

# THE CAVALIER.

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

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NO. X.

## THE CAVALIER

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T. C. FELL & I. BARKLEY,  
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

## Select Poetry.

### TO MARY.

BY G. D. O.

Yes, Mary, thou art like yon star  
That beams so brightly far above;  
Peerless as that thy beauties are,  
And only moulded out for love.  
But here, alas! my pencil fails,  
For, Mary, thou hast dirty nails!

Thy face is like a fairy dream;  
Thy cheeks are rosy as the morn;  
Thy ruby lips bright portals seem  
To elfin realms where bliss is born.  
Alas! alas! that there appears  
Such grimed-in filth behind thy ears!

Thy clustering curls of golden hue,  
With syren charm enthrall the sight;  
Thy glistening eyes of heavenly blue,  
Gleam with the meteor's flashing light.  
But from thy bright Vesuvian head  
Dandruff like scoria thou dost shed.

Momus himself would quit his mirth,  
And deem his consort's chidings bliss,  
If with thee he might stroll the earth,  
And snatch the while a honeyed kiss.  
But sure the god would meet his death  
From contact with thy poisonous breath!

Now, Mary, take the bard's advice:  
Water is cheap, and soap's not dear;  
Adopt their use; and in a trice  
Proper young men will venture near,  
Do what you will—be shy, or flirt;  
But wash away the envious dirt!

## Select Story.

### THE GIANT'S REVENGE. A German Legend.

BY JOHN L. ZIEBER.

Once on a time there arrived in the borough of Heim a traveling show, which was composed of divers wild animals of the lesser tribes, such as monkeys, bears and kangaroos. But the crowning feature of the exhibition was a giant of vast proportions and prodigious strength. He was reported to possess the power of two horses, and was ten feet high, weighing, moreover, three hundred and eighty pounds.

The proprietor of this show was refused permission by the burgess of the town to exhibit his curiosities unless he paid a very exorbitant sum of money previous to the opening of the show. The sum asked was beyond reason, and when the showman remarked so to the burgess, the latter quietly said:

"You need not pay it; you have your choice; you have the country before you. If the price is beyond your means or inclination to pay you can leave town and exhibit your wares elsewhere."

The sarcastic tone in which this was uttered excited the ire of the showman,

who, after a stormy dispute with the unconscionable fellow, finally paid the sum named, and the show was opened. The price of admission was low enough, but the doorkeeper had received instructions not to admit the burgess nor any of his household unless they paid ten times the price of admission. The burgess and his family did not see the show.

It appears that the giant was in reality the proprietor of the show. The person who conducted the affair and assumed all the responsibilities being only his business agent. Previous to the opening of the show this agent made it his business to become acquainted with the chief people of Heim. The result was, he learned that the burgess also held the position of schoolmaster to the church, and being as bigoted as the minister himself, those two worthies had decided upon a plan to either prevent the exhibition or squeeze a snug sum out of the showman as a license.

When the giant learned the facts he swore he would pay them off before he left town. On the following day, which was Saturday, the handbills announced that the great show would be open for the last time. There would be two performances; one in the afternoon and another in the evening. After which the establishment would strike tents and leave before morning.

The tent at night was crowded, and the money dropped into the treasury quite plentifully. The performance being concluded, the audience dispersed, and each returning to his or her home, they concluded that they had seen and heard the last of the show.

The giant, however, decided otherwise. He vowed to keep his word in regard to the burgess, and secretly promised to give one more performance which should astonish the townfolks more than any they had previously witnessed. He also resolved that Herr Roland, the schoolmaster and burgess, should be present.

The duties of Herr Roland, as schoolmaster, were not very arduous nor numerous. He taught catechumens preparatory to their admission to church; collected church dues, swept the church once a week, and built the fires during cold weather.

It was early in spring when the traveling show came to Heim, and the fires were still kept up in the church. It was to attend to the latter duty that the church schoolmaster (we will now drop the burgess) wended his way to the church quite early on Sunday morning. Reaching the door he was surprised to find that the door was unlocked; but, concluding that perhaps it had been neglected when closed the last time, he opened it, when a new and startling surprise awaited him. On the pulpit sat a singular being, clad in the garments of an angel, such as they are represented in pictures. On the altar stood two lamps, whose light made visible all objects around the altar and pulpit. The moment the schoolmaster had closed the door behind him, the being on the pulpit arose, and revealed himself as the angel Gabriel by the following announcement:

"I am the angel Gabriel; all who

wish to go to Heaven, just jump into my pockets, and I'll take you there."

This was both preceded and followed by a blast from a trumpet the so-styled angel held in one hand. When the being arose, the schoolmaster observed that it was of enormous size, and had two golden wings attached to its back. If he had before doubted the identity of the individual, the wings removed all such doubts; and the schoolmaster, being as superstitious as he was bigoted, verily believed that the angel Gabriel stood before him. He had forgotten, probably that the giant Herr Klinger would make as immense an angel as the one he now saw.

"If you please, your worship," said Herr Roland, bowing reverently to the heavenly messenger, "I will fetch my good minister, who will doubtless grieve if I should leave him behind me. He is as worthy of entering Heaven as I am."

"Doubtless," was the angel's ambiguous response.

The schoolmaster rushed out of church after being admonished by Gabriel to be expeditious, as the term of his stay was limited to one hour only, and the time was nearly at hand when he would be obliged to return to his heavenly abode.

In a remarkably short time the schoolmaster re-entered the church, dragging the parson by one hand. The latter was but half-dressed. So eager was his desire to gain entrance to Heaven, that he did not take time to don all his clothes.

The angel again extended his invitation to accompany him to Heaven, as before, ending it with a blast of the trumpet. The giant descended to the floor of the church, and the two men now saw that he had two immense pockets to his garment, one on each side, and into these receptacles they were to get if they chose to be conveyed to their final home.

The schoolmaster and parson held a consultation as to who should step into the pocket first. The latter urged the other to take the precedence, being the elder; but Herr Roland refused on the ground of humility. "It should not be said in Heaven that he, Fritz Roland, essayed to go before his teacher and shepherd."

While this wrangling was going on, their ears were saluted with: "Come! come! if you have a desire to go with me, make haste! I have but two minutes to spare!"

These words from Gabriel decided them, and in a short time he had both securely bagged and blindfolded. When they demurred against this last proceeding, the angel cut them short by sternly asking whether two such sinful mortals would dare to encounter the dazzling brightness of the gates of Heaven, which were studded all over with all the known and unknown precious stones.

"Will it take long to go there?" the parson ventured to ask

"You will probably get there sooner than you deserve," remarked the angel in a severe tone.

"The reason I ask is, because, you see, I am not overwarmly clad, and the morning air is rather penetrating."

"You can warm your chilled bones

after you reach Heaven," was the consoling reply.

Extinguishing the lights, Gabriel left the church with his precious burden, and quietly proceeded along the street. The two worthies wondered why he did not at once fly upward, but dared not question him upon the subject, for his replies became more short and severe to every question they put to him. Still their faith remained unshaken. Suddenly they experienced a dampness, which seemed to come upon them like a mist. It continued until they were thoroughly soaked.

"Is it raining, good Gabriel?" asked the parson.

"No; we have reached the clouds!" was the stern reply.

"Oh!" ejaculated both, with great surprise, for they were positive that no upward movement had yet taken place.

"But," thought the parson, "perhaps the speed we go is so great that he has reached the horizon and entered the clouds by a horizontal movement."

The dampness was caused by the sprinkling of water from a pot the angel held in his hand.

Shortly after this, the two Heavenward-bound travelers heard a trampling of tiny feet and a sound as of many wings.

"What sound is that?" asked the schoolmaster, for the poor parson was unable to articulate a word, owing to the state he was reduced to by the combined causes of his scant apparel, the sprinkling and the sharp morning air.

"We are among some angels outside the gates of Heaven!" was the answer.

"Strange that the atmosphere is the same," thought both, as they settled themselves again. While lost in surmises as to the time required to bring them to the gates of Heaven, they suddenly and unexpectedly felt a palpable upward movement. There was no mistaking it. A ray of hope entered the breasts of the worthy pair that their journey would soon terminate, and their trials cease: for trials they were, especially to the parson, who was now chilled to his marrow.

As Gabriel ascended, the two in the pockets thought they heard the creaking of a ladder beneath his tread. However, they made no remarks, and awaited events. All of a sudden Gabriel stopped. They felt that he pulled off his outer-garment, and deposited it somewhere, not seeming very careful how they were knocked about.

"We are now at the gates of Heaven," said their conductor; "and as all worldly thoughts and goods must be laid aside, it becomes my duty to relieve you of the latter, while I hope you will divest yourselves of the former. Hand over to me all your money, watches, jewelry, &c. Save only your clothing, for these you may retain until you receive others more befitting your future place of abode. The money and trinkets I shall drop to the earth, where mortals, such as you have been, may find and make use of them until their time comes."

With great reluctance, notwithstanding their close proximity to Heaven, the two worthies handed to the angel all the money and their two watches,

the one the parson had being a gold one. A heart-drawn sigh escaped the latter as he relinquished his treasured time-piece; but he mentally hoped that Heaven would repair his loss.

"Remain here until I return," said Gabriel, "I shall not be long."

They heard him leave them, but could not determine whether he ascended further, or made a retrograde movement. It sounded like the latter, suspiciously so.

We will now take leave of them and introduce another character, who, like a "supe" on the theatre stage, appears for a moment, then subsides into obscurity again.

