

THE CAVALIER.

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

VOL. I.

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THE CAVALIER

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Select Poetry.

STRAYED.

BY THOMAS MANAHAN.

The heart that once was true and kind
Hath now turned cold away;
The eyes that once beamed soft and mild
Have shed each golden ray;
The lips that once so gently breathed
Each soft and tender vow,
The brow that I once gently wreathed
Turns coldly from me now.

The voice whose gentle accents broke
Sweet music on my ear,
And did so oft my soul inspire,
Breathes now no words of cheer.
Why does she look with scornful eyes,
And smile so dark and cold?
Why does she now so much despise
The form she loved of old?

Perhaps another one hath smiled
Upon her youthful face,
And with sweet words allured her off
From her once welcome place.
But let her go—her cheeks will fade
Ere many moons have past,
And she'll be left alone to die
In the cold winter's blast.

No more can her polluted head
Lie pillowed on the breast
Where it so oft through long night hours
Hath lain in guarded rest.
The path so bright, so fair to view,
Upon which she hath strayed,
Hath one dark sudden turn, wherein
She'll wither, droop and fade.

Select Story.

A LITTLE ROMANCE.

Among the saunterers in the Ramble, says a correspondent of the New York *Courier*, I had often noticed a youthful *spirituelle* figure, very girlish in manner and appearance, which flashed upon me with the suddenness of one of Professor Pepper's famous ghosts from some sharp turn or angle in that delightful promenade. The lady was attired in the deepest mourning, and her features wore that air of superhuman loveliness which one sometimes sees in old paintings of the Madonna. She was never accompanied—always alone, and appeared to be possessed by a settled melancholy which rendered her a thousand times more interesting in the eyes of the frequenters, some of whom began to notice her with marked attention.

Her apparent want of friends by degrees attracted the sympathy of a romantic young scion of the Upper Ten, who, having more time than he knew what to do with, was energetically cultivating the Park. Open to all outside sessions, the soul of this chivalrous was soon impregnated with a love for the fair unknown, which grew the more intense from the fact that nothing more tangible than

an image to feed upon. For weeks our Strephon haunted the paths she frequented, growing daily and hourly thinner with corroding thought. No prospect appeared of obtaining the desired introduction; the lady was as distant as ever, and cold withal as an icicle. He doubted whether she had noticed him, and yet, with such marked observation as he had bestowed upon her, such blindness seemed hardly possible. At last the fates relented. One afternoon, during the performance of one of Dodworth's waltzes, the eyes of the fair unknown encountered his. They were swimming in tears. Observing his regards, she rose, and with a melancholy smile, led the way to the Ramble. Strephon followed at that respectful distance prescribed by the rules of ordinary politeness. In a remote corner of the maze he found her again. She was seated on a bench, and was observed in pensive revery, her cheek leaning upon her jewelled hand, as pale as that of a statue. "Now's the time if ever," thought Strephon, as he plunged himself down by his inamorata. A hap-hazard remark respecting the romantic loveliness of the spot elicited a brief response, and a heavy sigh. "What a sigh was there," quoth Strephon; "surely, some secret grief, some irremediable sorrow must underlie so profound a melancholy. If my humble endeavor might cause a blush to come upon that cheek," etc., etc. He had studied it from the last fashionable novel, and had not miscalculated the effect. The lady was both flustered and flattered, but the manner and appearance of Strephon were so much in his favor that she could not otherwise than feel flattered with such attentions.

The unknown was an heiress in her own right, residing with her parents in a fine brown stone front in one of the avenues adjacent. Her story was a sad one. At an early stage of the war she had bestowed her affections upon a noble youth who had unfortunately taken service in the rebel army. An only brother commanded one of the regiments of the opposite side. During a recent engagement these two had come in collision, and the sword of her brother had drank her Theodore's blood. This was why she was so sad; this was why she haunted the Ramble and the Mall with such persevering assiduity, since she had once delighted to stray with the object of her affections. "Excuse me, sir," she added, "but you look so like Theodore."

Now she had described Theodore as being very handsome, and, encouraged by this compliment, the youth ventured to offer her his arm for a stroll. The intimacy thus begun resulted in an invitation to the paternal mansion. Pa and Ma, were absent at Newport, but she thought there could be no possible objection to a step which gave her the acquaintance of the son of one of the most unexceptionable families in our neighborhood.

Strephon became exceedingly infatuated, and finding that owing to her parents' absence he had the whole field to himself, he laid vigorous siege to his adored. Understanding well the influence that money wields, even in the affairs of the heart, he plied the lady

with costly presents, besought her to make use of his checks to any amount, and acted more like one demented than the possessor of a fortune.

At last the climax came, as come it must. The lady had given an entertainment, at which were present a number of invited guests. The music and refreshments were of the best, the beloved one had laid aside her mourning and came out in the most resplendent of butterfly costumes. She would dance with no one but Strephon. He was intoxicated with love and happiness.

But hark! What sounds are those which rend the air without? There is a gabbling of voices, a banging open of doors, a trampling of footsteps, a rush, and—enter a portly, red visaged, elderly personage, whom our enamored Strephon was speedily taught to honor as the proprietor of the mansion.

Adored one fainted, and was carried out in hysterics. The irate father, followed up by the mother and the genuine daughter, suddenly cleared the house, and Strephon, to his dismay, learned that he had been paying his addresses to the servant in charge!

These are the simple facts of the case, but names are reserved, as the matter will shortly be made the subject of judicial investigation.

THE NEW GOSPEL OF PEACE According to St. Benjamin.

CHAPTER I.

1. The mystery of the new gospel of peace.

2. In the days of Abraham, when there was war in the land of Unculpsalm, and all the people fought with weapons of iron and with ships of iron.

3. (For there came a man out of the country of the North Sea, a son of Tubal Cain, and joined himself unto the people of Unculpsalm, and made unto them ships of iron, with towers upon the decks thereof, and beaks upon the prows thereof, very mighty and marvellous).

4. There went out one who preached a new gospel of peace. And it was in this wise.

5. It came to pass in those days that in the country of Mannatton, in the city which is called Gotham, that is over against Jarzee, as thou goest down by the great river, the River Hutzoon, to Communipah, there was a man whose name was Phernandiwud.

6. And he was a just man, and a righteous; and he walked uprightly before the world.

7. But when he was not before the world his walk was slantindicular.

8. And he loved the people.

9. And Phernandiwud said within himself, Of a verity I love the people; but am I not not one of the people; yea verily, am I not number one of the people? and shall I not therefore first love myself?

10. So Phernandiwud first loved himself, and the rest of the people after himself.

11. Now in the days when Francinn ruled the land (he that was captain of a thousand in the armies of Unculpsalm when they went down into Mecsichoh), Phernandiwud sought unto himself a partner, even a partner with shekels;

and he found a man whose name was Marahvine.

