of our army. One of these was received by Gen. Butler, requesting him to fill up the annexed blanks with his birth-place and age, together with the most remarkable events in his military career. In a few days it was returned, with his birth-place and age set forth, and with the blank for military exploits containing the following:—"I 'ave done every thing I was told to do."



# The Cavalier.

EDITOR:  
J. HIRAM CHAMPION, A. M.,  
1st. Lieut. 8th INDEP'T N. Y. BATTERY.



TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1863.

## THE THREE MONTHS SERVICE.

When the rebellion broke out in the Spring of 1861 many ignorant of the length of time its supporters had been making preparations and the resources they could command imagined it would be entirely suppressed in three months. Accordingly troops were raised for this length of time; but when they had faithfully served this period a beginning had hardly been made. Still they had the honor of doing service for their Country. So with THE CAVALIER; when started at Yorktown it was not expected that at longest it would be issued more than a few weeks. But to-day it completes three months of honorable service and like many of the noble patriots who first enlisted for this length of time, it is ready to go in for the war. We may be removed to another field of duty but in any department of our army are plenty of men able to carry it on. Its prospects were never brighter than now. In its feeble beginning it found many warm friends and to whatever degree of prosperity it may attain, it will not be unmindful of those who in its hour of need showed a real interest to sustain it. Among many others we are under especial obligations to the Commanding General and all the noble officers of his staff; to the Post Commissary and Quarter Master; to Col. Grimshaw and a number of other prominent officers and to the leading merchants of this vicinity. The press at the North has also shown us great consideration. Without these friendly encouragements and supports our enterprise would have met an altogether different fate. All those who have a hand in the labor of getting it out would gladly have a little season of relaxation and now at the end of the quarter would suspend publication for one week were it not that our next publication day will be the Anniversary of the battle of Williamsburg. All should do something to honor that day, and we know of no way in which we can do this more substantially than by getting out a spirited number of THE CAVALIER.

**PROMOTION.**—We are pleased to learn of the promotion to Acting Ensign of (late) Master's Mate Ralph C. Pendleton, of the U. S. gunboat Commodore Morris. Although recently known to us, we are convinced that there are few, if any, more efficient volunteer officers in the navy than Mr. Pendleton. His promotion is due entirely to his energy and persevering attention to duty, which have distinguished him on board his ship and made him friends wherever he is known ashore.

The Commodore Morris has not been on this station long enough for her officers to become as well known here as were those of the Mahaska; but, from what we have already seen of them, we are confident that the Morris is as well officered as was her predecessor.

**CORRECTION.**—The trial for superiority in marching that we referred to last week, under the head of "Military Emulation," was by the 179th Pennsylvania Militia, instead of the 109th, as stated.

## CHANGE IN THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

We have to announce with regret this week a change in the head of the Medical Department of the 4th army corps. Surgeon T. M. GETTY, U. S. Army, who has so long and so ably filled that prominent and responsible position has been ordered away from us, very little to his own satisfaction and greatly to the sorrow of his many friends in this command.

Dr. GETTY joined this command a total stranger last October, and his social, no less than his professional qualities have endeared him to all with whom he has been brought in contact during a constant career of seven months of usefulness; and we feel, at the prospect of his departure as if each of us was about to lose a valued friend.

A previous experience of twelve years in the old army had given Dr. GETTY an aptness for organization and an intimate knowledge of the intricate details of the duty of an army surgeon which he has turned to good account during his sojourn in Yorktown, and the admirable state of the hospitals and the uniformly healthy condition of the command will long remain as standing testimonials of his efficiency and skill.

We congratulate the command, wherever it may be, which is to have the good fortune of coming under Dr. GETTY'S care, and on parting, with feelings of the liveliest esteem and unfeigned good will, we wish him good fortune and happiness wherever he may go.

## MESSAGE OF GOV. CURTIN.

Governor Curtin's Message to the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on the 15th inst., breathes the same noble patriotism that has characterized everything that he has sent forth since the breaking out of our present national difficulties. A firm, earnest, judicious friend of the Union and the Administration, his course stands out in striking contrast with that of the executives of some other northern States. We should deeply regret that he declines re-nomination were it not that we were assured that he will serve the country in an equally or even still more important position. His prompt action did much to check and turn back the rebel invaders last fall. He proposed lately to the President a mode of greatly strengthening our armies in the field by having the fortifications about Washington garrisoned by the militia of his State. Pennsylvania has won for herself a noble fame. Her present flourishing condition, compared with the desolation of the States in rebellion, is a noble illustration of the reward of fidelity to national obligations. While we have room only for the following extract, we commend the whole message to the careful attention of all:

"From the first movement to the present hour, the loyalty and indomitable spirit of the freemen of Pennsylvania have been exhibited in every way and upon every occasion; they have flocked to the standard of their country in her hour of peril, and have borne it victoriously on battle fields from Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky to the far South and Southwest; they have never faltered for a moment. It has been my pride to occupy a position which enabled me to become familiar with all their patriotism and self-devotion, and to guide their efforts. Posterity will do them justice. Every requisition of the General Government has been fulfilled; all legislation in support of the cause has been enacted without delay, and Pennsylvania is entitled to be ranked first amongst the States that have been throughout unflinching in their determination to subdue the sacrilegious wretches who are endeavoring to destroy the last Temple of Liberty.

The State has not been inexecutable to the sacrifices which her sons have made. No effort has been spared by her authorities to secure their comfort and welfare. Under legislative provisions to that effect, her sick and wounded have been followed and cared for, and, when practicable, brought home to be nursed by their friends; and the bodies of the slain, when possible, have been returned for burial in the soil of the State. The

contributions of her citizens, in supplies of luxuries and comforts, for all her volunteers, have been almost boundless, and nothing has been omitted that could encourage and stimulate them in the performance of their holy duty. They have felt upon every march and in every camp, however desolate their immediate surroundings, that the eyes and hearts of the loved ones at home were upon and with them.

The result is that Pennsylvania is actually in a position on which it is my duty to congratulate you, as her representatives. Notwithstanding the immense drain of her population, her industry is thriving at home, and so far as it may not be hurt by causes over which she has no control, must continue to prosper. Her finances were never in a more healthy condition—her people were never in better heart.

## SHORT OF MEAT.

The Richmond *Sentinel* of Tuesday last is in our office. The following communication, published in its columns, will give the reader an idea how difficult it is for the bogus government to feed its millions:

"I have read with deep concern the proclamation of our President, the plan of the Secretary of War, and your editorial of to-day, about raising a supply of meat for the immediate wants of our army. Now, my dear sir, the plan proposed will accomplish nothing; but millions of the best family bacon can be obtained, in a few weeks, upon the best terms if the Government will adopt the plan of exchanging sugar for meat. There are many families who would cheerfully part with half their supplies of meat, both for themselves and their servants, if they could procure sugar to use in its stead. The negroes would be glad to give up a large portion of their rations of meat for sugar. The Government has the sugar on hand, and the soldiers have no use for it, as they have neither tea nor coffee. It cost the Government about three cents per pound, and being already paid for, by exchanging it for meat, at two or three or even four pounds for one, the meat will cost the Government, six, nine and twelve cents per pound only. By such an exchange, there would be no necessity for using a single dollar of Treasury notes—which, of itself, would save the Government millions. The fruit season will soon arrive, when sugar can be used by families in lieu of meat.

"I know that millions of pounds of bacon can be obtained immediately, in this way, and I feel confident that but little, if any, will be upon the plan proposed by the Department. If you will reflect a moment, you will perceive it fully yourself.

## HANOVER.

The following are the editorial comments of the *Sentinel* on the above: "We are sorry to learn, on inquiry, that the Commissary Department has not sugar on hand to spare, for the exchange proposed above. We should ourselves, be very much gratified if arrangements could be made for such an exchange, as a mutual accommodation to the service and the people. But we submit to our correspondent, 'Hanover,' that the proposed terms of exchange would put the Government to a very undue disadvantage. The market prices here of sugar and of bacon in ordinary times, are not very different, and at the present time they are still very nearly the same, both having undergone about the same inflation. This would indicate pound for pound as a fair exchange. If the cost of the sugar is to be taken as the basis on one side, the cost of raising the bacon should be adopted on the other. We learn, however, that the cost of the sugar is much greater than our correspondent supposes. On the whole, pound for pound seems the fair rule, and we hope the Government will, if possible, procure sugar for exchange on these terms."

**OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS.**—By reference to our advertising columns, our readers will see that anything for comfort and pleasure can be found here in Yorktown, and we know that articles of good quality are sold by our merchants far below ordinary army prices. They are gentlemen of experience in business, and possessed of means enabling them to buy to advantage. Persons desiring goods will find, on examination, that they can buy them here far more advantageously than to order them from the far cities of the North.

We are indebted to Lieut. Wm. J. Andrews, the gentlemanly and efficient Signal Officer of Maj. Gen. Keyes' Staff, for items of news that his position enables him to forward. We hope he will remember us often.

