

# THE CAVALIER.

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

VOL. I.

YORKTOWN, VA., TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1863.

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## THE CAVALIER

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## Original Poetry.

### THE MOTHER'S LAMENT.

WRITTEN ON THE DEATH OF AN ONLY CHILD.

Oh, where is our Susie! whose sweet little voice  
Would dispel all our sadness and make us rejoice?  
I hear not her footsteps; I list, but in vain;  
The sound of those footsteps we'll hear not again.

They tell me our Susie has gone far away,  
Where darkness intrudes not, where always  
'tis day.

Where she with the angels forever shall sing  
The praise of her Maker, her Saviour and King.

But will she return not? and shall we not hear  
The tones of her music when spring doth appear?

The birds will then greet us with songs  
Fresh and new,  
And will not our Susie come back with them too?

Yes, the birds in the spring time will greet us anew;

The fields and the forest will sparkle with dew,  
And each flower, returning, new beauties impart,

But Susie will come not to gladden our heart.

How little we fancied, as day after day  
We watched by the couch where the sufferer lay,

That she, who had scarcely begun the rough way  
Of life, was so rapidly passing away.

But ah! how uncertain are all things below!

The hopes we once cherished we no more shall know.

The death-angel called her, no longer she'll roam

O'er the earth, as a stranger from heaven, her home.

Then let us cease mourning, for though we no more

Shall meet here below, there's a happier shore,

Where free from all sorrow, from sickness and pain,

Where death enters not, we may meet her again.

B. C. H.

Fort Magruder, June 17th, 1863.

A PENSION NOT NEEDED.—A soldier in one of the New Hampshire regiments was reported killed in the battle at Fredericksburg, and his wife soon after made arrangements to obtain a pension. The necessary papers were all made out and duly certified, and were about to be transmitted to Washington, when she received a letter from him announcing that he was alive and well. What became of the "papers" we did not learn, but it is certain that she did not get a pension.

AN enamored youth says his weakness is lassitude.

## Select Story.

### EVA ELVINGTON.

BY REBECCA FORBES.

"Poor soldiers! I pity them!" ejaculated Eva Elvington, as she laid down the paper she had been reading. For some time she sat musing on the loneliness of the sick and wounded, and her young heart ached with sorrow; but soon it seemed as if a bright thought had entered her head, and she arose and went to her room.

Going to her writing-desk, she penned a delicate epistle, of which each sentence was fraught with sympathy, inasmuch that any observer would be assured that the writer was in real earnest. Not daring to sign her name, she merely put at the bottom of the note her initials, C. C. Now she was in a dilemma! Who was she to address her letter to? She knew not; she had been too intent on her task to think of that; but suddenly she bethought herself and addressed, "Sick Soldiers, Washington."

After she mailed it she broke into a merry laugh, and wondered what would become of it, or what the reader would think of it.

Colonel Hugh Porter sat idly toying with a morning paper, in one of our fashionable hotels. He was tall and rather prepossessing in appearance; but within his large black eye was a settled shade of melancholy. Soon there was a rap at his door, and he said, "Come in," thinking it was only his servant. A gentleman entered, and his "Well, Colonel, how are you?" showed him to be no stranger there.

"O! I am gaining rapidly! I think I shall be able to return to camp before the much talked of battle comes off," he replied.

"Indeed, I hope you will. But I have brought you something; just guess what it is," said his visitor, laughingly.

"I don't think I can guess. I am not a good Yankee in that line," replied Hugh, smiling what to guess.

"Well, if you won't try I will show it to you. Now, who do you suppose it is from," he continued, displaying a delicate little billet.

"My aunt, probably."

"No, sir, not your aunt. Guess again."

"Guess again! I can't. I have no lady correspondents, and evidently it is from one," he replied, looking quite puzzled; and, even though he was a man, quite curious, too.

"Why, you can't guess a mite, I believe; but now surely you can guess who it is addressed to," continued his friend, not willing to give up the note so easily.

"Addressed to! why to Hugh Porter," he exclaimed, "certain he was right this time."

"No, sir," replied the visitor, with great emphasis.

"Well, then, to Col. Porter."

"No, sir, to Colonel Porter either."

"The devil take it, then! What other way could it be addressed, I would like to know?" said Hugh, laughingly, and completely puzzled.

"Quite a number of other ways; but it is not addressed to you at all" answered

his guest, much amused at Hugh's perplexity.

"Well! I thought you said it was for me when you came in."

"So I did. It is for you."

"For me! now, Charles, do explain yourself and not act so silly," said Hugh, quite at a loss to know what to make of the affair. A letter for him and not addressed to him was rather a puzzler for him to see into.

"Well, if I let you have it will you tell me what is in it?"

"O! certainly."

"Well, then, here it is," and he passed him the mysterious note.

"Sick soldiers," what an address," he murmured, as he took it.

Opening the note he proceeded to read it; and, getting it about half read, he exclaimed:

"By Jupiter! what a letter."

"You are pleased with it? Read it out, if it is no secret," said the visitor, who was waiting patiently for Porter to tell him something about it.

"Signed, C. C. I wonder who it is?" he asked, when he had finished.

"I am sure I don't know. But look and see where it was posted."

"At Medford. Are you acquainted out that way?"

"No, indeed. But I must go."

"Don't hurry," said Hugh, half wishing the fellow would go, so he could examine it more minutely.

"I have an engagement at ten, so I must leave. Good-night."

"Good-night," returned Hugh, glad that the fellow was off.

He examined the letter over and over, and then, seeming to be satisfied, he took his writing materials and penned her a note, begging her to reveal her name and send him her *carte de visite*.

Eva Elvington went to the office, and there she saw a letter addressed to "C. C." She got it and was much surprised to see the name of her correspondent written out in full. After she had read it over about a dozen times she determined to answer it right away; but was she going to let him know her name? She merely sent him her *carte de visite*, telling him that it was impossible for her at present to reveal her name, as she did not wish any person to know that she had written such a letter.

'Twas the day before the battle of— that Col. Porter received a letter, in the well-known hand-writing; he opened it, and such a picture of loveliness never greeted his eyes before. Let us peep over his shoulder. There was a young lady not more than seventeen years of age. She was a blonde; large blue eyes, and such golden hair that fell in natural ringlets around her shoulders. He admired it for quite a while, and then, remembering that his time was limited, he penned her a note, told her that every hour they were expecting an engagement with the enemy, and, if he should fall in the conflict, he wished her to remember that she was the only young lady he ever corresponded with, and the only one he ever loved.

The next day they had a battle. Among the brave that fell was Colonel Porter. He was taken to the surgeon and was soon restored to consciousness. His wound was not mortal, but one

that would keep him from duty for quite a time. For a while he stayed in the hospital; but as soon as he was able to travel he set out on a journey, and where to, do you suppose? Why, having no near relatives, he concluded to go to Medford. Queer, wasn't it, that he should think of going there?

