

No 5
Copper Plate Press
Co. No. 556

THE CAVALIER.

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

VOL. I. YORKTOWN, VA., TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1863.

{FIRST SERIES, No. XXXII.
{SECOND SERIES, No. XXIV.

THE CAVALIER
is issued every Tuesday morning, on the following terms:

SUBSCRIPTIONS.
One copy, one year, in advance, . . . \$2.00
" " six months, . . . 1.00
" " three months,50
Single copy,25
Six copies of one issue,25

ADVERTISEMENTS.
Ten lines or less, first insertion, . . . \$1.00
For each subsequent insertion,30
Other advertisements as per agreement.

PUBLISHERS:
B. C. HOUGH & T. C. FELL.

Select Poetry.

THE REFUGEES.

By the mountain springs of the Cumberland,
Under the leafless trees,
With faces lit by the midnight brand,
And hand close clasped in trembling hand,
Eat the hunted refugees.

A woman, one with untimely frost
Creeping along her hair;
And a boy, whose sunny locks had lost
Small store of the gold of childhood, tossed
By a mother's kisses there.

The clouds hung thick on the mountain's
brow,
And the stars were veiled in gloom,
And the gorges around were white with
snow,

And the light of a burning home,
"Mother, the wind is cold to-night,"
Said the boy in childhood's tone;
"But oh! I hope in the morning's light
That the Union lines will come in sight,
And the snow will soon be gone.

"I am very weary, mother dear,
With the long, long walk to-day,
But the enemy cannot find us here,
And I shall slumber without a fear
Till the night has passed away.

"So tell me now, ere I sleep once more,
The message that father gave
To his comrades for you and me before
The glorious fight on river's shore,
That made a soldier's grave."

Then the mother told with tearless eye
The solemn words again:
"Tell her I shall see her standing by,
When the calm comes on of the time to die,
And the wounds have lost their pain.

"And teach my boy forever to hold
In his heart all things above—
The wealth of all earth's uncounted gold,
Or life with its sweet, sad joys untold—
The worth of a patriot's love."

As his blood at the message quicker stirred
The boy's bright arteries through—
"I will remember every word,"
He said, "and the angels who must have
heard,

They will remember too."
Then clasped as a mother clasps who stands
Alone between love and death,
Unfelt were the spectral, chilly hands
That softly tighten on the soothing hands
Over the failing breath.

Mother and child, as the fire burned low,
Slept on the earth's cold breast;
The night passed by, and the morning slow
Broke the veil of cloud o'er the stainless
snow,
But never their perfect rest.

Select Story.

THE QUEEN;

Or, The Last Stroke of Fortune.

Twenty years ago, an old house was still standing in Cologne which showed to the street a frontage of five small windows. It was the house in which the first painter of the Flemish school, the immortal Rubens was born, and

1577. Sixty years later than this date the ground floor was occupied by two old people, a shoemaker and his wife. The upper story, which was usually let to lodgers, was empty at the time we write of. Two, however, occupied the garret. The evening was cold and wet, and the shoemaker and his wife were sitting together in the room below.

"You had better go up stairs again," said the man to his wife, "and see how the old lady is. The old gentleman went out early, and has not been in since. Has she not taken anything?" "It is only half an hour since I went up stairs, and he has not come in. I took her some broth up at noon, but she hardly touched it, and I was up again at three; she was asleep then, and at five she said she would not want anything more."

"Poor lady! This time of year, and neither fire nor warm clothes, and not even a decent bed to lie on; and yet I am sure she is somebody or other. Have you noticed the respect with which the old gentleman treats her?" "If she wants for anything it is her own fault. That ring she wears on her finger would get her the best of everything."

Then came a knock at the door, and the woman admitted the old man they had just seen. He fell down on his tarnished velvet coat. The hostess sadly wanted to have a little gossip with him, but he passed by, and bidding them a short "good-night," groped his way up the steep and crooked staircase. On entering the chamber above, a feeble voice inquired the cause of his long absence. "I could not help it," he said. "I had been copying manuscript, and as I was on my way here a servant met me, who was to fetch me to raise the horoscope of two ladies who were passing through; they were ladies whom I have known before. I thought I could get a little money to pay for samples which will be of service to you."

"I am cold."
"It is fever cold. I will make you something which you must take directly."

The flame of a small tin lamp sufficed to heat some water, and the patient, having taken what the old man provided, was diligently covered up by him with all the clothes and articles of dress he could find. He stood by her motionless till he perceived that she was fast asleep, and indeed long after; he then retired into a small closet, and sought repose on the hard floor.

The next morning the lady was so much better that her attendant proposed she should endeavor to leave the house for a moment or two, and he succeeded in getting her forth as far as the Place St. Cecilia. It was seldom that she left the house, for, notwithstanding the meanness of her dress, there was that about her carriage which rendered it difficult to avoid unpleasant observation.

"Do you see that person yonder?" she said suddenly. "If I am not much mistaken, it is certainly the Duke of Guise."

The stranger's attention had also been attracted, and he now approached them. "Par Dieu!" said he, "why that is Mascaill. What are you married?"

"He does not know me, sighed the lady. "I must indeed be altered."

Mascaill had, however, whispered a single word in the Duke's ear, and he started as if struck by a thunderbolt; but instantly recovering himself, he hastily uncovered, and bowed nearly to the ground.

"I beg your forgiveness," he said; "but my eyes are grown so weak, and I could so little expect to have the honor of meeting you—"

"For the love of God," interrupted the lady hastily, "name me not here. A title would too strongly contrast with my present circumstances. Have you been long at Cologne?"

"Three days. I am on my way from Italy. I took refuge there when our common enemy drove me forth and confiscated all my earthly goods. I am going to Brussels."

"And what are your advices from France? Is the helm still in the hands of that wretched caiff?"

"He is in the zenith of his power."

"See, my lord duke, your fortunes and mine are much alike. You, the son of a man who had not too much despised danger, might well have set the crown on his own head; and I once the Queen of the mightiest nation in the universe—and now both of us are slaves. But when, she said, sauntering and drawing herself up; "the sight of you, my lord duke, has refreshed me much, and I pray that fortune once more may shine upon your steps."

"Permit me to attend your majesty to—"

A slight color tinged the lady's features as she answered with a gently commanding tone, "Leave us, my lord duke, it is our pleasure."

Guise bowed low, and taking the lady's hand, he pressed it reverently to his lips. At the corner he met some one, to whom he pointed out the lady and then hastened away.

The next morning a knock at the door announced a person inquiring for Monsieur Mascaill; she had a small packet for him and also a billet. Inside this was distinctly written:

"Two hundred louis d'ors constitute the whole of my present fortune; one hundred I send for your use."

And the packet contained a hundred louis d'ors.