## THE VICTORY AT SUFFOLK.

We feel unusually interested in the good news of the brilliant repulse of the rebel hordes from Suffolk and vicinity. Our own corps command-r, Maj. Gen. KEYES, happened, at the time the rebel advance was made, to be in command of the Department during the absence of General DIX, and at the first promission of an attack he went at once to the front at General PECK'S request to give him the benefit of his great experience in his dispositions against the enemy. After seeing all the defences put in the most complete state of efficiency and the troops so disposed as to hold them, General KEYES returned to Old Point in the Gunboat *Mount Washington* by way of the Nansemond river, under a galling fire from the enemy's sharpshooters who lined the bank. The battery at West Branch which was so soon after the scene of the brilliant achievement of our forces under General GETTY and the Gunboats, was the very spot fixed upon by the experienced eye of General KEYES as the most likely point to be attacked by the rebels. It was no doubt a satisfaction to General DIX, while absent, to know that his command was left in such good hands.

## SERVED HIM RIGHT.

The New York *Herald* of the 23d inst. says:

"The Methodist Episcopal Conference went into its seventh day's session yesterday, when an application was made to receive as a minister Mr. Philip Germond, of the Norfolk and Gosport circuit, Connecticut, the candidate having served the usual probationary term. A somewhat exciting debate arose on this proposition, several of the members asserting that Mr. Germond was disloyal to the government of the United States, which assertions were borne out by a majority vote of rejection by the members of the Conference.

We would add that as Mr. G. is a sturdy man in the vigor of youth, if he is a true patriot and has been judged wrongly, he can come down here and prove his loyalty. And if his heart is really with the South he can take his body there and go in for his friends. We say if the Union is right maintain it, and if Jeff is right go in and 'sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish' with him.

**REBEL SPIES IN WASHINGTON.**—The N. Y. *Herald* of the 18th inst. in its Washington News has the following:—"A rebel officer, high in rank, is said to have been for several days past sojourning in Georgetown, and daily visiting the hotels in the city of Washington, and even some of the departments, picking up unconsidered trifles in the way of military intelligence. It is the boast of the leading rebel sympathizers that rebel spies are safer in Washington than anywhere else within the Union lines, and that this fact enables them to be perfectly posted in regard to every movement contemplated by the military authorities here. They say that they are even better posted than the correspondents of leading loyal newspapers, who are sometimes deemed intelligence which is freely and innocently communicated to the spies of our enemies."

**RARE SPORT.**—The members of quite a number of the companies in the Fort have provided themselves with footballs, and they have interesting times keeping them in motion. It is as pleasant and healthful an exercise as can be found. Our friend Gotshall has a number of excellent balls.

## SHOOTING OF LIEUT. COL. KIMBALL.

The first reports of this melancholy affair were calculated to impair the public confidence in General Corcoran, whom all had before believed to be a good and true man in every position. The facts, however, only tend to ennoble him and to show that he is fitted for any emergency. The cause of the disaster is clearly shown to be the destruction of drink. It was not as fatal in this case as where it has caused the defeat of

whole commands. We have every day before us evidence of its awful work—Only a few days ago the resignation of an officer was endorsed with the remark that his drunkenness rendered him unfit for the service. It is no more than just to give Gen. Corcoran's letter the widest circulation possible.

SUFFOLK, VA., April 17, 1863.

Colonel Hawkins, Commanding Ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, (Hawkins' Zouaves).

COLONEL—To prevent any misapprehension, I send you a brief statement in relation to the sad affair of Sunday morning, which resulted, I regret to say, in the death of Lieut. Colonel Kimball.

At about a quarter before three o'clock, A. M., I left my quarters and proceeded along the main road toward the front lines, for the purpose of having the troops under arms at three o'clock, in obedience to an order from the Major General commanding. When I arrived opposite the hospital of my brigade, an officer, whose rank I could not recognize (the night being very dark,) and whom I judged to be such only from the fact of his having a sword, rushed out in front of me and ordered a halt. Halting, I asked if it was Doctor Heath, (one of the surgeons of the Irish Legion,) and I was answered by another order to halt, with the additional remark, "It is none of your God damned business; I want the countersign." Perceiving it was not the Doctor, I requested to know the object of his halting me, and his name, rank and authority, but could not obtain any other reply than that it was none of my God damned business. I repeated the question several times, and received similar answers, with the exception that the countersign was not demanded more than once, and he added, "You cannot pass here."

I expostulated with him upon such conduct, and told him to remember that he was not on duty, and had no right to be there and stop me from proceeding, and that he must let me pass. I asked him if he knew who he was talking to, and then gave him my name and rank, telling him also that I was going to the front under orders, and even my business there; but it was of no avail. He answered, "I do not care a God damn who you are." I again told him that I should pass, and warned him several times to get out of my way, and attempted to proceed. He thereupon put himself in a determined attitude to prevent my progress, and, brandishing his sword in one hand and having his other on a pistol, as I then supposed, made a movement forward me with the evident design of using them, and at the same time stated "I will be God damned if you shall." It was at this point that I used my weapon. It seemed that the more I endeavored to persuade the more obstinate he became. Nothing but the consideration that my life was in danger, which I had every reason to fear, and the duty that was incumbent upon me at that particular time, when an attack upon our lines was apprehended, would have justified me, in my own mind, in taking the measure I then did. As soldiers of long service, I am convinced that you will recognize the necessity and lawfulness of the act, however much you may regret that it was caused by one of your number, and none does more than myself. Although I had never before seen Col. Kimball, that I am aware of, I had learned to respect him for his gallantry in several engagements of the present war. It was not until after the occurrence that I learned who it was; but had he been my best friend I cannot see how it could have resulted otherwise, from the part he acted on that occasion. With no authority to demand the countersign, I would have been deflected in my duty had I yielded to his demand. His refusal to give me his name or rank, or any information about him, or upon what authority, if any, he assumed to act (the fact being, as you are well aware, that he had none) especially as his request was couched in the terms I have stated, and the enemy was immediately in our front, called upon me to act with more than ordinary precaution in revealing the countersign, and not to be to one entitled to it.

But besides this, the personal violence I had just cause to fear gave me an undoubted right to protect myself against it.

I intended to have sent this statement before, but my duties for the past few days have prevented it, and I have now been obliged to make it hurriedly, hoping thereby to correct any erroneous impressions that may have been made, and to prevent them in the future.

I will only be too glad to have an official investigation of the matter at any time. I am, Colonel, your obedient servant,  
MICHAEL CORCORAN,  
Brigadier General.



## Select Poetry.

### OUR TWO-YEAR BOYS.

BY T. S. D., FIFTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Those warm hearts good and true,  
The first to answer Freedom's call  
And check the rebel crew;  
The first to battle for the right  
On every hard-fought field,  
The first to raise our standard high,  
The last of all to yield?

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Who two short years ago,  
In solid phalanx, each and all,  
Prepared to meet their foe?  
Let Bethel, Yorktown, Williamsburg,  
Speak from the battle's glare;  
At Hanover and Fair Oaks, too,  
Our two-year boys were there.

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Who, thirty thousand strong,  
Came out to battle for the right,  
And war against the wrong?  
At Bull Run and Antietam  
They have the warriors' share,  
And face to face at Fredericksburg  
Our two-year boys were there.

Our two-year boys, where are they?  
Alas! but few are left,  
Their scattered graves speak silently,  
Of those who are bereft.  
Mother, father, sister, all,  
Their sorrows all must bear;  
In Heaven, among the great and good,  
Our two-year boys are there.

[COMMUNICATED.]

### THE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SECOND.

The eulogiums which the 172d Regiment of Pennsylvania Militia have elicited so profusely, from so many different quarters, by their martial appearance and prompt execution of the drill, in which they have made such proficiency, has attracted the attention of many, among whom could be mentioned old veterans of the army, whose judgment, from experience and observation, has been matured, and is therefore the more flattering. A great many unmerited opprobrious epithets have been insultingly flung in the face of those who have been brought into the service of their country by the draft. It has been asserted that conscripts are not animated with that superior flame of patriotism so characteristic of the volunteer; and those that assert it allege that, were they possessed of this animation, conscription would have remained entombed in oblivion, and the decimated ranks of the Union army, would be repleted by voluntary enlistments, swelling them into irresistible masses, and thereby crushing rebellion with the iron heel of superior strength. Now, I do not wish to advance any arguments in opposition to the above allegations, but would say that they are entirely without reason. With few exceptions, the conscripts in the Union army willingly acceded to the means resorted to by the Government in order to fill up our shattered ranks, and when ordered to report for duty, they responded without a murmur, leaving behind them, in many instances, the want and misery which their presence at home alone could avert, and which deterred them from entering, at an earlier date, into the struggles of the nation. I venture the assertion that this regiment is not inferior to any in the service in true patriotism.—No demonstration of their ability or worth has yet been displayed, for want of opportunity; but I do not hesitate to predict that when they shall have met the enemy in battle, all the valor emanating from patriotic and invincible hearts will be displayed, and victory will attend their efforts.

The Colonel of this regiment is practically familiar with all knowledge pertaining to military duty, and is a great favorite among his men for his clemency and urbanity in the exercise of his authority over them. In short, his whole conduct is such that his men

highly esteem him, and his generous sympathy, so frequently displayed, will ever enshrine him in their memories. In demonstration of the high esteem in which he is held, they have presented him with a noble horse, fully caparisoned. May his future career accord with the past and present.

Not a company in the regiment but has peculiar excellences that I might properly notice, but I will not trespass on your columns further than merely to pay a merited tribute to the "Mountain Tigers." They are a hardy, jovial, generous set of men. A fully developed spirit of adventure is displayed in many of their mischievous performances, and with the "Little Lieutenant," who is their idol, they are on hand for any hazardous project. May Mars smile upon them, and their record tell of many noble achievements.