12. And Phernandiwud said unto Marahvine: Lo there is gold in the land of Kalaphorni;

13. And the gold of that land is good.

14. Now behold thou art rich, and thy servant is poor; but thy servant is cunning in merchandise, diligent and crafty in business. Let therefore my lord furnish me of his gold and his silver, and I will buy merchandise and ships, and trade with the men of Kalaphorni and get great gain, a hundred, yea even two hundred fold, and we shall divide the spoil.

15. So they traded with the men of Kalaphorni, and got great gain, a hundred and two hundred fold. But Phernandiwud divided not the spoil; for he was not before the world.

16. So his walk was slantindicular.

17. And he communed within himself, and said: Is it not written in the Scripture (for he was a just man and a righteous, and searched the Scripture daily,

18. Saying, peradventure I shall find therein something to my advantage),

19. That a certain steward made unto himself friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, by saying to one man, who owed his lord an hundred measures of oil, Take thy bill and sit down quickly and write fifty; and to another who owed an hundred measures of wheat, Take thy bill and sit down quickly and write fourscore?

20. And did not the lord of that steward commend him because he had done wisely; because the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light?

21. And am not I, even I, Phernandiwud, a child of this world, and wise in my generation? Yea, verily. And I will take my bill and sit down quickly, and where Marahvine oweth me fourscore shekels, I will write an hundred; and where I owe him an hundred, I will write fifty.

22. And is it not written that we shall be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves? Therefore will I be as wise as a serpent unto Marahvine, and as harmless as a dove unto myself.

23. Then Phernandiwud took his bill and sat down quickly, and where Marahvine owed him fourscore shekels he wrote an hundred, and where he owed Marahvine an hundred he wrote fifty.

24. So his walk was slantindicular.

25. But it came to pass after many days that Marahvine discovered how Phernandiwud had searched the Scripture to his advantage. And he brought him before the judge, and would have convicted him at the mouth of two witnesses; and, moreover, the writings were against him.

26. But there was a statute in Gotham that no man should be held guilty before the law save for that which he had done within six years, but that after six years he should go free.

27. So Phernandiwud said unto the judge: Lo, what Marahvine saith that thy servant hath done was done, by his own showing, six years and three hours ago. Therefore thy servant is guiltless. I pray thee, therefore, declare thy servant guiltless, and let him go.

28. And he did so. And Phernan-

diwud went out from before him justified in his wisdom and his innocence.

CHAPTER II.

1. Now, it came to pass that in the city of Gotham were many Pahdees, like unto locusts for multitude. And they were not of the land of Unculpsalm, but came from an island beyond the great sea; a land of famine and oppression. And they knew nothing. They read not, neither did they write, and like the multitudes of Nineveh, many of them did not know their right hand from their left.

2. Therefore the men of Unculpsalm who dwelt in Gotham troubled themselves little to govern the city, and paid the Pahdees richly to govern it for them.

3. For the men of Gotham were great merchants and artificers, trading to the ends of the earth; diligent and cunning in their business, wise and orderly in their households; and they got great gain, and the fame of their wisdom and their diligence was spread abroad. Wherefore they said, why shall we leave our crafts and our merchandise, and our ships and our feasts, and the gathering together of our wives and our daughters, and our men-singers and our women-singers, to give our time to ruling the city? Behold, here are the Pahdees, who know nothing, who read not, neither do they write, and who know not their right hand from their left, and who have never governed even themselves, and who will be glad to govern the city in our stead.

4. Wherefore the men of Unculpsalm who dwelt in Gotham went the one to his craft, the other to his ships, and the other to his merchandise; and the Pahdees governed Gotham.

5. Now Phernandiwud saw that the men whom the Pahdees appointed to be officers in Gotham fed at the public crib, and waxed fat, and increased in substance. Moreover, so great and mighty was the city of Gotham that they who ruled it were powerful in the land of Unculpsalm; stretching out their hands from the North even unto the South, and from the East even unto the West; but most of all were they powerful with the men of the South.

6. And Phernandiwud said within himself, Shall I not feed at the public crib, and wax fat, and increase in substance, and become a man of power in the land of Unculpsalm?

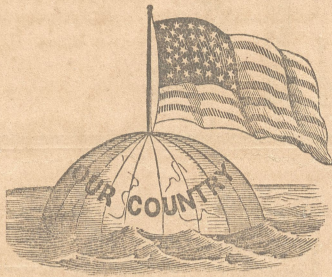
7. So he made friends unto himself among the Pahdees, and the men of Unculpsalm who had joined themselves unto the Pahdees, and who called themselves Dimmichrats.

8. And he became a great man among them. And they made him chief ruler of the city. And it was of the Pahdees that he was first called Phernandiwud.

9. Now, when Phernandiwud was chief ruler of Gotham, the Pahdees, and the men of Unculpsalm which were also Dimmichrats, did what was right in their own eyes; and they worked confusion in the city, and devoured the substance of the men of Gotham. And the watchmen of the city were as clay in the hands of Phernandiwud.

10. For he said, I will have a man power; and the one man shall me, even me Phernandiwud; and

The Cavalier.



MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1863.

WE are indebted to Capt. Gorham and Lieut. Hoge, of Co. H, 9th Vermont Vols., for many polite attentions. The gentlemanly and courteous manner in which these gallant officers have assisted us on several occasions is gratefully remembered.

NO ISSUE.—For the first time in the history of THE CAVALIER, we were last week unable to make our appearance. The omission was occasioned by the promulgation of an order, of which we had not been advised, and which prohibits goods from being shipped inside the army lines without the oath of allegiance and military permit of the consignee being produced. In consequence of this order we met with considerable trouble and delay in getting paper forwarded from the North, which finally came, too late for last week's issue. We can only say to our friends, that we will endeavor to prevent a recurrence of the misfortune.

COPPERHEAD ABUSE OF PUBLIC MEN.

The Copperheads, with an impudence that is truly refreshing, are continually denouncing the Administration as the most corrupt that was ever in power, as though they had forgotten the days of Floyd, Thompson, Postmaster Fowler, and others of their own kidney who hovered around the White House while it was unfortunately occupied by James Buchanan.

That there are thieves and plunderers and rascally contractors who are making their thousands out of the blood of the people cannot be denied, and it cannot be otherwise. No nation or government, no matter how constituted, ever carried on a war without becoming, to a greater or less extent, the victim of jobbers and speculators. They preyed upon the patriots of the Revolution; Washington cried out against them. Fortunes were made out of the war of 1812, and in the war with Mexico. The rebels are crying out in their agony of despair against the cormorants that infest Richmond, where they have become so desperate that Gov. Letcher calls on the Legislature of Virginia to protect the people from their all-devouring clutches.

