

THE CAVALIER.

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

VOL. I.

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THE CAVALIER

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Select Poetry.

SQUANDERED LIVES.

The fisherman wades in the surges;
The sailor sails over the sea;
The soldier steps bravely to battle;
The woodman lays ax to the tree.

They are each of the breed of the heroes,
The manhood attempered in strife;
Strong hands, that go lightly to labor,
True hearts that take comfort in life.

In each is the seed to replenish
The world with the vigor it needs—
The centre of honest affections,
The impulse to generous deeds.

But the shark drinks the blood of the fisher;
The sailor is drowned in the sea;
The soldier lies low by his cannon;
The woodman is crushed by his tree.

Each prodigal life that is wasted
In manly achievement unseen,
But lengthens the day of the coward,
And strengthens the crafty and mean.

The blood of the noblest is lavished,
That the selfish a profit may find;
But God sees the lives that are squandered,
And we to his wisdom are blind.

Select Story.

ADA.

BY E. G. STAPLES.

The sun had set behind the cloud-capped hills of the distant west, and its rays of emerald and gold lingered awhile, tinging the sky with a brilliance of beauty imaginable, but scarcely to be described. The galaxy of stars, like studded diamonds, soon shed their sheen over the earth, while just rising in the eastern horizon, pale Luna, her face florid with the herculean effort of traveling around the earth, gradually spread her mellow light in mild rays through the open casement, upon the rug at my feet. For an hour I had been sitting in quiet thought, alone in my room, and twilight had gradually faded away into the sombreness of night, with its attendant moon and stars, like lamps in the heavens suspended, ere I awoke from my reverie.

Taking my hat in hand I immediately quit the house, and was perambulating the streets of the city undetermined in mind as to which course I should pursue; an half hour's walk brought me to the sea shore. Silent and alone I gazed out upon the mysteries of nature as portrayed in its handiwork, and did not notice the few fleecy clouds which were gathering almost imperceptibly along the verge.

Suddenly my reverie was broken by a voice at my side, and turning I beheld an aged man leaning upon his staff for support.

"My friend," he remarked, "you seem

to be a student of nature—a lover of the beautiful." And not waiting for my reply, he continued:—"Life has its romance and its realities, and while volumes have been written to tell the tale of life, many an unwritten page in its history has brought to grief whole families—and to the grave victims innumerable."

There were in the features of my new acquaintance such deep lines of sorrow portrayed in every expression of countenance that I could but feel interested in his behalf, and leading him gently to a bank, where the moss formed a cushioned seat, I volunteered to be an interested listener to his tale of woe, and to sympathize in his sorrow.

"Down in the valley," he began, "was a little cottage home. All the comforts and pleasures of life appeared to be concentrated within that little cot in the vale. Above its doors climbed the eglantine, and its grass plots were relieved by small beds of fragrant flowers. The gay anemones, and the sleeping violets, the hyacinths and the tulips alike shed their sweet odors on the pure mountain air of this quiet retreat. To the south rose the high hills, sloping and undulating—to the east in the distance high peaks pierced the sky and bathed in its cerulean brightness, but the brightest flower was Ada, the daughter of the valley. Young and innocent—untutored in the ways of the world, her bright face ever radiant with smiles—is it to be wondered at, that she was the general favorite and pride of the unsophisticated mountaineers who inhabited this quiet spot. All the affection of a mother's fond heart, and the pride of a father's manhood were lavished upon her.

"When scarcely past her seventeenth year, a stranger came to the village—reputed to be wealthy and comely. The flowing ringlets and laughing blue eyes of Ada soon made him a constant visitor to the cottage. That his visits were not disliked by Ada was perceptible. Things continued in this way until towards Autumn. The stranger by his genial manners had become quite a favorite, but at length a rumor reached the valley, of a gay buccaneer, who had been traveling through the interior of the State, and marvelous stories were told of his wild adventures. The rumor became more general, until one fine morning in mid Autumn a police officer arrived in the village, to capture the fugitive from justice, who it was said had been tracked to this place. With this arrival, there was also a departure, for in looking around for our 'stranger guest' he was no where to be found, and alas for the fond parent's heart, the lovely Ada was missing. Quickly the populace gathered and the whole country for miles around was searched, but all in vain.

"The imposter had escaped the law, and with him the fond hope of the household was torn from the parent's stem.

"Time sped and still no tidings came. Frail human nature could not endure the shock, and gradually declining the frosted head of a mother was soon pillowed on its mother earth.

"A brief year has passed, and to-night is the anniversary of Ada's departure from home and loved ones. Her fate

is still enshrouded in mystery. The aged sire lingers awhile on earth with the canker worm of untold sorrow gnawing at his vitals, filled with unrest, and like a childish old man continues to relate his tale of woe."

A few moments of silence intervened. I gazed upon my companion; he had ceased to narrate, and large drops of briny tears trickled down his care-worn cheeks. His chin rested in his bosom, and such a picture of despair I wish never more to gaze upon.

But suddenly a vivid flash of lightning tracked the sky, and deep and loud the thunder rolled along the black funereal pile of clouds, which were rapidly spreading their dark wings, shutting out from view the brightness of moon and stars, and covering with thick darkness the earth."