"Nellie, I have got myself into a queer position," said Eva to her elder sister.

"Have you, Eva? I hope it is not by any of your foolish capers."

"Well, yes, it is, Nellie; but I want you to help me out of it."

"Now, Eva, what have you been about?"

"Nothing very bad, only I have written a letter out of fun, got an answer, and now the gentleman is in town and wishes to see me. I would like, of course, to see him, and I don't want pa to know. You—"

"There, Eva, I am astonished. How could you have done so?" exclaimed Nellie.

"You need not get mad, Nellie."

"I ain't; but I shall not be a third party to your actions and keep it from pa."

"There, Nellie, I might have expected you would act so; but you have forgotten yourself and Steve Chandler, have you? Tell pa what I have told you, and I will tell him that you got letters from him."

"I shall not have anything to do with it," exclaimed Nellie, as she walked off, not wishing Eva to tell her anything more.

Seeing she could not get any aid from that quarter, she determined not to reveal her name, even now, to Porter, but wait and see if luck would throw them together.

Porter had dropped a note for her in the office, when he first arrived, feeling confident that now, as he was in town, the young lady would have no scruple concerning making her name known. Great was his surprise, therefore, when he received her note, and she still declined giving her name.

An idea now occurred to him whereby he was most sure of success. It was to inquire of the landlord whose initials C. C. were. Even there he was foiled, for there were several in town, whose names commenced with the same letters.

That night there was a grand ball in the village, and he determined to attend it, even though his health would not permit him to participate of the dancing. Early in the evening he was at his post, with the *carte de visite* in his breast-pocket, for he was going to try to find the original there. Eva entered toward the middle of the evening, and, as soon as her eye met his she knew he was Col. Porter. He also recognized her, but, of course, neither one was aware that they were known. As soon as possible Hugh got an introduction, and made himself as agreeable as possible. Eva was delighted; she liked his appearance very much, and didn't even suspect that he knew who he was paying his attentions to. O! Eva, you are cheated!

Soon Col. Porter was a very frequent visitor at Judge Elvington's, but he never once alluded to the letter to Eva, and she thought he had forgotten all the

fine promises he had made to C. C., now he was so social with her. At last he was well enough to return to his regiment, and at the last visit, he showed Eva the *carte de visite*, and they promised to continue their correspondence.

Six months had passed. Hugh appeared to be born for misfortunes, for again he was wounded, and this time, it is feared, a mortal wound. Eva was soon by his couch, and, after a few weeks good nursing he showed signs of recovery. When she returned again to Bedford it was as Mrs. Hugh Porter. Now she is waiting and watching every battle, praying for her husband to be spared to her. Thus, by one letter of sympathy she gained a husband.

A MODEL SPEECH.—A captain in an Iowa regiment, having been informed that his company had subscribed a handsome sum for the purpose of purchasing and presenting him with an elegant sash and sword, called his men together and delivered himself of the following model speech:—"Boys, if you have any money to spare, send it home to your families, if they need it; if not, keep it till you need it yourselves. I will buy my own sword. Should you do it, and should it come to disgrace in these hands, you could but regret the gift; or should I accept it from you, and some day my duty compel me to kick some of the donors out of this company, it might be unpleasant to think that I was under obligations to that person as a contributor to the elegant sword fund. For these reasons I must firmly and kindly decline the favor which your loyal hearts prompt you to bestow. Wait until the war is over; wait until the tide of battle shall have been stayed—till the raging billows of this cursed rebellion shall have been rolled back; wait until I shall have proved myself worthy of so noble a gift—until you have shown yourselves worthy to bestow it upon me; then, if I may be happy to accept at your hands some lasting testimonial of your confidence and esteem. Till then, I will wait."

GOT WHAT HE WAS AFTER.—A young gent is discovered surrounded by friends, who are jesting with him regarding his attention to a certain young lady.

Young Gent—Boys, I'll tell you how it is. You see I care nothing for the girl—it is the old man's pocket-book I am after.

Chorus of Friends—Ha! ha!  
Second Scene—A parlor. Time, 11 P. M.—Young lady seated. Young gent rises to depart, hesitates, as if bashful, and then slowly remarks:

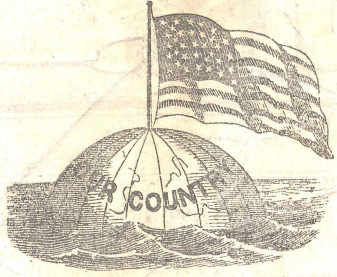
Young Gent—Miss Matilda, excuse me, but you must be aware that my recent visits, my attentions, cannot have been without an object.

Young Lady—Ah, yes, as I have heard, and shall be only too happy to grant what you desire. (Takes from the table a paper parcel, and unfolding it, displays a large old-fashioned and empty morocco pocket-book.) This, I have been informed, is that object. Permit me to present it to you, and congratulate you that you will in future have no occasion to renew these visits and attentions.



# The Cavalier.

EDITOR:  
J. HIRAM CHAMPION, A. M.,  
CHAPLAIN 179th PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY.



TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1863.

## A PLACE OF SAFETY.

While in other parts of our great country there is much excitement and many fears for the safety of persons and property are entertained, we the occupants of the renowned city of Yorktown and vicinity enjoy a full sense of perfect security.

The rude alarms of raging foes  
No more disturb the nights repose;  
No booming voice of signal gun  
Is heard from eve till rising sun.

In fact it is so long since anything of a warlike character has transpired here that we hardly realize we are in the midst of war. However we have the conveniences for war at hand and whoever dares to approach with hostile intent will probably find out that we have not forgotten how to use them. A gentleman from Williamsburg came into the CAVALIER wigwam a few days ago and after playing the agreeable for a while began to speak of its being a favorable time for the enemy to get in the rear of our main army and pounce upon this place. We immediately took occasion to inform him that he was reckoning without his host, and that half the brave men we now have here, would, if necessary, hold this place against any force that Dixie can raise, and that nothing would suit them better than to have a chance to demonstrate this assertion. We pointed him to the bright sabres and accompaniments that hung up beside the printing press and cases, and the strong arms kept in healthy condition by honest labor ready to swing them. He said no more about danger from rebels and soon excused himself from prolonging his visit.

It is certain that there is a large class who regard this place eminently secure, for they rest exceedingly easy in its confines. There is a goodly number of well made youths who look as if under suitable inducements they could do nothing to do but keep some of a range of the draft. We are very busy but can spend time to enrol bring in a full company of these, and if the authorities will authorize us we pledge ourselves either to secure them the men or cause a far more uncerimonious skedaddling than the rebels made on the 4th of May 1862.