The sum thus obtained sufficed to supply the wants of the pair two long years. But the last louis had been changed, and the lady and her companion were still without speedy succor. The shoemaker and his wife had undertaken a journey to Aix la Chapelle, to take up some small legacy. It was on the 18th of February, 1642. A low sound of moaning might have been heard issuing from the garret; a withered female form, more like a skeleton than a thing of flesh and blood, was lying on a wretched bed of straw in the agonies of death. The moans grew more and more indistinct, and a slight rattling in the throat was at length the only audible sound, and this also ceased. An hour later an old man, dressed in rags and tatters, entered the chamber. One only word had escaped his lips as he tumbled up the falling staircase—"Nothing! nothing!" He drew near the bed, listlessly, but in a moment he

seized an arm of the corpse with an almost convulsive motion, and letting it suddenly fall, he cried:

"Dead, dead, of hunger, cold and starvation!"

And this lady was Mary of Medicis, wife of Henry IV, Queen Regent of France, mother of Louis XIII, of Isabella, Queen of Spain, of Henrietta, Queen of England, of Christiana, Duchess of Savoy, of Gaston, Duke of Orleans; dead of hunger, cold and misery; and yet Louis XIII, the cowardly tool of Richelieu, his mother's murderer, is still called "the Just."

GENERAL LEE'S PLANS.

The Richmond Enquirer, of July 2d, says General Lee's army has occupied, without resistance, the flourishing town of York, the centre and capital of a great country, which is the garden of Pennsylvania, situated on the railroad on which Baltimore depends for her supplies, and within fifty miles of that city, almost due north. The intelligence of the capture of Harrisburg is not confirmed and was at least premature.

The plans of Lee are still a secret to our enemies, as well as to ourselves; whether he means to strike for Philadelphia or for Baltimore, and in either case to cut off the railroad communication or Washington with the North, as he has already with the West; whether his intention be to establish himself quietly in the richest part of the Keystone State, and make its fertile valleys support his army until he can force Hooker to a battle, perhaps in front of the fortifications of Washington. All this remains a matter of conjecture for the present. One thing, however, is plain—Gen. Lee's movements are directed not to indiscriminate plunder and devastation, but to the winning of victory; and victory will leave all Maryland and the best part of Pennsylvania absolutely in his power, to levy regular contributions upon the country, to burn or to ransom the towns and cities at his pleasure, to free Maryland and Baltimore, and to strike a blow right at the enemy's head in Washington.

It is true the enemy's country deserve no consideration at our hands; to leave it all one waste like the Stony Arabia would be only fitting retribution, but the natural desire to bring home to the foe some portion of that desolation which he has visited upon us must, for the present, give way to the necessities of strategy. In the meantime our good Confederate boys are living like the sons of kings. We wish them a very good appetite, and only apprehend that they will not wish to come back to us at all. They will want to settle in that land flowing with milk and honey, where our rose colored notes will buy six times as much as they do at home, and where men use sugar with their coffee, and coffee with their sugar.

The country people of Pennsylvania, it seems, are tolerably indifferent to all this. They are not rushing to arms, as was expected, but wait for New York troops; and, indeed, seem not too solicitous for the arrival of those saviours. They want no more than good prices for their produce, and are wisely content with Confederate money, which, indeed, is too good for them, being quite good enough for much better men. This lav-

ish expenditure of Southern money in Pennsylvania also will have two good effects. It will help to deplete our currency within the limits of the Confederacy, and it will give to some of the Pennsylvanians a positive interest in sustaining Confederate credit. They cannot do a better thing for their own interest than to suffer our troops to occupy all their towns, as they have occupied York, "without resistance."

The *Whig* says:

The terror of the enemy at the approach of our troops is just such as guilt and cowardice should have been expected to manifest at the prospect of punishment. They know that their invasions of us have been attended by the most shocking barbarities and outrages, and they naturally expect retaliation proportioned to our wrongs. We sincerely trust that they may not be disappointed. They have chosen to disregard all the humanities of war; to substitute the torch for the sword; to incite our own slaves to the hellish work of massacre; to make war upon non-combatants—upon women and children—the old and infirm; to openly avow the purpose of destroying the means of subsistence, and creating famine and starvation; and though we cannot retaliate precisely in all respects, yet we can teach them the bitterness and bitterness of a war waged in this spirit, and make them repent in the agony of their suffering the enormous wickedness of which they have been guilty.

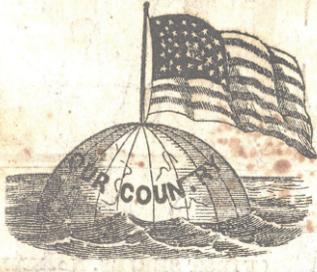
If Gen. Lee gets Yankeedom fairly on the rack he should not stay his hand till every sinew in its monstrous carcass is snapped and every bone broken. Men are sometimes made the instrument of Heaven's vengeance; and in punishing such atrocious crimes as have marked this war, in the only way in which they can be adequately punished, and their repetition prevented, it could not be doubted that he was doing the work of Him who has said, "Vengeance is mine!"

AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.—The Kentucky *Loyalist* says that at the great Union meeting held in Chicago on the evening of the 18th ult., a most thrilling and impressive scene occurred. The Hon. Wm. Kellogg, of Peoria, was addressing the vast crowd with his accustomed eloquence, in behalf of supporting the Government and the laws. Suddenly pausing, he exclaimed:

"Would that I could lift to Heaven the hands of those thousands which I see before me, and have an oath registered there, that *never!* NEVER! while a rebel lives, or a foot of treasonable soil is to be found, shall this war cease; and that it shall be prosecuted with all the vigor and with all the terrible means at our disposal, until the entire Union shall be restored."

"Administer it!" "Administer it!" shouted scores of voices. "Administer it!" swelled upon the air, as thousands took up the cry. "Then lift up your hands," said Judge Kellogg, and bonding down, he ran his eye over the vast crowd. "I can see no Copperheads," he shouted, "these uplifted hands are those of loyal freemen—patriots all." And amidst the impressive silence he administered the oath, the substance of which is given above, and thousands of voices mingled in one mighty response, "We swear it!"

The Cavalier.



TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1863.

We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement, in another column, of S. C. Rickards, Cately & Co., of No. 102 Nassau street, New York, dealers in stationery, Yankee notions, prize packages, etc. This is an old established and reliable business house, and persons in the army who may transact business with them will be honorably dealt with.

THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN OF GEN. DIX.

We are among those who attach the highest possible strategic importance to both the conception and the results of the late Peninsular campaign of Gen. Dix, which, we notice with regret, is being vigorously assailed by a class of journals in the North, whose type is most aptly shadowed in a leading Philadelphia paper. Gen. Dix and the Government had two objects in view in their recent operations adjacent to Richmond, the so-called Confederate capital. The first and paramount object in view of the menacing and perilous aspect of military affairs in Pennsylvania was to make a feint in front of the insurgent stronghold, that should be, to all appearances, sufficiently formidable to render the retention of a large number of rebel troops in and about Richmond sufficiently imperative upon the unregenerate authorities to prevent the sending of reinforcements to Lee, against whom the gallant Meade was coping with might and main to the end that the Republic might be preserved. That Gen. Dix succeeded in doing this beyond even his own most liberal expectations is abundantly evident from the tone of the press of the rebellious capital previous to and during the late occupancy of the Peninsula by the Union forces. The denizens of the city wherein reposes the mortality of the illustrious Monroe, one of the sainted fathers of this our heritage, and where monuments in commemoration of Washington, Jefferson and Wirt, the mighty beloved of our past history, rise in solemn grandeur and magnificent rebuke, are represented as turning pale in their terror, and outvying the aspen leaf in their tremulously miserable emotions at the announcement of the Union approach.