O. P. DILDOE.

### REBEL VERSION OF PENINSULAR AFFAIRS.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 14th inst. contains the items that we give below. We have for a long time been satisfied that the best way to find out the most brave and vigilant troops in the Union army, was not to see which are spoken of the most highly by our own journals, but which are the most abused by the rebels. This is seen illustrated in the following slang in regard to the noble California 100. The whole account is exaggerated, and part of it an unmitigated lie.—ED. CAV.

"A gentleman from Gloucester county furnishes us with some particulars of the wild career the Yankees are leading there. Col. Greshaw is in command of the forces at Gloucester Point, and in consequence of several dashes made on his pickets, has threatened, on their repetition, to burn every house in the neighborhood. A cavalry command called the "California Hundreds," composed of the scum of the very lowest classes of the cities of the United States, has been making raids in this county, stealing and destroying as they go. The barn of Dr. Bird, with 700 barrels of corn, and that of Mr. Patterson Smith, with 500 barrels, were burnt by them. In both cases the carriages of the owners, with farming utensils, &c., were thrown into the flames. Dr. Tabb's barn was also burnt. Among the robberies worthy of the Yankees was that recently committed at the house of Mr. John Taliaferro. A gunboat came up and landed a party, who proceeded to the house, and, after stealing what they wanted, ripped up a Brussels carpet from the floor, took it aboard the ship, and steamed off.

"In his attack on the enemy at Williamsburg, on Saturday last, Gen. Wise succeeded in driving him to Fort Magruder, from which, as was stated yesterday, fire was opened upon the town.—No material damage was done, however, either to life or property. Whilst Gen. Wise was engaging the enemy in front, Col. Tabb, at the head of a regiment of cavalry, succeeded in gaining his rear, and report says, destroyed about \$100,000 worth of stores. Our loss in the affair very slight."

ROMAN FARMERS.—In Rome, the most remarkable republic of ancient times, a large proportion of the people were engaged in agricultural pursuits. History informs us that during the time of the greatest prosperity of the Roman Republic, persons of noble blood tilled their little farms of seven acres with their own hands; and the highest ambition of the women of that Republic was to make good housewives. The daughters of individuals of all grades and ranks were inspired with a high degree of emulation as to which could best perform her duty in the domestic affairs of the household. Happy would it be for our country if the young ladies of the American Republic would follow their example.

The battle of Somerset put a quietus on the grand invasion of Kentucky, so long talked of, and there are believed to be no rebels in Kentucky, except near Cumberland Gap, Humphrey Marshall's scattered forces in Charter county, and a few prowling thieves.

## Humorous.

A LAWYER, riding through the town of Worcester, stopped at a cottage to inquire his way. The lady of the house told him he must keep on straight for some time, then turn to the right; but said that she herself was going to pass the road that he must take, and if he would wait a few moments till she could get her horse ready, she would show him the way. "Well," said he, "bad company is better than none—make haste." After jogging on five or six miles, the gentleman asked if he had not come to the road he must take. "Oh, yes," said she, "we have passed it two or three miles back; but I thought bad company was better than none, so I kept you along with me."

SOLD IN A LUMP.—The story goes in Washington that when Vallandigham denounced the New York *World* newspaper as an Abolition journal, and Ben. Wood denied that it was any more an organ of the Democrats, some Republican member of Congress expressed his surprise at those statements. "Why, you see," replied Ben, "my brother got tired of things after the election, and sold out his interest to Belmont and others!" "But the editors," suggested a listener, "were they transferred with the concern?" "Oh, yes," rejoined Ben, with the utmost coolness, "we sold 'em all in a lump!"

A WAITER.—A wag went into an eating house, and after giving his order to the servant, sat down, and was not troubled with his presence again for nearly twenty minutes, when at last the servant came and said, "Here's your things, sir." "You must be mistaken," replied the wag; "I'm not a customer, am I? If I am not mistaken, I have been a waiter here for a very long time." The servant let the plate fall and slid.

A LOVING father of many children was once asked which of them he loved most, his boys or his girls. "Why," said he, "when my boys were gentle babies, and sucked at their mother's breast, I liked them best; but when they come to suck me, my preference divulges towards the girls."

A GENTLEMAN was agreeably surprised the other day to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained. "Why, sir," he replied, "that there turkey has been roostin' on our fence three nights; so this mornin' I seized him for the rent of the fence."

DIBDIN had a horse which he called Graphy. "Very odd name," remarked Oxberry. "Not at all," replied the wit, "it's quite logical. When I bought him it was Buy-a-graphy; when I mouned him it is Top-o-graphy, and when I want him to go it is Gee-ho-graphy."

"PRAY, sir," said a squalid beggar to a humane looking gentleman, "take pity on a miserable wretch; I have a wife and six children." "My poor fellow," was the reply, "accept my heart-felt sympathy! So have I."

"WHY the deuce is it?" said a young swell, a few days since, "that I can't make my collar sit well?" "Because it is a standing collar," replied the person to whom the question was addressed.

"Arrah, Pat, wouldn't ye be afther bringing home the shovel I lent ye last Christmas?" "De'il a bit. I haven't got done with it these three weeks." "Be jabbers! and what'll I do for a shovel meself?" "It's perfectly aisy for ye to borrow one, as I did, so be off wid yerself, and not be afther botherin' me agin wid yer nonsense."

A LADY being asked why she did not use the medicated soap, replied that she got plenty of soft soap from her beau, and that always put plenty of color in her cheeks.

A NEGRO, undergoing an examination, when asked if his master was a Christian, replied, "No, sir, he's a member of Congress."

## Advertisements.

### LAWSON'S COLUMN.

O. L. LAWSON

Invites the attention of soldiers and others to a new and extensive assortment of

ARMY AND NAVY GOODS,

just received, and for sale

AT FAIR PRICES.

AT HIS

NEW MAMMOTH STORE,

ON THE

S. E. CORNER OF McCLELLAN AND

ELLSWORTH STREETS,

where he will always be found ready to wait on those who may favor him with their patronage.

He would call especial attention to his assortment of

OFFICERS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SUCH AS

HATS, COATS, VESTS,

PANTS AND SHIRTS,

of all descriptions. A fine assortment of

SHOULDER STRAPS.

He has, also,

TWENTY CASES OF BOOTS,

McClellan, Grained, Calf and Stogies.

STATIONERY.

In this article especially he defies competition in this part of the world. Official, and all other sizes and patterns of EXVALOPES, and PAPER of every size and style.

BUTTER.

3 tons Orange County, Goshen, and other brands.

CHEESE.

2 tons New York Dairy, Large Cheese.

CANNED MEATS.

Turkey, Chicken, Mutton. Also, Sawyer's Soup in Cans.

CANNED FRUITS.

Strawberries, Blackberries, Pine Apple, Tomatoes, and other kinds too numerous to mention here.

TEAS.

Green and Black.

COFFEE.

Java and Maracaibo.

SUGARS.

Crushed, Coffee and Muscovado.

SPICES.

Nutmegs, Aispice, Pepper, Ginger and Mustard.

CAKES.

Ginger Cakes, Tea Cakes, Boston Biscuit Soda and Butter Crackers.

APPLES,

Of the choicest varieties, in barrels or smaller quantity.

BLOOD BEETS.

POTATOES.

Irish and Sweet.

TIN WARE, CUTLERY, BRUSHES,

LOOKING GLASSES, AND—

If his column was longer he'd tell you of more,

But as that is completed, just enter the store;

Though to please you, you may have thought matter of doubt,

You'll then see in a trice he can rig you all out.

## B. F. VOORHEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

ARMY AND NAVY STORES,

YORKTOWN, VA.

CLARK FAIRBANK, Agent.

A large assortment of

FRESH AND DESIRABLE GOODS,

Constantly on hand,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

mh10-1f

## PHOTOGRAPHS!

PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

CARTES DE VISITE,

AMBROTYPES, MALENEOTYPES, &c.,

taken in superior style and finish,

AT THE

GALLERY ON THE SQUARE,

NEXT DOOR TO THE CHURCH.

ap7-1m WARREN & BARNEY.

JOHN H. GOTSHALL, SUTLER OF THE 172d Pennsylvania Regiment, at the sign of "Army and Navy Supplies," on the South side of McClellan street, first door west of the Quartermaster's Store-house, keeps an extensive assortment of Groceries and Provisions, among which you will find Teas, Coffee, Sugar and Spices, Canned Fruits and Meats, Cheese, Fresh Roll Butter and Fresh Eggs, Fresh Pennsylvania sausages and Bologna, Tea Cakes, Ginger Snaps, Boston Biscuit, Soda and Butter Crackers, Figs, Raisins, Nuts and Candies of all kinds, Luzerne County Buckwheat Flour, Wheat Flour and Corn Meal, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, &c. Also, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Segars, of all varieties. Stationery of excellent quality and every style.

Boots and Shoes, Shirts, Collars and Neck-ties. Kerosene Lamps, Chimneys, Wick and Oil.