In the offing could be distinctly seen a vessel plunging along through the storm-beaten and infuriated waves of the sea, seemingly unmanageable, and bound to destruction.

Just on the lea rose from the bosom of the waters large and rugged rocks, frowning defiance on all around, and towards these "mountains in the sea" the fated craft was fast drifting.

Boom! and the echoing sound of the guns of distress died away in the storm. My companion had aroused from his seeming stupor, and filled with a new life was gazing wildly upon the exciting scene.

A piercing cry escaped his lips. I looked and all was lost. The ship had struck the rocks, and had gone to pieces. Though thoroughly wet with the rain, so deeply interested had we become in the scene enacting, that we stood riveted as it were to the spot, until first, parts of the wreck, and then articles of furniture floated ashore; further along, the bodies of persons had drifted, and eager to assist in rescuing, if possible, any poor creature of humanity who might have a spark of life still lingering, we commenced an examination of each body as it drifted ashore.

That wild tone of agony—how it haunts my memory yet! Shall I never forget it? Those simple words, "My daughter!" rung upon my ears with an accent of despair which thrills my soul as I reflect upon that moment when I turned but to gaze upon my aged companion, a lifeless corpse at the side of his lost Ada, and her helpless infant, clasped tightly to her breast.

They are now united and sleeping in death's embraces—Father, Mother, Daughter and Infant, side by side in the silent vale—will never more know distress.

A simple little slab will tell you where they lie, and if you ever visit the cottage in the valley, its present inmates will relate to you this history, and point out to you their graves.

Two splendid private carriages have just been made in London for the King of Dahomey—one for himself and the other for his queen. They are constructed to be drawn by twenty and ten slaves respectively. What a luxurious old nigger!

A sour old bachelor says he always looks under the marriage head for the news of the *wed.*

THE NEW GOSPEL OF PEACE According to St. Benjamin.

[CONTINUED.]
CHAPTER III.

1. Now the war in the land of Unculpsalm was in this wise.

2. The people were of one blood, but the land was in many provinces. And the people of the provinces joined themselves together and cast off the yoke of a stubborn king who oppressed them beyond the great sea. And they said let us have no king, but let us choose from ourselves a man to rule over us; and let us no longer be many provinces, but one nation; only in those things which concern not the nation let the people in each province do what is right in their own eyes.

3. And let it be written upon parchment and be for a covenant between us and our children, and our children's children forever—like unto a law of the Medes and Persians which altereth not.

4. And they did so. And the Great Covenant became the beginning and the end of all things unto the men of Unculpsalm.

5. And the men of Unculpsalm waxed great and mighty and rich: and the earth was filled with the fame of their power and their riches; and their ships covered the sea. And all nations feared them. But they were men of peace, and went not to war of their own accord; neither did they trouble or oppress the men of other nations; but sought each man to sit under his own vine and his own fig tree. And there were no poor men and few that did evil born in that land: except thou go southward of the border of Masunandisun.

6. And this was noised abroad; and it came to pass that the poor and down-trodden, and the oppressed of other lands left the lands in which they were born, and went and dwelt in the land of Unculpsalm, and prospered therein, and no man molested them. And they loved that land.

7. Wherefore, the kings and the oppressors of other lands, and they that devoured the substance of the people, hated the men of Unculpsalm. Yet, although they were men of peace, they made not war upon them; for they were many and mighty. Moreover they were rich and bought merchandise of other nations, and sent them corn and gold.

8. Now there were in the land of Unculpsalm Ethiopians, which the men of Unculpsalm called Niggahs. And their skins were black, and for hair they had wool, and their shins bent out forward and their heels thrust out backward; and their ill savor went up;

9. Wherefore the forefathers of the men of Unculpsalm had made slaves of the Niggahs, and bought them and sold them like cattle.

10. But so it was that when the people of the land of Unculpsalm made themselves into one nation, the men of the North said, We will no longer buy and sell the Niggahs, but will set them free; neither shall more be brought from Ethiopia for slaves unto this land.

11. And the men of the South answered and said, We will buy and sell our Niggahs; and moreover we will beat them with stripes, and they shall

be our hewers of wood and drawers of water forever; and when our Niggahs flee into your provinces ye shall give them to us, every man his Niggah; and after a time there shall no more be brought from Ethiopia, as ye say. And this shall be a part of the great covenant.

12. And it was a covenant between the men of the North and the men of the South.

13. And it came to pass that thereafter the men of the South, and the Dim-michrats of the North, and the Pah-dees gave themselves night and day to the preservation of this covenant about the Niggahs.

14. And the Niggahs increased and multiplied until they darkened all the land of the South. And the men of Unculpsalm who dwelt in the South took their women for concubines and went in unto them, and begat of them sons and daughters. And they bought and sold their sons and daughters, even the fruit of their loins; and beat them with stripes, and made them hewers of wood and drawers of water.

15. For they said, Are not these Niggahs our Niggahs? Yea, even more than the other Niggahs? For the other Niggahs we bought, or our fathers, with money; but these, are they not flesh of our flesh, and blood of our blood, and bone of our bone; and shall we not do what we will with our own?

16. But there arose men in the northern provinces of the land of Unculpsalm and in the countries beyond the great sea, iniquitous men, saying, Man's blood cannot be bought with money; foolish men saying, Though the Niggah's skin be black and his hair woolly, and his shins like unto cucumbers, and his heels thrusting out backward, and though he have an ill savor not to be endured by those who get no children of Niggah women, is yet a man; men of Belial which said, All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets.