How OUR CURRENCY IS LIKED IN THE SOUTH.—Mr. Colburn, in his letter to the New York World, describing the scenes he witnessed whilst a prisoner in the South, says:

One of the best evidences of a lingering faith in the United States is the fact that "green backs" sold readily in almost every place at from two to five dollars for one, usually the former rate. Vast quantities of their treasury notes are being converted into interest-bearing bonds, under the impression that these have some value in Europe. A vast amount has also been changed to land, sugar, cotton, real property anything but negroes—all of which have gone up to surprising prices, while the latter alone is a "drug in the market." The enormous and rapidly increasing depreciation of the Southern money is the most alarming symptom of their want of confidence in it. It is vain and useless to try and attribute the rates of premium on our money to the illegitimate trade with the North by the blockade runners. The quotations as against

gold, against articles of produce, give the lie. Either these people must admit that the necessities of life are getting rapidly and fearfully scarce, or that they do not put faith in the intrinsic value of their circulating medium.

An incident on the late raid to Aylett's goes to prove the same thing in regard to the worthlessness of their currency. Capt. Bricker, of the 179th, was assured by a gentleman at that place that he paid \$1,000 in Confederate scrip for one barrel of whisky. Either it was very poor money or very costly drink.

## LETTER TO A SICK SOLDIER.

A soldier at the hospital in this place on being presented with a pair of new stockings from the sanitary stores, found in one of them, very beautifully written and tastily folded, the letter that we give below. Many little expressions of sympathy and interest, like this, accompany the gifts to our sick soldiers and they never fail to interest and cheer them. Too often these letters and other little tokens of kindness that accompany donations of goods are stolen out by nurses and others who have the opportunity of overhauling these things. We have no objection to their looking them over, but we do insist that it is exceedingly mean to interfere with their going where the kind writers intended. This one was from the State of Massachusetts, and the full address of the writer was given.

WEST TISBURY, Dec. 7th, 1862.

I know not who may chance to receive this, but I believe you to be a firm friend of "Uncle Sam," therefore I address you. Perhaps you may be some Mr. Smith or Jones, really I do not know what other superscription my letter could bear to reach any one in particular. My imagination easily leads me to believe that you are a young man whose love of country prompted you to leave home and friends whom you fondly cherish to lend your aid in crushing this rebellion. Your love of home is strong, and it is hard to break the ties that bind you there, but after pondering it long (for you are one that never rushes hurriedly onward) you resolve to leave all and offer yourself as a sacrifice to Liberty. The struggle you endure is severe, but duty calls and you obey. I can see the loved home circle which you leave; the sorrow of that mother when she knows that you must go; the parting with that father, who is proud of that son who will go forth so manfully to the rescue; the brothers and sisters who linger long after the last goodbye is spoken to see the retreating form of him who has gone from their midst, and then I can almost hear the fervent petitions that ascend to the throne of God, to shield that son, that brother, from all danger, and in due season return him again. Have I pictured you aright? probably not, but is there not some similarity? And how many such partings! Could those who were the means of this wicked war, visit the desolate homes, and realize to the full extent, the woe they have caused, think you not that bitter would be their repentance? if indeed anything could make them repent. The West Tisbury and Chilmark "Soldier's Aid Society" meet every week for the purpose of doing whatever their hands find to do for those who have gone forth at their country's call. Kind hearts find an ample field for labor, and willingly perform the allotted tasks—task I should not say, for it is considered a pleasure to do anything that will confer comfort or pleasure on the soldier. Many have gone from our little village and from the neighboring towns. Sadly do we miss them from our circle, for some were the good, the true, the brave—but are not such needed?

There must be many lonely hours in a soldier's life; hours when sad thoughts come stealing o'er him, and all seems dark and gloomy; but "There is a silver lining to every cloud." Is it not a cheering thought that the "God of battles" overrules, and that Divine wisdom never errs. We know that however mysterious seems His providence it is just. Let us trust that He will soon bring order out of confusion, and make our land brighter and better than ever before. May you find Him "A present help in every time of need" is the sincere wish of  
A FRIEND.

## MR. VALLANDIGHAM.

The Democratic Convention of the State of New York, met at Albany on the 16th ult., through their Chairman, Hon. Erastus Corning and others pre-

sented Mr. Lincoln a series of resolutions in regard to this case, in answer to which he has written a long and lucid argument. We wish our space would allow us to publish the resolutions and the whole reply. We commend both to the careful and candid perusal of men of all parties. We give the following brief extracts. Who will say that Mr. Lincoln does not handle the matter ably?

Ours is a case of rebellion—so called by the resolutions before me—in fact, a clear, flagrant, and gigantic case of rebellion; and the provision of the Constitution that "the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended, unless when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it," is the provision which specially applies to our present case. This provision plainly attests the understanding of those who made the Constitution, that ordinary courts of justice are inadequate to "cases of rebellion"—attests their purpose that, in such cases, men may be held in custody, whom the courts, acting on ordinary rules, would discharge. Habeas corpus does not discharge men who are proved to be guilty of a defined crime; and its suspension is allowed by the Constitution on purpose that men may be arrested and held who cannot be proved to be guilty of defined crime, "when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it." This is precisely our present case—a case of rebellion, wherein the public safety does require the suspension. Indeed, arrests by process of courts, and arrests in cases of rebellion, do not proceed altogether upon the same basis. The former is directed at the small per centage of ordinary and continuous perpetration of crime; while the latter is directed at sudden and extensive uprisings against the government, which, at most, will succeed or fall in no great length of time. In the latter case arrests are made, not so much for what has been done, as for what probably would be done. The latter is more for the preventive and less for the vindictive than the former. In such cases the purposes of men are much more easily understood than in cases of ordinary crime. The man who stands by and says nothing when the peril of his government is discussed cannot be misunderstood. If not hindered, he is sure to help the enemy; much more, if he talks ambiguously—talks for his country with "buts" and "ifs" and "ands." Of how little value the constitutional provisions I have quoted will be rendered, if arrests shall not be made until defined crimes shall have been committed, may be illustrated by a few notable examples. Gen. John C. Breckinridge, Gen. Robert E. Lee, Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, Gen. John B. Magruder, Gen. William B. Preston, Gen. Simon B. Buckner and Commodore Franklin Buchanan, now occupying the very highest places in the rebel war service, were all within the power of the government since the rebellion began, and were nearly as well known to be traitors then as now. Unquestionably, if we had seized and held them, the insurgent cause would be much weaker. But no one of them had then committed any crime defined in the law. Every one of them if arrested would have been discharged on habeas corpus were the writ allowed to operate. In view of these and similar cases, I think the time not unlikely to come when I shall be blamed for having made too few arrests rather than too many.

I understand the meeting, whose resolutions I am considering, to be in favor of suppressing the rebellion by military force—by armies. Long experience has shown that armies cannot be maintained unless desertions shall be punished by the severe penalty of death. The case requires, and the law and the Constitution sanction this punishment. Must I shoot a simple-minded soldier boy who deserts, while I must not touch a hair of a wily agitator who induces him to desert? This is none the less injurious when effected by getting a father, or brother, or friend into a public meeting, and there working upon his feelings till he is persuaded to write the soldier boy that he is fighting in a bad cause, for a wicked administration of a contemptible government, too weak to arrest and punish him if he shall desert. I think that in such a case to silence the agitator and save the boy is not only constitutional, but withal a great mercy.