Conscious at one and the same time of their absolute and irretrievable degradation as deliberate traitors to the great principle of self government, having its origin in the united good of all, and their abject servility to an unholy crew of cataline conspirators against the life of the nation with whose growth they had become intellectually, morally and socially stalwart, and in contravention of whose decrees they dare neither speak or act, it was not strange that they should blanch when they learned that an able, profound and sagacious Federal leader was about to beleaguer their wall town and reduce them to a sane sense of their obligations and their oaths. Surely, to frighten legions upon legions of the enemy entrenched in fortifications all but impregnable, and send a thrill of permanent terror throughout all the boundaries of a bogus, rebellious and miserable so-called Confederacy, was a result entirely worthy of the genius boldly conceiving and deliberately executing so laudable a purpose. We firmly believe that Richmond was left

amply protected by Lee previous to his invasion of the North, and that its defenders felt and thought that they would be invited to give General Dix battle, and that if they had felt that this was not true, Lee would have indubitably been reinforced by thousands of rebels to aid him in plundering opulent and pinguid Pennsylvania. To prevent this was certainly worthy of all the effort Gen. Dix put forth; and had this been the only result of his undertaking, the country would have found ample compensation for the outlay of life, time and money.

The second object of the campaign was to cut off all connection with Richmond. This it has been, doubtless in good faith, alleged was accomplished. Upon this point we are not able to speak with certainty, not having seen the official reports of Gen. Dix and those under his command. We do know, however, that all communication of the rebel army of Lee with Richmond was temporarily, at least, severed, no trains passing over the Richmond and Fredericksburg road for several days. Although this damage may have been repaired in the course of three or four days, yet a simple knowledge of this fact may have wrought consternation and confusion to Lee and his invading hordes. Who can tell but that the rapid retreat of Lee from Pennsylvania was caused as much by the whipping he received from Meade as by the information that his communication in the rear was being substantially interfered with at the very gates of his government. At all events the accomplishment of his main object, alone set forth, is alike creditable to the skill, energy and unquestioned ability of Gen. Dix, to whom the Government entrusted a most important work, and which he executed in a spirit of wisdom that will cause his name to be honorably remembered by his countrymen.

DEPARTURE OF MAJ. GEN. KEYES.

In obedience to orders from Washington Maj. Gen. Keyes and his Staff have left the Department of Virginia for a more active field, and Brigadier Gen. Wistar has succeeded to the command of Fort Yorktown, Gloucester Point and the line of Fort Magruder. The post is still, and will always remain whilst the rebellion lasts, an important one, and we are glad to see a General placed in command so well qualified for the position as General Wistar, whose former services are a sufficient guarantee of his ability as a commander.

General Keyes and his command have performed many good services here, and there is scarcely a mile of the Peninsula that cannot testify to his accomplished generalship. The troops remaining here parted with him with reluctance, for they had become deeply attached to the hero of so many hard-fought battles; but all feel confident that wherever he may in future command against the rebel foe he will leave an unmistakable mark of his well-known skill and valor.

The following list comprises the officers of Gen. Wistar's Staff:

- Capt. Stephen R. Reynolds, Asst. Adj. General.
- Lieut. Abel E. Leavenworth, 9th Vt. Vols., Act. Asst. Insp. General.
- Lieut. Francis Q. Sawyer, 9th Vt. Vols., A. A. Q. M.
- Lieut. Edward H. Noyes, 99th N. Y. Vols., A. C. S.
- Lieut. James E. Fleming, 11th Penn. Cav., A. D. C.
- Lieut. Edward B. Wilson, A. D. C.

We annex the General Orders issued in announcement of the transfer of the command:

HEAD-QUARTERS 4TH ARMY CORPS, YORKTOWN, VA., July 11, 1863. GENERAL ORDERS, No. 61.

In obedience to orders from Washington, the General commanding takes leave of the Department of Virginia,

and parts reluctantly with that portion of his troops who are to remain in charge of the defenses of Yorktown and its vicinity. The General bears cheerful testimony to the zeal, endurance, faithful service and excellent conduct of the men of his command. Such soldiers are worthy of the cause they serve and of the Republic under whose colors they march, and for them victory is always possible.

The command of Yorktown and its defenses devolves upon Brig. Gen. King, in whose gentlemanly and soldierly qualities the gallant defenders can thoroughly trust to lead them in their country's cause.

By command of Maj. Gen. KEYES. C. V. SUNDAM, Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

HEAD-QUARTERS FORT YORKTOWN, July 12th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 8.

In obedience to orders from Headquarters, the General commanding relinquishes the charge of Yorktown and its defenses, to proceed to another field of duty. To the comrades and friends whom he leaves behind, he tenders his grateful thanks for their ready obedience, their uniform courtesy, and their strict and valiant attention to duty. To those who accompany him he ventures the expression of the hope that it may be their good fortune to contribute, by their discipline and valor, to some signal victory in the cause of the Republic.

The command of Yorktown, Gloucester and the line of Fort Magruder devolves upon Brigadier General Wistar, who will at once assume charge of the same.

By command of Brig. General KING. R. CHANDLER, Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The Present Crisis.

Mr. Editor:—If I could strike a death blow to the black rebellion now being waged against the Union of the United States, would I not be a benefactor of mankind? Though this cannot be, yet may I not bear some humble part in putting down this rebellion, even in denouncing through the patriotic CAVALLIER, aspiring demagogues? Yes, the arch-deceiver is leading them from one degree of perjury and crime to another, when he will drag them down to the unfathomable depths of eternal night. We, as a people, are being driven along on the wings of the wind, scarcely knowing whether we are going or what will become of our destiny. Yes, time rolls on regardless of circumstances or our wishes, distance becoming shortened by passing events, but desirable incidents may not be withheld by the way, leaving us to regret, with aching hearts, the absence of those we fondly cherish and love. When I retrospect the past in regard to the destruction of human life, my heart sickens within under the reflection that so many of our brave countrymen have fallen a sacrifice to gloat the unnatural appetite of Jeff Davis and his fanatical crew. But oh! the black catalogue of crime which will be brought against them in that day which is coming, to drive them not only under the clefts of the rocks, but into the impenetrable darkness of eternal night as the inflictions of impartial and vindictive justice. But who can doubt for a moment that the way is preparing by the bloody incidents of this uncalled-for war, to elevate our American republic to a position pre-eminently exalted, if possible, beyond the limits of human imagination? Being purged from everything offensive to pure republicanism, we stand forth as an exemplar for all nations, reflecting light and transcendent greatness exceeding in brightness the sun in its meridian splendor, for which we will ascribe praise and thanksgiving to the God of Battles and the Great Dispenser of events for such unspeakable blessings. Where is the man who would not delight to see our country prosperous? Where is the man, possessing a reasonable amount of brains and the smallest degree of self-respect, who would not joyfully take to the spoiling of his goods, and to a hearty co-operation with the means being used by our government to procure so desirable results? But whilst loyal men love their government and their coun-