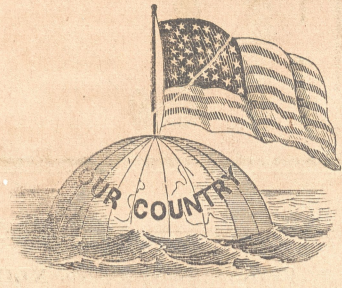
17. And the slaves were for a re-proach throughout all the world unto the men of the South, and even to the whole land of Unculpsalm. But by reason of the great covenant and the laws of the provinces, the men of the North had naught to do in this matter.

18. But the men of the South which had Niggahs (for there were multitudes which had no Niggahs, and they were poor and oppressed) heeded it not; for they were a stiff-necked generation. And they said, we will not let our Niggahs go free; for they are our chattels, even as our horses and our sheep, our swine and our oxen; and we will beat them, and slay them, and sell them, and beget children of them, and no man shall gainsay us. We stand by the Great Covenant.

19. Moreover we are the Tshivulree.

20. Now to be of the Tshivulree was the chief boast among the men of the South, because it had been a great name upon the earth. For of the olden time he who was of the Tshivulree was bound by an oath to defend the weak and succor the oppressed, yea, even though he gave his life for them. But among the men of the South he only was of the Tshivulree who ate his bread

The Cavalier.



MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1863.

BUSINESS IN YORKTOWN.

The troops in and about Yorktown have nearly all been paid, and the plenitude of "greenbacks" has made a great difference in the business appearance of the place. Our merchants generally were well prepared to satisfy the wants of the soldier, and everything for the past week has gone off lively.

Several important improvements have been and are still being made by our business men. The most noticeable of these, because the most extensive, is the commodious warehouse erected by Mr. B. F. Voorhees, adjoining his old store. The building was put up under the superintendence of Mr. Clark Fairbanks, the gentlemanly and obliging agent of Mr. Voorhees at this place, and one of the most energetic business men in the fort.

Mr. Voorhees' store in this place has heretofore been but a branch of his extensive business at Old Point Comfort. Since the completion of his new warehouse, however, he has, with a merchant's foresight into the future business prospects of Yorktown, transferred his whole stock to this place, thus uniting in one mammoth house two of the finest establishments that were to be found this side of Norfolk.

Mr. Fairbanks still remains in the concern, and with his corps of gentlemanly assistants, never fails to give satisfaction to purchasers, whose wants in any department of merchandise Mr. Voorhees is fully prepared to supply.

SOUTHERN THUNDER.

The Rev. Dr. Stiles, who once figured somewhat, if not a little more, at the North, preached a sermon in Richmond on Jeff. Davis' last Fast Day, which he had the good sense afterwards to publish. He is ahead of anything we have seen or heard of. Should all creation come down on the Confederacy, he says it will make no sort of difference; for, he adds, just to show how things would work in such a case: "If it dared to advance one step, a righteous and an angry God would fire off upon the aliens terrible thunders that angel ears never heard, and shoot out upon them vengeful fires and lightnings that cherubic vision never saw, and fling down upon them cataracts of angry power that hell herself never felt, and if necessary to our deliverance, shake the very earth from under their feet."

This is Southern style. Every man in Dixie eats fire and drinks vitriol. Every editor and minister, the chivalry and the white trash, deal in just such extravagant language as the above. Whether this is the result of climate we cannot tell; certainly the calm, cold, calculating character of the people of the North is as different as it is possible to be. But our readers are aware of this: the more of bombast a man deals in, the less dangerous he is. The louder a dog barks the less apt is he to bite.

ARE THEY MEN OR FIENDS?

A Charleston correspondent of the *New York Times* informs us of the latest barbarity perpetrated by our "brethren." The space that intervenes between our farthest advanced work and the rifle-pits of Fort Wagner is thickly planted with torpedoes, so arranged that the feet of our charging braves would explode the machine and

scatter blood, arms, legs and pieces of clothing on the sandy beach. Not content with this ingenious contrivance, the secesh have hit upon the characteristic expedient of making their efforts doubly certain of success by baiting their engine with an appeal to the humanity of their adversaries—something they themselves seem altogether deficient in. We quote from the correspondence:

"The dead body of a negro lies not far from our fifth parallel. It is naked and apparently fastened to a board, which is supposed to cover a torpedo. This is probably an arrangement of the rebels to kill and maim those of us who have humanity enough to remove the body for interment. Captain Brooks thinks the torpedoes in our advance can be exploded by the sharpshooters' shots. At any rate, the experiment will be tested. No doubt is entertained of the entire space between our works and Wagner being completely covered with torpedoes. Such are the base, contemptible instruments of warfare introduced by the rebels."

ONE of the most striking proofs of the progress of business in the fortifications is to be seen at the Monitor House, where crowds of hungry soldiers daily indulge in an old-time dinner. Though Mr. Baker is again absent, he has left an able substitute as caterer to the public appetite in the person of Mr. E. G. Scudder, who has general superintendence of the hotel.