Gotlieb Bixenstein was a citizen of the town of Heim. He was not a member of church, being rather heterodox, as far as religion was concerned. He was liked by all who had dealings with him, and was pronounced an honest man, a firm friend, and a good citizen. But the parson and schoolmaster regarded him as no better than a heathen. He had never attended divine service, consequently he was considered a vile sinner and a fit subject for constant and earnest prayer.

Herr Bixenstein was an early riser, and, on this Sunday morning, as he emerged from his door to take a sniff of the bracing morning air, he found that it was unusually cool.

"I must make a fire right off," said he, the women-folks will complain of this cool air; besides, I shall then have an early breakfast." Saying this, he closed the door, and proceeded to build a fire. He split his kindling, cut the larger wood, struck his flint, ignited the tinder, and soon had the wood in a merry flame; but to his surprise, after a few moments the apartment was filled with smoke.

"What could cause this? the weather was not foul, so the atmosphere could not be heavy. The chimney had always been a good one—then why should it now so suddenly refuse to draw?" These mental questions were not answered; but the smoke stubbornly refusing to ascend the chimney, rushed and rolled in immense volumes into the room.

Opening the windows he gained temporary relief, for though the smoke escaped more came from the chimney. By this time the smoke had ascended to the upper apartments, awakening all the sleeping occupants, who rushed down stairs, fully impressed that the house had caught fire.

When Mrs. Bixenstein and family learned what was the matter, they declared that the fire must have been closed during the night. While undecided how to account for this sudden stoppage of draught, a neighbor hastily entered and called Herr Bixenstein outside.

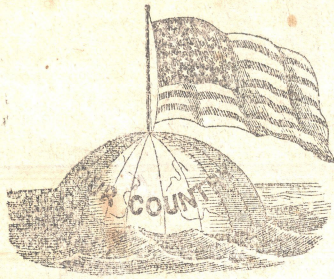
When they reached the pavement he saw a ladder standing at the gable end of his residence, said ladder reaching to the chimney which surmounted the gable. Surprised, the man looked up, and perceived a something lying across his chimney. This, then, accounted for the stoppage of the draught.

"What can it be, and who placed it there?" asked Bixenstein.

"I don't know," replied his neighbor; "I only saw the ladder standing here,



# The Cavalier.



MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1864.

## "THE CAVALIER."

When the troops left this point for the James River, in the early part of May last, we were reluctantly compelled to suspend the issue of our paper for want of substantial support; but the assurances of liberal patronage that we have recently received from the business community, as well as from the soldiers remaining in this command, have induced us to resume the publication of THE CAVALIER, and we make our appearance this morning, after a suspension of seven weeks, with the hope and assurance that our issue will be welcomed by its former patrons as an old friend, and will not be permitted to languish for want of necessary support.

## THE WAR.

The latest advices from the front are very meagre but exceedingly hopeful. Since the late "change of base" to the south side of the James river, and the severe fighting around Petersburg, our noble army have been engaged in nothing more than a few skirmishes, with the object of feeling the enemy and obtaining a position. But we may soon look for a resumption of bloody work. General Grant and his army are not idle. The ceaseless activity and tenacity which have always characterized his movements are still adhered to, and a few days will suffice to determine the character of the campaign in this new phase of the game. Whether Lee will be drawn out and assume the offensive, retreat while it is yet possible, or stick to the defences of Richmond as the "last ditch" so frequently spoken of by the Rebel orators and papers, and await the results of a siege in his stronghold, are matters just now of much interest and speculation. It has no doubt been the aim of Gen. Grant since the opening of the campaign to bring the enemy out in the field into a general engagement, his object being not so much the capture of Richmond as the crushing of the Rebel army. For with the enemy in unbroken retreat South, the possession of Richmond, with all its barbarous recollections, would be but a partial victory in a decisive sense. It is not with us as with the limited boundaries of the Old World. Washington is not the United States, neither is Richmond the so-called Southern Confederacy, as is Paris France, Vienna Austria, or London England, and the taking of the Rebel Capital without the attendant destruction of its defenders, independent of its great moral effect, would have no decisive result. Assuming then as his object the capture or destruction of the foe, how skillfully and with what generalship has his plans been carried out thus far. Starting from the Rapidan, and after desperate fighting pushing Lee back from one line of fortifications to another until within sight of the Rebel capital on the north, then suddenly disappearing, he turns up on the south side and in its rear, thus obtaining a position by far more advantageous than any possible in the unbroken country he had just left, and at the same time seriously interfering with the communications of the enemy, without which, sooner or later he must succumb.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## Antiquities of Virginia.

*Editors of the Cavalier:*—The State of Virginia, appropriately called the "Old Dominion," abounds in objects of antiquarian interest, and no portion of it more so than the Peninsula of the York and James Rivers. Commencing at the southern extremity, where stands the noble Fortress Monroe, and near which once flourished the beautiful and fashionable village of Hampton, until the vandal hand of Rebellion and Treason applied to it the incendiary torch, and traveling northward until you reach the doomed capital of the mis-called Southern Confederacy, every mile of the way is fraught with interest. Perhaps it would be nearer the truth to say, *was* fraught with interest before the breaking out of the rebellion. Still, the lover of history, and especially the antiquarian, will find objects worthy of notice constantly recurring; it may be in the character of the people—where any of the original stock remain—the universally ignorant condition of the lower classes, or "the poor white folks," as Bishop Mead says they are called by the negroes of the "first families," who consider themselves their superiors, and, adds the Reverend prelate, "they are so in many respects." The general decay of both man and animal, land and tenement, will be sure to arrest his attention. Old dilapidated houses, churches, and tombs will largely repay his toil in visiting them, although their former "glory" has long since "departed." As he who went about doing good, wept over Jerusalem, so the antiquarian, if he be a philanthropist or Christian, will shed a tear at the melancholy fate of Hampton, Yorktown and Williamsburg. The ruins of the old church at the first named place, the general destruction of property at the second, and the charred pile of William and Mary College at the last, will at once interest and affect his heart. But these are but individual instances of what is constantly meeting his sight wherever he goes. For miles together he sees nothing but standing chimneys, bare, blackened walls, piles of broken bricks, mortar and stones, or the single gatepost, which because of its unconquerable size or endurance of grain has resisted the soldier's blunted axe, alone remaining to advertise the stranger or the returning refugee, that here once stood his home, or the residence of a family now in exile. It was a sorrowful day, or night, that on which the inebriate Magruder authorized the burning of Hampton. Alas, in too many instances have our own troops—not by authority—followed that bad example. To that deplorable precedent must be attributed much of the useless destruction of property on the Peninsula. It is neither argument nor truth to say the owners of Hampton destroyed their own property. I have learned on good authority that the satanic deeds of that midnight raid, when more than a thousand inhabitants were suddenly turned out of their beds and homes, were done without their previous knowledge or consent. Besides, no man has a right to destroy his own house, if its demolition also involves the injury or destruction of his neighbor's.

But I did not intend to argue this question when I took my pen in hand, but merely to draw your attention to the preservation of several objects of antiquarian and historical interest in your immediate vicinity.

First, there is the old "Nelson House" in Yorktown, now a hospital, which, because of the genuine learning and patriotism of its first owner and early proprietors, and the place it holds in Colonial history, should be preserved with sedulous care. It bore a conspicuous part in the capture of Yorktown by the combined forces of America and France under the immortal Washington and Lafayette. It is also represented in the painting at Washington as the Capitulation of Cornwallis, and thus has a national interest.

And just here I am reminded that when our army took possession of Yorktown, the "Nelson House," which had been vacated by its present owner just before the beginning of the rebellion, contained some old family pictures, among them portraits of General Nelson and wife, of Revolutionary fame. These have all been taken away; but it is to be hoped that they are in the hands of persons who know their value, and who have honor enough to return them to their rightful owners—or to place them in some public institution where they will be properly preserved for the use of history and the coming generations.

One or two objects I will take the liberty of calling to your notice, and, if possible, to the attention of our military authorities. I allude to the old "Moore House," which stands on the banks of the river, a mile or two below the town, on what is known in local history as "Temple Farm." It was in this house—a large frame building, now much dilapidated—that Cornwallis signed the articles of capitulation in 1782, and in which Washington, Lafayette and Cornwallis all met together.

About a quarter of a mile in the rear of the "Moore House," on the bank of a creek, there is the remains of a graveyard, or mausoleum. In the State Historical Collections this building is called a "temple," from which it is supposed the farm derived its name. The "temple" or mausoleum has long ago entirely disappeared, except a portion of the foundation. The tombs which it once inclosed have also nearly all vanished, except one, which is still in tolerable preservation; but the soldiers have commenced the work of vandalism, and, if not protected, it will soon disappear in small fragments. This is a large tablet of hard black stone, and has been preserved by a large walnut tree, which, growing at its foot, has encircled it, as though the tombstone had been morticed into the tree by the hand of art.

This place of sepulture was built by the Gooch family, after which the county of Gooch was named, and of which Governor Gooch, who flourished the first half of the last century, was a member. The remaining tomb bears the annexed inscription. The brackets will indicate what words have been broken off:

Major WILLIAM GOOCH of this [Shire Dyed October 29, 1655.

Within this tomb there does interred [Ye No shape, but substance true [nobility (?) Itself, though young in years, lust [twenty-nine

Yet grac'd with virtues morall and [divine The church from him did good part [icipate In counsell rare fit to adorn a [state.

The epitaph is surmounted by a coat-of-arms, which, for want of competent heraldic lore, I am not able properly to describe. I would state, however, that it is composed of what I suppose to be a dog, standing on top of a helmet and visor, beneath which there is a shield, divided into three parts, each part bearing a dog, and the whole surrounded by flourishes or embroidery.

