STAUNTON SPECTATOR AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1861.

Attention, Delinquents.

Those who know themselves to be indebted to the "Spectator Office" for advertising or job work are most respectfully and earnestly request to pay up as soon as possible. Bills for job work are due as soon as the work is completed, and for advertising as soon as the time for which advertisements were ordered to be published expires. Any time given on such bills is an indulgence to the person owing them.

Staunton Militia Called into Service.

By order of Maj. Gen. Lee, Maj. M. G. Harman, Commandant of this post, called into the service of the State the whole of the militia of Staunton, comprised in the Companies A and B. These Companies were received into the service of the State on Saturday last, and on Monday (yesterday) they proceeded to the election of Officers, which resulted as follows:

In Company A.—Philip H. Trout, Captain; Moses Strickler, 1st Lieutenant; and Thos. P. Peyton, 2nd Lieutenant.

In Company B.—Rev. Geo. B. Taylor, Captain; Hugh Connell, 1st Lieutenant; and James W. Crawford, 2nd Lieutenant.

The following are the non-commissioned officers of Company A.

Rich. Mauzy, Br. Lieut.; George Harlan, 1st Sergeant; D. C. McGuffin, 2nd Sergt; Addison Fisher, 3rd Sergt; John Baum, 4th Sergt; L. B. Waller, 5th Sergt.; Jno. B. Hoge, 1st Corporal; Yeizer Bickle, 2nd; Alex. Lobe, 3rd; Edwin Edmondson 4th.

This call upon the militia of this place has created a great deal of excitement, as the citizens have been unable to see that there is any emergency demanding it. They think that there was no necessity for such a proceeding as that of calling out the militia *en masse*, and that it discriminates unjustly against the interests of this town which has already, with a population of 3000, sent three Companies into the service.—They are not disinclined to do their duty, but demand that even-handed justice should be meted out to them.

We think that, as the chief purpose of calling out the militia of this place seems to be to guard the public stores and arms at this post, the militia of Companies A and B may console themselves with the hope that they will not be called into the field except in the event of some pressing necessity—in which event, *no one* would desire to remain at home.

The Ladies of Staunton.

We have frequently spoken in praise of the very commendable spirit manifested by the ladies of this place. We have not indulged in any fulsome eulogy, for we know that that would not accord with the wishes and tastes of the ladies themselves, as they are as modest as deserving, and are not aspiring for notoriety or even deserved praise. Too much could not be said in praise of the extraordinary services they have rendered in a variety of ways for the equipment and comfort of the soldiers. They have labored industriously, assiduously, and perseveringly, without compensation or hope of reward, and continue to exhibit a spirit which will not weary in well doing. Whilst we know that the ladies of other places have been doing their duty faithfully, we feel convinced that the same number no where have done more than the ladies of this place. It is because we know they have been actuated by the very best and most disinterested motives that actuate the human heart, that we are deeply mortified to learn from one of their numbe that it has been reported in some places in the county that they have charged for the services they have rendered. This is altogether a mistake, and we hope, for the sake of the ladies who are devoting themselves in such a patriotic and christian spirit to the comfort of the soldiers, that our readers will correct such a report wherever it may be circulated.

Treacherous Outrage.

We are pained to learn that Mr. Gamble Dalhouse, a member of Capt. Patrick's company, of this county, has been the victim of the most villainous and treacherous outrage, committed by some of Lincoln's soldiers, which has ever been recorded in all the annals of civilized warfare. Two of Lincoln's soldiers visited our camp under a flag of truce for the professed purpose of bringing some clothes to one of his men whom we held as a prisoner. On their return, they fired upon Mr. Dalhouse whom they found alone on picket duty. He was shot in the abdomen, and is seriously, if not mortally wounded. This villainous and treacherous outrage should be avenged. We should hold the next bearers of a flag of truce till the devils who committed this outrage should be placed in the possession of our forces to receive the reward their villainous conduct merits.

DISTINGUISHED MEN IN THE SOUTHERN ARMY. Among the prominent gentlemen now serving their country, in humble positions in the army, we may mention General McQueen, of South Carolina, who was for many years a member of Congress, and is now acting as a private soldier. His son, also, is in the army at Manassas Junction. General McQueen left Richmond, a few days since, to join his son there, and to fight by his side.