try; and would sacrifice anything demanded, for its continued existence and perpetuity of untold blessings, there are not a few who look through political optics, who see not national permanency, and who desire it not; who are devoid of that noble patriotism which is intimately identified with a true lover of his country, who, I fear, would rejoice to see the purposes of our government thwarted and our brave soldier boys driven home, the independence of the Confederacy acknowledged, and a precedent established which would lead to a general crash of all that was once stable and lovely in this republic. When this class of men "pass the Rubicon," the die will be cast, it will be forever too late. Then will their reputation have been tarnished, blackened with treachery and disloyalty, their posterity cursing the agency employed in bringing upon their heads a grinding despotism, and bequeathing to them the wreck of an empire. Will not this class of men desist from the course they are pursuing? The man who is a true patriot in the present crisis knows no party, knows nothing but the Union and crushing the rebellion. Whilst the American Eagle still soars aloft, brave soldiers of the Union army see that her pinions flag not, whilst the fell demon Rebellion is, with deadly weapons of war, endeavoring to murder the Goddess of Liberty, blast all our hopes of the future, and send us afloat like a ship without a rudder, no compass, no chart, no country; all that was dear and ennobling gone, gone forever. Will you yield the contest until you shall have put all your enemies under your feet? Will you leave the field of conflict (although your enlistment has or soon will expire) while our country so loudly calls? Oh, no! be inspired with a high and noble purpose of saving your country; yea, be fired with indomitable courage, and

"To arms, to arms, ye brave,
The avenging sword unsheath;
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
To crush the rebel's head."
Let your watchword be "Don't give up the ship." Hold on to the Union as long as a vestige of hope remains, and when your work is done, then will we all rejoice together. To accomplish this great end, let men of all political proclivities unite in one solid phalanx, like a mighty avalanche, against the enemies of our republic, and we shall speedily triumph. A strong pull, and a pull altogether, and the victory is ours.
M. W. L.

Granite Glenn, July 1, 1863.

[COMMUNICATED.]

YORKTOWN, VA., July 13th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—It has been my unqualified good fortune to serve in the army of the American Government for nearly a year, and while I have ever been remarkable through life for a certain comestible ability, I have, very rarely found in the army the means of gratifying scarcely any portion of my extraordinary gastronomic desires. For one whose *omentum* has heretofore been but a grand receptacle for all the elegancies, vegetable, solid and fluid, that grace the *cuisine* of the world, it is not easy to accomplish understandingly all the hidden felicities, graces and beauties of "hard tack," surpassingly salted junk, sugarless and milkless coffee, and all the other Government gratuities that are made inseparably incident to the soldier's salary of thirteen dollars per month. To such a one, gentlemen Editors, you will readily conceive how grateful to the internal economy of a retiring "hero" of the late Peninsular campaign were the superabundant delicacies of my friend Vollie Baker, the eminent army purveyor, resident at Yorktown. Let me say that to the weary soldier everywhere he is a present blessing, and that when hereafter I may be making a frugal meal off Government edibles, I know I shall be able to supply any deficiency that may occur by a simple recurrence to the substantial elegancies I enjoyed at

his Monitor Saloon in Yorktown. I came hither famished. I go hence a new man and soldier; all by reason of the unerring kindness, the never failing gentlemanly demeanor and the unquestioned politeness of Vollie Baker and all by whom he has surrounded himself.
Yours truly,

A FAT BOY.
who, had it not been for his friend Baker, would have been, ere this, receding from the Peninsula a mere myth "of his former greatness."

Morgan's Advance into Kentucky.

Our despatches from Kentucky last week announced that General Morgan, of the Rebel army, with a force estimated at 10,000, had entered Kentucky, and his advance had entered Columbia.

We now learn from the head-quarters of this department that a force of 3,000 men were sent forward from Columbia, and reached New River on Friday. A portion of this force crossed Green River and attacked our garrison at Tatesville on Saturday, when a sharp engagement took place. Quite a number were killed on both sides, but the Rebels are reported to have suffered more severely, and their commanding officer, Colonel Chendult, a well-known Rebel officer, was killed. The enemy were defeated in this engagement, and retired. They were reinforced on Saturday evening, and, making a circuit, came upon our garrison of 350 men, of the 21st Kentucky Infantry, under Col. Hanson, at Lebanon. A fight ensued, which lasted five hours, in which we lost five or six men, and the officer commanding surrendered yesterday afternoon.

Gen. Burnside had, in the meantime, having been advised of the movements of the Rebels, ordered up two regiments to reinforce the garrison. These reinforcements arrived about one hour after the surrender, and the Rebels, learning that these reinforcements were coming up, evacuated the place, taking with them the 350 prisoners they had captured.

Gen. Burnside is making arrangements to meet Morgan.—*Un. Gaz.*

SPEECH OF A COPPERHEAD.

"You are promised liberty by the leaders of your affairs, but is there an individual in the enjoyment of it, save your oppressors? Who among you dare speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, imprisoned your sons, dragged you to the field of battle, and is daily deluging your country with blood?"

If we were to credit this extract to the New York World or Chicago Times, or should treat it as one of the declarations made by Voorhees or Merrick at the late copperhead meeting at Indianapolis, there is hardly a man who would think of questioning its genuineness. In spirit, substance and language it is exactly what we hear or read of every day in the organs of the copperheads. Look at it closely. Weigh every word. Measure the whole scope of it and see if there is one syllable or tendency of it that is different from what the copperhead party preach constantly. Yet it is not Voorhees or Vallandigham who says it, or the Chicago Times or Richmond Enquirer. It is from Benedict Arnold's Address to the people on assuming the command given him by the British Government. Like influences find like utterances in all ages. Benedict Arnold spoke eighty years ago just as traitors speak now, and that any man should speak now as many did then is proof enough that he is a traitor.—*Kentucky Loyalist.*

From the Upper Potomac.

Our special advices from the Upper Potomac, says the Baltimore American of July 11th, indicate the probability that a great battle will be fought to-day in the vicinity of Hagerstown. There is scarcely a possibility of Lee being able to escape across the river, and there is no doubt that General Meade will force a battle at the earliest practical moment. The enemy was preparing to give battle at the latest accounts, and would no doubt make a desperate resistance; but the chances were decidedly in favor of a total rout and destruction of his army. He is undoubtedly largely outnumbered by the heavy reinforcements sent to Gen. Meade, and the greatest confidence was felt in the result. There was no heavy fighting yesterday. The Rebels held Funkstown, their lines extending to the river covering Williamsport. They are said to be intrenching their position. Lee's headquarters were at Hagerstown. A cavalry skirmish took place on the Hagerstown road, which resulted in our driving the Rebels three miles beyond Antietam creek, and discovering their position at Funkstown. The Rebel General Jenkins was captured on Thursday and sent to Frederick.