He who pleads for the preservation of this old tomb, and all the remaining evidences of the antiquity and former greatness of Virginia, is a true-born native of the South, and is a Southerner in all but what constitutes dishonor, disloyalty or treason. His whole heart is devoted to the re-establishment of the Union upon a basis of enduring freedom, which he believes involves the utter destruction of slavery. He therefore is in favor of the President's policy of emancipation, not merely as a war measure, but as a measure of humanity and equal rights, in accordance with the Heaven-inspired sentiment of the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are born free and equal."

DAVID CREAMER.

Fort Monroe, Va., June, 1864.

## How the Army was Got Over Allatoona Mountain.

Napoleon says, "The frontiers of States are either large rivers, chains of mountains, or deserts. Of all these obstacles to the march of an army, the most difficult to overcome is the desert; mountains come next, and broad rivers occupy the third place." Although the Allatoona range did not present any serious obstacles in the matter of altitude or abruptness, yet they afforded many great advantages to an army obstinately bent on disputing the passage of another, and the adroitness with which these were overcome or evaded might escape the reader who did not give especial attention to the manner of it. General Johnston had had sufficient time after his defeat at Resaca to fortify himself strongly in the naturally very strong position of Allatoona Gap, and, expecting that our forces would follow him up by the line of the railroad, he confidently awaited their approach.

You have already been informed of the very simple and obvious expedient by which he was wholly deceived, and the crossing of the Etowah effected without loss. Finding that his opponent was well over the river and marching South by the Dallas road, he hastily withdrew from the Gap and threw his forces before us as soon as possible. Hardee's corps arrived first and in time to throw up fortifications which would prevent us from passing more than two-thirds of the way through the mountain range. He then advanced boldly beyond his intrenchments sufficiently to threaten the passage of the Pumpkin Vine. General Hooker, who led the way, was able to get over the river but one division of his corps before he encountered the rebels, but he attacked so impetuously with this that they were driven back and the remainder of the army allowed to cross undisturbed. Two-thirds of the way had thus been accomplished without sacrifice, simply by the flanking movement from Kingston. But a third of the distance yet remained to be passed before the open country beyond could be reached. Accordingly, as soon as the lines were well formed and the strength of the rebel position had been tested, a slow but steady movement of the entire army to the left and east was begun, by drawing back cautiously divisions and corps from their places on the right, and marching them quietly through the woods to places on the left. But as the rebels continually followed this up, it was found that it would accomplish nothing but a parallel extension of the lines indefinitely; so the movement was made more rapid, and at the same time our line, which was enabled to be always a little in advance of that of the rebels, was made to bear hard upon them, thus crowding them slowly back. A few miles passed over in this manner showed the rebels that we would inevitably reach the level ground, where the two armies would stand on an equality, and that they were slowly sliding out from the cover of their works. They therefore abandoned their position in despair, and have taken up the one they at present occupy. Thus the whole of the range was gained, and, in doing it, our forces had, at the same time, accomplished another desirable object, the reoccupation of the railroad, and the reopening of communication, which, by this time, was highly necessary, in order to procure supplies.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

## Emigration to the Plains.

The St. Louis Republican says:

"A gentleman residing in Colorado territory, who has just arrived in this city, informs us that the emigration this season to the territories and to the gold diggings of the far West are large beyond all previous report or calculation. Between Denver City and Julesburg and the Missouri frontier he thinks

he met as many as one hundred thousand people journeying westward in all sorts of conveyances. A large proportion of the emigrants were attended by their families, and were carrying out their entire household effects, with the intention of taking up a permanent residence. Most of them were bound to Colorado, and Missouri had a much more numerous representation among them than any other State.

"A large majority of them, our informant says, will be disappointed in their aim of making a living in Colorado. The gold diggings there that can be profitably worked are confined to a single gulch about twenty miles in length, every foot of which is covered by a claim held at a higher rate than any but a capitalist or speculator can afford to pay. The prospect for a day laborer is also very slender, as there was a surplus of laborers in the territory on the 1st of May."

## Execution of Wm. Johnson.

A letter dated at the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, June 20th, says:

The negro William Johnson, who was tried and convicted of an attempt to outrage a young lady at New Kent Court House, was hung this morning, at 9 o'clock, in front of the Jordan House, on a hill, in full view of the enemy.

A battery, close by, had been shelling the Rebel lines just previous, and they opened in reply, throwing a number of shells rather closer than was desirable, one of which struck George Polly, Sergeant-Major of the Tenth Massachusetts, who died in a few minutes.

When Johnson was arrested by some cavalry, just after his crime, he stoutly denied his guilt, and gave his name as Robert Henry Hughes, and said he belonged to the Quartermaster's Department, but after being sentenced acknowledged his guilt and gave his real name, confessing, also, that he enlisted in Baltimore on the 3d of March, in the 28d United States Infantry; that he was twenty-three years of age, and had deserted.

He also said his punishment was just, and hoped others would take warning by his fate. He appeared quite collected during the whole time, meeting his fate with great resignation, and died apparently very easy, although his neck was not broken by the fall. His pulse ceased to beat at the end of seven minutes. His body was left hanging till afternoon, and was then buried near the spot.

WHO KILLED GEN. STUART.—The name of the soldier who killed the rebel Gen. Stuart is William Huff, not Dunn, as has been published. He belongs to the 6th Michigan Cavalry, and at one time belonged to Berdan's Sharpshooters. At the time Stuart fell he was endeavoring to rally his men. Some dozen of our men, of whom Huff was one, saw him, and concluded that he was an officer. After a brief consultation, it was decided that Huff should take a shot at him. The result is known. When he passed through Washington, Huff was personally complimented by Secretary Stanton, who conferred on him a captain's commission.

THE LAMENTED BAKER'S REGIMENT. The term of the "California Regiment" having expired, it has returned to Philadelphia, where it is known as the 71st Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. It was originally one thousand strong. It has been in all the battles with the army of the Potomac since Col. Baker's death, and has been commanded by Col. Wistar, Col. Markoe, and is now under the command of Col. R. Penn Smith. Since it was mustered into the service it has had twenty-seven hundred men in its ranks. Covered with glory, a war-worn remnant of only about one hundred men have returned to their homes.



**REMARKABLE COINCIDENCES.**—At Spottsylvania Court House, Brigadier General Henry H. Walker, of A. P. Hill's Corps, lost his foot.

In D. H. Hill's attack upon the entrenched camp at Bermuda Hundred, Brigadier General William S. Walker was severely wounded in the foot and taken prisoner.

Major General H. T. Walker was shot through the foot in the recent engagement near Dallas, Ga., between Johnston and Sherman.

The commander of the Stonewall Brigade, General James L. Walker, was badly wounded in the great battle of May 12, when Ed. Johnston's Division suffered considerable loss.

General Marmaduke killed in a duel General Marsh Walker, of Arkansas.

**JUDGE DENT**, brother-in-law of Gen. Grant, has for some time past been cultivating a plantation ten miles back of Skipwith's Landing, on the Mississippi. A guerrilla party entered the neighborhood on last Tuesday, stole sixty mules, and carried away all the negroes employed on the plantation, and everything else that could be removed. The Judge himself reached Skipwith's Landing, and came up to Memphis.

### Peninsular Affairs.

#### SKIRMISH WITH REBEL CAVALRY AND GUERRILLAS.

#### The 16th N. Y. Artillery Under Fire.

#### WHAT IT IS MADE OF.

#### Gallant Conduct of our Cavalry.

#### OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE AFFAIR.

We give below the official report of Capt. James Spencer, of the 20th N. Y. Cavalry, who had charge of the force, consisting of a detachment of that regiment, a detachment from the first N. Y. Mounted Rifles, under Lieutenant McGee, and Co. K, 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, under Capt. Fisk, which was sent out to protect a party of workmen employed in taking down the telegraph wire between Yorktown and West Point:

GLOUCESTER POINT, VA., 26, 1864.  
Cor. MORRISON, Commanding U. S. Forces at Yorktown, Va.:

Sir—I have the honor to transmit the following report of the march from West Point to this place, ordered by Brig. Gen. Carr, for the purpose of taking up telegraph wires:

Agreeably to order, I started from West Point at half-past 8 on the evening of the 23d inst., marched my command 8 miles and bivouacked until daylight. Starting again, with a strong line of skirmishers from Capt. Fisk's command, 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, marched to Wood's Mills Hill, a distance of 13 miles from West Point, halted the command at the edge of the ravine, a very deep gully with a stream of water running through it, a heavy morass on each side, impassable except over a narrow bridge.

I then proceeded with ten men from the cavalry to reconnoitre the ground. Passing into the ravine, a Confederate mounted picket was seen. I immediately gave chase. When nearing him on the brow of the hill, received a volley from each side of the road. I drew back, leaving two dead and three wounded in the hands of the enemy. I then ordered an advance of Capt. Fisk's skirmishers, moving my cavalry forward as a support. The skirmishers being unable to cross the morass were obliged to defile over the bridge, which was exposed to the enemy's fire, posted in strong force on the brow of the hill. I immediately charged them with my advance guard of cavalry. At the same time Lieut. Smart, commanding the skirmishers on the right, and Lieut. Nevius, in command on the left, charged up the hill. The enemy broke before the cavalry, running into the woods, where they were met by the skirmishers and a very spirited affair took place, lasting about fifteen minutes.

The enemy were completely routed. They left 8 dead in the woods, besides some not found. It supposed they carried off some wounded. My loss is two killed, three wounded and prisoners of Co. H, 20th N. Y. Cavalry; one wounded of Co. K, 16th N. Y. H. A.