Albert G. Brown, too, twenty years in Congress, a leading member of both the House and Senate, had been Governor of Mississippi, and was justly considered one of the ablest men of the country. He, also, is at Manassas Junction, captain of a company, the "Brown Rebels."—Such is the high patriotism and self-sacrificing spirit of the Southern people.

Appointments by the President.

We understand, that President Davis has conferred a Commission of Major General on Bishop Polk of the Diocess of Louisiana. Bishop Polk is a graduate of West Point, and was a cotemporary of Gen. Lee, Johnston and other eminent military characters in command of our armies.

We hear that President Davis has also bestowed a Commission of Brigadier General on Col. Magruder—a well-merited tribute to the first victor in the great cause.

Explosion--Distressing Casualty.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the letter of Capt. Jno. D. Imboden, giving the circumstances under which the distressing casualty occurred in his company, by which Mr. Samuel H. Coleman was so seriously injured.—As the symptoms of Mr. Coleman, at the date of Capt. Imboden's letter, were favorable, we entertain the hope that he will recover.

Bathing.

Nothing conduces more to health and comfort than frequent bathing. No one should neglect to bathe frequently, particularly in this warm season. Those who may wish to enjoy the luxury as well as benefit of bathing can be accommodated at the Virginia Hotel.

☞ The Convention has suspended the payment of the interest on State bonds due in the North till after the war is over.

☞ We would be pleased to hear from "A. L. R", at Camp Garnett, frequently.

For the Spectator.

Letter from Capt. Imboden.

CAMP 3RD BRIGADE, C. S. A.
WINCHESTER, June 29, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—A painful accident occurred in my Company last evening, which will naturally excite inquiry amongst our friends at home. I therefore will state the facts for the information of all who may feel interested.

The limber boxes of our guns have been filled with fixed ammunition for several weeks, carefully packed in tow. The priming tubes for firing the guns, filled with fulminating powder, are carried in a tray in the top of the box. By some means one of these tubes must have worked through an air-hole provided in the bottom of the tray, and lodged amongst the ammunition in the box below, where, I think, by the motion of the carriage on the field, it was ignited by friction and set fire to the tow packed in one end of the limber box containing 25 rounds of ammunition. We were drilling as usual last evening, and just as two of the guns were wheeling into battery out of a trot, the limber box of gun No. 4 exploded. There were thirty odd pounds of powder in it, tearing it to atoms, and throwing the fragments of wood and iron in every direction, some a hundred feet in the air. The cannoneers were all around the gun at the moment, and were nearly all thrown some distance upon the ground and against a fence. None were seriously hurt except gunner Samuel H. Coleman, who was the nearest to the box, and was struck in the forehead by a fragment, which fractured his scull above the left eye, and produced a severe contusion on the other brow. Sam'l Clarke, James Teabo, Jos. Sharpe and Henry Thise were scorched in the face, but not seriously, and Clarke had his left arm scorched about the elbow. It it miraculous that they were not all instantly killed. As it was, poor Coleman was the only serious sufferer. His injuries are very great—perhaps fatal, though he is perfectly rational, free from fever and comparatively comfortable this morning.

The explosion was purely accidental, and unaccountable on any other hypothesis than that I have given above.

The wheel horses were considerably burnt.—Sandy Peace, the wheel driver, had all the hair on the back of his head singed off and his shirt blown to pieces, but was not hurt. Wm. Taylor was by Coleman's side, and was thrown with great violence against the fence and had his cap entirely carried away, but is not hurt. The burnt men will all be well in a few days. Coleman, if he survives, will be confined a long time.

This is the first serious casualty that has occurred in my command, and has thrown a gloom over us all. No possible blame can attach to any one. A number of us, including Lieut. Balthis and myself, were within 20 steps, and amongst the flying fragments which fortunately missed us all. One ball flew across the entire battery to the other side of the field. We would all rather take the chances of a five hours' battle, than of another such explosion. The damage to the gun will be repaired to-day.

In closing, I will take this first public opportunity of saying, as an act of justice to my boys, that a better company of men is no where to be found in the army. They have at all times behaved like gentlemen, and worked like horses. We have had a great deal of hard service, and I have yet to hear the first murmur of dissatisfaction. Such men, when the battle comes, I am sure will "hurt" somebody or die in the effort.