Everybody who remains in this section that were attached to the old Fourth Corps will be glad to learn that our old friend H. A. Beatty, for a long time clerk in the office of the Medical Director of that corps, is again among us. Mr. Beatty served out his term of enlistment in a New York regiment, and saw some hard service on the Peninsula. He is now in civil life, and the frequenters of the Monitor House, where he flourishes behind the counter, find in him a very civil civilian.

RELEASED PRISONERS FROM RICHMOND.—The flag of truce steamer C. W. Thomas, returned from City Point, Tuesday night, bringing down General Graham, of Penna.; Mr. Rigley, Topographical Engineer, Phila.; and three members of the Sanitary Commission—Dr. Alex. McDonald, Rev. W. G. Scandling and Mr. Leonard Brink, captured by the Confederates at Gettysburg. Since their capture they have been confined in Libby Prison, in company with some five hundred Federal deserters, who remain there rather than submit to the only alternative offered—working in the coal mines. Rigid surveillance is enforced over this element of humanity and no privileges outside of prison are conceded. Richmond is represented as totally inapprehensive of Federal invasion. Martial Law is perfected to such an extent as to keep posted every second block a sentry who hails young and old to show authenticated permits of the right and business to be abroad. Large quantities of artillery, from the Army of Virginia, passed through the city, southward last week.

The released men left last evening on the Baltimore boat. Gen. Graham to receive a grand ovation by his friends in New York.—*Old Dominion.*

REVOLUTION IN OFFICIAL CIRCLES.—We understand, from an authority which ought to be correctly informed, that Gen. Naglee, Commandant of this District, has been relieved. Major General Barnes is named as his successor.

Gen. Naglee, in a few days takes his departure to assume a position at Vicksburg, in the army of Gen. Grant.

Rumor affirms that we are to lose Major Bovey, the able Provost Marshal, and that other departments will undergo a modification in their official relations.

Brig. Gen. Potter, Chief of Gen. Foster's staff, is the *pro tempore* Commandant of the District of Virginia, and will discharge the duties of the position until the arrival of Gen. Barnes.—*Old Dominion.*

A BLOCKADE RUNNER.—A lady by the name of Anna Williams was brought over to the Custom House late on Monday night, by a guard from Gen. Getty's Headquarters, charged with coming inside of the lines without a pass. Lieut. Struble, Assistant Provost Marshal, suspecting her of being a blockade runner, questioned her accordingly. Her answers were evasive, but she finally said she lived in Norfolk, but would or could not inform him where. She was turned over to Major Bovey, who committed her to jail.—*Old Dominion.*

EXEMPT.—A man named Reuben Flanigan, who had been drafted in the town of Oswego, N. Y., hung himself because he didn't want to go soldiering. The coroner was sent for, and the jury returned a verdict of "exempt."

BLOCKADE-RUNNERS CAPTURED.—A few days ago about a dozen blockade-runners, with thirty thousand dollars' worth of property in their possession, were captured and brought to Point Lookout, in the southern part of Maryland.

Peninsular Affairs.

A HOT PURSUIT.—In these days of quietude and idleness, when everybody casts a longing glance "down the river," awaiting the arrival of the dear old "Thomas A. Morgan" to find a gleam of excitement in the columns of the daily papers, it is quite refreshing to know that deeds of daring and gallantry are not only performed by the valiant defenders of the Union in regions far and distant, but also in our immediate vicinity. 'Tis true, the chances of displaying a steady nerve and a noble presence of mind amidst the flash and thunder of destructive volleys have of late become scarce in these environs; but the following incident, not altogether bare of romance, will show that the daring spirit of the champions of Liberty and Union at this post has not lost a whit of its original dash and brilliancy:

It was a lovely night, such an one as is rarely seen in the misty atmosphere of this Peninsula. The slanting rays of the moonlight cast their silvery reflection on the murmuring waters of the "noble York," and the glittering stars above were subjects of deep meditation to many a brave soldier. Do not the same stars shine on their distant homes? Did they not smile on them in the days of yore, amidst scenes of endearment and happiness?

Some lonely walkers promenaded on the banks of the smooth river; their gaze was directed to the moon. Whether they were disciples of Luna or Hershel remains a mystery to the beholder. But that's no matter; they were lost in silent reverie.

What startles the lonely walker? What interrupts the flow of his solemn thoughts? A noise is heard in the distance, so strange at this late hour, and nevertheless so familiar, and nearer and nearer draws the sound. No longer are his eyes riveted on the moon; no longer does he watch the glistening stars, but the crimson lights of a craft appearing on the horizon. Swiftly she glides over the moonlit waters, emitting volumes of smoke and sparks. Swiftly she is approaching, and now her graceful outlines appear in full view.

"Ship ahoy!" shouted the man on the fore-castle of a dusky hull in the midst of the river. "Ship ahoy!" again he shouted, and this time more threateningly. The stranger, perceiving that "Parrots" would speak if he did not reply to the human voice, slackened his speed and came nearer. "Where are you bound to?" shouted the man from the fore-castle. An indistinct sound was the stranger's reply. Swift as an arrow she flew along, her lights went out, and

in mist and darkness she disappeared, before a gun could be leveled at her.