I deem it not improper to express my thanks to Captain Fisk for his prompt and ready assistance; also, Lieuts. Smart and Nevius, and the men of their commands, in the manner in which they engaged the enemy, a force of forty Confederate cavalry and a large number of guerrillas, armed with double-barrelled shot guns, in position of great strength.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,  
Your Ob't Serv't.  
JAMES SPENCER,  
Capt. Co. H, 20th N. Y. Cav.

It will be seen by the above report that Captain Fisk's company of the 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery have been under fire, and such a one as was calculated to try the courage of both officers and men, which was further attested by the remark from Capt. James that he "would vouch for the fighting qualities of the whole regiment on the strength of the gallant conduct of Company K on this occasion." The officers done themselves credit by the masterly manner in which they conducted the affair, and the men were as steady as veterans.

Capt. Fisk, though nearly worn out by hard marching, was the first man in the charge, and was ably supported by Lieut. Sackett, whilst Lieuts. Smart and Nevius, with their skirmishers, rendered effective service by their prompt movements. Lieut. Nevius had his blouse torn by a bullet, directly over his heart, without his skin being grazed.

Orderly Sergeant Rider was in the advance while charging up the hill, and showed by his conduct that bushwhackers and kindred vermin had better look sharp when he is around. Indeed, every man in the company performed his duty with the readiness of a veteran.

Capt. Fisk informs us that the detachment of Mounted Rifles, under Lieut. Magee, who were some distance in the rear at the commencement of the skirmish, hastened to the scene, and rendered efficient service by scouring the country on the right and left in pursuit of the enemy, preventing them from rallying for an attack.

Our party moved on a short distance from the scene of the skirmish, and halting, hastily threw up some temporary defences, expecting that the enemy would probably follow them up; but they did not make their appearance.

At this point three volleys were heard at some distance in the rear, which led to the fear that the three wounded prisoners left in the hands of the enemy were murdered by them.

**BRUTAL ASSAULT.**—On Monday last, an outrageous assault was committed by two white soldiers upon the person of a negro, near the Half-Way House, the circumstances of which, we are informed, are as follows:

The negro, who was employed on a farm in the vicinity of Williamsburg, was driving a cart, and permitted the soldiers, who were footing it to their quarters, to get in and ride. In the course of a conversation which ensued, the negro expressed his sense of security from the rebels, who were at that time reported to be hovering about Williamsburg, and added, "All yous Union sours is fightin' for me." The soldiers became offended at this, and being a little in liquor, one of them struck the negro a blow. The latter stopped his cart and ordered the soldiers to get out, whereupon he was mercilessly attacked by both, who, after beating him severely, threw him violently from the cart, and leaving him upon the road, drove off.

The negro was soon after picked up and conveyed to his home, where surgical attendance was procured for him. His situation was pronounced a critical one, but with proper treatment, it is now believed, he will recover.

We learn that the perpetrators of the outrage have been arrested, and are now in confinement.

**DEPARTURE OF GEN. CARR.**—Brig. Gen. Carr, having been relieved of the command of the forces in this district, left Yorktown on Friday last, accompanied by Capt. Johnson, A. A. G., and Lieut. Carr, A. D. C., to report to Gen. Butler for duty in the field.

The command again devolves upon Col. W. H. P. Steere, who was relieved by Gen. Carr a few weeks since and assigned to the command at Fort Magruder.

**OUR PICKETS ATTACKED BY GUERRILLAS.**—About 2 o'clock on Saturday morning, a party of guerrillas attacked our pickets near Gloucester Point and forced them back. A small force was immediately sent to reinforce the pickets, when the guerrillas fled. No one injured.

### Advertisements.

#### BAKER'S HOTEL,

CORNER OF

KEYES SQUARE AND McCLELLAN AVENUE,

YORKTOWN, VA.

VOLENTINE BAKER, Proprietor.

This Establishment, so long needed at Yorktown, is now in full operation. Its Proprietor has spared neither pains nor expense in the erection and fitting up of a

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL,

and invites his friends and the community at large to attest through their patronage, their appreciation of his efforts.

THE DINING SALOON

is spacious, the Chambers large and airy, and the whole house fitted out in a style that will insure the

COMFORT OF ITS GUESTS.

THE TABLES

will be supplied in a manner that cannot be surpassed at any Hotel in the Department, whilst every attention will be paid to the lighter, as well as the more substantial refreshments required by the inner man.

Strangers visiting Yorktown will find everything necessary to their comfort and repose at

BAKER'S HOTEL. [tf

#### CARD.

MRS. J. M. HUDSON

Would most respectfully inform her Friends, and the Public generally, that she has removed her place of business to the large house in the

SOUTHWEST CORNER OF THE PARADE GROUND,

and fitted it up

AS A

RESTAURANT,

WHERE MEALS CAN BE OBTAINED AT ALL TIMES.

Oysters,

Pies and Cakes,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

N. B.—Parties wishing Cakes or Pies can have them Made to Order.  
Yorktown, Va. April 18, 1864. [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

### G. ROURKE,

McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE BAKER'S HOTEL,

Has constantly on hand a general assortment of

CHOICE GOODS

For Army and Family use, consisting of

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Military and Citizens' Furnishing Goods, Preserved Fruits,

CHOICE TOBACCO AND SEGARS, and all articles usually found in an

ARMY STORE,

Selected Expressly to meet the wants of the Soldiers and Citizens of this place and vicinity.

Call and examine. [je27 tf

### CAPT. C. C. BAKER

Has just received a Fresh and Elegant Cargo of Goods, which he offers for sale at his Store on the South side of McClellan Avenue, Sign of

"ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES,"

AT THE

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

His Stock consists of

Dry Goods, Military and Citizens' Clothing, Officers, Soldiers and Citizens' Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Fancy Goods, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

The attention of Farmers and others is especially invited to his extensive assortment of

GOODS FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

They would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. [je27-tf

UNITED STATES

EATING-SALOON,

McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE KEYES' SQUARE.

The Proprietor of this Establishment is prepared to furnish Meals in the best Style and at short notice.

His Vegetables are

RAISED ON HIS OWN FARM, within two miles of Yorktown, and are therefore always fresher than those brought from the Norfolk Market.

Let all who appreciate a good VEGETABLE DINNER give him a call.

Fresh Vegetables for sale at the cheapest rates, together with a general variety of Suttler's Goods.

[je27-tf] NOAH EAGLE, Proprietor.

### CHEAP CLOTHING!

JOSEPH LEVY

Is now offering at his Store, adjoining the National Eating House, the finest lot of Military and Citizens' Clothing to be found in Yorktown, consisting of Officers' Dress Coats, Blouses, Pants, Vests, Citizens' Suits, Regulation and other Hats and Caps, Shirts and Drawers, Boots, Shoes, &c.

Also, an endless variety of Shoulder Straps, Gloves, Hosiery,

and all articles of Furnishing Goods for Soldiers and Citizens.

Attention is also solicited to a stock of

### DRY GOODS and GOODS FOR LADIES' WEAR,

Such as Calicos, Muslins, Ladies' and Misses' Hats, Shoes, etc., and all kinds of Ladies' Furnishing Goods, which will be disposed of at less than Norfolk prices.

Officers need no longer go to Norfolk to make their purchases, as Mr. Levy is determined not to be undersold by anybody within the military lines.

Remember the place. First door north of the National Eating House. [je27-tf

### NATIONAL

EATING-HOUSE.

The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the Officers, Soldiers and citizens 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

Conveyances Furnished to Williamsburg

And other places within our Lines, at Moderate Prices.

[au31-tf] J. McIVER, Proprietor.

### HENRY N. LANCLEY,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Opposite Mr. Gallagher's Army and Navy

Store, next Door to Barney's Photograph Gallery,

YORKTOWN, VA.,

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of fine

WATCHES

OF AMERICAN, ENGLISH, AND SWISS MANUFACTURE.

Also, Fine Jewelry, such as Pins, Earrings, Finger Rings, Chains, Lockets, Charms, Gold Pens, Gold and Silver Pen Holders, Gold, Silver and Steel Bowed Spectacles and Cases, Clocks, &c.

Having enlarged my place of Business, and procured the Services of Two Fine Workmen, I am now fully prepared to do all kinds of Watchwork with Neatness, and on Short Notice. All Goods and Work Warranted as Represented. [fe7-tf] Cash paid for Second-Hand Watches.

### CHAPO A LA CASCON.

UNION COFFEE HOUSE.

This Establishment being now open for the accommodation of

All Visitors.

Every attention will be given to render satisfaction.

MEALS

will be Served up in a Style to suit, at the Shortest Notice, and of the Best that the Markets of

BALTIMORE AND NORFOLK

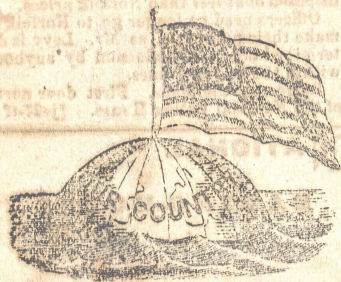
can afford, at the above House, on

McClellan Avenue, Opposite Keyes Square.

[mar 21 tf] M. LOUYESTE, Proprietor.



# The Cavalier.



MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1864.

## "THE CAVALIER."

When the troops left this point for the James River, in the early part of May last, we were reluctantly compelled to suspend the issue of our paper for want of substantial support; but the assurances of liberal patronage that we have recently received from the business community, as well as from the soldiers remaining in this command, have induced us to resume the publication of THE CAVALIER, and we make our appearance this morning, after a suspension of seven weeks, with the hope and assurance that our issue will be welcomed by its former patrons as an old friend, and will not be permitted to languish for want of necessary support.