An assortment of Tin Ware, Knives and Forks, Spoons, and all goods found in first class army stores, which he will sell at reasonable prices, for cash. Call and examine his stock, and you will be satisfied he can't be beat. His motto is, "a quick sixpence is better than a slow shilling." fe10-1m

ROBERT'S RESTAURANT, ON ELLSWORTH street, second door from McClellan, is a place of great interest and importance to those who desire a tip-top meal now and then. He gets up almost anything you can call for in good style. If you want to enjoy a meal that reminds you of home, give him a call. Open from 6 o'clock A. M. until 9 o'clock P. M. fe3-1m

NEWS DEPOT, ON McCLELLAN Street, first door East of F. B. Patterson's Barber Shop, and opposite the Nelson Hospital.

SAMUEL A. BENT keeps the very latest New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Daily and Weekly Papers, together with all the leading Pictorials and Magazines.

He will also procure to order, on short notice, any book that you may desire. fe3-1m

WATCH MAKER.—A. D. BINGHAM, in Lawson's Building, Cleans and Repairs Clocks and Watches on short notice, at fair rates. All work done by him warranted.

He keeps something of an assortment of watches for sale. You won't be without the time, after calling on him and seeing how quickly and neatly he can fix you up. Terms, cash. fe3-1m

BOAT AND SKIFF BUILDING AND REPAIRING.

Done in a neat and durable manner, by SAMUEL GOLDEN, Yorktown, Va., who can be found by inquiring at VOORHEES' STORE. 1f

BARBER SHOP, ON McCLELLAN Street, two doors East of Ellsworth street. Shaving, Hair-dressing, Shampooing, &c., executed in the latest style, and with all possible despatch, by fe3-1m F. B. PATTERSON.

JOHN WILLIAMS, DEALER IN ARMY AND NAVY GOODS; N. E. cor. McClellan and Ellsworth sts., has a large and choice assortment of everything in this line, which he will sell as cheap as the same can be purchased anywhere in this country.

ROBERT'S MEAT MARKET, IN THE same building with his Restaurant, is the place for officers to get nice Beef Steaks, Mutton Chops, Pork Steaks, Spare Ribs, Sausages, &c.

Also, fine Poultry, of all kinds. Open from 6 o'clock A. M. until 9 o'clock P. M. fe3-1m

MCNEAL, THE SUTLER OF THE 172d, keeps a good assortment of everything usually found at such establishments, in the Mammoth Tent, northeast corner of the Parade Ground. ap7-1m

LAWSON has just received the finest lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes that has been brought to Yorktown in some years. mh10-1f



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Reports from all quarters are cheering, except from the Rappahannock. We learn that the late heavy rains have made the roads in that vicinity utterly impassable, and all hope of active operations in that quarter for a few days to come may be laid aside.

The rebel journals are somewhat dependent over the late results at Suffolk and in North Carolina. They admit the loss of a battery and other disasters. They had full confidence of success at both these points, and now to be beaten back, and that with severe loss, without accomplishing anything, is discouraging.

At Charleston all is quiet. We have reports that our whole fleet of iron-clads in that department had been ordered to the Mississippi.

From New Orleans we learn that Adjutant General Thomas was there, attending to the formation of negro regiments. Large numbers of applications for positions in these regiments were received daily.

From Vicksburg and Port Hudson we hear that seven gunboats and a ram of Admiral Porter's fleet ran the blockade. The transport Henry Clay, which accompanied them, was sunk. The crew got on a flatboat but have not since been heard from, and it is feared they were lost.

The rebels burned several houses in Vicksburg to light up the river, so that their gunners could have a distinct view of our vessels as they passed. They, however, did very little injury to the gunboats. We now have eleven gunboats below Vicksburg, including three under Admiral Farragut. They destroyed the Queen of the West at Grand Lake, and captured all her officers and crew. They also captured the Diana, and compelled the rebels to destroy the celebrated ram Vicksburg.

This makes a pretty thorough cleaning out of rebel craft of any formidable character in that vicinity. Their greatest achievement, however, is the entire destruction of the rebel batteries at Varrenton. Five gunboats, also, are reported to have run the blockade up the Yazoo river, and to be now aboveaines' Bluff.

From Memphis we have accounts of a spirited fight, in which our forces, with a loss of only five, killed twenty of the rebels, wounded forty and took eighty prisoners.

With regard to movements in the West, the information comes from the Atlanta (Ga.) papers of the 17th, that Gen. Sherman is receiving reinforcements from Gen. Grant, and that a great battle in Tennessee will come off within the next sixty days.

The rebels are showing themselves with some activity in Missouri. They appeared, several thousand strong, near Pilot Knob; but General McNeil was moving on them from Bloomfield, and a strong force of cavalry was advancing from Rolla in their rear.

thusiasm any gathering in the City within two years.

But the Broadway Railroad bill creates a greater excitement than the rebellion. The Astors and other millionaires have banded together and determined to fight it to the last extremity.

The CALLICOT investigating committee at Albany have succeeded in showing that he is about as corrupt as the average of the members of the legislature.

The excitement created by the surrender of the Mails of the PETERHOFF to the British Minister has in a great measure subsided.

From Mexico reports have been somewhat conflicting, but the general opinion is that the French have not gained any decided advantage.

Peninsular Affairs.

THE 179TH REGIMENT, P. M.—This regiment, a list of the officers of which is subjoined, has the reputation of being, in military appearance, drill and discipline, equal to any that has been in Yorktown. It is also distinguished for the sobriety, morality, intelligence and general good deportment of its members. Though it has been only a few months in the service, its officers are for the most part veterans, and this fact will account for the great proficiency it has made in so short a time.

Major Yerkes was also a member of the 51st Regiment, P. V., and was present at all the battles above mentioned, and took part in the first three. At the others he was on important detached service, which required his attention, and was not permitted to have a hand in the fray.

Adjutant Huntington served as Battalion Adjutant in the 1st Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, formerly commanded by Colonel (now General) Baird. He distinguished himself at the battles of Drainesville, Cedar Mountain, Freeman's Fording, on the Rappahannock, and the last battle at Bull Run.

Lieut. Angee, of Company C, formerly belonged to the 2d Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves, and took part in the battle of Drainesville and the seven days' fight before Richmond.

Lieut. Ewing, of Company G, was a member of the 2d Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and was in the first battle of Bull Run, and Lieut. McCombs, of the same company, formerly served in the 169th Regiment P. V. He was in the Bull's Bluff fight, the siege of Yorktown, and the seven days' fight in front of Richmond.

Lieut. Sutton belonged to the 1st Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves. At South Mountain he was wounded in the breast, and at Fredericksburg in the leg. From the effects of the latter wound he has not yet fully recovered.

Lieutenant Charles L. Heller, of Company B, is a practical printer, and was well known to some of the members of the CAVALIER corps in other days. He is a modest, unassuming gentleman, and an efficient officer.

Almost every one of the officers might be appropriately noticed if our space would admit. They are generally unostentatious gentlemen, who make very little display, but attend to every duty promptly and thoroughly. The effect of their good example tells strongly upon those under them. The discipline of the regiment is almost faultless, and yet we heard the Colonel remark, a few days since, that he had not found it necessary to employ any punishment, except in two cases, since he assumed command.

The following is a list of the officers of the regiment:

- FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS. Colonel, Wm. H. Blair, of Centre county. Lieut. Colonel, Daniel M. Post, of Montgomery county. Major, Wm. H. Yerkes, of Montgomery county. Surgeon, James R. Reiley, of Dauphin county. Assistant Surgeons, Wm. S. Frick, of Philadelphia, and Jas. A. Richey, of Lancaster county. Adjutant, Chas. L. Huntington, of Centre county. Quartermaster, Daniel K. Kepner, of Montgomery county. Sergeant Major, Henry Heydenreich.

Quartermaster Sergeant, James Stackhouse. Commissary Sergeant, Wm. Flowers. Hospital Steward, Henry Ball.

LINE OFFICERS.

Company A, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Peter Faust, Jr.; First Lieutenant, David S. Harpel; Second Lieutenant, Amos K. Kepner.

Company B, from Pike county.—Captain, John B. Frazier; First Lieutenant, Alfred G. Dingman; Second Lieutenant, Charles L. Heller.

Company C, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Charles Jones; First Lieutenant, Samuel S. Angee; Second Lieutenant, Daniel D. Alderfer.

Company D, from Wayne county.—Captain, Holloway L. Stephens; First Lieutenant, Frank W. Gager.

Company E, from Wayne county.—Captain, George Hubbell; First Lieutenant, Charles Mahone; Second Lieutenant, Wm. Bailey.

Company F, from Lancaster county.—Captain, John R. Bricker; First Lieutenant, Hiram Dissinger; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin Wissler.

Company G, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Abraham Metz; First Lieutenant, Richard S. Ewing; Second Lieutenant, Jesse McCombs.

Company H, from Lancaster county.—Captain, Joseph W. Rutt; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Egonroad; Second Lieutenant, Philip Sutton.

Company I, from Berks county.—Captain, Amos Drenkel; First Lieutenant, Horatio Leader; Second Lieutenant, Zachariah H. Mouser.

Company K, from Berks county.—Captain, John Wagner; First Lieutenant, Alexander Young; Second Lieutenant, Amos H. Engel.