But we do deny that there is any more peculation under the present Administration, in proportion to the opportunity offered, than there ever has been under the most honest and careful Administrations which have heretofore governed the nation. The miserable practice of the Copperheads in depreciating every public man whose loyalty they do not fancy, by openly and shamelessly charging corruption upon them, is beneath the character of a man professing the common decencies of life. The case of General Butler is a remarkable instance of the personal abuse which is being continually heaped upon our leading men. A few days since, an individual doing business in New Orleans, while on a visit to his parents on Long Island, N. Y., openly charged that he had paid to Gen. Butler certain amounts for a permit to ship goods to the rebels. The admission on the part of the individual was sufficient to show his character as a sympathizer with the rebel cause, and we would not give much for the evidence of such a man against one who has proved him-

self to be an uncompromising loyalist. He is probably one of those who felt the power which General Butler wielded in New Orleans against treason in every form.

But these things are not new or strange, and Gen. Butler and the host of other patriots who have periled their lives to save the integrity of the nation, must not expect exemption from the grand charge. Precisely the same charges were made against Gen. Jackson in New Orleans, and a German Jew, one Vincent Nolte, published a book in which the charge is made that the cotton bales were taken not for breastworks, but for speculation.

THE THOMAS A. MORGAN.—We had the pleasure, a few days since, of making a trip to Fortress Monroe and back on this commodious and well-appointed steamer, and concur most cordially in the opinion we have often heard expressed, that a trip on the "Morgan" is one of the most pleasant recreations that this part of Dixie affords. The officers of the boat are of just the style that suits everybody who is thrown into their society. They are intelligent, gentlemanly and obliging, and no one can fail to enjoy himself in their company.

The following are the officers of the steamer:

Captain—Thos. Edgar.
1st Engineer—Mr. Bilderback.
2d Engineer—Mr. Hess.
1st Mate—Mr. George Cohn.
2d Mate—Mr. Stevens.
Clerk—Mr. Wilson.

Add to these Mr. Libby, the gentlemanly agent of Adams' Express Company on board the boat, and you have as fine a set of men as were ever tossed upon the waves.

We are particularly indebted to Mr. Bilderback and Mr. Falls, Clerk of the Georgeanna, who was acting temporarily in place of Mr. Wilson, for kind attentions on board the boat.

Capt. Edgar is one of the most popular of the steamboat captains who run to and from this place, and many a war-worn soldier who has taken passage on the Morgan has had occasion to remember gratefully the kind attentions of "Old Plim."

A WORD TO THE WISE.—We like to see the line officers of a regiment maintain the dignity of their position, and observe strict discipline in their companies; but to do this it is not necessary that they should keep themselves entirely aloof from their men, or treat them, when off duty, to the cold shoulder on all occasions. A little affability of manner, a few pleasant words, and a show of interest in the pleasures as well as the duties of the men, all of which costs nothing, and is due to our brave volunteers, is sure to gain the respect of the soldier, not only for the shoulder-straps that command him, but for the man who wears them. And a demeanor the reverse of this, which only gratifies, during a three years' term of service, a false pride and love of the exercise of petty power, which every right-thinking man must heartily detest, is sure to make an officer unpopular, not only with his company, but with the whole regiment. The discriminating soldier is not slow in forming his opinion of his officer, though he may not be permitted to express it; and when all who ride safely through the storm of battle shall return to their homes, and shoulder-straps shall be at a discount, who would desire to stand in the light of one who has abused his trust and made himself unpopular with a thousand of his fellow-citizens?

RECRUITING VETERAN VOLUNTEERS. The order issued some time since by the War department, relative to recruiting veteran volunteers, has been amended to read as follows:

After the expiration of ninety days from June 25th, volunteers serving in three years' organizations, who may reenlist for three years or the war, in the companies or regiments to which they

now belong, and who may have, at the date of re-enlistment, less than one year to serve, shall be entitled to the bounty and premium of \$404, to be paid in the manner provided for other troops re-entering the service. The new term will commence from date of re-enlistment.

The effect of this order will be to retain in the army a large number of the old veteran troops, many of whom have now passed into the third year of their enlistment.

THE enrollment and draft in some of the conscription districts have created many amusing incidents. In one of the districts of New York an enrolling officer took from a door-plate the name of the occupant of the house, who was afterwards drafted, and proved to be a female. Though hardly liable, she insists upon donning the uniform and "going for a soldier," and says if she is not accepted by Uncle Sam she will go on her own hook, and fight behind her own breastworks.

From the Rio Grande.

As reliable information from this part of the world is scarce with Northern journals, I avail myself of an opportunity to send you some points from this part of Mexico, or rather of the so-called Southern Confederacy; for it is nothing else, the trade of the place being that of supplying the rebels with all they need, receiving cotton in return. The merchants are all in the Southern interest, and are rapidly accumulating wealth through their contraband traffic. There are now on the banks of the Rio Grande thousands of bales of cotton, piled up awaiting transportation across the river. A number of men are engaged in the business, who have a rope ferry for the purpose, using large scows or flatboats, whereby they are enabled to transport a large number of bales every trip.

There is a firm in New York who are largely engaged in a contraband business with Matamoras. They have one vessel that has made them more money than all the rest of their ships put together. On her first voyage from New Orleans to Matamoras she carried a cargo of contraband goods; her cargo from Matamoras to Havana was cotton; her cargo from Havana to Matamoras, on the return trip, was contraband, according to the orders of Mr. Savage, the United States Consul at Havana, and consisted of arms, ammunition, clothing, liquors and articles of a like nature; and I am informed by some of her crew here that they were put ashore so as not to be able to bear witness against the steamer Melville in case of an investigation before the United States Consul at Havana on her return to that port. Her captain, so I am informed, kept his vessel five days in the port of Havana, in order to have an opportunity to take in the arms, he being interested in the venture about one thousand dollars, that amount being a reward for consenting to take a cargo of such a nature. A few days after the arrival of the Melville off the mouth of the Rio Grande, a French frigate captured a small English brig with contraband goods; but the Melville was safe, her cargo having been taken out as soon as she arrived by a tighter steamer, the Bravo, belonging to a wealthy firm of New Orleans. This boat had the Melville's cargo on board eight days before it could be landed, according to Custom House regulations. On her way up the Rio Grande there was much excitement on the rebel side of the river. Magruder's troops gave cheer after cheer for the captain of the steamer Melville and the steamer Bravo. Captain Richardson, formerly captain of the Bravo, and a good Union man, was obliged to hide behind the pilothouse for fear of being shot by the rebels on the Texas side of the river. They called loudly for him, saying, "Where is that damned Yankee son of a bitch?"