And now began the commotion on board of the guardship. Drums and fifes sounded "to quarters," and in less time than it takes to write these lines, every man was at his post. There was no bustle, no confusion. They were a crew of stout hearts, resolved to maintain the good report of the Union Navy, and as ready to fight for the honor of the Flag under which they sailed as they were to add new laurels to their gallant ship. Every eye was beaming, every hand firm; but still they remained inactive.

Tramp! tramp! tramp! it now echoes from the shore. That is the gallant commander with his boat's crew. Swift as thought they approach; they jump on board, and now the anchor rattles amidst the cheers of the men. Already they are on the chase; their hearts were joyful; but like the dusky figures on the shore, they pondered. "Who is the bold stranger? Is it a rebel iron-clad, or a fleet adventurer, who tries to escape the vigilance of the blockaders with contraband merchandise?"

There laid in the river another gallant craft. She was just coaling. Her crew were chafing with impatience, and when her comrade's whistle sounded through the silence of the night (the signal to come to assistance), she blew a shrill sound, as if she would say, "Yes, I will come and assist in capturing the audacious rebel."

In the meantime flash after flash illumined the horizon, and the thundering report of heavy firing rang through the welkin. The gallant guardship gained fast on the fugitive, and hotter and hotter grew the excitement of the pursuit. Shell after shell exploded over the suspicious stranger, and seeing at last there was no escape, she laid by. Was she preparing for a close fight, or was she awaiting her fate as a good prize? was now the all-absorbing question. But it was all the same to the zealous pursuers. "Hurrah!" shouted the gallant crew as they came nearer and nearer, and "Hurrah!" they shouted again, as they jumped on board of the stranger. Whether their cutlasses flashed in the moonlight, or whether they used them at all, we could not ascertain, nor is it any of our business. Suffice to say that they really boarded a rebel gunboat, and met with no resistance whatever. She was, however, an ex-rebel, the "General Jessup," seized by the Union forces after the evacuation of Norfolk by the rebels, and sent from Fort Monroe on a special cruise. The white teeth of her "ebony" crew were still chattering in remembrance of the danger they had just escaped. And so ends the story of the memorable naval engagement on the York River on the night of the 25th of September, 1863.

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

David Kennedy, Signal Corps.
Tyler Tuttle, 9th Vt., Co. A.
Wm. H. Leach, 139th N. Y., Co. B.
Sydney Stowe, 9th Vt., Co. E.
C. H. Cronce, 16th N. Y. Battery.

The following occurred in the Hospital of the 9th Vermont:—

Patrick Shannon, Co. E.
Henry E. Morse, Co. G, shot dead by a negro soldier, while outside the fortifications without permission.
Lester A. Monroe, Co. B.
Luke Kenney, Co. H.

James O. Ward, Co. E. Mr. Ward has been for some time afflicted with chronic diarrhoea. On the day of his death he was about camp as usual, and walked to the Surgeon's tent. During the forenoon he wrote a letter. He was lying in his bunk reading the same and attempted to raise up, when he fell back and died immediately.

A SOLDIER SHOT DEAD BY A NEGRO RECRUIT.—A most lamentable occurrence took place on the night of the 23d inst., at the old secesh barracks, outside the fortifications, in which a member of Company G, 9th Vermont Vols., lost his life. The circumstances of the case, as we are informed, were as follows:—Henry E. Morse, the deceased, together with another member of his company, had effected clandestine egress from the fort, and visited the barracks above mentioned, for the purpose of securing a window-sash. They were unfortunate enough in their adventure to select for their field of operations a portion of the barracks occupied by a captain in a negro regiment, now on recruiting service here, and some of his men. The prize was selected, and the men were in the act of removing the sash, when the inmates of the barracks rushed out and the Vermont men took to their heels. The captain fired two pistol shots at them without effect, and then ordered his men to fire. The order was obeyed, and Henry E. Morse fell, a corpse, the contents of a musket passing through his head. His companion escaped uninjured.

RETURNED.—Lieut. Harry Wildie, of Battery E, 1st Pennsylvania Artillery, who has been absent on leave, returned to duty on Wednesday last. The lieutenant looks as though he had enjoyed the rational pleasures of a home trip.

PRICES CURRENT.—By order of Brig. Gen. Naglee, of Sept. 16th, the following are established as the maximum prices at which the articles enumerated may be sold in the markets, shops, stores, or other places, at Norfolk, Portsmouth, Fort Monroe and Yorktown. Any person who shall be convicted of selling at higher rates will be punished according to the discretion of the Provost Marshal, and the produce shall be forfeited. The only Currency will be that permitted by the Government of the United States:—

Bacon, western, per lb., 10 cents; do. Virginia, 15; beef, surloin, 15; do., not surloin, 12; do., salt, 12; ham, western, 15; do., Virginia, 18; mutton, 12; Pork, 12; shoulders, western, 8; do., Virginia, 10; veal, 12; butter, keg, 25; do., fresh, 35; ice, 1 1/2; lard, 15; meal, 2. Fish—spots, croaker, mullet, drum, flounder, rock, chub, grey trout, mackerel, salt spots, 5 cents per lb.; sheephead, blue, hog, sun, roundhead, taylor, salmon, trout, Spanish mackerel, 10 cents; apples, per peck, 25; potatoes, 25; peaches, 50; sweet potatoes, 30; beans, per quart, 15; milk, 8; ocre, 10; beets, per dozen, 12; crabs, 10; crabs, soft shell, 25; cucumbers, 10; eggs, 25; figs, 10; spots, alive, 30; squashes, 12; chickens, per pair, 50; ducks, 75; fowls, \$1; squabs, 25 to 50 cents; clams, per hundred, 30; cabbages, very large, 8; do., very small, 3; cantelopes, each, 5; watermelons, 10; roasting pigs, 50 to \$1; geese, \$1; wood, pine, per cord, \$3 50; do. hard, \$4; bread, 14 ozs., 5 cents; oysters, per quart, 15 cents; do. shell, per bushel, 50; do. Lynnhaven, 75; peas, black-eyed, per quart, 5; pears, ordinary, per peck, 25.