YORKTOWN RECORDS.—A. S. Bemis, Esq., U. S. Supervising Inspector from Buffalo, N. Y., formerly an alderman of that city, who was in company with Major Thayer, the paymaster, in his late visit to this place, examined very carefully the Book of Records of this place, kindly placed in our hands by Mr. Rockafield. In a letter to the Buffalo Express, after speaking of the hospitality of Capt. Fitch, and the pleasant times they had together, and extolling THE CAVALIER enterprise, says:

"Lieut. Champion has in his possession the Record showing the first organization of a Common Council for the town of York, commencing March 5th, 1787, at which time Thomas Nelson, Jr., Gent, was elected Mayor, and his brother William Nelson, Jr., Gent, was elected Recorder, and other Gents, were elected Councilmen, &c. I have been not a little amused in perusing this old record, at the apparent dignity of the body Corporate, as well as the character given to its legislative enactments.

An ordinance, however, "restraining the running at large of hogs, dogs and goats," seems to have had its importance with the dwellers here in that early day, and would indeed prove salutary to the citizens of Buffalo, were this early example imitated by their Common Council, and enforced in spirit.

The Mayor, Recorder and Alderman of York, were accustomed to sit as a "Court of Hastings," on one occasion of which, "the Court proceeded to settle the rates of liquors, as allowed to be charged at the tavern." The host of the tavern was evidently a caterer to all tastes, and his guests must have been drinkers of "all sorts," as the record of the Court shows: And the schoolmaster was frequently abroad from the Court. I give you the record as I find it, and it may not be improbable that this distinguished board initiated the odium that follows the offices of aldermen to this day.

For Good W. India Rum, per Gallon, 10s; Country do. 8s; French Brandy, Ditto, 10s; For Peach and Apple Ditto, do. 8s; Strong Bear and Porter, Per Bottle, 2s; Strong Bear per Quart (Virginia made) 1s; Bottle Seydlor per Bottle, 1s; Seydlor per Quart, 7/10; Madeira Wine, per Quart, 6s; Port Ditto, do., 4s; Best Brandy Ditto, do., 5s; Inferior Brandy Ditto, do., 3s; Sherry and Lisbon Ditto, 4s; Punch per qt., of Loaf Sugar, 1s 6d; Punch per qt., of Bro. Sugar, 1s 3d; Toddy, per qt., of Loaf Sugar, 1s; For Toddy, per qt., of Bro. Sugar, 1s; For Brandy, 1s 6d; For a Hot Dinner, 2s 6d; For a cold, 1s 6d; For a Supper, 2s; For Lodging, 1s 3d; Hay or Fodder, per pound, 2d; Corn, per Gallon, 1s; Oats, per Gallon, 2s.

The court then resolved itself into a court of Oyer and Terminer for the trial of Jacob, a slave, charged with Burglary at the Warehouse of Mr. Thomas Newman.—The prisoner being set to the Bar, it was demanded of him whether he was guilty of the Burglary or not guilty. He said he was in no wise guilty. Whereupon divers witnesses being sworn and examined on behalf of the Commonwealth, the Court were of opinion he was not guilty of the Burglary, but guilty of the Robbery (?) and sentenced him to be burnt in the hand, and to receive 30 lashes on his bare back. It was further ordered that John L. Guenther—the owner of Jacob—pay to Thomas Nelson, Esq., the Council allotted to Jacob, the prisoner, five dollars for his fee."

The officers of the Corporation received pay for their services, in Tobacco, as follows:

- Thomas Nelson, Clerk, - - - 500 pounds. Benj. Mops, Sergeant, - - - 500 " Robert Gibbons, Coroner, - 133 " Thos. Nelson, Gent. Mayor, &c. 100 "

The old mansion of the Nelsons is still standing. It was the Headquarters of Cornwallis at the time of his surrender, and is now occupied and known as the "Nelson Hospital," by the Medical corps of this post. Its original proprietor lies buried in the old churchyard beneath a curiously wrought tablet, much mutilated by curiosity gatherers, but upon the face of which can yet be deciphered the fame of that "good old gentleman, all of the olden time." The tablet is of cast iron, which accounts for the preservation of the inscription, while the side-slabs or panels of stone, adorned with sculptured angels and cherubim, have been nearly demolished by curious visitors since the war. I am told that high prices were offered and paid to our soldiers for a head or hand of the above ornaments."

Then follows the inscription as we have before given it.

MURDER.—On the 23d inst., at Gloucester Point, George W. Johnson, private of Company D, 4th Regiment Delaware Volunteers, stabbed a colored man named Ja Ees Holland, causing his death immediately. There are two versions of the affair, the best of which is horrible. One is that Johnson furnished money and sent the colored man for whisky, which he procured, and on coming back and delivering it did not return him as much change as he thought he ought to have, whereupon Johnson drew his knife from his pocket and stabbed him. The other, and best authenticated, is that Johnson sent the negro for a bottle of whisky, giving him but sixty cents. He returned saying they would not let him have it for less than \$2. Thereupon Johnson robbed him of his pocket-book, handkerchief and other things. The negro expostulated, saying that he had never before received such treatment "from any white man." Johnson replied, "I'll show you that's nothing," at the same time drawing his knife and plunging it two or three times into the colored man's body. He then wiped off the blood, put the knife in his pocket, and coolly remarked to a bystander, "Wasn't that slickly done?"

The murderer was promptly secured and lodged in the guard house.

The morning after the murder, going our round as officer of the day, we called in at the guard house where Johnson is confined and had a talk with him. He was courteous, and told his name and company and the cause of his arrest, but said he had no knowledge whatever of the matter. We asked him how this could be, and he replied that he was drunk at the time. He appeared to feel very bad, and we could not help feeling sad ourselves, though we knew that he was a hardened villain, and has the reputation of having committed horrid crimes before. We were informed by the Infantry Officer of the Day, who had charge of the guard house, that he had, when on this duty on a former occasion, committed him to prison for disorderly conduct, and others said that he had been locked up frequently during a few months past. Still we knew that the vilest human being has some one to love him, and we thought that perhaps this murderer has somewhere a broken-hearted mother to weep over his crimes, or an upright father, whose gray hairs will go down with sorrow to the grave, under disgrace brought upon his house by his guilty offspring. He undoubtedly has friends who feel deeply the shame he has brought upon them. So his victim undoubtedly had those whose hearts turned fondly to him. Their sorrow, though wrapped up in a black skin, is not the less keen, nor is it less noticed by that God who made both and planted affection in white and black the same.

MAJ. GEN. KEYES, since his return to his command, from the temporary command of the Department at Fortress Monroe, has been looking after the enemy's batteries on the river above. He went himself, on the Commodore Morris, a week or ten days ago, to find the first one, and came upon it a little above West Point. The rebel gunners made some good shooting, as the channel was narrow and the gunboat could not manoeuvre for want of room. After throwing a few 100-pound shells among the "butternuts," the Morris returned, as there was no redoubt visible, leaving the rebel battery for "future consumption." Nothing could exceed the good behavior of the officers and crew of the gunboat, under a brisk and well directed fire of artillery and sharpshooters, which they could only return at a great disadvantage.

PROMPT ACTION.—On Wednesday night last, Lewis, the burglar, and another character still worse, made their escape from the guard house, reached the river, secured a boat and dropped down stream below the Fort unobserved. Just below the camp of the 168th Regiment N. Y. State Volunteers they landed, and were about to make for the woods, when Sergeant William Renssion, brother of Capt. J. C. Renssion, who had been watching the boat as it passed, called to the camp guard to follow, and pursued the flying villains. He soon overtook and captured them, and placed them in the regimental guard house. In the morning he turned them over to the field officer of the day, who, having discovered his loss, was anxiously looking for them. We understand that the General commanding complimented Sergeant Renssion very highly.

MERITED PROMOTION.—We are pleased to hear of the promotion of Major B. C. Chetwood, the gentlemanly and gallant First Aid-de-Camp of Maj. Gen. E. D. Keyes, to Lieut. Colonel and Assistant Inspector General of the Fourth Army Corps.

DIED.

On the 25th inst., at the hospital of the 168th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers, Private GEORGE TROTT, of Company E, of that regiment, aged about 20 years. The deceased was from Peekskill, Westchester county, N. Y. His body is to be sent to his parents.

On the 24th inst., at the Nelson Hospital, CHARLES TINNEY, of Company K, 169th Regiment P. M.

LATE NEWS BY THE MAILS.

TRAILSON IN INDIANA.—A Union meeting in Brown county, Indiana, was broken up on the 18th of April by a party of Knights of the Golden Circle, under the leadership of Lewis Prosser, ex-member of the Legislature. Prosser and a man named Snyder came armed with rifles and revolvers, and threatened to shoot two sergeants there for arresting soldiers. Sergeant Daniels took Prosser's gun from him, when the latter drew a pistol and shot Daniels dead. Prosser, in turn was shot, and severely wounded, by Captain Cummings, who was addressing the meeting. Snyder also fired at the other sergeant, but missed him. Snyder has been arrested and taken to Indianapolis. Sufficient force has been sent by the military authorities to arrest all the parties concerned.

Another difficulty occurred at Danville, Ind., on the same day, by a party of the K. G. C. and Union men, in which five persons were wounded—one mortally. The General commanding has issued orders declaring the K. G. C. to be public enemies, and to be dealt with as such. He also cautions the people against the use of "Butternut" and "Copperhead" badges. Shrou, the deserter, who killed an officer while attempting his arrest, will be tried by court martial this week.

IMPORTANT SUCCESSES OF THE UNION FORCES.—Dispatches received at New Orleans on the 14th inst. say that the news from Brashear City is of the utmost importance. The enemy evacuated his works at Centreville last night, but will probably be captured entire, as he is enclosed between Gen. Grover's forces on one hand and those of Generals Emory and Weitzel on the other. He is leaving his guns and ammunition behind him.