The Cumberland Valley.

Perhaps there is no richer, better cultivated, or more prosperous agricultural region in the whole North than that which has recently been overrun and plundered by the Confederates. The Cumberland Valley extends from the Susquehanna to the Potomac, a distance of about eighty miles, with an average breadth of about twenty miles. It comprises the counties of Cumberland and Franklin in Pennsylvania, and the county of Washington in Maryland, containing an aggregate population of nearly one hundred thousand souls. From two and a half to three millions of bushels of wheat are annually raised in the valley, together with vast quantities of rye, oats, corn, hay, potatoes, and all manner of produce. The soil is rich limestone, not easily affected by drought, and admirably adapted for grazing, as well as grain growing. The number of horses and cattle in the valley was very large, of which the southern end has been quite stripped by the invaders.

The ancient Indian name of this valley was the Kittatinny, and the mountain range that forms its northwestern boundary from the Susquehanna to Chambersburg still bears that name. At the latter place this range ceases abruptly, and thence to the Potomac the valley widens, and is bounded by the Tascorora.

The points between which the Rebels principally operated are Chambersburg, Pa., and Hagerstown, Md. The former place is fifty-two miles from Harrisburg, in a southwesterly direction, and the latter twenty-two miles south of Chambersburg. Midway between these places, and five miles from the Maryland line, lies Greencastle, in the centre of a fine country, and the leading flour and grain depot in that region. Ten miles west of Greencastle is Mercersburg, and about the same distance west is Waynesboro', all around which is a wealthy farming district, dotted over with flouring mills, &c.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad, having its termini at Harrisburg and Hagerstown, passes through Carlisle, Chambersburg, Greencastle and all the principal villages in the valley.

McConnelsburg, the county seat of Fulton county, is situated in a valley between Scrub Ridge and the Tuscarora mountain, in what is called the Big Cove. That cove runs down towards Hancock in Maryland, distant about twenty miles. Live stock is largely raised in that valley, but nearly all the horses and cattle have been swept out of it by the Rebel invaders.

Gettysburg, in Adams county, the scene of the late terrible battle and Union victory, is about twenty-five miles from Greencastle, in a direction a little north of east, and is about fifteen miles southwest of Hanover, in York county.

From Gen. Meade's Army.

A special despatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer, of the 9th inst., gives the following interesting account of the movements of the contending armies in Pennsylvania and Maryland up to that date:

"Information received here leaves no doubt that the rebel army has succeeded in reaching the Potomac at Williamsport in considerable force, and on Monday night and yesterday were engaged in ferrying over their ordnance and wagon trains on flat boats, canal boats and every species of material that could float a man, a horse or a wagon.

"In anticipation of this General Buford's and Kilpatrick's cavalry has been sent forward to Williamsport to intercept the rebel retreat and prevent their crossing the river.

"Early yesterday morning Buford's and Kilpatrick's forces combined arrived at Williamsport and attacked the rebels, who had a large cavalry force at hand.

"The fight was short, but severe, and our troops, finding themselves outnumbered, retired towards Hagerstown, and between Williamsport and Hagerstown they encountered another large body of cavalry and a division of infantry, headed by Longstreet's corps, which quickly brought into position and

attacked our troops. Finding his force unequal to the contest, General Buford withdrew towards Antietam, taking along twenty-five prisoners captured in the fight.

"The prisoners are mostly from Alabama and Louisiana regiments, and they state that their army is altogether, and well on its way to the river. They arrived in Frederick last evening.

"It is reported here that our cavalry pickets at Antietam were driven in last night by the rebels, indicating that they were in considerable force in that vicinity. This move is evidently with the design of securing another crossing point at Shepherdstown.

"General Meade is acquainted with all these matters, and is making his movements accordingly, with great rapidity, and in remarkably good order. To-day or to-morrow, perhaps, at the furthest, the two armies will meet each other at the scene of the old Antietam battle-field, where a battle will most probably take place, if Lee should feel in a fighting mood, and if he should not wax belligerent, Meade will certainly attack him.

"According to all accounts, Lee's army is very much disorganized. The result cannot be doubtful. All the fear is that they may escape across the river before Meade can overtake them.

"At home you must withhold criticism if a large portion of Lee's army should escape, as it was not possible to move troops from Gettysburg to the Potomac faster than our troops have moved. Not an hour's delay has occurred, except to provide the troops with supplies, without which they could not move. The rebels, fleeing for dear life, marched day and night to escape Meade, and, doubtless, by this time a large portion of them may have reached the river, but its swollen condition will prevent them crossing over so quickly as they expected.

"Maryland Heights have again been recaptured. It has rained here almost constantly for three days.

"The New York Seventh Regiment, Col. Lefferts, arrived here yesterday from Baltimore, and has gone to the front."

Peninsular Affairs.

THE 169TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.—We welcome to Yorktown and the Peninsula the brave, gallant and accomplished 169th Regiment New York Volunteers, Col. John McConihe commanding. This regiment entered the field nearly a year since, and has already established for itself an honored name among a class of regiments of which the noble 13th Indiana, the old 2d New York, Col. Parks; the 8th Illinois, the 179th Pennsylvania Infantry, the 22d, 30th, 93d New York, and Col. McLeod's 15th New York are, and will ever continue in the affections of the people informed upon this war, memorable types of gallantry, efficiency and warlike courage. The 169th New York was raised in the sterling and patriotic counties of Rensselaer and Washington in that State; counties remarkable alike for the invincible patriotism of their people and an abiding devotion to the indissoluble union of these States. Col. Clarence Buel, its commander, is a son of the late venerable David Buel, Jr., of Troy, New York, who till the moment of his death ranked foremost among the learned and justly distinguished jurists at the bar of a State ever renowned throughout the Union for the depth of its culture, the eminent justness that marks its jurisprudence, and the united respect in which it is everywhere held. Col. Buel was educated at Union College under the special care and eye of that venerable, learned and truly pious minister at the altar of grace, Rev. President Nott. He graduated in the class of 1849, and, like his father before him, early attained eminence at the bar of his State—occupying, we believe, at one time a seat upon the bench. At the outbreak of the war he raised a company of which he was Captain, in the famed Harris Light Cavalry, from which position he was called to the colonelcy of the 169th New York. Col. Buel was severely wounded in the affair of the 24th of April on the Edenton Road, while nobly doing his duty at the head of his regiment, and since which time he has been at the North in compliance with the imperative orders of the physicians and surgeons in attendance upon him. Col. Buel's military qualities consist in cool judgment, dauntless bravery and a wise forecast in behalf of all those under his command, with whom he is extremely popular. He is an able commander.