The above prices will be altered as the change of season and state of the market may require.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Things as They are in Yorktown.

FORT YORKTOWN, Sept. 23, 1863.

Friend Cavalier:—You will pardon my boldness in asking for the use of a column or more in your widely circulated and well read paper. But, if you will allow, I will only occupy for a short time the minds of your intelligent readers, by recording facts as they are.

Since the arrival of new troops in this place I have made it my business to look around me and see what was to be seen. One of the first objects that meet my eye is the various graves of our brave and noble soldiers, who have fallen beneath the effects of a ruinous and unhealthy climate, as well as by the destructive missiles of war. I have looked on those graves, and while a tear would glisten in my eye, I would say to myself, what affliction has the death of that young man brought upon his family. The cruel, cruel war, when shall it have its end?

We are now under the control of Brig. Gen. Wistar, whose ability to control and execute has been well proven, and that satisfactorily to all, both in and out of the army.

In visiting the various hospitals in this

town, there is none I find conducted so well as that of the Nelson Hospital, under the auspices of J. G. Porteous, Assistant Surgeon of the 118th N. Y. Regiment. Cleanliness seems the order of the day, and it is evidently seen that there is a place for every thing and every thing in its place. The matron of this hospital deserves great credit for the patience and kindness which she possesses in the trying times through which she necessarily has to pass. Miss Melissa Vail is truly and highly respected by all the patients in the Nelson Hospital, for her kind attention to them in time of need. Anything she can do to allay their pain, or ease their troubled mind, is done without a murmur. She has a pleasant word for all as she makes her daily visits, and none will want as long as she is at the head of that department. The number of patients at this Hospital is, according to the register, 101. The average number of deaths per thousand during the week are about twenty-three—being very small considering the severe cases of typhoid and remittent fevers to be found at the present time. Those who do die are generally patients brought in from regiments or corps hospitals, almost at the gates of death. The health of the different regiments and batteries here in this town are generally on the mend, though of late scarcely one-third of the maximum number were fit for duty. I have been informed that one day only five men of the 16th N. Y. Battery were fit for duty; and this is only a criterion for all the rest.

The 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles are now stationed at Williamsburg, and we hope soon to hear of their doings, as their Colonel, B. F. Onderdonk, is one of that stamp that will not allow his men to lay idle when there is any duty to be performed. It is hoped that the inhabitants of Williamsburg may be as well pleased—which we have no doubt but what they will—with the Mounted Rifles as they were with the brave boys of the 5th Pa. Cavalry, now at or near Norfolk.

An item or two in regard to contrabands. We have here at present a recruiting officer for one of the Massachusetts colored regiments, and from him we learn that the recruits are coming in quite fast to the aid of Uncle Sam in these rebellious times.

I do not intend occupying your columns to any greater extent, but hope that this cursed sand hole may soon be rendered healthy, and we see the ruddy and healthful blush once more return to our brave, but worn-out soldiers in and around Yorktown and vicinity.

As soon as any items of interest occur you will hear from me.

Respectfully yours,
ONE WHO SEES AND KNOWS.

[Correspondence of "The Cavalier."]
From the 6th Pa. Cavalry.

CAMP 5TH PA. CAV., AT GREAT BRIDGE,
Norfolk Co., Va., Sept. 23, '63.

Dear Cavalier:—In this isolated place reading matter becomes a perfect blessing. You will not be surprised then to hear that the general remark in camp last week was: What has become of THE CAVALIER? I want to know what is going on at our old home. This week our hearts were made glad again by a sight of its old familiar face; and let us tell you, Messrs. Editors, that as you belong to us, our bounden duty is to look after your proper actions as much as the rest of the regiment, and if you allow our feelings to be trifled with again by the excuse of no paper, we will visit upon you such condign punishment, in the shape of a terrible lecture, that you will be glad to escape from our clutches.

Sixteen months of hard duty—such as has been performed by this regiment in one place—certainly entitles us to a feeling of interest in that section of country, and we therefore, though pleased with the change, feel a great degree of interest in the old spot. But a soldier knows no home, and we are not an exception to the general rule.

Our present position has some advantages over the Peninsula. The country is more thickly settled; has not been devastated so much by occupation with troops, and those of our boys who are the fortunate possessors of some greenbacks, easily manage to transfer a grunting porker, quacking duck, crowing chicken, eggs, butter, &c., as an improvement on Uncle Sam's usual allowance of "hard tack." Then our pride and love for the old flag is occasionally quickened by the acquaintance of those who are still true to the Union and desire to have its benign government over them.