The steamer Diana, lately taken from us, will certainly be recaptured, as the United States steamer Clifton has removed the obstructions in the river and is rapidly approaching her.

The rain Queen of the West was captured from the enemy in Grand Lake at ten o'clock this morning. Capt. Futler, her commander, and all her crew and officers, numbering ninety souls, are now prisoners at Berwick Bay.

The capture of the Queen of the West is most important, and I consider the whole affair as a victory of immense advantage to the Union cause.

THE POLISH REVOLUTION.—Gen. Berg had arrived in Warsaw, and in the name of the Emperor he thanked the army for their fidelity and courage.

It is probable the Grand Duke Constantine and Count Wislopolski will leave Warsaw.

The insurrection is spreading in Lithuania. The Polish peasants are burning the schismatic churches.

Rumors are current that the guards from Fzarskoe Selo are on the march to Lithuania. Bands of insurgents, under Czestowski Oksinski, are gathering strength daily.

The insurrectionary forces in the district of Kaizich have largely increased. It is reported that the entire Russian army is to be placed on a war footing, and that Constantine has been placed in a state of defence.

THE BATTLE AT CORINTH.—A correspondent, writing from Murfreesboro', says: A despatch from Gen. Harbott, at Memphis, reports that Gen. Dodge, commanding at Corinth, attacked the enemy and drove them from Bear creek to Grand creek. Our loss was one hundred killed and wounded. The rebel loss is not stated.

REPORTED EVACUATION OF VICKSBURG.—Gen. Harbott telegraphs from Memphis that he has information from the rebels that the enemy are evacuating Vicksburg.

LOST—LAST EVENING, BETWEEN the Headquarters of the Reserve Artillery and the Headquarters of Capt. G. Orwig, a purse containing a small sum of money. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the office.

Handwritten notes and signatures in the right margin, including "11/11" and "1861".



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Reports from all quarters are cheering, except from the Kappahannock. We learn that the late heavy rains have made the roads in that vicinity utterly impassable, and all hope of active operations in that quarter for a few days to come may be laid aside. Matters on this peninsula are rather in statu quo. Gov. Wise, who is far more of a spouter than a fighter, has succeeded in the expedition against Fort Magruder and this place just about as he did in Western Virginia and at Roanoke Island, and he is now disgraced, and Gen. Hood has command. He has made no demonstration yet so far as we have learned.

The rebel journals are somewhat dependent over the late results at Suffolk and in North Carolina. They admit the loss of a battery and other disasters. They had full confidence of success at both these points, and now to be beaten back, and that with severe loss, without accomplishing anything, is discouraging. Whether the rebels are withdrawing entirely from these places is not fully ascertained.

At Charleston all is quiet. We have reports that our whole fleet of iron-clads in that department had been ordered to the Mississippi.

From New Orleans we learn that Adjutant General Thomas was there, attending to the formation of negro regiments. Large numbers of applications for positions in these regiments were received daily.

From Vicksburg and Port Hudson we hear that seven gunboats and a ram of Admiral Porter's fleet ran the blockade. The transport Henry Clay, which accompanied them, was sunk. The crew got on a flatboat but have not since been heard from, and it is feared they were lost. The transport Forest Queen was compelled to return. The rebels burned several houses in Vicksburg to light up the river, so that their gunners could have a distinct view of our vessels as they passed. They, however, did very little injury to the gunboats. We now have eleven gunboats below Vicksburg, including three under Admiral Farragut. They destroyed the Queen of the West at Grand Lake, and captured all her officers and crew. They also captured the Diana, and compelled the rebels to destroy the celebrated ram Vicksburg. This makes a pretty thorough cleaning out of rebel craft of any formidable character in that vicinity. Their greatest achievement, however, is the entire destruction of the rebel batteries at Warrenton. Five gunboats, also, are reported to have run the blockade up the Yazoo river, and to be now above Haines' Bluff.

From Memphis we have accounts of a spirited fight, in which our forces, with a loss of only five, killed twenty of the rebels, wounded forty and took eighty prisoners.

With regard to movements in the West, the information comes from the Atlanta (Ga.) papers of the 17th, that Gen. Rosecrans is receiving reinforcements from Gen. Grant, and that a great battle in Tennessee will come off within the next sixty days.

The rebels are showing themselves with some activity in Missouri. They appeared, several thousand strong, near Pilot Knob; but General McNeil was moving on them from Bloomfield, and a strong force of cavalry was advancing from Rolla in their rear.

On Monday the 20th inst. the 2d anniversary of the great patriotic uprising of 1861 was celebrated by the great Loyal League in the City of New York. Gen. Scott presided and speeches were delivered by George Bancroft, the historian, John Van Buren, Henry J. Raymond, Daniel S. Dickinson, Lyman Treman, Ethan Allen and others, and communications were received from a number of our most distinguished Generals. It exceeded in numbers and en-

thusiasm any gathering in the City within two years.

But the Broadway Railroad bill creates a greater excitement than the rebellion. The Astors and other millionaires have banded together and determined to fight it to the last extremity.

The CALLICOR investigating committee at Albany have succeeded in showing that he is about as corrupt as the average of the members of the legislature.

The excitement created by the surrender of the Mails of the PRATERHOF to the British Minister has in a great measure subsided.

From Mexico reports have been somewhat conflicting, but the general opinion is that the French have not gained any decided advantage.

Peninsular Affairs.

THE 179TH REGIMENT, P. M.—This regiment, a list of the officers of which is subjoined, has the reputation of being, in military appearance, drill and discipline, equal to any that has been in Yorktown. It is also distinguished for the sobriety, morality, intelligence and general good deportment of its members. Though it has been only a few months in the service, its officers are for the most part veterans, and this fact will account for the great proficiency it has made in so short a time. Col. Wm. H. Blair, who is an esteemed citizen of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., was formerly Captain of Company G, 51st Regiment P. V., and acquitted himself nobly at the battles of Roanoke, Newbern, Camden, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg. He went into the last mentioned battle with the old 51st, as a volunteer, having, some time previously, received his commission as Colonel of this regiment. The Lieutenant Colonel has also seen service.

Major Yerkes was also a member of the 51st Regiment, P. V., and was present at all the battles above mentioned, and took part in the first three. At the others he was on important detached service, which required his attention, and was not permitted to have a hand in the fray.

Adjutant Bullington served as Battalion Adjutant in the 1st Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, formerly commanded by Colonel (now General) Baird. He distinguished himself at the battles of Drainesville, Cedar Mountain, Freeman's Ford, on the Kappahannock, and the last battle at Bull Run.

Lieut. Ancees, of Company C, formerly belonged to the 2d Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves, and took part in the battle of Drainesville and the seven days' fight before Richmond.

Lieut. Ewing, of Company G, was a member of the 2d Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and was in the first battle of Bull Run, and Lieut. McCombs, of the same company, formerly served in the 166th Regiment P. V. He was in the Bull's Bluff fight, the siege of Yorktown, and the seven days' fight in front of Richmond.

Lieut. Sutton belonged to the 1st Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves. At South Mountain he was wounded in the breast, and at Fredericksburg in the leg. From the effects of the latter wound he has not yet fully recovered.

Lieutenant Charles L. Heller, of Company B, is a practical printer, and was well known to some of the members of the CAVALRY corps in other days. He is a modest, unassuming gentleman, and an efficient officer.

Almost every one of the officers might be appropriately noticed if our space would admit. They are generally unostentatious gentlemen, who make very little display, but attend to every duty promptly and thoroughly. The effect of their good example tells strongly upon those under them. The discipline of the regiment is almost faultless, and yet we heard the Colonel remark, a few days since, that he had not found it necessary to employ any punishment, except in two cases, since he assumed command.

The following is a list of the officers of the regiment:

- FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS. Colonel, Wm. H. Blair, of Centre county. Lieut. Colonel, Daniel M. Yost, of Montgomery county. Major, Wm. H. Yerkes, of Montgomery county. Surgeon, James B. Reiley, of Dauphin county. Assistant Surgeons, Wm. S. Frick, of Philadelphia, and Jas. A. Sweeney, of Chester county. Adjutant, Chas. L. Bullington, of Centre county. Quartermaster, Daniel K. Kepner, of Montgomery county. Sergeant Major, Henry Heydenreich.

Quartermaster Sergeant, James Stackhouse. Commissary Sergeant, Wm. Flowers. Hospital Steward, Henry Ball.

LINE OFFICERS.

- Company A, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Peter Faust, Jr.; First Lieutenant, David S. Harpel; Second Lieutenant, Amos K. Kupper. Company B, from Pike county.—Captain, John B. Frazier; First Lieutenant, Alfred G. Duggan; Second Lieutenant, Charles L. Heller. Company C, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Charles Jones; First Lieutenant, Samuel S. Ancees; Second Lieutenant, Daniel D. Alderfer. Company D, from Wayne county.—Captain, Holloway L. Stephens; First Lieutenant, Frank W. Gager. Company E, from Wayne county.—Captain, George Hubbell; First Lieutenant, Charles Mahone; Second Lieutenant, Wm. Bailey. Company F, from Lancaster county.—Captain, John R. Bricker; First Lieutenant, Hiram Dissinger; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin Wissler. Company G, from Montgomery county.—Captain, Abraham Metz; First Lieutenant, Richard S. Ewing; Second Lieutenant, Jesse McCombs. Company H, from Lancaster county.—Captain, Joseph W. Rutt; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Egenrad; Second Lieutenant, Philip Sutton. Company I, from Berks county.—Captain, Amos Drenkel; First Lieutenant, Horatio Leader; Second Lieutenant, Zachariah H. Mouser. Company K, from Berks county.—Captain, John Wagner; First Lieutenant, Alexander Young; Second Lieutenant, Amos H. Engel.