## THE WAR.

The latest advices from the front are very meagre but exceedingly hopeful. Since the late "change of base" to the south side of the James river, and the severe fighting around Petersburg, our noble army have been engaged in nothing more than a few skirmishes, with the object of feeling the enemy and obtaining a position. But we may expect soon for a resumption of bloody war. General Grant and his army are on the move. The ceaseless activity and tenacity which have always characterized his movements are still adhered to, and a few days will suffice to determine the character of the campaign in this new phase of the game. Whether Lee will be drawn out and assume the offensive, retreat while it is yet possible, or stick to the defences of Richmond as the "last ditch" so frequently spoken of by the Rebel orators and papers, and await the results of a siege in his stronghold, are matters just now of much interest and speculation. It has no doubt been the aim of Gen. Grant since the opening of the campaign to bring the enemy out in the field into a general engagement, his object being not so much the capture of Richmond as the crushing of the Rebel army. For with the enemy in unbroken retreat South, the possession of Richmond, with all its barbarous recollections, would be but a partial victory in a decisive sense. It is not with us as with the limited boundaries of the Old World. Washington is not the United States, neither is Richmond the so-called Southern Confederacy, as is Paris France, Vienna Austria, or London England, and the taking of the Rebel Capital without the attendant destruction of its defenders, independent of its great moral effect, would have no decisive result. Assuming then as his object the capture or destruction of the foe, how skillfully and with what generalship has his plans been carried out thus far. Starting from the Rapidan, and after desperate fighting pushing Lee back from one line of fortifications to another until within sight of the Rebel capital on the north, then suddenly disappearing, he turns up on the south side and in its rear, thus obtaining a position by far more advantageous than any possible in the unbroken country he had just left, and at the same time seriously interfering with the communications of the enemy, without which, sooner or later he must succumb.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## Antiquities of Virginia.

*Editors of the Cavalier:*—The State of Virginia, appropriately called the "Old Dominion," abounds in objects of antiquarian interest, and no portion of it more so than the Peninsula of the York and James Rivers. Commencing at the southern extremity, where stands the noble Fortress Monroe, and near which once flourished the beautiful and fashionable village of Hampton, until the vanguard of Rebellion and Treason applied to it the incendiary torch, and traveling northward until you reach the doomed capital of the mis-called Southern Confederacy, every mile of the way is fraught with interest. Perhaps it would be nearer the truth to say, soys fraught with interest before the breaking out of the rebellion. Still, the lover of history, and especially the antiquarian, will find objects worthy of notice constantly recurring; it may be in the character of the people—where any of the original stock remain—the universally ignorant condition of the lower classes, or "the poor white folks," as Bishop Mead says they are called by the negroes of the "first families," who consider themselves their superiors, and, adds the Reverend prelate, "they are so in many respects." The general decay of both man and animal, land and tenement, will be sure to arrest his attention. Old dilapidated houses, churches, and tombs will largely repay his toil in visiting them, although their former "glory" has long since "departed." As he who went about doing good, wept over Jerusalem, so the antiquarian, if he be a philanthropist or Christian, will shed a tear at the melancholy fate of Hampton, Yorktown and Williamsburg. The ruins of the old church at the first named place, the general destruction of property at the second, and the charred pile of William and Mary College at the last, will at once interest and affect his heart. But these are but individual instances of what is constantly meeting his sight wherever he goes. For miles together he sees nothing but standing chimneys, bare, blackened walls, piles of broken bricks, mortar and stones, or the single gatepost, which because of its unconquerable size or endurance of grain has resisted the soldier's blunted axe, alone remaining to advertise the stranger or the returning refugee, that here once stood his home, or the residence of a family now in exile. It was a sorrowful day, or night, that on which the inebriate Magruder authorized the burning of Hampton. Alas, in too many instances have our own troops—not by authority—followed that bad example. To that deplorable precedent must be attributed much of the useless destruction of property on the Peninsula. It is neither argument nor truth to say the owners of Hampton destroyed their own property. I have learned on good authority that the satanic deeds of that midnight raid, when more than a thousand inhabitants were suddenly turned out of their beds and homes, were done without their previous knowledge or consent. Besides, no man has a right to destroy his own house, if its demolition also involves the injury or destruction of his neighbor's.

But I did not intend to argue this question when I took my pen in hand, but merely to draw your attention to the preservation of several objects of antiquarian and historical interest in your immediate vicinity.

First, there is the old "Nelson House" in Yorktown, now a hospital, which, because of the genuine learning and patriotism of its first owner and early proprietors, and the place it holds in Colonial history, should be preserved with sedulous care. It bore a conspicuous part in the capture of Yorktown by the combined forces of America and France under the immortal Washington and Lafayette. It is also represented in the painting at Washington as the Capitulation of Cornwallis, and thus has a national interest.

And just here I am reminded that when our army took possession of Yorktown, the "Nelson House," which had been vacated by its present owner just before the beginning of the rebellion, contained some old family pictures, among them portraits of General Nelson and wife, of Revolutionary fame. These have all been taken away; but it is to be hoped that they are in the hands of persons who know their value, and who have honor enough to return them to their rightful owners—or to place them in some public institution where they will be properly preserved for the use of history and the coming generations.

One or two objects I will take the liberty of calling to your notice, and, if possible, to the attention of our military authorities. I allude to the old "Moore House," which stands on the banks of the river, a mile or two below the town, on what is known in local history as "Temple Farm." It was in this house—a large frame building, now much dilapidated—that Cornwallis signed the articles of capitulation in 1781, and in which Washington, Lafayette and Cornwallis all met together.

About a quarter of a mile in the rear of the "Moore House," on the bank of a creek, there is the remains of a graveyard, or mausoleum. In the State Historical Collections this building is called a "temple," from which it is supposed the farm derived its name. The "temple" or mausoleum has long ago entirely disappeared, except a portion of the foundation. The tombs which it once inclosed have also nearly all vanished, except one, which is still in tolerable preservation; but the soldiers have commenced the work of vandalism, and, if not protected, it will soon disappear in small fragments. This is a large tablet of hard black stone, and has been preserved by a large walnut tree, which, growing at its foot, has encircled it, as though the tombstone had been morticed into the tree by the hand of art.

This place of sepulture was built by the Gooch family, after which the county of Gooch was named, and of which Governor Gooch, who flourished the first half of the last century, was a member. The remaining tomb bears the annexed inscription:—The brackets will indicate what words have been broken off:

Major WILLIAM GOOCH of this [Shire Dyed October 29, 1655.

Within this tomb there does interred [I've No shape, but substance true [nobility (?) Itself, though young in years, just [twenty-nine

Yet grac'd with virtues moral and [divine The church from him did good part [cipitate In counsel rare fit to adorn a [state.

The epitaph is surmounted by a coat-of-arms, which, for want of competent heraldic lore, I am not able properly to describe. I would state, however, that it is composed of what I suppose to be a dog, standing on top of a helmet and visor, beneath which there is a shield, divided into three parts, each part bearing a dog, and the whole surrounded by flourishes or embroidery.

He who pleads for the preservation of this old tomb, and all the remaining evidences of the antiquity and former greatness of Virginia, is a true-born native of the South, and is a Southerner in all but what constitutes dishonor, disloyalty or treason. His whole heart is devoted to the re-establishment of the Union upon a basis of enduring freedom, which he believes involves the utter destruction of slavery. He therefore is in favor of the President's policy of emancipation, not merely as a war measure, but as a measure of humanity and equal rights, in accordance with the Heaven-inspired sentiment of the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are born free and equal."

DAVID CREAMER.  
Fort Monroe, Va., June, 1864.

## How the Army was Got Over Allatoona Mountain.

Napoleon says, "The frontiers of States are either large rivers, chains of mountains, or deserts. Of all these obstacles to the march of an army, the most difficult to overcome is the desert; mountains come next, and broad rivers occupy the third place." Although the Allatoona range did not present any serious obstacles in the matter of altitude or abruptness, yet they afforded many great advantages to an army obstinately bent on disputing the passage of another, and the adroitness with which these were overcome or evaded might escape the reader who did not give especial attention to the manner of it. General Johnston had had sufficient time after his defeat at Peach to fortify himself strongly in the naturally very strong position of Allatoona Gap, and, expecting that our forces would follow him up by the line of the railroad, he confidently awaited their approach.