J. D. IMBODEN, Capt.
Staunton Artillery.

Fight Near Leesburg, Va.

We have heretofore had Northern accounts of the fight published below; but as all such accounts are exaggerated to suit the latitude where they are published, we are gratified to find the correct statement in the Leesburg Washingtonian, of the 24th inst.:

On the opposite side of the Potomac, from Seneca to Conrad's Ferry, Federal troops have been gathering for the past week, evidently intending to cross if possible. To frustrate their purpose, Col. Hunton, on Sunday night, ordered Captain Rogers to place two pieces of his cannon at Conrad's Ferry, so as to prevent their landing on this side, which order was promptly promptly executed and Lieutenant Henry Heaton placed in command with some twenty five men. On Monday morning the Federal troops commenced a brisk fire on our men, with Minnie rifles, which was promptly answered from Lieut. Heaton's battery, causing a general stampede among the Lincolnites; the artillerymen stood up to their work bravely. One of the guns was fired by Sergeant Wm. Bell, and the other by Wm. D. Drish, Jr.; after firing some forty rounds, and the enemy running off from their post, our men stopped for the day. None of our boys were hurt; several of the enemy are reported to have been shot.

Col. Hunton was at the Ferry during the entire day. Capt. Rogers was on hand dividing his time between the battery at the Ferry and the battery at Goose Creek.

On Tuesday the enemy again appeared at both Conrad's and Edward's Ferry. At the latter place the enemy have heavy cannon, and at which point the rest of Capt. Rogers' command have been stationed. On Tuesday evening Mr. Harding, a member of the artillery stationed at Conrad's Ferry, after having shot with a rifle two of the enemy, was himself shot in the thigh by a large sized musket ball. He was brought to town by Dr. Wm. F. Luckett, who extracted the ball and dressed the wound.

A Deserved Compliment.

In the Virginia Convention, on the 22d ult., Hon. W. S. Goggin, submitted the following Preamble and Resolutions, which were *unanimously* adopted:

Whereas, It appears to the Convention that while the enemy were marching in force upon Phillippa, Barbour county, where a portion of our volunteer army was then stationed, two young ladies, influenced by the most praiseworthy and patriotic considerations—on the 2d day of this month—performed alone, unassisted, and unprotected, in the midst of those who were co-operating with, if not in fact forming part of the enemy's forces, a perilous journey of many miles from their homes in the county of Marion to the former place, and there communicated to Col. Porterfield, the officer in command of our forces, intelligence of the enemy's advance on that post, as well as other important facts with a view to the safety and preservation of our troops, and that after the battle of Phillippa, which occurred on the next day, these ladies continued to tender essential services in aid of the cause which they had so generously volunteered to promote.

Resolved, Therefore, That the thanks of all the loyal and faithful people of this Commonwealth are due and are hereby tendered to Miss Abbie Kerr, and Miss Mary McLoed, the ladies referred to in the foregoing preamble.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be communicated to each of them by the Secretary of this Convention.

"OLD VIRGINIA."—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express writes from Jamestown Island:

"I have recently seen two interesting relics of former men and manners, dug up by the soldiers at work on the fortifications. The first is an old French musket made two hundred years ago; the other is the breast-plate of an armor. How this latter reminiscence came here is a subject of some conjecture. Some suppose that it belonged to Capt. John Smith, others think it a souvenir of Cromwell, brought over by a devoted roundhead; but it more probably belonged to Rolfe, who forgot it while he was wooing the gentle Pocahostas.

The Houston Telegraph urges Texans to arm and to horse, and fly without delay to the succor of Missouri. The Telegraph is assured authoritatively that Governor Jackson expressed his desire for all the men and arms that could be sent to him, in anticipation of the war now being waged upon his gallant State.

☞ We would call attention to the communication of our correspondent "R" from Norfolk in reference to the battle of Bethel. We would like to hear from "R" frequently.

For the Spectator.

The Battle of Bethel.