If permitting trade of this kind is putting down rebellion, why I should like to know it. Why has our government so long delayed the invasion of Texas? Troops could be landed on the coast between the Rio Grande and Brazos, and a stop put to all this blockade running. Contraband trade at Matamoras would be broken up, thereby causing the rebel army of Texas to suffer for the necessities of life, and much be done towards "crushing the rebellion." Confederate money is worth but fourteen cents on the dollar in Brownsville, and there is no prospect at present of its reaching a higher figure.

The Confederates have commenced to fortify Brownsville; but as there are but few troops there the work goes on but slowly. A few regiments could

readily get possession of the place and hold it. The majority of the rebel troops that were there have been sent to reinforce General Dick Taylor in Louisiana; the few remaining are only for the purpose of defending Brownsville and the mouth of the river. There are a few companies of cavalry employed on picket duty along the coast.

Who Shall Ask for Peace?

A correspondent of the *National Intelligencer*, whose intelligence and honor are vouched for by that paper, writes that he has traveled through several rebel States and had frequent conversations with "former prominent politicians" on the subject of the war, and the impression made on his mind is that they hope, expect, and pray, that it is not for them to beg for peace, but for the President to hold out the olive branch.

He says:—

"And if the President were to issue a proclamation holding their leaders to a strict accountability for the rebellion, and offer the people protection in person and property, leaving the institution of slavery to the constitutional immunity of State laws, they will not only accept it, but will hail the act as magnanimous, noble, great.

"Thus it will be perceived that the great masses of the Southern people are standing on a point of honor, which to them is of far greater import than defeat in battle, the loss of strongholds, or the reduction of their armies. All this they can bear, but dishonor they cannot bear, and they hope, they expect, they pray that the President will spare them this unspeakable humiliation."

The amount of all this is that the very nice notion of honor of these southern rebels will not let them acknowledge their errors and ask for peace, but the North, having no honor to speak of, should sue for mercy.

Without asking how a Union man of honor comes to be so familiar with rebel hopes and wishes, we must doubt the faith of any one who asks our President to make any concession to slavery while its armies stand threatening our capital, or in anywise offer resistance to the laws of the land. This question of peace or reconciliation by submission to slaveholders, if not settled by the many acts of Mr. Lincoln and his administration before the proclamation of emancipation, ought to be set at rest by the following extract from his letter of Aug. 26th, addressed to the Springfield Convention:—

"A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the rebel army, or with the people, first liberated from the domination of that army by the success of our army.

"Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from the rebel army or from any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges and intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless, and I promise you, that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you.

"I freely acknowledge myself to be the servant of the people, according to the bond of service, the United States Constitution, and that as such I am responsible to them."

Natchez.

The people of Natchez took the capture of their devoted city very hard, and could be seen standing on the corners in little knots of ten or twelve engaged in earnest conversation, which boded no good; every time a "blue coat" passed them they launched forth innumerable fierce and savage glances, which would have "pulverized" any one but the Yankees, who passed them by without notice. Too much praise cannot be given to our Western volunteers for the magnanimity with which they treated the secessionists of Natchez. Previous to our arrival the most rigorous orders had been issued regarding pillaging private property, and during my whole stay in that city not in a single instance were any of these orders violated; private property was on every occasion respected by the soldiers. The citizens of Natchez cannot as yet complain of being insulted by our soldiers; on the contrary, they endeavor to get on a social footing with the people, and in a few cases have succeeded. The ladies should receive their share of the praise also for their magnanimous conduct towards our troops. As yet there has been no spitting in the face, or flaunting of secesh colors, and they succeed in passing a Union soldier without fainting, and several young ladies of the "Confederate persuasion" boast of their Yankee beaux. To show that the ladies of Natchez are not devoid of humanity, I shall mention the following little incident relative to a lady of strong secession principles: A squad of soldiers

was passing her house, which is a short distance from town, when one of them suddenly fell to the ground, apparently lifeless. The remainder passed on without taking any perceptible notice of their exhausted comrade. The lady summoned her servants and made them bring the poor fellow into the house, and took proper care of him until he was sent for by the authorities. It is useless to say that the lady will have the everlasting gratitude of that soldier.

The following incident illustrates what strong secession principles exist in Natchez: When our army first took possession one of the regiments was passing through the streets, when a little boy, about three years old, seated on the curbstone, crying pitifully, attracted the attention of both officers and men. An officer, moved with compassion, dismounted, and taking the little fellow tenderly in his arms, inquired of him the cause of his grief. As soon as the youngster could speak he looked at the officer a moment and then answered, in a voice that could be distinctly heard, "The damned Yankees have come to town." The officer hastily dropped the child, mounted his horse, and preserved a rigorous silence throughout the whole march.

A VERY HARD CASE.—Mr. Vallandigham seems destined to feel the malice of the London *Times* and of its employees, even to the end. It is bad enough for that journal to vent its spleen on our actual rulers. Why should it deliberately set itself to mar the prospects of those who are only aspiring to office in our land? Only a few days ago it took up the praises of the unfortunate Mr. Vallandigham, who is anxious to reach the gubernatorial chair of Ohio. As we remarked on that occasion, it could not be otherwise than damaging to his prospects for the *Times* to undertake his cause under the guise of friendship for him. The people of Ohio will scarcely look with special favor on any man who comes to ask their suffrages with the recommendation of the great calumniator of the United States and of all that pertained to it pasted on his back or pinned to the breast of his coat.

But now insult is added to injury, for that same mischievous journal publishes a letter from that skneaking rebel, Maury, in which he tells how valiantly Vallandigham expects to work for the cause of Jefferson Davis, in case he can secure votes enough to lift him to the Governor's chair in Ohio. This said Maury sets himself to write up the cotton loan, the rebel cause, and the interests of Rebellion in general. Among the many cheering signs of the times for the cause, he gives special prominence to the following:—"Vallandigham waits and watches over the border, pledged, if elected Governor of the State of Ohio, to array it against Lincoln and the war and go for peace." This the said Maury presents as the first and chief of these signs of the times, which indicate that the tide is turning against the Government of the United States and for Jefferson Davis and the rebellion; "and that, too, as he jubilantly remarks, under auspices that seem more propitious than ever."

Were it not a hopeless undertaking, we should advise Mr. Vallandigham to hasten to England in person, or by proxy, and enter suit against the *Times* and its hireling, Maury, for libel. The praises of the one and the charges of the other are both libelous in the extreme, according to our loyal American standard. Both, if not malicious in their design, are at least certain to produce on Mr. Vallandigham's fortunes results over which the bitterest malice would chuckle. But there is no justice to be found in British Courts for libels on foreign rulers or would-be Governors. The first Napoleon tried it in the famous case of Jean Peltier. His success was not such as to give the aspirant to office in Ohio great encouragement. By and by, however, when the election is over, and the eulogies of the *Times* and the accusation of its satellite have produced their bitter fruit, Mr. Vallandigham can go over to England, in the first steamer from Quebec, and horse-whip them both. His success in this achievement would be one of the surest passports to the favor of that large class of persons here who are anxious that these parties should in some way meet their just deserts.—*Philada. Inq.*

A CANADIAN, who wished to tell a "copperhead" what he thought of him couldn't remember the appropriate title, and so relieved himself with "Y old one cent!" He hit the value, if didn't hit the name.