You have already been informed of the very simple and obvious expedient by which he was wholly deceived, and the crossing of the Etowah effected without loss. Finding that his opponent was well over the river and marching South by the Dallas road, he hastily withdrew from the Gap and threw his forces before us as soon as possible. Hardee's corps arrived first and in time to throw up fortifications which would prevent us from passing more than two-thirds of the way through the mountain range. He then advanced boldly beyond his intrenchments sufficiently to threaten the passage of the Pumpkin Vine. General Hooker, who led the way, was able to get over the river but one division of his corps before he encountered the rebels, but he attacked so impetuously with this that they were driven back and the remainder of the army allowed to cross undisturbed. Two-thirds of the way had thus been accomplished without sacrifice, simply by the flanking movement from Kingston. But a third of the distance yet remained to be passed before the open country beyond could be reached. Accordingly, as soon as the lines were well formed and the strength of the rebel position had been tested, a slow but steady movement of the entire army to the left and east was begun, by drawing back cautiously divisions and corps from their places on the right, and marching them quietly through the woods to places on the left. But as the rebels continually followed this up, it was found that it would accomplish nothing but a parallel extension of the lines indefinitely; so the movement was made more rapid, and at the same time our line, which was enabled to be always a little in advance of that of the rebels, was made to bear hard upon them, thus crowding them slowly back. A few miles passed over in this manner showed the rebels that we would inevitably reach the level ground, where the two armies would stand on an equality, and that they were slowly sliding out from the cover of their works. They therefore abandoned their position in despair, and have taken up the one they at present occupy. Thus the whole of the range was gained, and, in doing it, our forces had, at the same time, accomplished another desirable object, the reoccupation of the railroad, and the reopening of communication, which, by this time, was highly necessary, in order to procure supplies.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

## Emigration to the Plains.

The St. Louis *Republican* says: "A gentleman residing in Colorado territory, who has just arrived in this city, informs us that the emigration this season to the territories and to the gold diggings of the far West are large beyond all previous report or calculation. Between Denver City and Julesburg and the Missouri frontier he thinks

he met as many as one hundred thousand people journeying westward in all sorts of conveyances. A large proportion of the emigrants were attended by their families, and were carrying out their entire household effects, with the intention of taking up a permanent residence. Most of them were bound to Colorado, and Missouri had a much more numerous representation among them than any other State.

A large majority of them, our informant says, will be disappointed in their aim of making a living in Colorado. The gold diggings there that can be profitably worked, are confined to a single gulch about twenty miles in length, every foot of which is covered by a claim held at a higher rate than any other diggings or speculator can afford to pay. The prospect for a day laborer is also very slender, as there was a surplus of laborers in the territory on the 1st of May."

## Execution of Wm. Johnson.

A letter dated at the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, June 20th, says:

The negro William Johnson, who was tried and convicted of an attempt to outrage a young lady at New Kent Court House, was hung this morning, at 9 o'clock, in front of the Jordan House, on a hill, in full view of the enemy.

A battery, close by, had been shelling the Rebel lines just previous, and they opened in reply, throwing a number of shells rather closer than was desirable, one of which struck George Pully, Sergeant-Major of the Tenth Massachusetts, who died in a few minutes.

When Johnson was arrested by some cavalry, just after his crime, he stoutly denied his guilt, and gave his name as Robert Henry Hughes, and said he belonged to the Quartermaster's Department, but after being sentenced acknowledged his guilt and gave his real name, confessing, also, that he enlisted in Baltimore on the 3d of March, in the 23d United States Infantry; that he was twenty-three years of age, and had deserted.

He also said his punishment was just, and hoped others would take warning by his fate. He appeared quite collected during the whole time, meeting his fate with great resignation, and died apparently very easy, although his neck was not broken by the fall. His pulse ceased to beat at the end of seven minutes. His body was left hanging till afternoon, and was then buried near the spot.

WHO KILLED GEN. STUART.—The name of the soldier who killed the rebel Gen. Stuart is William Huff, not Dunn, as has been published. He belongs to the 6th Michigan Cavalry, and at one time belonged to Berdan's Sharpshooters. At the time Stuart fell he was endeavoring to rally his men. Some dozen of our men, of whom Huff was one, saw him, and concluded that he was an officer. After a brief consultation, it was decided that Huff should take a shot at him. The result is known. When he passed through Washington, Huff was personally complimented by Secretary Stanton, who conferred on him a captain's commission.

## THE LAMENTED BAKER'S REGIMENT.

The term of the "California Regiment" having expired, it has returned to Philadelphia, where it is known as the 71st Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. It was originally one thousand strong. It has been in all the battles with the army of the Potomac since Col. Baker's death, and has been commanded by Col. Wistar, Col. Markoe, and is now under the command of Col. R. Penn Smith. Since it was mustered into the service it has had twenty-seven hundred men in its ranks covered with glory, a war-worn remnant of only about one hundred men have returned to their homes.



**REMARKABLE COINCIDENCES.**—At Spottsylvania Court House, Brigadier General Henry H. Walker, of A. P. Hill's Corps, lost his foot.

In D. H. Hill's attack upon the entrenched camp at Bermuda Hundred, Brigadier General William S. Walker was severely wounded in the foot and taken prisoner.

Major General H. T. Walker was shot through the foot in the recent engagement near Dallas, Ga., between Johnston and Sherman.

The commander of the Stonewall Brigade, General James L. Walker, was badly wounded in the great battle of May 12, when Ed. Johnston's Division suffered considerable loss.

General Marmaduke killed in a duel General Marsh Walker, of Arkansas.

**JUDGE DENT**, brother-in-law of Gen. Grant, has for some time past been cultivating a plantation ten miles back of Skipwith's Landing, on the Mississippi. A guerrilla party entered the neighborhood on last Tuesday, stole sixty mules, and carried away all the negroes employed on the plantation, and everything else that could be removed. The Judge himself reached Skipwith's Landing, and came up to Memphis.

## Peninsular Affairs.

### SKIRMISH WITH REBEL CAVALRY AND GUERRILLAS.

The 16th N. Y. Artillery Under Fire.

#### WHAT IT IS MADE OF.

Gallant Conduct of our Cavalry.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE AFFAIR.

We give below the official report of Capt. James Spencer, of the 20th N. Y. Cavalry, who had charge of the force, consisting of a detachment of that regiment, a detachment from the first N. Y. Mounted Rifles, under Lieutenant McGee, and Co. K, 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, under Capt. Fisk, which was sent out to protect a party of workmen employed in taking down the telegraph wire between Yorktown and West Point:

GLoucester Point, Va., 26, 1864.  
Col. MORRISON, Commanding U. S. Forces at Yorktown, Va.:

Sir—I have the honor to transmit the following report of the march from West Point to this place, ordered by Brig. Gen. Carr, for the purpose of taking up telegraph wire:

Agreeably to order, I started from West Point at half-past 8 on the evening of the 23d inst., marched my command 8 miles and bivouacked until daylight. Starting again, with a strong line of skirmishers from Capt. Fisk's command, 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, marched to Wood's Mills Hill, a distance of 13 miles from West Point, halted the command at the edge of the ravine, a very deep gully with a stream of water running through it, a heavy morass on each side, impassable except over a narrow bridge.

I then proceeded with ten men from the cavalry to reconnoitre the ground. Passing into the ravine, a Confederate mounted picket was seen. I immediately gave chase. When nearing him on the brow of the hill, received a volley from each side of the road. I drew back, leaving two dead and three wounded in the hands of the enemy. I then ordered an advance of Capt. Fisk's skirmishers, moving my cavalry forward as a support. The skirmishers being unable to cross the morass were obliged to defile over the bridge, which was exposed to the enemy's fire, posted in strong force on the brow of the hill. I immediately charged them with my advance guard of cavalry. At the same time Lieut. Smart, commanding the skirmishers on the right, and Lieut. Nevius, in command on the left, charged up the hill. The enemy broke before the cavalry, running into the woods, where they were met by the skirmishers and a very spirited affair took place, lasting about fifteen minutes.

The enemy were completely routed. They left 8 dead in the woods, besides some not found. It is supposed they carried off some wounded. My loss is two killed, three wounded and prisoners of Co. H, 20th N. Y. Cavalry; one wounded of Co. K, 16th N. Y. H. A.

I deem it not improper to express my thanks to Captain Fisk for his prompt and ready assistance; also, Lieuts. Smart and Nevius, and the men of their commands, for the manner in which they engaged the enemy, a force of forty Confederate cavalry and a large number of guerrillas, armed with double-barrelled shot guns, in a position of great strength.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,  
Your Ob't Serv't.  
JAMES SPENCER,  
Capt. Co. H, 20th N. Y. Car.

It will be seen by the above report that Captain Fisk's company of the 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery have been under fire, and such a one as was calculated to try the courage of both officers and men, which was further attested by the remark from Capt. James that he "would vouch for the fighting qualities of the whole regiment on the strength of the gallant conduct of Company K on this occasion." The officers done themselves credit by the masterly manner in which they conducted the affair, and the men were as steady as veterans.

Capt. Fisk, though nearly worn out by hard marching, was the first man in the charge, and was ably supported by Lieut. Sackett, whilst Lieuts. Smart and Nevius, with their skirmishers, rendered effective service by their prompt movements. Lieut. Nevius had his blouse torn by a bullet, directly over his heart, without his skin being grazed.

Orderly Sergeant Rider was in the advance while charging up the hill, and showed by his conduct that bushwhackers and kindred vermin had better look sharp when he is around. Indeed, every man in the company performed his duty with the readiness of a veteran.

Capt. Fisk informs us that the detachment of Mounted Rifles, under Lieut. Magee, who were some distance in the rear at the commencement of the skirmish, hastened to the scene, and rendered efficient service by scouring the country on the right and left in pursuit of the enemy, preventing them from rallying for an attack.

Our party moved on a short distance from the scene of the skirmish, and halting, hastily threw up some temporary defences, expecting that the enemy would probably follow them up; but they did not make their appearance.

At this point three volleys were heard at some distance in the rear, which led to the fear that the three wounded prisoners left in the hands of the enemy were murdered by them.

**BRUTAL ASSAULT.**—On Monday last, an outrageous assault was committed by two white soldiers upon the person of a negro, near the Half-Way House, the circumstances of which, we are informed, are as follows:

The negro, who was employed on a farm in the vicinity of Williamsburg, was driving a cart, and permitted the soldiers, who were footing it to their quarters, to get in and ride. In the course of a conversation which ensued, the negro expressed his sense of security from the rebels, who were at that time reported to be hovering about Williamsburg, and added, "All yous Union sojers is fightin' for me." The soldiers became offended at this, and being a little in liquor, one of them struck the negro a blow. The latter stopped his cart and ordered the soldiers to get out, whereupon he was mercilessly attacked by both, who, after beating him severely, threw him violently from the cart, and leaving him upon the road, drove off.