The exact position of the regiment it would perhaps be contraband to mention. Suffice it to say, though widely separated as usual with this arm of the service, we are nevertheless so disposed as to more effectually cope with the enemy in the species of warfare—the guerrilla—peculiar to

this section. The headquarters is at this place, and already the industrious hands of the practiced soldier have erected comfortable huts to protect them from the shakes so prevalent here. A large church serves as an hospital as well as its legitimate use—the gathering of those together who desire to listen to the teachings of the Gospel. The energy and sincere interest in the welfare of the soldier, so often displayed by Surgeon Todd, has already caused arrangements to be made by which they are almost as comfortable here as they would be at old and long established hospitals. Talking of shakes, it is said that the inhabitants here are so used to them that if a resident should be unfortunate enough to get through without them, he is pronounced a Union man, and compelled to leave the country. They try to impress our minds with the belief that the prevailing religion here is Methodist, but I can safely vouch that they are all shakers.

On the edge of the Dismal Swamp, we have the delectable pleasure of scouting through it for bushwackers, five of which were caught on our last trip, and handed over to the tender mercies of the commanding general. It is to be hoped they will be dealt with as the heinous nature of their crimes deserve. In that trip four men were wounded (now doing well) and several horses killed—among them the pet animal of Major Kleintz. An officer of the regiment vouches for the fact of the swampy nature of the place by stating that falling, the other day, from his horse, he was with difficulty extricated, and from the spot he was taken a beautiful well immediately sprang up. Its exact truth I will not vouch for, but leave your readers to judge.

[Correspondence of "The Cavalier."]

Letter from Norfolk.

NORFOLK, VA., Sept. 24, 1863.

Dear Cavalier:—A dearth of news, as usual, in this once proud city of the "Old Dominion," is fitting to be the commencement of this letter. Yes, news is at a discount here. We anxiously wait for the "latest from Rosecrans' Army," and whilst we, who are Union, are looking a little blue over the news, Secesh have relaxed their usual stern and pitiful looks, and now seem to be quite happy. I trust however, ere long, they will have to learn that the battles near Chattanooga are not really a disaster to the Union armies. It is better that he was repulsed when he could fall back on Chattanooga and make connection with Burnside, than farther in the interior of Georgia. I think "Old Rosy" will come out all right yet.

"The Ghost," the long expected Ghost, made its first appearance on the "boards" here on Monday evening last, in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy of "Macbeth." Mr. Neafie, who has been playing for the last two weeks, with Miss Hill, are drawing large houses at present. The Webb Sisters are expected before many days. I have not learned when the trial of Dr. Wright takes place. It is thought that he will not be acquitted.

Advertisements.

B. F. VOORHEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

ARMY AND NAVY STORES,

YORKTOWN, VA.

A large assortment of

FRESH AND DESIRABLE GOODS,

Constantly on hand,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

se28-tf

ASSISTANT Q. M. OFFICE, FORT
Monroe, Va., Sept. 22d, 1863.—Will be sold at Public Sale, at Government Stables, Camp Hamilton, near Fort Monroe, Va., on

THURSDAY, OCT. 1st, 1863,

The following Condemned Quartermaster's property:—
244 Horses; 48 Mules; 27 Colts, 1 to 2 years old; 8 Mares in foal; 4 Mares with Colts.

1 Bay Stallion, 7 years old.

1 Black Stallion, do.

1 Chesnut Stallion, 3 do.

Terms, Cash on delivery, in U. S. Currency. Animals to be removed immediately after sale.

W. S. JAMES,

Capt. & A. Q. M.

† Captured in North Carolina.

* do near White House, Va.

\$ do do.

LATE ARRIVAL

OF
GOODS.

The undersigned, having made extensive additions to his Warehouse, respectfully calls the attention of Regimental Suters, the Troops and Loyal citizens, to his

STOCK OF GOODS,

Comprising a large variety of Fresh and Seasonable Merchandise, amongst which may be found,

CLARET,

ALE,

Messina Lemons,
Smyrna Figs,
Preserved Peaches
and other fruits.

Extra Western Flour,
Sugar Cured Hams,
Bacon Sides,
Tea Cakes,
Boston Biscuit,

No. 1 Mackerel,
Yellow Sugar,
Coffee Sugar,
Crushed Sugar,

Layer 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
Lilienthal'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,
Seidlitz 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 all of the best quality and in prime condition, and will be sold reasonably.

se28 B. F. VOORHEES.
Yorktown, Sept. 23, 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.

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,

au31-tf

Proprietors.

\$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, 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 Suters, 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 Suter 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

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

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.

BARBER SHOP, ON McClellan Street, two doors East of street. Shaving, Hair-dressing, pomading, &c., executed in the best and with all possible despatch. fe3-1m F. B. PAT.

LAWSON has just received the new style of Ladies' and Children's hats, which has been brought to Yorktown years.

in the sweat of another's face, who robbed the laborer of his hire, who oppressed the weak, and set his foot upon the neck of the lowly, and who sold from the mother the fruit of her womb and the nursing of her bosom. Wherefore the name of Tshivulree stank in the nostrils of all nations.

21. For they were in the darkness of a false dispensation, and had not yet learned the mystery of the new gospel of peace.