The name of President Jackson recalls an instance of pertinent history. After the battle of New Orleans, and while the fact that the treaty of peace had been concluded was well known in the city, but before official knowledge of it had arrived, Gen. Jackson still maintained martial or military law. Now, that it could be said the war was over,

the clamor against martial law, which had existed from the first, grew more furious. Among other things a Mr. Louallier published a denunciatory newspaper article. Gen. Jackson arrested him—a lawyer, by the name of Moore, procured the United States Judge Hall to order a writ of habeas corpus to relieve Mr. Louallier. Gen. Jackson arrested both the lawyer and the judge. A Mr. Hollander ventured to say of some part of the matter that "it was a dirty trick." Gen. Jackson arrested him. When the officer undertook to serve the writ of habeas corpus Gen. Jackson took it from him, and sent him away with a copy. Holding the judge in custody a few days, the General sent him beyond the limits of his encampment, and set him at liberty, with an order to remain till the ratification of peace should be regularly announced, or until the British should have left the Southern coast. A day or two more elapsed, the ratification of the treaty of peace was regularly announced, and the judge and others were fully liberated. A few days more, and the judge called Gen. Jackson into court and fined him a thousand dollars for having arrested him and the others named. The General paid the fine, and there the matter rested for nearly thirty years, when Congress refunded principal and interest. The late Senator Douglas, then in the House of Representatives, took a leading part in the debates, in which the constitutional question was much discussed.

LAWSON has received a full cargo of goods this week.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## Peace Men.

YORKTOWN, VA., June 22, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—In the present state of our country, when civil war actually exists between the Government and a portion of its rebellious citizens, the man who is not a firm supporter of the administration and its executive authority, casts his influence on the side of rebellion. There is no middle ground. Every man must be either for maintaining the power of the Government or opposed to it. No loyal citizen can look on the scenes which are now taking place around him, and not feel his pulses throb with patriotic devotion to his country, and a desire to preserve unimpaired the Union, and to put down every faction that offers resistance to its authority. Every true American, whether native born or naturalized, must, in his heart, despise the boasted loyalty of those northern peace shriekers who clamor so violently for the "freedom of speech and of the press," that they may talk treason with impunity, and publish the vilest epithets and reproaches against the Government that human malignity can invent or conceive.

That the "freedom of speech and of the press" may be justly regarded as the pillars of our Government—"the Palladium of our liberties"—no one pretends to deny; but when they are prostituted to the service of treason, and used for corrupting and alienating the minds of the people, loyalty and public safety demand their restraint or suppression.

It is in vain for men to assert their love of country and their devotion to the Union, while they attack the Government, denounce its policy, and do all in their power to impair the confidence of the people in their national rulers. They are rebel sympathisers—the worst kind of secessionists—for they put on the "livery of Heaven to do the Devil's business in."

It is not possible for men, imbued with patriotic sentiments, and who cherish the principles of honor, of justice, and of humanity, to ask for peace at the hands of rebels and traitors, whom they feel able to subdue. What do northern peace-men mean, if it is not to help sever the Union, ruin the nation, and to build up a southern aristocracy? Is it merely to show to the world that they are more partisan than patriotic, and only desire to secure the political power of the country? They must think "rule or ruin," although they do not exactly say it. Those who cannot see the destruction of the Union and the cherished principles of liberty looming up in northern "peace conventions," must be destitute of reason or strangely infatuated. How silly and inconsistent is the cry of "peace, peace," when there can be no peace until the Government compels the rebels to submit to its authority, or disgracefully yields to and acknowledges the rebel power. The Confederate authorities have expressly declared, over and over again, and all their actions prove, that they will listen to no terms of peace unless based on disunion.

Having matured their plans, like the vultures, they have grown warning,

and are not to be pacified until subdued.

It is natural that candid men and good citizens should differ in regard to the policy the Government should pursue in any emergency; but that any considerable body of northern men should oppose conquering an honorable, or compelling an unconditional submission of rebels to the laws of the land, is truly surprising, and it can be no slander to call them traitors. If this rebellion is to be put down "at all hazards," (and we trust it is) it must be done through the constituted authorities—the administration at Washington. Party strifes and factious opposition should not be tolerated when the nation is in danger, for they serve only to weaken its defense and safety. Opposing politicians are very apt to see enormous evils tolerated by the Government that have no existence except in their own corrupt imaginations.

Every friend of his country earnestly desires peace, but until it can be safely and justly procured, patriotism and every honorable and holy sentiment require and prompt him to sustain the prosecution of the war.

That noble patriot and soldier, Gen. Rosecrans, says, "I am amazed that any one could think of making 'peace on any terms,'" and that "he who entertains the sentiment is only fit to be a slave, and deserves the scorn and contempt of all honorable men."

## Orders for Quartermasters.

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
ADJ'T. GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, June 5, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 165.

Under the law of 17th July, 1862, and Regulations of the Treasury Department in conformity therewith, the following rules for the rendition of accounts of the Quartermaster's Department are established, and all Regulations inconsistent therewith are revoked.

1st. All officers of the Quartermaster's Department who receive public money which they are not authorized to retain as salary, pay, or emolument, shall render their money accounts monthly, mailing or forwarding them addressed direct to the Third Auditor of the Treasury, at Washington, within ten days after the expiration of each successive month. The accounts and vouchers to be thus rendered, are: Forms Nos. 10 to 22 inclusive, and Nos. 48 to 50 of the Revised Regulations of the Army. These accounts and vouchers are to be made up in duplicate; one copy of each to be retained by the officer for his own protection, the other copy to be forwarded, as above required, direct to Third Auditor, and not to the Quartermaster General.

2d. Whenever an officer ceases, from any reason, to be a disbursing officer, he will immediately render his final accounts, with vouchers, to the Third Auditor.

3d. Monthly reports and property returns will be forwarded not to the treasury, but direct to the Quartermaster General. They will all be rendered monthly instead of quarterly, and will be mailed or otherwise forwarded within ten days after the expiration of each successive month.

The returns to be thus rendered are: Forms Nos. 1 to 9, Nos. 23 to 46, and Nos. 51 to 52, Revised Regulations. The returns, Forms Nos. 53 and 51, should always be made out in triplicate; all the other papers in duplicate only. One complete set of these returns, with vouchers, should be retained by the officer for his own protection; the rest to be sent to the Quartermaster General.

It will be observed that two copies of the returns, Forms 23 and 51, will thus be forwarded to the Quartermaster General, of which one only will be accompanied by abstracts and vouchers.