NORFOLK, June 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Many reports have gone forth in reference to this celebrated battle; but I think that no writers have properly estimated the loss of the enemy. Some have spoken of it as *one* battle, some as *two*, and some as *three*. The truth is, it was one long contested engagement, if *contested* it might be called, where we only lost *one* man, young Wyatt, and that by his own rashness. It is impossible to get *exactly* at the loss of the enemy. I think it safe, however, to estimate it at about *one thousand* in the main engagement in killed, wounded and missing. What *missing* means is told by the fat hogs and buzzards for miles around Bethel; for such was the haste of the enemy to get away from the certain death of the battle ground, that they took off but few of their dead, except those immediately on their track to Fortress Monroe. Those who were killed on their flanks were left to rot, as were the poor creatures who crawled into the woods to die. We took the best care possible of those wounded who fell into our hands, but they carried off most of their crippled men. Wagons and ambulances were seen carrying them from Newport News for *nearly a week* to their Hospitals at Chesspeake College and Fortress Monroe. One man saw *two hundred* landed at the latter place in one day. His description of their wounds was sickening. Very many of them have since died, no doubt and nearly all are crippled for life. Yet the veracious B. F. Butler talks about a loss of *fourteen* killed, and this too, in an official dispatch to his own government. But could we expect *truth* from one who was a year ago a leader of the Charleston Secessionists, and is now stealing our negroes?

Before and since the battle they lost many men. Of their scouts but few returned, and they now send out hardly any. *One* Hampstonian has killed *nine* with his own hand, and every one who can get a chance at our "Northern friends," gives them a welcome such as Corwin wished the Mexicans to give us when we invaded them.

I would not be surprised if the destruction of the enemy from our sharpshooters has been *three hundred* during the last month, not including the battle at Great Bethel; so that, adding in the slaughter there, their total loss in killed and crippled, has been about *thirteen hundred, or ten per cent*, if not more, of their whole force at Newport News and Fortress Monroe. At Bethel they lost about *twenty per cent.* of their force. Such a slaughter is unparalleled in the annals of war!

They are still at Newport News, where they are strongly entrenched; but Magruder gives them no rest day or night, and they have found out to their sorrow that their socialist Government of Lincoln, Seward & Co., will not be able to give them all a *farm and a negro apiece*, as they expected; and this expectation is proved by the letters found on the dead bodies of the slain. From an epistle in the pocket of one of them, it is certain that the writer was going to dispose of two negroes he had caught. It is supposed they intend to sell them in Cuba. So much for their friendship for negroes, which is further shown by their ravishing their wives and daughters.

The discharge of Magruder's Artillery is said to have been awful. One present in the battle says that he could hear the bones *crash, crash, crash*, as a cannon ball would cut a row, and such *shrieks* he hoped never to hear again.

Some of the roads are said to be almost impassable from the stench of the dead bodies left uncared for by their friends. R.

Maryland.

In the Maryland Legislature the following resolutions were recently adopted by a very decided majority:

Resolved, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That recognizing our relations to the Federal Government, we feel that whilst we cannot do more, we can do no less, than enter this our solemn protest against said acts of the President of the United States, and declare the same to be gross usurpation, unjust, oppressive, tyrannical, and in utter violation of common right, and of the plain provisions of the Constitution.

2. That the right of separation from the Federal Union is a right neither arising under, nor prohibited by, the Constitution, but a sovereign right independent of the Constitution, to be exercised by the several States upon their responsibility; neither do we believe that the Federal Government has any power under the Constitution to wage war against a State for the purpose of subjugation or conquest.

3. That prudence and policy demand that the war now being waged shall cease; that, if persisted in it, will result in the destruction of both sections, and a longer continuance of it will utterly annihilate the last hope of a reconstruction of this Union; therefore we want peace, and are in favor of a recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and an acknowledgment of its Government.

4. That we deem the writ of *habeas corpus* the great safeguard of personal liberty, and we view with the utmost alarm and indignation the exercise of the despotic power that has dared to suspend it in the case of John Merryman, now confined in Fort McHenry.

Which is the Banner County?