The present commander of the 169th Regiment, by reason of Colonel Buel's absence, is Lieutenant Colonel John McConihe, who, like Col. Buel, is a son of one of New York's eminent jurists, Hon. Isaac McConihe, Sr., L. L. D., of Troy. In graduating at Union College in the class of 1853, Col. McConihe bore off the first honors of his class, which he had fairly won by industry and attention to the difficult course of study at that day laid down by the Faculty of Union to be accomplished by the student before he could successfully carry off the fair prizes and honors of the *robur et triplex* of college life. Leaving college, Col. McConihe took up the study of the law, and graduated at the Albany Law School, under the learned auspices of the Hon. Ira Harris, of the United States Senate from the State of New York, and for years the chief ornament of her Bench. Receiving his degrees in the laws, Col. McConihe proceeded to the West and took up his residence in Nebraska, where he at once rose by his virtues and talents to honorable and conspicuous public position, holding the office of Private Secretary to the late Governor Black, Adjutant General of the Territory, Master in Chancery, and candidate of his party for the mayoralty of Omaha City, to which may be added the various positions he has held while practicing his profession as a lawyer. At the opening of the war he at once entered the army, and was speedily made Captain of a company in the 1st Nebraska Volunteers, in which position he saw gallant service in the Missouri campaign, and was severely wounded in the left arm at the memorable battle of Shiloh, from which he has since suffered, and is still suffering, notwithstanding which he persists in retaining his command. As one of the Field Officers of the 169th, Col. McConihe is beloved by his regiment, and is remarkable for the frankness of his character, and his unremitting valor in the face of the enemy. He is an ornament to the service and worthy of its highest regards.

Alonzo Alden is the Major of the regiment. Major Alden is a graduate of William College, of the class of 1839, whose chiefest honors he bore off, crowning them on commencement day with an oration on the "Silver Vein of Life," which is yet remembered among literary men for its stirring eloquence, glowing periods and the truly orate power that marked its delivery. When disaster came upon the Republic, Major Alden left the Bar of his State for the field. He joined the 30th New York as a private, was soon made 1st Lieutenant, and shortly thereafter was promoted to the Adjutancy of his regiment, with rank as 1st Lieutenant, in which position he saw splendid service at Centerville, and the first entrance of our army under McDowell, to Fredericksburg. He has also served with great bravery under Gen. Keyes, and more recently Gen. Auger, now operating before Port Hudson. Major Alden may truly be said to be a great proficient in military science. He is, notwithstanding his present arduous duties in the field, a close and continuous student, and is in all respects a model soldier and a genuine man, commanding and compelling the common respect of all with whom he comes in contact.

The 169th has within the last twenty days marched upwards of two hundred miles, formed part of two expeditions to the Black water River, and was prominent in the late Peninsular campaign as a part of Gen. R. S. Foster's Brigade. The long marches which the regiment has made each day in this hot month of July, and the untiring and exhaustless zeal with which its closed ranks have endured and suffered, will never be forgotten by those who have witnessed and participated in it. It needs but courage to battle with the foe, but a higher, a sublimer fortitude and resignation is called forth when troops march steadily, day after day, over burning sand, through clouds of dust, and under the warring, melting rays of a Southern sun at this season. Those who have not participated in the recent short and active campaign on the Peninsula will never know, for it cannot be related, what those who were engaged in it endured and suffered as they dragged their swollen feet and aching heads over the wearisome road from Hanover Junction to White House, Yorktown and Fort Monroe.

The conduct of the 169th Regiment in the spirited action on the Edenton Road 24th of April, the current year, elicited from the commanding General special and complimentary orders. The regiment forms a part of Gen. Foster's Brigade, which is composed of brave troops, who, under the guidance of the brilliant and patriotic Foster may be safely looked to for earnest and noble action during the coming periods of the war.

The following comprises a list of the officers of the 169th:

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.
Colonel, C. Buel (absent, wounded).
Lieut. Colonel, John McConihe (commanding regiment).
Major, Alonzo Alden.

Surgeon, John Knowlson.
Assistant Surgeon, P. L. F. Reynolds.
Second Assistant Surgeon, Clark Smith.
Adjutant, W. E. Kisselburgh.
Quartermaster, Sidney N. Kinney.
Chaplain, Rev. Joel W. Eaton.

LIEUTENANTS.
Company A—Captain, James A. Colvin; 1st Lieutenant, John H. Hughes; 2d Lieutenant, Clark Smith.
Company B—1st Lieutenant, Bernard N. Smith (commanding); 2d Lieutenant, E. M. Conor.
Company C—Captain, Joseph Allen; 1st Lieutenant, Chas. E. Morey; 2d Lieutenant, James H. Dunn.
Company D—Captain, Spencer W. Snyder; 1st Lieutenant, Walter S. Birdsall; 2d Lieutenant, D. E. Scriven.
Company E—Captain, Frank W. Parbell; 1st Lieutenant, Chas. H. Palmer; 2d Lieutenant, Henry Mulhall.
Company F—Captain, A. D. Vaughn; 1st Lieutenant, J. T. Tompson; 2d Lieutenant, T. J. Jelico.
Company G—Captain, John T. McCoun; 1st Lieutenant, T. B. Eaton (detached on Gen. Foster's staff); 2d Lieutenant, C. D. Merrill.
Company H—Captain, W. H. Wickes; 1st Lieutenant, W. H. Lyon; 2d Lieutenant, J. P. Benjamin.
Company I—Captain, Jerome Bonaparte Parmenter; 1st Lieutenant, Patrick Conners; 2d Lieutenant, Norman J. Crippen.
Company K—Captain Daniel Ferguson; 1st Lieutenant, Daniel J. Cary; 2d Lieutenant, Edward R. Smith.

THE FLAG RAISING AT WILLIAMSBURG.—We found it impossible, before going to press with our last issue, to learn the full particulars of the flag raising at Williamsburg on the Fourth of July. From information we have since received, it appears that the affair was got up by Dr. Watson, of the Lunatic Asylum, who had declared his intention, upon taking charge of the institution, of hoisting over it the American colors, which he did, assisted by Major Chamberlain and Dr. Conover, the Medical Director of this command. The latter gentleman delivered an able oration on the occasion.

DEATHS IN NELSON GENERAL HOSPITAL.—The following is a list of the deaths in the Nelson General Hospital since our last report:
July 9th, Frederick Fiester, 8th Company, 1st Battalion, N. Y. S. S.
July 9th, O. W. Mayhew, 16th N. Y. Battery.
July 11th, J. T. Pawling, 172d P. M.
July 12th, Sergeant James Madole, Company K, 168th N. Y. Vols.
July 12th, Wm. Gottschalk, Company F, 178th P. M.