A WESTERN paper, annoyed by periphrasis "American citizens of can descent," offers "unbleached ricans" as a shorter and more effective term.

Pahdees, and the Dimmichrats, and the watchmen of Gotham, shall do my will; and after they have done my will they may do what is right in their own eyes, and work confusion, and devour the people's substance.

11. And the men of Gotham were amazed and confounded; and they said one to another,

12. Behold, we are held as naught by Phernandiwud and them that are under him, and he will destroy us and our city.

13. But they could not cast him out, because of the Pahdees, and the men of Unculpalm who also were Dimmichrats.

14. Wherefore they said, we will pray the governor and rulers of the province to take the watchmen of the city from under his hand, and put in other watchmen who shall guard the city, and the country round about the same; and he shall no longer work confusion, and devour our substance, and destroy our city.

15. Wherefore the watchmen were taken from under his rule, and there were appointed other watchmen, whose captains were not Pahdees and followers of Phernandiwud.

16. But Phernandiwud, because he loved the people, and himself first, as number one of the people, withstood the watchmen which the governor and the rulers of the province had appointed. And he gathered together his watchmen and much people of the Pahdees, and of the men of Unculpalm which also were Dimmichrats,

17. Hittites, so-called, because they hit from the shoulder, and Hammerites, because they break the heads of all them that set themselves up against them.

18. And the watchmen of Phernandiwud, and the Pahdees, and the Hittites, and the Hammerites, fought with the watchmen appointed by the governor and chief rulers of the province, doing in this the will of Phernandiwud. And they fought many times, and they brake each the heads of the other: yet was neither vanquished.

19. And when the judges of the province saw this, they declared unto the governor, that by the great law of the province, he could march an army upon Phernandiwud, and his watchmen, and his Pahdees, and his Hittites, and his Hammerites, and put them to the sword.

20. And when Phernandiwud read this declaration of the judges, he saw that there was an end of his rule over the watchmen, of his one man power in Gotham, and he said unto the watchmen, and to the Pahdees, and the Hittites, and the Hammerites, Get you to your houses, I have nothing more to give unto you.

21. But he charged the cost thereof unto the city.

22. And this was the first time that Phernandiwud conceived in his mind the mystery of the new gospel of peace. (To be continued.)

SELF-TORMENTORS.—There are few arts more assiduously cultivated by the human race than the art of making themselves miserable. People who give their minds to this melancholy branch of mental industry are often frightfully successful, and many attain such proficiency in it that they fall a sacrifice to their own skill. To such experts the future, which to your jolly-make-the-best-of-everything seems a fair white surface prepared expressly for Hope to paint her pictures on, is a black abyss athwart which horrible shapes are continually flitting. The imagination of one of these ingenious self-tormentors is a sort of magic-lantern furnished exclusively with dismal slides, and projecting nothing but infernal spectrums. There is another set of unhappy creatures who extract their misery from the present. If a friend inadvertently passes one of them in the street without a nod of recognition, he or she fancies

that an affront is intended. Remarks uttered at random, and without the slightest idea on the part of the utterer of giving offence to any human being, are often construed by this style of persons into innuendoes and sarcasms covertly levelled at them; and, in fact, it is scarcely possible for one to do or say anything in their presence without being suspected of a design to turn them into ridicule. Of course, scores of our readers are acquainted with individuals who understand and practice the art of making themselves miserable. Possibly a few hundreds of the many thousands to whom we discourse cheerily every week are given to dark forebodings, or have a knack of supposing themselves the special targets of conversational small shot aimed at nobody. If so, we advise them for their own sakes to abandon the thankless task of anticipating difficulties and of misconceiving casual remarks to their own discomfort. Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof, and to be on the alert for insult is a very foolish kind of vigilance. The true philosophy of life is to meet misfortune, when it comes, bravely and calmly, but never to borrow trouble or make mountains out of molehills. The art of making the best of everything is a noble and manly art. Cultivate it and leave its antithesis to moral dyspeptics.

"Will you keep an eye on my horse my son, while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes, sir."

[Stranger goes in, gets his drink, comes out and finds his horse missing.]

"Where is my horse, boy?"

"He's run'd away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No sir, you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did till he got clean out of sight."

The loss of a leg in battle is sure to make one as good as a hopper.

Advertisements.

NATIONAL EATING-HOUSE.
The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the citizens and Soldiers of Yorktown and vicinity to the fact that he has opened for their accommodation a

PUBLIC EATING-HOUSE,
ON McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE KEYES SQUARE,

Where his patrons will always find him ready to serve them to the best the market affords. His

CAKES, PIES
And other PASTRY are always FRESH AND PALATABLE.

He also keeps on hand a general assortment of Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, Tobacco, Segars, &c., at

REASONABLE RATES.
N. B.—All orders for

FAMILIES AND OFFICERS' MESS ROOMS
served at the shortest notice.

McIVER & POWER,
Proprietors.

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

LATE ARRIVAL OF GOODS.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of Regimental Sutlers, the Troops and Loyal Citizens, to the cargo of

GOODS
Just arrived from New York by the "Nimrod," now landing, amongst which may be found

150 CASES CLARET WINE,
50 bbls. ALE IN BULK,
50 bbls. BOTTLED ALE,
30 bbls. CHAMPAGNE CIDER,
Messina Lemons,
Smyrna Figs,
Preserved Peaches
and other fruits.

Extra Western Flour,
Sugar Cured Hams,
Tea Cakes,
Boston Biscuit,
No. 1 Mackerel,
Yellow Sugar,
Coffee Sugar,
Crushed Sugar,

Lager Raisins,
Java Coffee,
Pickles, Sauces, Spices, &c.,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Hardware and Cutlery.

A fine assortment of
Boots and Shoes,
Dry Goods,
Hoop Skirts,
Shirts and Drawers,
Under Clothing,
Hosiery.

A large lot of
Tin Ware,
Camp Chairs,
Crockery and Candy,

Also, several brands of
Navy Pounds Tobacco,
And Goodwin's
Anderson's
Lillenthal's and
Mrs. Miller's

Chewing Tobacco and Smoking Tobacco.
Also, a small lot of genuine
Richmond Smoking Tobacco,
Together with a large variety of Cigars,
Imported and Domestic.