4th. Officers who are not doing duty as Quartermasters, who are not disbursing money, but who are responsible for public property received from the Quartermaster's Department, such as horses, clothing, camp and garrison equipage, &c., will only forward to the Quartermaster General the monthly returns of the property for which they are accountable, accompanied by vouchers.—This includes company commanders, who should hereafter transmit their returns of clothing and other Quartermaster's property to the Quartermaster General monthly, instead of quarterly.

5th. All officers doing duty in the Quartermaster's Department are also required to make out and forward to the Quartermaster General, on the first day of each month, a personal report, giving their post office and address and a statement of the duty upon which they have been employed since their last report.

By order of the Secretary of War:  
E. D. TOWNSEND,  
Assistant Adjutant General.



Peninsular Affairs.

All accounts concur in the statement that no armed rebels are left on the Peninsula. Our forces can move within some fifteen miles of Richmond without opposition, and perhaps considerably nearer. It would be an excellent time to pitch in there if we had a force adequate to carry its strong fortifications. But the rebels seem to know what we have here and to entertain no apprehensions that we can make them any serious trouble.

The invasion of Pennsylvania has been the exciting topic here. The news from that quarter has been watched for and devoured with the utmost eagerness. As usual the first reports that we received were very much exaggerated. On the first announcement that the rebels were moving that way the drafted regiments from that State and whose term of service will soon expire offered their services to Gov. Curtin as long as the State should be in danger. The Governor offered to accept all who would muster in for six months, and whether they will do this we are not yet fully advised. Col. Kleckner of the 172d, commanding 8d Brigade, went up to Harrisburg on Friday to consult with the Governor in regard to the matter.

All were pleased to see that the professed peace men of the North at the first approach of danger were ready to take arms and go out to repel the invaders. We presume they have unmistakable evidence that the only way to secure peace is to go out and conquer it. The citizens of Pennsylvania have turned out nobly, and Gov. Seymour of New York has done himself great honor in the prompt manner in which he has sent forward the troops of his State in this time of danger. Our Generals who are at present without commands in the field have shown their patriotism by taking field and helping organize troops wherever an opportunity afforded. The rebel sympathizers in Maryland and other places at the North have evinced no desire to see their Southern brethren approach very near them. There are a few places at the North where we would delight to see the rebel cavalry dash through; if it was not that other points must also suffer. If 5000 of them could be turned loose in Wall street for five hours it would not hurt our feelings a particle. But we presume by this time there are very few of them north of the Potomac except as prisoners.

Gen. Hunter has been temporary called from the Department of the South, and Gen. Gilmore, the hero of Fort Paulaski, placed in command. The negro troops have done some good service there and it is thought that General Gilmore will not allow the rebels much rest.

The rebels express great apprehensions for Mobile, in case Vicksburg falls, and they seem to look upon that as unavoidable. Our last advices from there are to the 14th inst. when everything on our side was progressing favorably. The rebel cannon had been silenced on all sides, and only a few of their riflemen were firing. Deserters reported that the rebels and their line officers were only prevented from deserting by the hope of being honorably surrendered in a few days. A naval expedition had shown the Mississippi to be completely clear of rebels between Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

Bragg's army in Tennessee is said to have been reinforced lately by three brigades, making his force now to consist of eighteen brigades of infantry and cavalry. There are indications of a union between Bragg and Buckner for an invasion of Kentucky.

McNEAL, Butler of the 178th P. M., has taken up the camp near Fort Magruder, an extensive and choice assortment of goods. This will be good news to the troops in that quarter.

DISAFFECTION.—For a time past a considerable dissatisfaction has existed in one of the regiments of nine months volunteers in this command on account of a misunderstanding as to when their term of service will expire. They contending that it will be nine months from the time of their acceptance by their State, and the authorities claiming the right to hold them for nine months from the time of their muster into the United States service. The disaffection became so strong that some of the officers apprehended a serious outbreak, but nothing of the kind has yet occurred, and we trust will not. We shall not attempt to discuss the right of the matter, for we believe that all intelligent persons know that the United States expects nine months service of nine months' regiments, and ought to have it. If there is wrong back of this, it is going to do no good to get up an outbreak. It will only make the matter worse. We have seen two or three occurrences of this kind, long before these men entered the service, and we must tell them that it never resulted in any good. A man by one rash act can, in one short hour, destroy a reputation that it has taken years of hard labor to acquire. He can make himself sorrow for many days to come. A few rash men can quickly destroy the good name of a regiment. We know that what has been told around among the other regiments by members of this one instead of securing sympathy has had a tendency to injure its character. It is far better to keep little difficulties among ourselves, and we hope we shall not see the home papers crowded with complaints of this case. We warn you that they will only grieve your friends and be thrown in your face by your enemies hereafter. No disgrace can come to the regiment from these remarks of ours, as no one outside of Yorktown can from them even infer what State the regiment is from.

THE MORSE.—On Wednesday last, in company with a number of ladies and gentlemen of this place, we visited the Gunboat Morse, at present flag ship at this place. She is a fine craft, and everything about her in excellent order. Capt. Babcock is a polished gentleman, and took great pains to show us the armament of the vessel, and to make our visit pleasant. We believe the Morse will not be behind her predecessors, the Mahaska and Commodore Morris, in the popularity of her officers, and in doing good service in our common cause.

FOUND DEAD.—On Sunday afternoon, the 21st inst., about 6½ o'clock, Israel Cressman, of Co. C, 179th Regiment P. M., was found dead near the North Water Battery. He had been taking a walk with a comrade in the afternoon, and left him less than a half an hour previous to his body being discovered lifeless. The cause of his death is said to have been affection of the heart. He was from Gwynedd township, Montgomery Co. Pa. His age was about 50 years. He leaves a wife and several children.

DEATHS IN NELSON GENERAL HOSPITAL.—The following is a list of the deaths in the Nelson General Hospital since our last report:

- June 17th, Private Lewis Furman, Company I, 127th N. Y. State Vols.
- June 18th, Private W. C. Bentley, Company K, 143d N. Y. State Vols.
- June 19th, Private John A. Purvis, Company A, 143d N. Y. State Vols.
- June 21st, Private Edward A. Lewis, Company F, 143d N. Y. State Vols.

INGENUITY.—In the guard-house, in this place, are at present quite a number of intelligent and very active men, who have been confined for some length of time. Some of them interest themselves in exercising their mechanical genius. One of them presented us a fan made out of a piece of pine wood, in which the wood is wrought into shapes that we did not suppose it capable of being without breaking. It is decidedly an institution, and must be seen to be fully appreciated.

SWORD PRESENTATION.—On Saturday, William H. Brown, Hospital Steward of the 4th Delaware Volunteers, was presented by his personal friends of the regiment, with an elegant sword, as a testimonial of their confidence and esteem. He is a worthy and competent young man, and deservedly popular.