YORKTOWN RECORDS.—A. S. Bemis, Esq., U. S. Supervising Inspector from Buffalo, N. Y., formerly an alderman of that city, who was in company with Major Thayer, the paymaster, in his late visit to this place, examined very carefully the Book of Records of this place, kindly placed in our hands by Mr. Rockefeller. In a letter to the Buffalo Express, after speaking of the hospitality of Capt. Fitch, and the pleasant times they had together, and extolling the CAVALRY enterprise, says:

"Lieut. Chempion has in his possession the Record showing the first organization of a Common Council for the town of York, commencing March 5th, 1787, at which time Thomas Nelson, Jr., Gent, was elected Mayor, and his brother William Nelson, Jr., Gent, was elected Recorder, and other Gent., were elected Councilmen, &c. I have been not a little amused in perusing this old record, at the apparent dignity of the body Corporate, as well as the character given to its legislative enactments.

An ordinance, however, "restraining the running at large of hogs, dogs and goats," seems to have had its importance with the dwellers here in that early day, and would indeed prove salutary to the citizens of Buffalo, were this early example imitated by their Common Council, and enforced in spirit.

The Mayor, Recorder and Alderman of York, were accustomed to sit as a "Court of Hustings," on one occasion of which, the Court proceeded to settle the rates of liquors, as allowed to be charged at the tavern." The host of the tavern was evidently a caterer to all tastes, and his guests must have been drinkers of "all sorts," as the record of the Court shows. And the schoolmaster was frequently abroad from the Court. I give you the record as I find it, and it may not be improbable that this distinguished board initiated the odium that follows the office of aldermen to this day.

- For Good W. India Ram, per Gallon, 10; Country do. 8; French Brandy, Ditto, 10; For Peach and Apple Ditto, do. 8; Strong Beer and Porter, Per Bottle, 2s; Strong Beer per Quart (Virginia made) 1s; Bottled Saylor per Bottle, 1s; Saylor per Quart, 7/2; Malt Wine, per Quart, 5s; Port Ditto, Do. 4s; Best Brandy Ditto, Do. 5s; Inferior Brandy Ditto, Do. 3; Sherry and Lisbon Ditto, 4s; Punch per qt. of Loaf Sugar, 1s 6d; Punch per qt. of Bro. Sugar, 1s 3d; Toddy, per qt. of Loaf Sugar, 1s 3d; Toddy, per qt. of Bro. Sugar, 1s 6d; For a cold, 1s 6d; For a Supper, 2s; For Lodging, 1s 3d; Hay or Fodder, per pound, 2d; Corn, per Gallon, 1s; Oats, per Gallon, 2s.

"The court then resolved itself into a court of Oyer and Terminer for the trial of Jacob, a slave, charged with Burglary at the Warehouse of Mr. Thomas Newman.—The prisoner being set to the Bar, it was demanded of him whether he was guilty of the Burglary or not guilty. He said he was no wise guilty. Whereupon divers witnesses being sworn and examined on behalf of the Commonwealth, the Court were of opinion he was not guilty of the Burglary, but guilty of the Robbery (?) and sentenced him to be burnt in the hand, and to receive 30 lashes on his bare back. It was further ordered that John L. Guenther—the owner of Jacob—pay to Thomas Nelson, Esq., the Council allotted to Jacob, the prisoner, five dollars for his fee."

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## Select Poetry.

### OUR TWO-YEAR BOYS.

BY T. S. D., FIFTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Those warm hearts good and true,  
The first to answer Freedom's call  
And check the rebel crew;  
The first to battle for the right  
On every hard-fought field,  
The first to raise our standard high,  
The last of all to yield?

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Who two short years ago,  
In solid phalanx, each and all,  
Prepared to meet their foe?  
Let Bethel, Yorktown, Williamsburg,  
Speak from the battle's glare;  
At Hanover and Fair Oaks, too,  
Our two-year boys were there.

Our two-year boys, where are they,  
Who, thirty thousand strong,  
Came out to battle for the right,  
And war against the wrong?  
At Bull Run and Antietam  
They have the warriors' share,  
And face to face at Fredericksburg  
Our two-year boys were there.

Our two-year boys, where are they?  
Alas! but few are left,  
Their scattered graves speak silently,  
Of those who are bereft.  
Mother, father, sister, all,  
Their sorrows all must bear;  
In Heaven, among the great and good,  
Our two-year boys are there.

[COMMUNICATED.]

### THE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SECOND.

The eulogiums which the 172d Regiment of Pennsylvania Militia have elicited so profusely, from so many different quarters, by their martial appearance and prompt execution of the drill, in which they have made such proficiency, has attracted the attention of many, among whom could be mentioned old veterans of the army, whose judgment, from experience and observation, has been matured, and is therefore the more flattering. A great many unmerited opprobrious epithets have been insultingly flung in the face of those who have been brought into the service of their country by the draft. It has been asserted that conscripts are not animated with that superior flame of patriotism so characteristic of the volunteer; and those that assert it allege that, were they possessed of this animation, conscription would have remained entombed in oblivion, and the decimated ranks of the Union army, would be repleted by voluntary enlistments, swelling them into irresistible masses, and thereby crushing rebellion with the iron heel of superior strength. Now, I do not wish to advance any arguments in opposition to the above allegations, but would say that they are entirely without reason. With few exceptions, the conscripts in the Union army willingly acceded to the means resorted to by the Government in order to fill up our shattered ranks, and when ordered to report for duty, they responded without a murmur, leaving behind them, in many instances, the want and misery which their presence at home alone could avert, and which deterred them from entering, at an earlier date, into the struggles of the nation. I venture the assertion that this regiment is not inferior to any in the service in true patriotism.—No demonstration of their ability or worth has yet been displayed, for want of opportunity; but I do not hesitate to predict that when they shall have met the enemy in battle, all the valor emanating from patriotic and invincible hearts will be displayed, and victory will attend their efforts.

The Colonel of this regiment is practically familiar with all knowledge pertaining to military duty, and is a great favorite among his men for his clemency and urbanity in the exercise of his authority over them. In short, his whole conduct is such that his men

highly esteem him, and his generous sympathy, so frequently displayed, will ever enshrine him in their memories. In demonstration of the high esteem in which he is held, they have presented him with a noble horse, fully caparisoned. May his future career accord with the past and present.

Not a company in the regiment but has peculiar excellences that I might properly notice, but I will not trespass on your columns further than merely to pay a merited tribute to the "Mountain Tigers." They are a hardy, jovial, generous set of men. A fully developed spirit of adventure is displayed in many of their mischievous performances, and with the "Little Lieutenant," who is their idol, they are on hand for any hazardous "project." May Mars smile upon them, and their record tell of many noble achievements.

O. P. DILDOE.

### REBEL VERSION OF PENINSULAR AFFAIRS.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 14th inst. contains the items that we give below. We have for a long time been satisfied that the best way to find out the most brave and vigilant troops in the Union army, was not to see which are spoken of the most highly by our own journals, but which are the most abused by the rebels. This is seen illustrated in the following slang in regard to the noble California 100. The whole account is exaggerated, and part of it an unmitigated lie.—Ed. Cav.

"A gentleman from Gloucester county furnishes us with some particulars of the wild career the Yankees are leading there. Col. Grenshaw is in command of the forces at Gloucester Point, and in consequence of several dashes made on his pickets, has threatened, on their repetition, to burn every house in the neighborhood. A cavalry command called the "California Hundreds," composed of the scum of the very lowest classes of the cities of the United States, has been making raids in this county, stealing and destroying as they go. The barn of Dr. Bird, with 700 barrels of corn, and that of Mr. Patterson Smith, with 500 barrels, were burnt by them. In both cases the carriages of the owners, with farming utensils, &c., were thrown into the flames. Dr. Tabb's barn was also burnt. Among the robberies worthy of the Yankees was that recently committed at the house of Mr. John Taliaterra. A gunboat came up and landed a party, who proceeded to the house, and, after stealing what they wanted, ripped up a Brussels carpet from the floor, took it aboard the ship, and steamed off.

"In his attack on the enemy at Williamsburg, on Saturday last, Gen. Wise succeeded in driving him to Fort Magruder, from which, as was stated yesterday, fire was opened upon the town.—No material damage was done, however, either to life or property. Whilst Gen. Wise was engaging the enemy in front, Col. Tabb, at the head of a regiment of cavalry, succeeded in gaining his rear, and report says, destroyed about \$100,000 worth of stores. Our loss in the affair very slight."

ROMAN FARMERS.—In Rome, the most remarkable republic of ancient times, a large proportion of the people were engaged in agricultural pursuits. History informs us that during the time of the greatest prosperity of the Roman Republic, persons of noble blood tilled their little farms of seven acres with their own hands; and the highest ambition of the women of that Republic was to make good housewives. The daughters of individuals of all grades and ranks were inspired with a high degree of emulation as to which could best perform her duty in the domestic affairs of the household. Happy would it be for our country if the young ladies of the American Republic would follow their example.