Also,

PAINTS AND OILS,
White Lead,
Turpentine,
Benzoin,
Paints ready for use,

Essence of Jamaica Ginger,
Brandreth's Pills,
Wright's Pills,
Paregoric,
Laudanum,
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Vermifuge,
Townsend's Sarsaparilla,
Epsom Salts,
Seiditz Powders,
And many other Goods, such as

Nails,
Frying Pans,
Sad Irons,
Yankee Notions,
Pocket Knives,
Toilet Articles,
Fancy Soaps,
Brushes of all kinds,
Looking Glasses,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

These Goods are in prime condition,
and will be sold reasonably.
au10 B. F. VOORHEES.
Yorktown, Aug. 10, 1863.

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.

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 Maracabo:

SUGARS.

Crushed, Coffee and Muscovado.

SPICES.

Nutmegs, Alspice, Pepper, Ginger and Mustard.

CAKES.

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

APPLES,

Of the choicest varieties, in barrels or smaller quantity.

BLOOD BEETS.

POTATOES.

Irish and Sweet.

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

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

But as that is completed, just enter the store;

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

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

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.

\$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 reliable EXTRA LARGE SIZE STATIONERY, RECIPES, 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 Sutlers, 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 imposters of similar names. jy14-1m

CAPTAIN C. G. BAKER, HAS PURCHASED of John H. Gotshall, formerly a Sutler of the 172d regiment Pennsylvania Militia, his store, known by the sign of

"ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES,"

on the south side of McClellan street, where he will keep 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." jy21-tf

O. L. LAWSON HAS PROURED 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. jc30-tf

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

fc3 1m **F. B. PATTERSON.**

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

mh10-tf

THE UTAH INDIANS ANXIOUS FOR PEACE.—General Wright, commanding the Department of the Pacific, has forwarded a report from Gen. Conner to the military authorities at Washington, from which it appears that the different tribes of Indians within the District of Utah, are anxious for peace. Most of them have already made treaties with General Conner, and General Wright is sure that with the reinforcements he has sent forward the overland route will be perfectly safe. Capt. Fisk reports the progress of the expedition from Fort Abercrombie to Fort Benton, under his charge, for the protection of emigrants by the Northern route.

On the 1st of August he was 268 miles west of Fort Abercrombie. He has a guard of only fifty men with which he traverses the Sioux country. He adds, "Since leaving Fort Abercrombie our progress has been most satisfactory. Notwithstanding the extraordinary drought this season we have not suffered, so far, for want of either grass or water, proving, I think, the great superiority of this route to the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific. Our party is in excellent health, and the cattle, horses, &c., are in fair condition."

LAST week a Captain Wallace created quite a sensation in our borough, proclaiming himself the advance of a party of twenty or more officers, who were improving a short furlough in traveling for health, and that they intended to stay here for a few days. He engaged nearly the whole of L. Myers' Livery to bring the party over from the depot, and take them to the principal places of interest in the Valley. The party not coming, Mr. Myers desired to have pay for the teams kept in waiting, whereupon the Captain tendered a check of \$300 on a New York bank and desired the balance to be paid to him. Mr. M. not being inclined to discount the check, sent the Captain to the banking office of Ziba Bennett. But on telegraphing to New York, it appeared that the drawers of the check had no bank account, even if they had an existence, so they refused to discount the check, whereupon Mr. Myers procured a warrant from Esq. Bennett, and had the Captain arrested for obtaining goods under false pretences. After several hearings, the Captain decamped, leaving the bail for his appearance to shift for himself.—*Wilkesbarre Times.*

OPERATIONS IN ARKANSAS.—There seems to be little of importance going on in the White River expedition. Occasionally a refugee arrives, bringing a few unimportant items. From this source we learn that Pike, with his band of savages, had reached Little Rock, en route for the field on Bayou Metour. The enemy is said to be actively engaged in fortifying, and has some twenty thousand men. From another gentleman, who seems to be advised, we learn that the aggregate strength of the enemy in Arkansas will not amount to fifteen thousand men.

Among the people there exists a strong disposition to give up the contest and return to the Union. It will be remembered how many of the troops of Arkansas deserted after taking the parole at Vicksburg, swearing they would never fire another musket in the cause of the rebellion. It is these men, and many others who have always been at heart for the old flag, that constitutes a strong opposition party to the radical insurrectionists of Arkansas. If our arms be successful in that State we may look for strong measures of restoration, such as we now learn are going on in North Carolina and Tennessee.

FEMALE SECESH.—An incident occurred a few days since which illustrates the great affection of Southern ladies for the Union, and the summary and effectual manner in which General Ransom deals with them. A Mrs. Shields, wife of an attorney residing near the picket line, came to the General's headquarters to apply for a guard over her grounds and residence. Over the doorway of the house occupied as a headquarters, an American flag is so arranged that every person who enters must pass under it. Looking at the Stars and Stripes, "my lady" exclaimed, "I can't walk under that dirty rag." She was shown a side door, through which she entered. General Ransom soon came in, having been informed of the lady's *jeu d'esprit*, and listened patiently to her long and eloquent appeal for protection. His reply was plain and forcible: "Madam, if that flag can't protect you, I can't. I give you twenty-four hours in which to go outside my lines." Everybody in Natchez knew the story before dark. It was as good as a general order. Female secesh venom in Natchez was then and there squelched.

FROM THE ALTAR TO THE GRAVE.—A young man named Henry Conklin Vanderbilt, residing in Philadelphia, was married in New York at half-past ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, and before noon of the same day was a corpse. His sudden demise is attributed to an attack of disease of the heart, as he was, apparently, in the best of health and spirits at the time of his marriage. The deceased was only twenty-one years of age, and his widow is said to be but seventeen years old.

COPPERAS AS A DISINFECTANT.—Green copperas dissolved in water, in the proportion of a pound to the gallon, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells, and if placed under a bed in hospitals and sick rooms, will render the atmosphere free and pure. For butchers' stalls, fish markets, sinks, and wherever there are offensive putrid gases, dissolved copperas sprinkled about will in a day or two, purify the atmosphere, and an application once a week will keep it sweet and healthy.

COUNTERFEIT UNITED STATES CURRENCY.—The Buffalo *Courier* learns that an immense amount of fifty cent United States currency notes is manufactured in that vicinity. It is said that at least forty thousand dollars of this counterfeit currency was in Buffalo no later than two weeks ago.

COTTON NOT A KING.—The people of the South fancied that cotton was a monarch whose way was beyond that of all others, despotic and arbitrary. They felt sure that the need of the staple would force England and France into espousing their cause openly, while the North would be ruined beyond all redemption because King Cotton frowned. For over two years this state of affairs has endured, and as yet none of these things have come to pass. England and France have managed to scrape along. The holders of cotton have made fortunes, and none, save the poor operatives, have suffered. In the North money was never so plentiful, and most people have allowed the idea of the sovereignty of cotton to pass out of their minds entirely. By this time the deluded rebels here found out the extent of their error on the subject of cotton, and doubtless would be very glad to arrange matters, and leaving war aside, go to planting cotton again, ere some lucky discovery renders its use obsolete.