THE DRAFTED MILITIA.—Early last week, upon the reception of the news that Pennsylvania was invaded, most of the drafted regiments about Yorktown requested to be sent forward for its defence, and offered to risk their services for their nine months' term, six months longer if the State shall need them.

CUTTING THE TELEGRAPH WIRES.—On Tuesday last the telegraph wires, both above and below this place, were cut, and they have been cut since. It is supposed the perpetrators of this mischief crossed from Gloucester in boats during the darkness. They have hitherto escaped detection, but we believe ere long they will be seized if they continue the business.

Personal.

Major General Keyes, during the past week, has visited this place a number of times. Although he has compelled the enemy to evacuate the Peninsula entirely and his force has not hitherto been large enough to advance on Richmond, he keeps up his usual vigilance and activity. Long years of study and actual service have made him so much the real soldier that he can no more shake off the character than he can change his nature. A number of weeks ago he discerned the plans of the enemy on the Rappahannock and in our hearing rehearsed them just as they have since been developed. The officers of the command take great delight in conversing with him on military subjects, and whenever he appears among them they flock around him like children about a loved father. We believe he has the affection of every person in his command from Generals down to the humblest private, and we know that they have the fullest confidence in his judgment and energy. There is no enterprise in which they would not enthusiastically follow him, and with an adequate force under him, and he left to act untrammelled, we know that the cause of our country would soon derive great honor. We hope the day is not far distant when we shall see him in such a position.

Lieut. Col. Bradbury C. Chetwood, Assistant Inspector General of the Fourth Army Corps, and formerly Second Lieutenant in the 1st Regiment U. S. Artillery, has been promoted to first lieutenant in that regiment to date from the 6th day of May, 1863. Col. Chetwood by his prompt attention to duty, courteous and gentlemanly bearing and agreeable manners, has won the confidence and esteem of all with whom he is associated, and will undoubtedly receive still further promotion in the Regular Service whenever vacancies shall occur.

Lieut. Colonel Worth commanding the 167th Penn'a. Regiment visited his friend Lt. Col. Yost of the 179th P. M. on Friday last. They were formerly connected with the same regiment. We were introduced to Col. Worth and found him a very accomplished gentleman. He has served in the Armies of Freedom in Europe. Has travelled extensively there and on this continent, and is a man of extensive information in regard to all matters of the day as well as a brave, energetic, and thorough soldier. His regiment after having been in the field eight months is nearly nine hundred strong.

On Friday last a number of ladies from Fort Monroe visited the Nelson General Hospital in this place, bringing with them a quantity of sanitary stores for the comfort of the sick. They were highly pleased with their visit, and expressed great satisfaction at the excellent management and general good condition of everything pertaining to the institution.

[Correspondence of The Cavalier.]

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, June 20, 1863.

Since last I wrote you, the present "cruel war" has turned a complete Jim Crow somersault, and the daring rebels have assumed the aggressive. The border of Pennsylvania has been overrun by J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry, and destruction of property, pillaging and plundering, and in fact every derangement of domestic economy a savage warfare is heir to, is threatened the defenceless borders of the Keystone State.

At the first sound of the tocsin, however, gallant New York generously offered all assistance to her sister State, and despite the cruel imputations of Copperheadism laid to the energetic and able Governor of the State, when Mr. Lincoln issued his proclamation for 100,000 men to be raised in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland and Western Virginia, Gov. Seymour offered and sent 25,000 men from this State in the unprecedented time of three days, without any call from the snail pace War Department.

The streets of the Metropolis have been alive with the martial tread of the enthusiastic volunteers heaving off to hurl back a ponderous, adventurous and daring foe from the loyal soil of the North. One quarter of the quota called for by the President has been filled by New York City and environs alone, and if Gov. Curtin wants any more, in one week's time we shall be able to give him 100,000 men. The first day of the excitement there were troops enough

on hand to leave at once, but the War Department ordered that they should be uniformed and equipped on reaching Harrisburg. To this arrangement the volunteers demurred, and Gen. Sprague, the Adjutant General of the State, at once cut the Gordian knot of red tape, and ordered the State uniforms (of which there were 25,000 on hand) to be distributed, and the Commissary General to furnish arms at once.

The 13th regiment of Brooklyn left today, and to-morrow three more regiments will be added.

The movements of Lee are very mysterious, and we have no definite idea where he or his ragged command may be. Rumor upon rumor is afloat of his whereabouts, and the only parties benefitted by this hear-say information, are the Bulls and Bears of Wall street.

It is conceded by all parties that the invasion of Pennsylvania is worth to the government (in volunteers) more than all the conscription proclamations issued by the President in one month, even if promulgated once every day in that period. The uprising of the masses is spontaneous, similar to the time of our first Bull Run disaster. Now is the time to prosecute the war with vigor. We can raise a quarter of a million of troops, and with the fall of Vicksburg at the West, and the capture and annihilation of Lee's army in Maryland and Western Virginia, the war is over, and in one month there will be nothing left of this wicked rebellion but prowling guerrillas, whom our cavalry can easily hunt from their lurking places.

To effect this object, however, the War Department must adopt a vigorous course, and thousands, aye, a million of men for short service will flock to the support of our righteous cause, and in one month the starry folds of our glorious flag will wave proudly over every State in the now so-called Southern Confederacy.

Local news I have scarcely anything to report. Business is very lively, and money seems to be plenty. The various trades-unions are on a strike for higher wages. In most instances their demands have been acceded to, and the increased prices promised.

Great activity prevails in the Brooklyn Navy-yard, fitting fast sailing and steam vessels to go in pursuit of the rebel privateers.

James Gordon Bennett, Esq., proprietor of the New York Herald, has been sued for libel by a man named Moore, agent of some railroad, for alleged strictures made upon him in a letter from Mrs. Kimball, wife of the late Lieut. Col. Kimball, of the 9th N. Y. Zouaves, which was published in the Herald a few days ago. If any one wants notoriety, he will endeavor to pitch into the Herald in some way, bring the case into court, and get the benefit of a gratis puff. In this case, however, the parties count without their host, and I doubt whether the plaintiff will get Moore notoriety than he already possesses.

W. H. S.

LATE NEWS BY THE MAIL.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.—A correspondent of a New York paper, writing from Hilton Head, S. C., June 14th, says:

The most important event of the past week was the arrival, on Thursday last, of the steamer Ben Deford, Capt. Hallett, with Brigadier General Q. A. Gillmore and staff, whose advent rumor had promised for some days before. The moment the ship came to anchor General Gillmore proceeded ashore with General Strong, who accompanied him on the Ben Deford, and had an interview with General Hunter. On Friday he assumed command of the Department of the South, in obedience to a special order from the War Department, which also relieved temporarily, Gen. Hunter, and instructed him to proceed to Washington and report to the Adjutant General. General Hunter issued on Friday his last general order, notifying his command of the change, and commending the new general, whose reputation was so well known, to the regard of his soldiers. This general order, as well as those of General Gillmore, I send herewith. General Hunter and a portion of his staff, consisting of Lieut. Col. Halpine, Acting Adjutant General; Major Wright, and Captains Thompson, Stockton, Kenzie and Dale, go North on the Arago to-day.