THE battle of Somerset put a quietus on the grand invasion of Kentucky, so long talked of, and there are believed to be no rebels in Kentucky, except near Cumberland Gap, Humphrey Marshall's scattered forces in Charter county, and a few prowling thieves.

## Humorous.

A LAWYER, riding through the town of Worcester, stopped at a cottage to inquire his way. The lady of the house told him he must keep on straight for some time, then turn to the right; but said that she herself was going to pass the road that he must take, and if he would wait a few moments till she could get her horse ready, she would show him the way. "Well," said he, "bad company is better than none—make haste." After jogging on five or six miles, the gentleman asked if he had not come to the road he must take. "Oh, yes," said she, "we have passed it two or three miles back; but I thought bad company was better than none, so I kept you along with me."

SOLD IN A LUMP.—The story goes in Washington that when Vallandigham denounced the New York *World* newspaper as an Abolition journal, and Ben. Wood denied that it was any more an organ of the Democrats, some Republican member of Congress expressed his surprise at those statements. "Why, you see," replied Ben, "my brother got tired of things after the election, and sold out his interest to Belmont and others!" "But the editors," suggested a listener, "were they transferred with the concern?" "Oh yes," rejoined Ben, with the utmost coolness, "we sold 'em all in a lump!"

A WAITER.—A wag went into an eating house, and after giving his order to the servant, sat down, and was not troubled with his presence again for nearly twenty minutes, when at last the servant came and said, "Here's your things, sir." "You must be mistaken," replied the wag; "I'm not a customer, am I? If I am not mistaken, I have been a waiter here for a very long time." The servant let the plate fall and slid.

A LOVING father of many children was once asked which of them he loved most, his boys or his girls. "Why," said he, "when my boys were gentle babies, and sucked at their mother's breast, I liked them best; but when they come to suck me, my preference divulges towards the girls."

A GENTLEMAN was agreeably surprised the other day to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained. "Why, sir," he replied, "that there turkey has been roostin' on our fence three nights; so this mornin' I seized him for the rent of the fence."

DIEDIN had a horse which he called Graphy. "Very odd name," remarked Oxberry. "Not at all," replied the wit, "it's quite logical. When I bought him it was Buy-a-graphy; when I mount him it is Top-o-graphy, and when I want him to go it is Gee-ho-graphy."

"PRAY, sir," said a squalid beggar to a humane looking gentleman, "take pity on a miserable wretch; I have a wife and six children." "My poor fellow," was the reply, "accept my heartfelt sympathy! So have I."

"WHY the deuce is it?" said a young swell, a few days since, "that I can't make my collar sit well?" "Because it is a standing collar," replied the person to whom the question was addressed.

"Arrah, Pat, wouldn't ye be afther bringing home the shovel I lent ye last Christmas?" "De'il a bit. I haven't got done with it these three weeks." "Be jabers! and what'll I do for a shovel meself?" "It's perfectly aisy for ye to borrow one, as I did, so be off wid yerself, and not be afther botherin' me agin wid yer nonsense."

A LADY being asked why she did not use the medicated soap, replied that she got plenty of soft soap from her beau, and that always put plenty of color in her cheeks.

A NEGRO, undergoing an examination, when asked if his master was a Christian, replied, "No, sir, he's a member of Congress."

## Advertisements.

### LAWSON'S COLUMN.

O. L. LAWSON

Invites the attention of soldiers and others to a new and extensive assortment of

ARMY AND NAVY GOODS,

just received, and for sale

AT FAIR PRICES.

AT HIS

NEW MAMMOTH STORE,

ON THE

S. E. CORNER OF McCLELLAN AND ELLSWORTH STREETS,

where he will always be found ready to wait on those who may favor him with their patronage.

He would call especial attention to his assortment of

OFFICERS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SUCH AS

HATS, COATS, VESTS,

PANTS AND SHIRTS,

of all descriptions. A fine assortment of

SHOULDER STRAPS.

He has, also,

TWENTY CASES OF BOOTS,

McClellan, Grained, Calf and Stogies.

STATIONERY.

In this article especially he defies competition in this part of the world. Official, and all other sizes and patterns of ENVELOPES, and PAPER of every size and style.

BUTTER.

3 tons Orange County, Goshen, and other brands.

CHEESE.

2 tons New York Dairy, Large Cheese.

CANNED MEATS.

Turkey, Chicken, Mutton. Also, Sawyer's Soup in Cans.

CANNED FRUITS.

Strawberries, Blackberries, Pine Apple, Tomatoes, and other kinds too numerous to mention here.

TEAS.

Green and Black.

COFFEE.

Java and Maracaibo.

SUGARS.

Crushed, Coffee and Muscovado.

SPICES.

Nutmegs, Alspice, Pepper, Ginger and Mustard.

CAKES.

Ginger Cakes, Tea Cakes, Boston Biscuit Soda and Butter Crackers.

APPLES,

Of the choicest varieties, in barrels or smaller quantity.

BLOOD BEETS.

POTATOES.

Irish and Sweet.

TIN WARE, CUTLERY, BRUSHES, LOOKING GLASSES, AND—

If his column was longer he'd tell you of more,

But as that is completed, just enter the store;

Though to please you, you may have thought matter of doubt,

You'll then see in a trice he can rig you all out.

## B. F. VOORHEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

ARMY AND NAVY STORES.

YORKTOWN, VA.

CLARK FAIRBANK, Agent.

A large assortment of FRESH AND DESIRABLE GOODS,

Constantly on hand,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

mb10-1f

## PHOTOGRAPHS!

PHOTOGRAPHS!

CARTES DE VISITE,

AMBROTYPES, MALENEOTYPES, &c.

taken in superior style and finish,

AT THE

GALLERY ON THE SQUARE,

NEXT DOOR TO THE CHURCH.

ap7-1m WARREN & BARNEY.

JOHN H. GOTSHALL, SUTLER OF the 172d Pennsylvania Regiment, at the sign of "Army and Navy Supplies," on the South side of McClellan street, first door west of the Quartermaster's Storehouse, keeps an extensive assortment of Groceries and Provisions, among which you will find Teas, Coffee, Sugar and Spices, Canned Fruits and Meats, Cheese, Fresh Roll Butter and Fresh Eggs, Fresh Pennsylvania sausages and Bologna, Tea Cakes, Ginger Snaps, Boston Biscuit, Soda and Butter Crackers, Figs, Raisins, Nuts and Candies of all kinds, Luzerne County Buckwheat Flour, Wheat Flour and Corn Meal, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, &c.

Also, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Segars, of all varieties.

Stationery of excellent quality and every style.

Boots and Shoes, Shirts, Collars and Neck-ties.

Kerosene Lamps, Chimneys, Wick and Oil.

An assortment of Tin Ware, Knives and Forks, Spoons, and all goods found in first class army stores, which he will sell at reasonable prices, for cash. Call and examine his stock, and you will be satisfied he can't be beat. His motto is, "a quick sixpence is better than a slow shilling." fe10-1m

ROBERTS' RESTAURANT, ON ELLS-

worth street, second door from McClellan, is a place of great interest and importance to those who desire a tip-top meal now and then. He gets up almost anything you can call for in good style. If you want to enjoy a meal that reminds you of home, give him a call.

Open from 6 o'clock A. M. until 9 o'clock P. M. fe3-1m

NEWS DEPOT, ON McCLELLAN

Street, first door East of F. B. Patterson's Barber Shop, and opposite the Nelson Hospital.

SAMUEL A. BENT keeps the very latest New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Daily and Weekly Papers, together with all the leading Pictorials and Magazines.

He will also procure, on short notice, any book that you may desire. fe3-1m

WATCH MAKER.—A. D. BINGHAM,

in Lawson's Building, Cleans and Repairs Clocks and Watches on short notice, at fair rates. All work done by him warranted.

He keeps something of an assortment of watches for sale. You won't be without the time, after calling on him and seeing how quickly and neatly he can fix you up. Terms, cash. fe3-1m

BOAT AND SKIFF BUILDING AND

REPAIRING,

Done in a neat and durable manner, by SAMUEL GOLDEN,

Yorktown, Va.,

who can be found by inquiring at VOORHEES' STORE. It

BARBER SHOP, ON McCLELLAN

Street, two doors East of Ellsworth street. Shaving, Hair-dressing, Shampooing, &c., executed in the latest style, and with all possible despatch, by fe3-1m F. B. PATTERSON.

JOHN WILLIAMS, DEALER IN ARMY

AND NAVY GOODS; N. E. cor. McClellan and Ellsworth sts., has a large and choice assortment of everything in this line, which he will sell as cheap as the same can be purchased anywhere in this country.

ROBERTS' MEAT MARKET, IN THE

same building with his Restaurant, is the place for officers to get nice Beef Steaks, Mutton Chops, Pork Steaks, Spare Ribs, Sausages, &c.

Also, fine Poultry, of all kinds.

Open from 6 o'clock A. M. until 9 o'clock P. M. fe3-1m

McNEAL, THE SUTLER OF THE

178th, keeps a good assortment of everything usually found at such establishments, in the Mammoth Tent, northeast corner of the Parade Ground. ap7-1m

LAWSON has just received the finest lot

of Ladies' and Children's Shoes that has been brought to Yorktown in some

years. mb10-1f