HEAD-QUARTERS FORT YORKTOWN, }
July 13th, 1863. }
GENERAL ORDERS, No. 9.
I.—In obedience to orders from Headquarters Department of Virginia, the undersigned assumes command of the troops at Yorktown, Gloucester, Fort Magruder and their vicinities.
II.—The following officers are announced for Staff duty in their appropriate departments, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly:
Capt. Stephen R. Reynolds, Ass't Adj't Gen'l.
Capt. George F. Clark, Post Quartermaster.
Capt. E. W. Coffin, Post Commissary.
Lieut. Abel E. Leavenworth, 9th Vermont Vol's, Act'g Ass't Insp'r Gen'l.
Lieut. James E. Fleming, 11th Pa. Cav., A. D. C.
Lieut. Edward P. Wilson, late 3d Pa. Cav., A. D. C.
III.—Captain Joseph C. Brooks, 9th Vermont Vol's, has been detailed as Provost Marshal of Yorktown, and will enter immediately on his duties as such.

ISAAC J. WISTAR,
Brigadier General.

LATE NEWS BY THE MAILS.
HUNG.—A despatch from Frederick, Md., July 6, says a spy named Wm. Richardson was hung there on that morning. He was captured the day before at Oxford, Maryland. It appears that he had been previously captured, but made his escape.

He is reported to have admitted the charge and said he had been in the business for a long time. It is also said that important communications between Lee and Ewell were found on his person. Our whole army is in motion, and the highest hopes are entertained that but a small portion of Lee's army will escape.

GENERAL BANKS' COMMUNICATIONS ALL RIGHT.—A despatch from Fortress Monroe of the 6th of July, says the steamer Cahawba, Captain Baker, arrived there this morning from New Orleans on the 1st. She is freighted with cotton and sugar, and bound to New York.

She loaded 480 rebel prisoners at that place. Reports by her are that the bombardment

of Port Hudson was going on when she left, and our steamers were running up the river regularly with supplies for General Banks, showing that there is no truth in the rebel reports of his supplies being cut off. Great confidence was expressed at New Orleans that Port Hudson would soon fall.

Deserters were daily coming into Gen. Banks' lines from the rebel army.

THE REPORTED REVERSE TO GEN. GRANT.—A despatch from Washington to the Baltimore American says:—The foolish rebel story that has been current here for several days to the effect that Gen. Grant had experienced a serious reverse, Gen. Johnston having attacked his rear on the 26th ult., and compelled him to abandon his works in order to fight him, which works were, in his absence, blown up by the force of Pemberton, proves to be utterly untrue. Despatches have been received from General Grant, dated the 27th, the day after that fixed for his disaster, which put the matter beyond a doubt. Gen. Grant was at that time trying, with a detachment, to find Johnston, who was far beyond the Big Black.

Telegraphic News.

Affairs at Port Hudson.
NEW YORK, July 11.—New Orleans letters report the capture by Rebel cavalry of Gen. Neal Dow at a farm house back of Baton Rouge, where he was convalescing from the effects of a severe wound.

It was generally believed that the assault on Port Hudson would be made on the 4th of July. Gen. Banks had reviewed the storming party under the command of the gallant Colonel Birge, of the 13th Connecticut.

The steamer Iberville had been disabled by shot from Rebel field-pieces below Donaldsonville, and another steamer was slightly damaged. Gunboat No. 2 came to their assistance and drove off the Rebels.

A raid is reported to have been made by the Rebel cavalry into Springfield Landing. They were repulsed after a short skirmish, but in the meantime had carried off some negroes and destroyed a quantity of stores.

Victory in Arkansas.
WASHINGTON, July 11.—The following has been received at the Headquarters of the Army:

HELENA, ARK., July 5, 1863, via CAIRO, July 10. }
Major General H. W. Halleck, Commander-in-Chief:

"We encountered the enemy, fifteen thousand strong, under Generals Holmes, Price, Marmaduke and others, on the morning of the 4th of July, and whipped them handsomely. We have captured one thousand prisoners, twelve hundred stand of arms, and two colors.

"Our total loss will not exceed one hundred and fifty. The enemy's was very severe—not less than twenty-five hundred in killed, wounded and prisoners.

"B. M. PRENTISS,
"Major General."

The Surrender of Vicksburg.
NEW YORK, July 11.—Particulars have been received of the capture of Vicksburg.

We have taken about 27,000 prisoners, besides 4,000 non-combatants, 102 field pieces, 50 siege guns, 50,000 stand of arms and 57 stand of colors.

There are 550 Rebels in hospitals, one-half of whom are wounded.

Only 150 of the garrison are reported as fit for duty.

New Advertisement.

\$15 PER DAY EASY \$15 AND A WATCH FREE.

100,000 men and women wanted to act as Agents in every Town, Village and Camp, to sell our immensely popular, unexcelled and valuable EXTRA LARGE SIZE STATIONERY, RECIPIES, YANKEE NOTIONS and PRIZE PACKAGES. Largest, Best and Cheapest ever manufactured. Each package contains fine Writing Materials, such as Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Blotters, Emblems, Ladies' Paris Fashion Plates, Designs for Needlework, Cottage Keepsakes, Household Companions, Camp Companions (for Soldiers), Parlor amusements, Guide for Letter Writers, Many Ways to Get Rich, Likenesses of Generals, Gents' Pocket Calendars for the Year, Union Designs, Yankee Notions of all kinds, Recipes, Games, Army Laws and Advice, Rich and Costly Presents of Fashionable Jewelry, &c., &c., &c., the whole worth many dollars, if bought separately. Price of each Package ONLY 25 cents retail. Wholesale rates to Agents very low. 100 to 200 PER CENT. PROFIT ALLOWED. Packages of all descriptions put up for Suitors, Pedlars, Wholesale Dealers, &c. GOODS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE ARMY SAFE. All soldiers are allowed to receive and sell our goods. A splendid Solid Silver Watch, English Movements, and Correct Timepiece, presented free to all who act as Agents. Watches and Jewelry at low prices. Send for our New Circulars, with Extra Premium Inducements, free. S. C. RICKARDS, CATELY & CO., No. 102 Nassau street, New York, the Great Original. Largest and Oldest Prize Package House in the World. Beware of impostors of similar names.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL MORGAN, THE RIFLEMAN.—The following appears in a letter of a Virginia correspondent:

The name of Daniel Morgan, the celebrated commander of the Virginia Riflemen, is a household word in Virginia. His remains repose at Winchester. A Jerseyman by birth, he early emigrated to the Virginia wilds, and was a wagoner in the French war. Tall, muscular, and inured to all hardships, he was fond of adventure, and famed for intense daring and hair-breadth escapes. He had been grossly insulted by one British officer, and severely punished by another, in the name of King George. He vowed vengeance, and he kept his vow.

At the opening of the Revolution he raised a battalion of riflemen and drilled them to perfection. They spurned the bayonet, and relied on the deadly aim of the rifle. He used to say that the business of his men was to kill, not to be killed. At the battle of Saratoga, seeing the day was going against the Americans, by reason of the extraordinary skill and energy of Gen. Frazer, with his Scotch division, he resolved to resort to the only measure conceivable to arrest the tide of battle that threatened to overwhelm them. Summoning to his presence the best marksman in his command, whose aim was never known to fail, he said to him, "Murphy, do you see that officer on the iron-gray horse?" "Yes, sir," was the reply of the old soldier. Then Morgan rejoined with an almost faltering voice, "then do your duty."