Our noble old neighbor of Augusta must look to her laurels. Albemarle has now *fifteen* organized companies, and three others forming. There is one artillery company, three cavalry companies, and eleven infantry companies, numbering 1,100 men; with daily additions to several of the companies just formed. By the recent census, this county has 12,205 whites and 13,916 slaves. So that one in eleven of her white population, and one in (about) twenty-four of her whole population, is in service. We see Augusta has fourteen companies in the field, with a white population of 21,557, and a slave population of 5,617; which allowing 1050 men, is (about) one in twenty of her whites, and one in twenty six of her whole population. Let us hear from our neighbors of the *Spectator* and *Vindicator*.

We claim that Albemarle is *the Banner County.—Char. Review.*

We give it up, and feel proud that there is a county that can do better than this.

AN INCIDENT.—After the Vienna battle last week, a South Carolina soldier, who had been out on a scout, was arrested by three of the retreating Yankees, who, after disarming him, set out for the Federal camp, "calculatin'" largely, no doubt, on the welcome plaudits that awaited them for their heroic exploit. But all things fair are doomed to fade. After marching some distance the party came to a halt—stacked arms, which were topped with the sword bayonet, and two of them went in pursuit of water, leaving the Carolina captive in charge of the Yankee captor. The former watched his time, and when the watering party was out of sight, seized a bayonet, and at a single stroke almost severed the head from the body of his companion, after which he quietly took possession of the arms, and marched to the camp of his friends.—*Leesburg (Va.) Mirror.*

DANIEL WEBSTER ON RECONSTRUCTION.—Who shall reconstruct the fabric of demolished government? Who shall rear again the well proportioned columns of constitutional liberty?—Who shall frame together the skillful architecture which unites national sovereignty with State rights, individual security, and public prosperity? No, if these columns fall, they will be raised not again. Like the Coliseum and the Pantheon, they will be destined to a mournful, a melancholy immortality. Bitterer tears, however, will flow over them, than were ever shed over the monuments of Roman or Grecian art; for they will be the remnants of a more glorious edifice of constitutional American liberty.—*Daniel Webster.*

☞ The following is an extract from a letter of Mr. J. R. McNutt, of the Rockbridge 2nd Dragoons:

While we were stationed at Staunton, we were treated with great hospitality and kindness, especially by the ladies of that place, for whom we will cherish the fondest recollections. And while I am speaking of the cordial treatment extended us, by the people of Old Augusta, I must not omit to mention the Messrs. Peyton & Brother, of the Virginia Hotel, and to thank them in the name of our company for their kindness.

HOW TO MAKE A ZOUAVE.—We got our information from one of the French drill sergeants himself. Thus:

"Take de recruit—keep him forty-eight hours—nothing to eat; den march him forty-eight hours—*nothing to eat;* den let him fight like h—ll forty-eight hours—*nothing to eat;* by dam, he one Zouave."

For the Spectator.

CAMP GARNETT, June 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Presuming that the relatives, friends and sympathizers of the Augusta Lee Rifles whom they have left at home would be pleased to hear something concerning their whereabouts and present condition, I, a member, on their behalf, beg your indulgence in a brief and hurried epistle.

We are encamped in a dense forest in the county of Randolph, five miles distant from the town of Beverly, and twenty-four from Buckhannon in Upshur, where, upon our arrival here, the enemy in considerable numbers was stationed; but upon being apprized of our close proximity to them, they, considering "prudence the better part of valor," forthwith retreated toward Philippi, where, it is said, they are concentrating the greater portion of their forces.—Ours is an admirable location for defence; rendered so both by nature and our unceasing labor since our arrival, which has been well directed by men of sound judgment and military competency. The Regiment is under the command of Lieut. Col. Heck, numbering over nine hundred men, all nerved for any emergency and eager to expel from this portion of our State the villainous and barbarous hordes that are here frightening our people into their devilish measures; imbueing their natures with everything that is vile and abominable, thus assimilating them to themselves, and polluting with their foul tread Virginia's own sacred soil. Heretofore we have been suffering somewhat from sore feet consequent upon our long and rough march out here, but, with this exception, all of us have been up to this time in the enjoyment of perfect health and fine spirits. Indeed the pleasing circumstances by which we have been surrounded, and the facility with which we have surmounted all intervening obstacles must be attributed to nothing else than the interposition of a Divine Providence, whose omnipotent hand we firmly believe to be aiding and abetting us, thus imparting to us a confidence that eventually success will crown our efforts in the cause of freedom. We are all busily engaged in throwing up breastworks, planting our cannon, &c. A good deal of attention is being daily bestowed upon the drill, at which we flatter ourselves that in a short time we will be perfected.