GEN. PLEASANTON'S COMMAND.—A Bull Run letter of June 15th says.—General Pleasanton, now in command of the cavalry corps, has his headquarters in the neighborhood of Warrenton Junction. Our cavalry have captured many prisoners and brought away numberless contrabands, from whom invaluable information has been obtained.

Among the prisoners captured is Captain Hutchins, of Stuart's cavalry. He was with Gen. Twiggs in Texas when Twiggs surrendered his command and the Government property.

Among the most important seizures made by our cavalry has been that of a bag containing mail matter—letters written by the rebel soldiers and addressed to their friends

in the South. Not only were the bag and its contents captured, but also the parties who had it in charge, thus breaking up a mail route that has doubtless been in operation for a considerable length of time. Among the letters captured was one written by an aid to General Longstreet, to his wife living in Alabama. After talking of family matters, the writer goes on to tell what is the object of their movement North. He says that they will ultimately send a cavalry force into Pittsburgh, and sack and burn the town, while their infantry are to pillage and plunder sundry parts of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

THE SITUATION IN FRONT.—Under this head the Washington Star, June 16, says: Success in Washington last night discovered that Hooker's headquarters were at Fairfax Station, and argued disastrous things therefrom. It may quiet their nerves to know that wherever his headquarters were yesterday, or may be to-morrow, the Army of the Potomac is intact, in good spirits, well concentrated to deal rapid and telling blows upon the enemy, and is, on the whole, in better condition every way for effective service than it has been for a month or two past.

The indications are now that Lee's whole army is moving up to the valley in the same general direction with the advance of Ewell and Longstreet. Hooker, having the shorter line to travel, can doubtless keep pace with him, despite his advantages in starting time. And should Lee make a short turn, as some apprehend, with the idea of trying another fight on the old battle-ground of Manassas, Hooker, by the same advantage of inside lines, will again be able to accommodate him.

In short, by Lee's new plan of campaign, we are able to avail ourselves of the same advantage of moving across the chord instead of on the arc of a circle which the Confederates have heretofore enjoyed.

ARTILLERY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—We learn that the artillery division of the army has been broken up and organized into a reserve for the whole army, except five batteries selected from each corps which have been organized into artillery brigades, one to each corps.

FROM HARRISBURG.—From Harrisburg despatches of the 18th we glean the following:—It is believed that there are no rebel troops in this State now.

The rebel cavalry, under General Jenkins, was at Hagerstown last night.

There is no evidence of any infantry force having been with him.

While at Chambersburg the rebels cleaned out all the drug stores in the place, paying for the drugs in Confederate scrip.

On leaving Chambersburg, the rebels took with them a number of the most eminent farmers in that section of the valley.

A despatch received here this afternoon announced that the rebels were near Chambersburg, advancing in force again upon the town. Harrisburg was again all excitement, and people once more began to pack up and prepare to leave. As the rebels did not occupy Chambersburg, however, the excitement subsided as rapidly as it originated.

The latest news is that the rebels were on a reconnaissance, and that they have fallen back once more to the vicinity of Greencastle.

Among the arrivals here to-day were the Eighth and Seventy-first New York. They are bivouacked one mile from the city.

REBELS JOINING LEE'S FORCES.—A Washington despatch of the 18th says.—A letter from one of General Ewell's aids, found in the captured rebel mail, says that rebel cavalry are en route to Pittsburg from Suffolk.

The letter also says that there were only three rebel regiments in the vicinity of the Blackwater on Saturday, and that two of them would leave the same day to join Lee's forces.

There were no rumors of any fighting by General Hooker yesterday.

MARRIED.

At Yorktown, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. J. Hiram Champion, Chaplain of the 179th P. M., Mr. THOMAS HARWOOD and Miss MILLY BELVIN, both of Gloucester county, Va.

Mr. Harwood was for a time in the rebel service, but made his escape, took the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government, and is now beyond doubt a fixed Unionist.

DIED.

June 20th, at Yorktown, WILLIE T., son of John W. and Sarah O. Jennings, aged one year and seven months.

ICE!

ICE!!

ICE!!!

The subscriber has received a cargo of

EXCELLENT ICE,

which he is selling at the building near his Restaurant, formerly occupied by Roberts as a restaurant. All calls promptly attended to.

J. L. BAKER.



## Miscellaneous.

### TOO FAST FOR THEM.

Early this morning there were added to our company of travellers who looked very much like runaways, a couple of persons, the gentleman, a tall, raw-boned specimen of the "half-horse, half-alligator" class, and the lady a fair match for him. Among the passengers from Napoleon, Arkansas, was a solemn-looking gentleman, who had all along been taken for a preacher. About 9 o'clock last night, I was conversing with the "reverend" individual, when a young man stepped up, and addressing him, remarked—

"We're going to have a wedding, and would like to have you to officiate, sir."

"All right, sir," he replied.

We stepped into the ladies' cabin, when sure enough, the couple stood waiting. There had been several "kissing games" and several mock marriages gone through with during the evening, and I supposed that this was merely a continuation of the sport; and so the preacher thought, who, I could see, had a good deal of humor in him, and was inclined to promote general good feeling and merriment. The couple stood up before him—a good deal more solemn than in mock marriage, I thought, and the "preacher" asked the necessary questions, and then, proceeding in the usual way, announced them "man and wife." There was a good deal of fun afterwards, and when it was over I left the cabin, and so the "preacher," who remarked to me that he liked to see young folks enjoying themselves, and took a good deal of pleasure in contributing to their fun—but he did not understand why they selected him to act the preacher. Just then some one called me aside, and the old gentleman stepped into his state-room, which was next to mine. When I returned the door stood open, and the "preacher" stood just inside with his coat and vest off, and one foot in his hand, talking with the gentleman who played the "attendant," and who, as I came up, remarked—

"Well, if that's the case, it is a good joke, for they are in earnest, and have gone to the same state-room."

The old gentleman raised both hands as he exclaimed:

"Good heavens! you don't tell us so!" and rushing just as he was, boot in hand, to the state-room indicated, commenced an assault on the door, as if he would break it down, exclaiming at each lick— "For heaven's sake, don't! I ain't a preacher!"

The whole cabin was aroused, every state-room flying open with a slam, when the door opened, and the "Arkansas traveller," poking out his head, coolly remarked—

"Old hoss, you're too late!"