NATHANIEL AMES, a Revolutionary soldier, died at the residence of his grandson, in Oregon, Wisconsin, on August 27th, in his one hundred and third year. He served under Washington, and was present at the execution of Andre. At the close of the Revolution he abandoned military life and became a clergyman. For some years he had been deprived of the use of his lower limbs, but he retained his other faculties in a wonderful degree.

LORD CLYDE, better known as Sir Colin Campbell, one of the ablest commanders in the British army, in which he had served for over fifty years, died on August 14th. He won much distinction in the Crimea, but still more in the suppression of the Sepoy rebellion in India. He was interred in Westminster Abbey.

[COMMUNICATED.]
FROM THE 118th N. Y. VOLUNTEERS.
GLOUCESTER POINT, Sept. 12, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Agreeably to your solicitation for communications from this place, in your issue of the 7th inst., and wishing to while away a few moments of leisure, I prepare to give your readers a brief summary of matters and things connected with the 118th N. Y. Volunteers, now stationed at this Point.

Our regiment came out one year ago the first of this month, 1000 strong; were stationed near the Relay House, Md., for some seven weeks, during which time we drilled incessantly, with the usual routine of guard and picket duty.

On the 23d of October we proceeded to Washington, via the W. & B. R. R., and marching thence to Chain Bridge, went into Camp near Fort Ethan Allen, where we remained drilling, and performing guard and picket duty, until the 12th of February, when we received marching orders, and proceeding to Washington, pitched our tents in a beautiful oak grove, about one mile north of the city. Here we performed guard duty at the Railroad Depot, Central Guard House, and various hospitals throughout the city, until the 20th of April, when we once more broke camp, and bidding adieu to the "City of Magnificent Distances," embarked on board the transport Utica, and were soon steaming off for the seat of war.

We arrived at Norfolk in due course of time, and proceeded thence by rail to Suffolk, which place was then being threatened by Longstreet. Our regiment was stationed for a time in the chain of forts comprising the defences of Suffolk, and done some excellent service in the way of throwing up fortifications, &c.

On the 12th of June we took part in an expedition to the Blackwater, under Gen. Corcoran, and committed considerable havoc among secesh property on our route. We returned to camp on the 18th, foot-sore and weary, and the next day received

marching orders for Yorktown, where we arrived in due season, and going into camp near the place made memorable by the surrender of Cornwallis, remained there until the 25th, when we took transports for White House, on the Pamunkey river; laid there on Pamunkey Island guarding a lot of Confederate wagons, mules and contrabands, captured by Col. Spear, of the famous 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, until the evening of the 30th June, when the 118th were ordered on in the advance of an expedition to Hanover Junction, where it was reported the rebels were strongly fortified. After executing some of the "tallest" marching on record for four days, through a beautiful fertile country, we halted on the evening of the 4th of July near South Ann Bridge, where we fully expected to meet the enemy and celebrate the glorious anniversary of our country's freedom in a manner befitting the perilous state of that country; but after a little skirmishing in the dark, and losing two men killed and six wounded, we were ordered to fall in, and daylight dawned on the whole column making a "masterly" (but in the opinion of your correspondent, a most inglorious) retreat. We returned to White House in "good order," and thence via Williamsburg to Yorktown, and from that ancient burgh we came over here, and are now doing garrison duty both here and over the river, besides picket duty.

The health of the regiment, I regret to say, is very poor, and still our sick list increases. We now report 182 men for duty out of a total of 840 on the muster rolls. The sick men are being sent down the river to the hospitals at Fortress Monroe as fast as possible, and it is to be hoped that the change will prove beneficial.

There have been a number of changes in the field and staff since we came into the Fort, which I will not particularize; but suffice it to say that our officers are all that we could desire, and deserving of the respective positions that they fill.

I will not go into any further details at present, but may, if acceptable, favor your readers from time to time with anything of interest that may occur on this side of the river.

Yours PRIVATE.

[Correspondence of "The Cavalier."]

Letter from Williamsburg.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., Sept. 13, '63.
Friend Cavalier:—Thinking you would be pleased to hear from this ancient town occasionally, I thought I would drop a few lines to your readers.

This place is now under the protection of a Provost Guard, and the most perfect order is observable here.

The 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, Col. Onderdonk, is now at this place, having relieved the 5th Pennsylvania, who have been stationed here for the last sixteen months. There was considerable regret expressed by the inhabitants of this place at their leaving, for their gentlemanly and soldierly conduct had endeared them to the citizens of Williamsburg.

A great many of the families of this town are dependent upon the bounty of our Government for their support, and were it not for the fact that rations are issued to them every ten days regularly, there would be considerable suffering amongst them. Many persons who, previous to the rebellion, were considered wealthy, are now compelled to be recipients of the charity which our Government so liberally bestows upon them.

There has been considerable sickness at this point lately. Chills and fever have been quite prevalent among the men, but as the sickly season is about gone, the "shakes" will disappear with it.

Mondays and Thursdays are market days here. On those days the people outside our lines are permitted to come down to our outposts and sell their produce. There used to be quite a number at the lines on these days, and trading was allowed—that is, the people in the town were allowed to exchange commodities with those outside. But now all exchanging is forbidden and the Provost Guard on market days oversee the proceedings. The people are very much dissatisfied with this late order, as it debars them of the privilege which they have been enjoying for some time back. They must now pay cash for what they get at the lines. Since the order forbidding exchanging has been issued, the number of persons who come down with their produce to our lines has considerably diminished.

Several deserters have been coming into our lines lately, and they all unite in giving a horrid picture of things in Dixie; but deserters' stories are so common now that anything coming from them excites but little interest.

At some future time I will give you an idea of the local standing of some of the F. F. V's. of this place.

Peninsular Affairs.

THE 5TH PA. CAVALRY.—On the 9th inst. this fine regiment left Yorktown for Portsmouth, to take the place of the 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, who had previously arrived here to relieve them. We have not seen the 5th look better or turn out stronger in the saddle during the past year than they did on the morning of their departure. All were glad to leave the Peninsula, where sixteen months of arduous duty, whilst it had won them an enviable reputation for valor and daring, had cost them many a brave soldier in their numerous skirmishes, and where the inevitable fevers had scarcely left a clean tongue in the regiment. The people of Williamsburg and vicinity, on the other hand, were sorry to part with the 5th. Many families had lived for a long time by their charity alone; and the regiment had remained there so long that almost every member of the regiment had become personally acquainted with the inhabitants, which in a great measure secured the latter against the depredations that are so frequent when troops are unacquainted with those whose property they are expected to protect, and look upon all as enemies.