Murphy ascended a tree, cut away the interlaced branches with his hatchet, (this was a part of their various armor) rested his rifle in a sure place, watched his opportunity, and as soon as General Frazer had, in his animated movements, come within a practical range, Murphy fired, and the gallant General fell mortally wounded, being shot in the centre of his body. The fall decided the day. The enemy soon gave way, and Saratoga became immortal. But Morgan, the rough soldier, was a man of tender feelings, and he almost wept at the deed, and always said that it troubled him, because it looked so much like a kind of assassination of a brave and noble officer; though gallant as that officer was, he had placed himself there to be shot at, and was engaged in shooting others. It was in a similar way that Nelson fell on the deck of the "Victory."

THE DOME OF THE CAPITOL.—The magnificent Dome of the Capitol, designed by Thomas U. Walter, and now in course of construction under his direction, is rapidly progressing to completion. The principal frame of the structure has been completed, the ribs of the cupola have been put in place, and the plates which constitute the outer covering, are being set, and will be finished before the close of next month. After this shall have been done, nothing will be left to complete the interior of the dome but the construction of the upper windows and around the spring of the cupola. These ornaments are now being cast, and one of them, representing a honeysuckle, has been placed in position, and presents a very handsome appearance. The castings for the inner dome are in course of preparation, and will be ready soon. The present height of the iron work above the basement floor of the Capitol is two hundred and fifteen feet, and the height of the portion yet to be constructed, including the crowning statue, is about seventy feet. About two hundred and seven thousand pounds of iron have been received during the past year, and in the same period about one million one hundred and eighty-five thousand pounds of the same material have been put in. The whole quantity of iron received from the beginning of the work up to the

present time was about seven and a half millions of pounds, and, according to the estimates of the architect, about eight hundred thousand pounds more will be needed to complete the work. The dome will be crowned with Crawford's gigantic and imposing statue of Freedom, which is 19½ feet high, and weighs about 15,000 pounds. This statue is made entirely of bronze, and is composed of five sections, the weight of the heaviest of which is about 5,000 pounds. It may now be seen on a temporary pedestal in the east ground of the Capitol. The screw-bolts which now blemish it will be removed when it is put in place, and a rich and uniform bronze tint will be imparted to it. The entire cost of the statue was about \$25,000. The sum of \$700,000 has been appropriated by Congress for the dome, the most of which has been expended. The original estimate of the cost of the dome was \$945,000; but the distinguished architect, by rigid economy and a reduction of the weight of the structure, has been enabled to bring down the whole cost, including that of the crowning statue, to about \$900,000.

ARMED rebellion against the Confederate Government is threatened in North Carolina, which, it will be remembered, was a tardy loyalist to the cause of secession. Refugees from the conscription are gathering for defence against the arbitrary measure of the rebel Government. The State itself is politically arrayed against the Administration of Davis.

A NUMBER of rebel States are likely to ask a readmission, ere long, into the Union. The Hartford Press has high authority for the important assertion that Georgia is on the point of sending commissioners to ask admission into the Union on the basis of *status quo*. Georgia is under the control of rebel arms, and the report seems very improbable. General Banks, it is understood, has written a private letter, stating that loyalty in Louisiana is growing general, and that State will, before very long, come into the Union, this time as a free State.

Advertisements.

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.**

RHINE WINES.—RHODESIMEER, Hockheimer and other choice wines, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

FANCY GOODS, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c.—A large assortment, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

FRESH GOSHEN COUNTY BUTTER, in small firkins, a choice article, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

O. L. LAWSON HAS PROCURED the services of H. N. LANGLEY, Watchmaker, who has had twelve years' experience in Northern cities. All work done with despatch and in the best style. He will always be found at his post, ready to accommodate citizens and soldiers, at the corner of McClellan avenue and Ellsworth streets, Yorktown, Va. je30-tf

BLEACHED GOODS.—FROM THE Lowell Mills, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

TINWARE, HARDWARE, &c.—A large stock, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

LEMONS.—200 BOXES, FRESHLY arrived, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

RICHMOND EXTRA FLOUR.—100 bbls., for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

EAGER & CO.
Have just received, Ex. schooner Lucy Baker's 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,
- Battered firkins,
- Butter in tubs,
- Cheese,
- Pickles in half bbls.,
- Pickles in glass jars,
- Oranges and Lemons,
- Almonds,
- Walnuts,
- Peanuts,
- Raisins,
- Fig,
- Assorted Candies,
- Jellies,
- Fine French Claret,
- Scotch Ale in bottles,
- Navy Tobacco,
- Tin Fol Tobacco,
- Smoking Tobacco,
- Kinnekinick 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
HAVANA CIGARS.—50,000 OF ALL qualities, many of them choice, having failed to run the blockade, and taken to New York, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

TOBACCO.—SMOKING AND CHEWING, of all kinds and qualities, and all the best brands, for sale wholesale and retail by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

BOOTS AND SHOES.—40 CASES OF Ransom's best make for men, women and children, for sale at reasonable rates by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

SUGARS.—STUART'S REFINED, Loaf, Crushed and other Sugars, for sale wholesale and retail by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

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.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK.—400 dozen, the best article of the kind ever preserved, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

CASSARD'S HAMS.—20 TIERCES sugar cured, the best Hams in the market, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

MUMM'S VERZENAY CHAMPAGNE.—40 cases of the choicest brands, for sale by
jy7 **B. F. VOORHEES.**

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

E. 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 Maracabo.

SUGARS.

Crushed, Coffee and Muscovado.

SPICES.

Nutmegs, Allspice, Pepper, Ginger and Mustard.

CAKES.

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

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-tf

CASE GOODS.—300 BOXES OF KEMP, Day & Co's Preserves of all kinds, freshly put up of the choicest kinds and quality, comprising fruits, meats and vegetables of every variety, the best stock of that kind of goods on the Peninsula, for sale by

B. F. VOORHEES.

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

CALICOES! CALICOES!—300 PIECES from the best Eastern Mills, a fine assortment of the best Spring patterns, comprising a great variety suited to every taste, for sale by

B. F. VOORHEES.

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

F. B. PATTERSON.

CLARETS.—300 CASES, OF ALL qualities, and some of J. Freyche, of Bordeaux, warranted to be genuine importation or no sale, to be had of

B. F. VOORHEES.

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.

GROCERIES.—THE LARGEST AND

finest assortments of all kinds of Groceries of the very best quality to be found in Yorktown can be had at the lowest rates and every article guaranteed, of

B. F. VOORHEES.

McNEAL, THE SUTLER OF THE 17th, 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 years.

FIGS.—600 DRUMS FOR sale by

B. F. VOORHEES.

IRISH SWEET POTATOES.

Irish and Sweet.

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

If his column was longer he'd tell you o 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.

B. F. VOORHEES.