GEN. GRANT, whose splendid exploits in the Southwest have thrilled all loyal hearts with joy, is a native of Ohio, where he was born in 1822. He graduated at West Point in 1843, and was immediately brevetted a 2d Lieutenant in the 4th Infantry. At the commencement of the Mexican war he joined the army under General Taylor on the Rio Grande, and participated in the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey. Subsequently his regiment joined Gen. Scott before Vera Cruz, and Lieut. Grant took part in every engagement fought between that city and Mexico, receiving brevets of first lieutenant and captain for meritorious conduct at Molino del Rey and Chapultepec. In 1852, while serving in Oregon, he was promoted to a captaincy, and in the following year he resigned his commission and settled in St. Louis. At the commencement of the war he was commissioned as colonel of one of the Illinois regiments and went into active service in Missouri.

BETTER THAN THAT.—The Emperor Joseph, of Austria, was one day taking a ride in his carriage, and a sharp shower of rain came on, when an old Invalid hobbled to the door, and asked him if he would allow him to get in, as he had his new uniform on for the first time, and he did not wish to have it spoiled.

The Emperor acquiesced, and they soon got into conversation. Among other things, the old soldier mentioned that he had had such a capital breakfast that morning.

"What was it?" asked the Emperor.

"Well," said the Invalid, "guess." The Emperor good-humoredly complied, and went over all the dishes in vogue among the military, to all of which he got the answer of "Better than that."

At last, finding that the stranger could not guess it, the old soldier acknowledged, with great glee, that he had taken a pheasant out of the Imperial preserves.

The Emperor seemed to think it a good joke, and the topic was dropped. When they had nearly reached the town, the old Invalid, who had been recounting some of his experiences on the battle-field, said to the stranger:

"You look like a military man yourself, sir; what position might you hold?"

"Well," said the Emperor, much amused, "guess."

After having repeated all the grades in the army from sergeant up to the field-marshal, to all of which he got the answer, "Better than that," the truth of who the stranger was seemed to flash upon his mind, and his confusion can be better imagined than described. His poaching expedition was, however, pardoned by the Emperor, and the story of their meeting was ever after a favorite joke at court.

AN EXCITING SCENE.—One morning recently, says the Boston Traveller, when Mr. McIntosh was inscribing the good news from Gen. Grant on the bulletin board of the Merchant's Exchange, a gentleman remarked enthusiastically that he felt sure, in advance, Grant would whip the rebels. "So did Gen. Hooker," chimed in a bystander. "That," rejoined the first speaker, "is from a Copperhead—I know a Copperhead when he opens his mouth, and can smell him when there is good news for the Union." This brought on considerable altercation; the few "conservative" gentlemen who make the Exchange their headquarters, hearing Copperheadism called in question, came to the rescue, but were soon outnumbered twenty to one by the Unionists.

High words were exchanged, when the stranger presented his card, which informed them that he was T. H. Gibbs, from Tennessee, who had been driven from his home by the rebels for his Unionism. He gave the Copperheads here and elsewhere to understand that he knew them and despised them, even more than he loathed the rebels. In a minute he was almost embraced by a large body of our most respected business men, who were all eager to shake hands with him. He was a hero in a second. One enthusiastic Union man said, as he shook him with both hands, that he did not consider himself good enough to salute so earnest and truthful a champion of Union sentiments as Col. T. H. Gibbs. The alleged Copperhead vanished, like a ghost before daylight, and the storm became a calm.

OUR COLORED TROOPS.—Within five months there will probably be not less than 60,000 to 80,000 colored soldiers in the field, including the freed slaves. This is an accession of physical power which is not to be despised, and will materially mitigate the severity of the draft. As a moral power is hastening the downfall of slavery, the organization of colored volunteers will have tremendous influence.

A SOLDIER dying of lung disease in one of the hospitals had a blister applied between his shoulders by the surgeon. The poor fellow looked waggishly at the doctor, and grimly asked if a man had to have a stamp put upon him before he could be allowed to die.

## Advertisements.

JOS. EAGER,  
H. CLAY ELLIOT.

### EAGER & CO.

Have just received, Ex. schooner Lucy Baker, a select assortment of

#### DESIRABLE GOODS

from New York markets, and offer them

#### WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

at low figures. The cargo consists, in part, of the following articles, viz:

- Dried Apples,
- Dried Beef,
- Beef Tongues,
- Choice Hams,
- Syrup in barrels,
- Syrup in bottles,
- Butter in Cans,
- Butter in firkins,
- Butter in tubs,
- Cheese,
- Pickles in half bbls.,
- Pickles in glass jars,
- Oranges and Lemons,
- Almonds,
- Walnuts,
- Peanuts,
- Raisins,
- Figs,
- Assorted Candies,
- Jellies,
- Fine French Claret,
- Scotch Ale in bottles,
- Navy Tobacco,
- Tin Foil Tobacco,
- Smoking Tobacco,
- Kianeknick Smoking Tobacco,
- Various brands of Cigars,
- Coffee, Sugar, Spices,
- Flour, Corn Meal,
- Condensed Milk,
- Mackerel,
- Brooms, Wooden Buckets,
- Hats, Caps, Neckties,
- Dry Goods,
- French Calf and Cavalry Boots,
- Stoga Boots,
- Men's Shoes,
- Balmorals, Oxford and Stoga,
- Women's Shoes,
- Men's Summer Clothing,
- Blue Flannel Clothing,
- Fine Wool Shirts,
- Large assortment Yankee Notions,
- Tinware, Matches,
- Hosiery, Stationery,
- Canned Fruits,
- Crackers, Oysters, Soda,
- Boston Tea and Sugar Cakes,
- Ginger Cakes,
- Cutlery,
- &c., &c.

je16-4t

### MILITARY CLOTHING!

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of

THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF  
YORKTOWN AND VICINITY,

TO THEIR

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

### MILITARY AND FURNISHING GOODS,

which in quality and prices will compare favorably with the best markets in the country.

J. C. JONES & Co.,  
Yorktown, Va.

### ICE!

ICE!!

ICE!!!

The subscriber has received a cargo of

#### EXCELLENT ICE,

which he is selling at the building near his Restaurant, formerly occupied by Roberts as a restaurant. All calls promptly attended to.

je16-4t

VOLENTINE BAKER.

## 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 Maraicabo.

#### 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 this 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.

## SOMETHING NEW.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Yorktown and vicinity that he has opened a

**PUBLIC HOUSE,** in his new and commodious building, on the corner of

KEYES SQUARE and McCLELLAN AVENUE,

for the accommodation of the Officers and Soldiers of the Fourth Army Corps and their friends and the public generally, and he respectfully solicits their patronage.

Connected with his establishment is a

### DINING SALOON,

where meals are served at all hours of the day, and an

#### ARMY STORE,

where Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, Tobacco, Segars and a general assortment of such articles will be sold

#### AT REASONABLE RATES.

Also, an extensive

#### BAKERY,

from which Pies, Cakes and all other Pastry will be supplied continually.

N. B.—All orders for

**FAMILIES AND OFFICERS' MESS ROOMS**

will be served at the shortest notice.

#### VOLENTINE BAKER,

Proprietor.

## 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

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

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

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.

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. my 26-1m

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