The negro was soon after picked up and conveyed to his home, where surgical attendance was procured for him. His situation was pronounced a critical one, but with proper treatment, it is now believed, he will recover.

We learn that the perpetrators of the outrage have been arrested, and are now in confinement.

**DEPARTURE OF GEN. CARR.**—Brig. Gen. Carr, having been relieved of the command of the forces in this district, left Yorktown on Friday last, accompanied by Capt. Johnson, A. A. G., and Lieut. Carr, A. D. C., to report to Gen. Butler for duty in the field.

The command again devolves upon Col. W. H. P. Steere, who was relieved by Gen. Carr a few weeks since and assigned to the command at Fort Magruder.

**OUR PICKETS ATTACKED BY GUERRILLAS.**—About 2 o'clock on Saturday morning, a party of guerrillas attacked our pickets near Gloucester Point and forced them back. A small force was immediately sent to reinforce the pickets, when the guerrillas fled. No one injured.

## Advertisements.

**BAKER'S HOTEL,**  
CORNER OF  
**KEYES SQUARE AND Mc-  
CLELLAN AVENUE,**  
YORKTOWN, VA.

**VOLENTINE BAKER, Proprietor.**

This Establishment, so long needed at Yorktown, is now in full operation. Its Proprietor has spared neither pains nor expense in the erection and fitting up of a

**FIRST-CLASS HOTEL,**

and invites his friends and the community at large to attest through their patronage, their appreciation of his efforts.

**THE DINING SALOON**

is spacious, the Chambers large and airy, and the whole house fitted out in a style that will insure the

**COMFORT OF ITS GUESTS.**

**THE TABLES**

will be supplied in a manner that cannot be surpassed at any Hotel in the Department, whilst every attention will be paid to the lighter, as well as the more substantial refreshments required by the inner man.

Strangers visiting Yorktown will find everything necessary to their comfort and repose at

**BAKER'S HOTEL.** [tf

## CARD.

**MRS. J. M. HUDSON**

Would most respectfully inform her Friends, and the Public generally, that she has removed her place of business to the large house in the

**SOUTHWEST CORNER OF THE  
PARADE GROUND,**

and fitted it up

AS A

**RESTAURANT,**

**WHERE MEALS CAN BE OBTAINED  
AT ALL TIMES.**

**Oysters,**

**Pies**

**and Cakes,**

**ALWAYS ON HAND.**

N. B.—Parties wishing Cakes or Pies can have them Made to Order.

Yorktown, Va. April 18, 1864. [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-lm

## G. ROURKE,

McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE  
BAKER'S HOTEL,

Has constantly on hand a general assortment of

**CHOICE GOODS**

For Army and Family use, consisting of

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Military and Citizens' Furnishing Goods, Preserved Fruits,

**CHOICE TOBACCO AND SEGARS,**  
and all articles usually found in an

**ARMY STORE,**

Selected Expressly to meet the wants of the Soldiers and Citizens of this place and vicinity.

Call and examine. [je27 tf

## CAPT. C. G. BAKER

Has just received a Fresh and Elegant Cargo of Goods, which he offers for sale at his Store on the South side of McClellan Avenue, Sign of

"ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES,"

AT THE

**LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.**

His Stock consists of

Dry Goods, Military and Citizens' Clothing, Officers, Soldiers and Citizens' Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Fancy Goods, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

The attention of Farmers and others is especially invited to his extensive assortment of

**GOODS FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.**

They would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. [je27-tf

**UNITED STATES**

**EATING-SALOON,**

McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE  
KEYES' SQUARE.

The Proprietor of this Establishment is prepared to furnish Meals in the best Style and at short notice.

His Vegetables are  
**RAISED ON HIS OWN FARM,**  
within two miles of Yorktown, and are therefore always fresher than those brought from the Norfolk Market.

Let all who appreciate a good  
**VEGETABLE DINNER**  
give him a call.

Fresh Vegetables for sale at the cheapest rates, together with a general variety of Sautler's Goods.  
[je27-tf] NOAH EAGLE, Proprietor.

## CHEAP CLOTHING!

**JOSEPH LEVY**

Is now offering at his Store, adjoining the National Eating House, the finest lot of Military and Citizens' Clothing to be found in Yorktown, consisting of Officers' Dress Coats, Blouses, Pants, Vests, Citizens' Suits, Regulation and other Hats and Caps, Shirts and Drawers, Boots, Shoes, &c.

Also, an endless variety of  
Shoulder Straps, Gloves, Hosiery,  
and all articles of Furnishing Goods for Soldiers and Citizens.

Attention is also solicited to a stock of

**DRY GOODS and GOODS FOR LA-**

**DIES' WEAR,**  
Such as Calicos, Muslins, Ladies' and Misses' Hats, Shoes, etc., and all kinds of Ladies' Furnishing Goods, which will be disposed of at less than Norfolk prices.

Officers need no longer go to Norfolk to make their purchases, as Mr. Levy is determined not to be undersold by anybody within the military lines.  
Remember the place. First door north of the National Eating House. [je27-tf

## NATIONAL

**EATING-HOUSE**

The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the Officers, Soldiers and citizens 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.

**Conveyances Furnished to  
Williamsburg**

And other places within our Lines, at Moderate Prices.

J. McIVER,  
Proprietor.

au31-tf

## HENRY N. LANGLEY,

**WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,**

Opposite Mr. Gallagher's Army and Navy

Store, next Door to Barney's Photograph Gallery,

YORKTOWN, VA.,

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of fine

**WATCHES**

OF AMERICAN, ENGLISH, AND SWISS MANUFACTURE.

Also, Fine Jewelry, such as Pins, Earrings, Finger Rings, Chains, Lockets, Charms, Gold Pens, Gold and Silver Pen Holders, Gold, Silver and Steel Bowed Spectacles and Cases, Clocks, &c.

Having enlarged my place of Business, and procured the Services of Two Fine Workmen, I am now fully prepared to do all kinds of Watchwork with neatness, and on Short Notice. All Goods and Work Warranted as Represented. fe7-tf  
Cash paid for Second-Hand Watches.

## CHAPO A LA GASCON.

**UNION COFFEE HOUSE.**

This Establishment being now open for the accommodation of

**All Visitors.**

Every attention will be given to render satisfaction.

**MEALS**

will be Served up in a Style to suit, at the Shortest Notice, and of the Best that the Markets of

**BALTIMORE AND NORFOLK**

can afford, at the above House, on

McClellan Avenue, Opposite Keyes Square.

M. LOUVESTE,

Proprietor.

mar 21 tf



and suspecting that some burglars had probably entered your house, or attempted to do so, I hastened to apprise you of my discovery."

While looking at the object slung across the chimney, they distinctly saw it move.

"Bless me," they both cried in one breath, "there is some living thing in there."

"Hello!" cried Bixenstein, "who and what is up there?"

Out popped a head with a cloth bound across the eyes; but Bixenstein had no difficulty in recognizing Herr Roland, the Burgess and schoolmaster.

"What in Heaven's name are you doing there?" asked the astonished citizen.

"We are awaiting the return of Angel Gabriel," was the reply.

"The devil you are!" said Bixenstein; "who do you mean by 'we'? Have you a companion in your pranks of lunacy?"

"The parson is with me," replied the schoolmaster.

Herr Bixenstein and his neighbor looked at each other in surprise. They knew not what to make of it. Evidently both the parson and schoolmaster had lost their senses, thought they, else why should they be in such a place at such an hour, and make use of such strange language? "Waiting the return of Angel Gabriel?"

"Where is the parson? I don't see him," shouted Bixenstein.

"In the other pocket," was the reply.

"Other pocket!" echoed Bixenstein. "It is plain enough; they are both crazy. Too much religion has caused it, probably."

"Have you any idea where you are?" was the next question.

"Yes, at the gates of Heaven," was returned.

"Not by a long way," shouted Bixenstein; "you are hanging across my chimney, stopping up the flue, and preventing me from lighting the fire."

The schoolmaster tore off the bandage, and at a glance discovered his situation. He was about as near to Heaven as he will probably ever be.

Mortified beyond measure, he begged those below to come to their relief, as the parson was in all probability insensible.

The schoolmaster was safely brought to terra firma with some slight difficulty, but the parson had to be well rubbed with "kirschenwasser" before he could be removed. The chill morning air had nearly finished his mortal career.

The obstruction being removed, our worthy friend, Gottlieb Bixenstein relighted his fire, and soon had a substantial breakfast, to which he frankly invited his two unexpected guests, but they were too much mortified to sit down with the man whom they formerly regarded beneath them, because his belief conflicted with theirs.

As soon as they were sufficiently recovered the humbled twain departed to their respective abodes, sadder, if not wiser men.

By a letter received by the Postmaster, the whole story of the Giant's Revenge was made known, and the parson and schoolmaster became the laughing stock of all who dared indulge in merriment at the expense of two such important persons as the parson and burgess.

SINCE GRANT'S flanking movements, "flanking" is the term used by the soldiers to describe almost everything. A brave fellow the other day told a correspondent that he saw a shell coming, but "hadn't time to flank it." The shell had flanked him and taken off one of his arms.

MOCK TURTLE.—Calling a husband "my dear" in public, and "you brute" in private.