22. And when the Tshivulree found within their borders those men of the North, iniquitous men which said that man's blood cannot be bought, and men of Belial which said, Do ye unto all men as you would have all men do unto you, they seized upon them and beat them with many stripes, and hanged them upon trees, and roasted them with fire, and poured hot pitch upon them, and rode them upon sharp beams, very grievous to bestride, and persecuted them even as it was fitting such pestilent fellows should be persecuted.

23. And they said unto the men of the North, cease ye now to send among us these men of Belial preaching iniquity, cease also to listen to them yourselves, and respect the Great Covenant, or we will destroy this nation.

24. Then the men of Unculpsalm which called themselves Dimmichrats, and the Pahdees, seeing that the Tshivulree of the South had only one thought, and that was for the Niggah, said, We will join ourselves unto the Tshivulree, and we will have but one thought with them, even the Niggah; and we shall rule the land of Unculpsalm, and we shall divide the spoil.

25. And they joined themselves unto the Tshivulree; and the Tshivulree of the South, and the men of the North, which called themselves Dimmichrats, and the Pahdees ruled the land of Unculpsalm for many years; and they divided the spoil. And they had but one thought, even for the Niggah.

26. Wherefore he was called the everlasting Niggah.

27. Now, about these days came Philip, from the new Athens, a priest of Beelzebub, and he taught in the Tabernacle at Gotham.

28. And Philip had many words, but only one thought; and that, like the thought of the men of the South, was for the Niggah. But he respected not the Great Covenant. And he said unto the people ye ought to set the Niggah free.

29. And it came to pass that when he was teaching in the Tabernacle one Isaiah entered (not the prophet, but he who was captain of a band of Hammerites) and protested unto him that he should no more teach such pestilent doctrine. And having his band of Hammerites with him, he knocked Philip down, and thrust him from the pulpit wherein he was speaking, and drove him out of the Tabernacle.

30. Now this was the first ministration of the new gospel of peace. But as yet it was not preached; for it had no apostle.

31. But in process of time the ministers of Belial turned the hearts of many men, even of them which called themselves Dimmichrats to iniquity; and they all began to say that the strength of the great nation of Unculpsalm should not be used to oppress the Niggah; declaring in the wickedness of their imaginations and the hardness of their hearts, that whatsoever the people of Unculpsalm would that others should do unto them even so they should do to others, even unto Niggahs.

32. But they had respect unto the Great Covenant, and sought not to set Niggahs free; and they returned the men of the South the Niggahs from their provinces, according to the Great Covenant.

Moreover the men of the North soft answers unto the men of the South, and strove to turn away their

wrath, and to live with them as brethren. For though they feared them not, neither hated them, they did fear that they would destroy the nation.

(To be continued.)

PATRIOTIC.—A street conversation overheard by our reporter:

B.—“Good morning, G—
Ready for the draft?”

G.—“Ready! If my distracted country needs me—if she requires the sacrifice of my life—if the tottering edifice of our glorious Union needs to be cemented with my heart's blood—if it is necessary for her preservation that she strides onward to victory over my dead body—then, sir, the victim is ready! With a heart prepared for any fate, and with a firm trust in Divine Providence, I shall, with a lively feeling of doing my duty, and nothing but my duty, march boldly on—to the collector's office, and pay my three hundred dollars!”

MR. NOYES, in his book of “Sketches of the War,” tells the best story that we have seen of the way that “Yankee” coolness puts down feminine insolence in rebeldom. A splendidly besilked and befeathered female of the Jeff Davis flock, in passing one of our soldiers gave the skirts of her dress the usual flirt to show her contempt for the tribe, and the soldier retorted by the following bit of torture:

“Why, marm, how dirty your stockings are! Just look at 'em!” Down went female skirts and female pride at the same instant, while a hearty laugh from his comrades winged the sarcastic shaft and sent it well home.

THE LAST DODGE.—A chap in New Hampshire recently struck out an entire new branch of business, and made it profitable for a few days. He rode round the country towns, and whenever he found an available defect in the road, he very carefully tipped over his wagon, set his horse loose, and tumbled himself down in the road with severe “internal injuries.” The Selectmen of several towns paid him a handsome sum rather than stand a suit.

A NEGRO preacher, referring to the judgement day in his sermon, said:—“Breddern and sisters, in dat day de Lord shall dvide the sheep from the goats, and, bress de Lord, we knows who wears de wool!”

“BEDAD,” said an Irishman, speaking of a Yankee, “If he was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up next morning an' go round sellin' maps to the inhabitants.”

A WESTERN paper says that an Arkansas cavalry Colonel mounts his men by the following order:—First order, “Prepare fer ter git onto yer creeters.” Second order, “Git!”

“PATRICK, where's Bridget?”
“Indade, ma'am, she's fast asleep looking at the bread baking.”

Advertisements.

B. F. VOORHEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

ARMY AND NAVY STORES,

YORKTOWN, VA.

CLARK FAIRBANK, Agent.

A large assortment of

FRESH AND DESIRABLE GOODS,

Constantly on hand,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

mb10-4

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, Seidlitz 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.

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McClellan, Grained, Calf and Stogies.

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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.

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

APPLES,

Of the choicest varieties, in barrels or smaller quantity.

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POTATOES.

Irish and Sweet.

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

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au31-tf

Proprietors.

\$15 PER DAY EASY \$15

AND A WATCH FREE.

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