We learn that Lieut. Col. Doster, of the 4th Pa. Cavalry, has been promoted to the Colonelcy of the 5th.

OLD PHIL.—Among the institutions of Yorktown, "Old Phil," an eccentric old dorkie, and the tally-caller in the Quartermaster's Department, holds a prominent place. He is a useful institution, too, and renders the duties of tally-keeper on the wharf one of the easiest things in the world. When a forage vessel is being loaded or unloaded, "Old Phil" takes his position near the pile of oat bags, and as the darkies carry them away, keeps the score in something like the following refrain, which he sings in quite a musical voice:—

While dis bag am going score me down one;
Come all you young gentlemen, mark me down two;
Go tell those young ladies to score me down three;
Just tell young John Brown to mark me down four;
And you, tally-keeper, please tally once more.

The tally-keeper, sitting near, is thus musically informed of the number of bags transferred to the boat, and at the end of the song scores his five.

PERSONAL.—Sergeant Major Ball, of the 1st Pa. Artillery, whom we noticed a few weeks since as having been promoted to a 1st Lieutenantcy, returned from Fortress Monroe on Thursday last, where he had been going through the interesting ceremony of being mustered out of the service as an enlisted man, and donning the shoulder-straps. They set well on his stout shoulders; and what is more to his credit, he bears his honors meekly.

Lieut. Jewett, of the 9th Vt. Vols., who has been spending some time at his Green Mountain home on sick leave, returned to duty a few days since, greatly improved. We hope he may escape further sickness.

A DESERTER FROM WISE'S BRIGADE. On Friday morning last, a deserter from one of the regiments of Wise's Brigade reached our lines at Gloucester, and was brought in. He reports the brigade at Fort Darling, on the James River, from which point he deserted on Saturday a week. He says they were under marching orders when he left, and that their destination was supposed to be Charleston. He represents the troops as very much disheartened and sick of the war. They believe the fall of Charleston to be certain. There were no other troops at Fort Darling when he left. The repentant "reb" was sent to Fortress Monroe yesterday.

VOLLIE BAKER, the proprietor of the Monitor House, who has been absent from Yorktown for some time, has, we are pleased to see, returned, and is ready to greet his old friends in person. Vollie knows how to keep a hotel, as all who visit the Monitor House can testify, and no one who leaves the place without having feasted at this sumptuous establishment can be said to have seen the sights of Yorktown, or "stopped at the first-class hotel."

DEATHS OF SOLDIERS.—The following deaths have occurred in the Nelson Hospital during the past week:

Walter Doyle, 16th N. Y. Battery.
Augustus Lang, Co. I, 5th Pa. Cavalry.
Chas. Dopp, 8th Ind. N. Y. Battery.
Calvin C. Cole, 16th N. Y. Battery.
The following, so far as we are able to learn, occurred at the Church Hospital:
Fred. Frey, 2d Wis. Ind. Battery.
Edward Cress, 2d Wis. Ind. Battery.
Chas. F. Keckler, 2d Wis. Ind. Battery.

WINTER QUARTERS.—The 9th Vermont Volunteers are putting up Winter Quarters, and all hands are busily engaged in the work. The location of their camp is the healthiest one that could be found in the fort, and from present appearances we think the "Green Mountain Boys" know how to put up quarters.

Telegraphic News.

From the Army of the Cumberland.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, IN THE FIELD, Sept. 18.—All is quiet, though there is constant skirmishing along the line, and frequent dashes of cavalry between both armies. The enemy does not appear anxious to attack, though he apparently intends to dispute our further advance.

He remains in constantly increasing force directly in front, a few miles distant, receiving heavy reinforcements of old troops from Lee's army.

Longstreet passed through Augusta on the 10th and 11th insts., by rail, to Roscoe, and his advance has reached Lafayette.

The rebels have been moving through a gap of the Pigeon Mountains and forming in line on this side, as if to attack. Gen. Rosecrans has assumed a strong defensive position on Checkamanga Creek, covering Chattanooga. He evinces no disposition to attack at present. His preparations to do so cannot all be completed for a few days, when a battle must ensue.

Gen. Stanley, of the Cavalry, is very ill, and has gone to the rear. Gen. R. P. Mitchell succeeds him in command. All reports of an engagement here are false. The enemy have been busy to-day feeling our lines, and artillery duels have been brisk, with few casualties.

The rebels may be busy getting into position for attack to-morrow. Little doubt remains that either Longstreet or Ewell's Corps are here. Any day may bring on an engagement. The public will be informed at an early moment of the beginning and progress of the battle, if any occurs.

The Army of the Potomac.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The editor of the *Star*, who left Culpeper yesterday says in his paper to-day that on Wednesday night the Union line extended from Stevensburg through Culpeper Court House to the Stone Mountain House, four miles north of the Court House. Yesterday morning this line was changed, the army having advanced to a closer proximity to the Rapidan river, where the Rebel corps of A. P. Hill and Ewell are believed to be strongly fortified. The army of the Potomac was never before in as fine a condition as it is at this moment, so healthy, so cleanly and so well supplied. It is worth to-day in a hard fight thrice as much as it ever was before the battle of Gettysburg.

Latest from Charleston.

Steam transport Merrimac, from Hilton Head 14th and Charleston Bar 15th, at noon, arrived at New York yesterday afternoon.

The Federal forces are now in full possession of Morris Island. Battery Gregg had been put in order, and was occasionally sending shell and shot into Moultrie, but with what effect was not known.

On the 11th, off Cape Lookout, the Merrimac spoke the steamer Nansmond, blockading. All well.

Rebel Reports.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 15, via Cairo, Sept. 17. The *Mobile Register* of the 6th contains an associated press telegram from Richmond, styling General Joe Johnston "Commander of the Army of Virginia." This would seem to indicate the removal of Gen. Lee.

The same paper prints an appeal from the Mayor of Mobile on behalf of the destitute people in the city.

Citizens direct from the South state that Rebel troops are hurrying to Atlanta, Georgia, from all directions. Mobile is almost bare of soldiers.

Official Report of the Occupation of Little Rock.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following despatch has been received at headquarters:

LITTLE ROCK, Sept. 18.—To Major General Halleck, General-in-Chief.—General—We have just entered Little Rock. The cavalry, under Davidson, is pursuing the enemy, who are in full retreat South.

Respectfully,
R. F. STEELE, Major General.

From North Carolina.

NEWBURN, Sept. 14.—Peace meetings are being held throughout the State.

The Conservatives are making preparations to send Congressmen, to be elected to the United States Congress, in case General Lee's army is driven out of Virginia.