## Miscellaneous.

AN amusing incident is related of a woman in England whose husband, a wealthy man, died suddenly without leaving any will. The widow, desirous of securing the whole property, concealed her husband's death, and persuaded a poor shoemaker to take his place while a will could be made. Accordingly he was closely muffled up in bed as if very sick, and a lawyer was called to write the will. The shoemaker in a feeble voice bequeathed half of all the property to the widow.

"What shall be done with the remainder?" asked the lawyer.

"The remainder," replied he, "I give and bequeath to the poor little shoemaker across the street, who has always been a good neighbor and a deserving man;" thus securing a rich bequest for himself! The widow was thunderstruck with the man's audacious cunning, but did not dare expose the fraud; and so the two rogues shared the estate.

AN Irishman was requested by a lady, notorious for her parsimoniousness and niggardly habits, to do for her some handiwork. The job was performed to her complete satisfaction. "Pat," said the old miser, "I must treat you."

"God bless your honor, madam," replied Pat.

"Which would you prefer, a glass of porter or a tumbler of punch?"

"I don't wish to be troublesome, ma'am," said the Hibernian, turning round and winking at the thin-ribbed butler, "but I'll take one while you're making the other!"

A CAREFUL ANSWER.—In one of our courts, lately, a man who was called upon to appear as a witness could not be found. On the Judge asking where he was, a grey, elderly gentleman rose up, and with much emphasis said: "Your Honor, he's gone."

"Gone! gone!" said the Judge; "where is he gone?"

"That I can't inform you," replied the communicative gentleman; "but he is dead."

This is considered the best guarded answer on record.

OF the witty Dr. South it is said, that preaching before King Charles, he saw that potentate asleep; he stopped short, and in an altered tone of voice three times called out, "Lord Lauderdale!" His lordship stood and looked at the preacher, who addressed him with great composure—"My lord, I am sorry to interrupt your repose, but I must beg of you not to snore so loud, lest you should wake the king."

A sick man, slightly convalescing, engaged in conversation with a pious friend, who congratulated him upon his recovery, and asking him who his physician was, he replied, "Dr. ——— brought me through." "No, no," said his friend; "God brought you out of your illness, not the doctor." "Well," replied he, "maybe he did; but I am quite certain the doctor will charge me for it."

THE editor of the La Crosse (Wisconsin) Democrat says that he recently saw two little girls sitting in a secluded spot, near the roadside, on their way from Sabbath-school. The juveniles were playing a game of "seven up," to determine whether or not they should attend the evening church service. The lambs!

It is said that the devil has many imps. We presume the following are among the number:—Imp-erfection, Imp-etuousity, Imp-lacability, Imp-udence, Imp-ertinence, Imp-unity, Imp-ety, Imp-ortunacy, Imp-risonment, Imp-rudence and Imp-otence.

AN INTERESTING COURT INTERVIEW.—A humorous writer in the Chicago Post describes how he got out of a bad scrape in the Police Court:

"The next morning the Judge of the Police Court sent for me. I went down, and he received me cordially. Said he had heard of the wonderful things I had accomplished at Bryan Hall, and was proud of me. I was a promising young man, and all that. Then he offered a toast: 'Guilty or not guilty?' I responded in a brief but eloquent speech, setting forth the importance of the occasion that had brought us together. After the usual ceremonies, I loaned the city ten dollars."

"I COME for the saw, sir," said an urchin.

"What saucer?"

"Why, the saw, sir, that you borrowed."

"I borrowed no saucer."

"Sure you did, sir—borrowed our saw, sir."

"Be off; I never borrowed your saucer."

"But you did, sir—there's the saw, sir, now sir."

"Oh! you want the saw!"

THE Bishop of Oxford, having sent round to the church warden in his diocese a circular of inquiries, among which was, "Does your officiating clergyman preach the Gospel, and is his conversation and carriage consistent therewith?" the church warden near Wallingford replied:—"He preaches the Gospel, but does not keep a carriage."

HUSBAND—"Well, my love, I've sold Carlo."

Wife (who abhors dogs)—"Now, Charles, that's kind in you—the dirty, nasty brute—you ought to have done it long ago."

Husband—"Yes, my love; got fifty dollars—good trade—all in pups—five at ten dollars a piece."

"WILL you take the Life of Scott or Pierce this morning, madam?" said Fitzgerald's newsboy to good Aunt Betsey, one day before the election. "No, my lad," she replied, "they may live until the end of their days for all me. I've got nothing agin 'em."

A dentist presented a bill for the tenth time to a rich skinflint. "It strikes me," said the latter, "that this is a pretty round bill." "Yes," replied the dentist, "I've sent it around often enough to make it appear so, and I have called now to get it squared."

"How is this?" said an old friend of Colonel Blank, of the rebel army, as he met him on Broadway the other day, "I thought you declared you would resign if the President issued an anti-slavery proclamation, and yet you wear your shoulder straps still?"

"O," replied the Colonel, "I meant that I would resign myself to it."

THE saying of a White Mountain stage driver to a New Yorker sitting beside him: "I sposed if I went to York, I should gawk around just as you folks do here"—was not bad.

AN author of a love-story, in describing his heroine, says: "Innocence dwells in the dark cluster of her hair." An unkind reviewer suggests that a fine-tooth comb would bring it out.

LIGHT PRES.—A certain landlady, it is said, makes her pies so light that her boarders can see to go to bed without a lamp after eating a moderate sized piece.

AN!—"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." "And you men," replied his wife, "are the grave-diggers."

TO GOSSIPS.—Be careful of your table-talk. Do all your biting at table in biting your food. Don't be biting in your remarks.

## CHAS. CALLACHER,

For two years and a half Sutler of the

CALIFORNIA REGIMENT,

In addition to his Extensive Establishment

ON THE BEACH,

NEAR THE

MAIL BOAT LANDING,

Has purchased the

SPACIOUS STORE BUILDINGS

AND

ENTIRE BUSINESS

OF

MR. B. F. VOORHEES,

INSIDE THE FORTIFICATIONS,

And is prepared to supply the

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS

OF

YORKTOWN AND VICINITY

AT EITHER ESTABLISHMENT,

From the Best, most

VARIED AND EXTENSIVE STOCK

OF

GOODS

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

Consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY,

BOOTS and SHOES,

TIN WARE,

WOODEN WARE,

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

STATIONERY, and all

the best MEDICINES

He would also inform the Farmers that he keeps constantly on hand all the Different Materials used by them for Farming. Business by him has and will be carried on with the principle of

Quick Sales and Light Profits.

Every article warranted as represented or the money refunded.

PRODUCE of all kinds taken in trade.

## GOLD WATCHES

FOR ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Wood, Hoyt & Co.,  
JEWELERS,

750 Broadway, New York.

SPLENDID LIST OF ARTICLES  
WORTH \$300,000

Regard to Value.

250 GOLD WATCHES,

To be sold for One Dollar Each, without worth from \$60 to \$150 each.

250 LADIES' GOLD WATCHES,  
450 SILVER WATCHES,

worth from \$15 to \$25 each.

Diamond Pins, Diamond Rings, Gold Bracelets, Coral, Florentine, Mosaic, Jet, Lava and Cameo Ladies' Sets, Gold and Silver Extension Holders, Sleeve Buttons, Sets of Studs, Vest and Neck Chains, Plain

and Chased Gold Rings,

Together with a large assortment of FINE JEWELRY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Of the Best Make and Latest Styles.

Each article to be sold for One Dollar, without regard to choice, and not to be paid for until you know what you will receive.

Certificates naming each article and its value, are placed in Sealed Envelopes, and well mixed. One of these Envelopes, containing the Certificate or Order for some Article or Set of Jewelry, will be delivered at our office, or sent by mail to any address without regard to choice, on receipt of 25 cents.

On receiving the Certificate, the purchaser will see what article it draws, and its value, and has the option to send One Dollar and receive the article named, or any other on the list of the same value. Purchasers may thus obtain

A GOLD WATCH, DIAMOND RING,  
Or any Set of Jewelry on our list,

FOR ONE DOLLAR,  
Which Purchasers need not Pay until they know what is drawn and its value.

None can receive less than the value of their money, as no article on our list is worth less than One Dollar, and there are NO BLANKS.

We will send by mail, to any address, the article which the purchaser may draw. ENTIRE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES,

And the price will be immediately refunded to any party dissatisfied with the article we send. One trial will convince the most incredulous.

Orders for Sealed Envelopes must in every case be accompanied by 25 cents; with the name of the person sending, and Town, County and State plainly written.

We are constantly receiving from our manufactory all the newest and most desirable styles of Jewelry, of superior quality. Orders for Jewelry of any desired pattern or style promptly filled, if accompanied by the money. The articles so sent may be inspected, and if not satisfactory, can be returned, and we will refund the money. Our Gold Pens are superior to any in the market. Gold Pens re-pointed for 35 cents each. Correspondence promptly answered, and goods sent by return mail or express.

AGENTS WANTED in every Town and Regiment.

Five Certificates will be sent for \$1; Eleven for \$2; Thirty for \$5; Sixty-five for \$10; One Hundred for \$15.

Send a stamp for Circular.  
Address WOOD, HOYT & CO.,  
750 Broadway,  
fe15 1m Or Box 5298, P. O., N. Y.

## ARMY WATCHES,

DESIGNED EXPRESSLY FOR

SOLDIERS.

A Solid Silver Full Ruby Jeweled Watch, fine English Lever Movement, Silver Capped, and warranted a Perfect Time Keeper,

ONLY - - - \$15

Constantly on hand,  
WATCHES AND JEWELRY  
Of Every Description.

Send for our Circular.

GEORGE A. ELY & CO.  
Importers of Watches and Jewelry,  
fe15 1m No. 208 Broadway.

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