Gen. Garnett, who sojourns the greater portion of his time at Laurel Hill, where the main body of our army is encamped, paid us a visit a few days ago, and expressed himself as highly gratified at the progress we had been making with our fortifications.

As regards our fare, we get such as no one can complain concerning it. The most entire satisfaction reigns throughout the camp, and the strictest order prevails. We cherish the belief that the time is not far off in the future when all things shall have been rectified in this as well as in all portions of the South, and peace and independence be the result of our efforts, when we shall return to Old Augusta, whence we boast of having originated, to receive the congratulations of those whose freedom we are determined to maintain or die in the struggle.

A. L. R.

The Feeling in Kanawha.

On Monday, the 17th of June, the County Court of Kanawha appropriated $15,000, for the defense of the State, and on the same day a public meeting was held in which the following resolutions were adopted:

1st. *Resolved*, That as the county of Kanawha gave a large majority in the recent election against the Ordinance adopted by the Convention of Virginia, separating the State from the late U. States, it is due to the people of the County to publish to the world the position they now occupy, and which is, that recognizing the great principle which pervades the Declaration of Independence, framed by the immortal Jefferson, and which is the basis of Republican Government, we cheerfully submit to the will of the majority, pronounced with unparalleled unanimity by the State at large, ratifying that Ordinance.

We further proclaim to the world that although we differed in opinion upon the adoption of that Ordinance, we are now united to a man, and firmly resolved to stand by Virginia one and entire, and to defend her soil against all invasion of United States troops, whatever may be the pretext with which such invasion may be made.

2. *Resolved*, That the Richmond, Charleston, Point Pleasant and Cincinnatti papers be requested to copy the above.

JOHN D. LEWIS, Ch'm.
W. A. McMullen, Sec'y.

Look out for Indians!

C. Harris, Governor of the Cherokee Nation of Indians, is out with a Proclamation, cutting loose from Lincoln's Government and taking sides with the Southern Confederacy. The Governor of these Indians calls upon all Chickasaw Warriors over eighteen and under forty-five years of age, to form themselves into volunteer companies, consisting of at least fifty men, exclusive of the captain, first, second, and third lieutenants, and first, second, third, fourth and fifth sergeants, and a bugler, making in the aggregate sixty men to each company. The commissioned officers to be elected by the companies, and the non-commissioned officers to be appointed by the captains, and to report to him a complete roll of the same as soon as they are formed; said companies to hold themselves in perfect readiness, armed and equipped as mounted riflemen, to turn out for the defence of the country, the enforcement of the laws, and the maintenance of the rights of the Nation, at a minute's warning. When called into service, the companies will be organized into regiments, according to the number, with the privilege of electing their field officers, the whole to be under the order of the commanding General of the Chickasaw Nation. Native Chickasaws over 45 years of age are advised to form themselves into "Home Guards."

These are the fellows to catch Lincoln's vagabonds, when their cowardly legs are brought into requisition to effect an escape from our bayonets.

TENNESSEE.—The following preamble and resolution were adopted in both Houses of the Tennessee Legislature, last week:

Whereas, The people of Tennessee by a large majority have dissolved all further political relations with the Government of the United States, and trusting, as we do, to the patriotism and loyalty of those who cast their votes against such separation, that they will submit to the decision and abide the fortunes of their State; Therefore,

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That we, the members of the General Assembly, do earnestly appeal to the good citizens of the State to unite as one man against a common enemy: that we shall continue to trust to their love of country, and of their homes, rather than to stringent measures of legislation, and, therefore, that in our judgment neither new enactments for the punishment of treason, nor the passage of test oaths to insure a pledge of loyalty from the citizens, are the remedies to be at present applied, but rather a continued reliance upon the patriotism and intelligence of the masses of the people of Tennessee.

Hair-Breadth Escapes Truly.

It is rarely that we read of a more narrow escape than the mother of Mr. Gresham made during the late vandal attack of the Lincolnites at Carter's Creek. The old lady is bed ridden, and was lying on her bed when a cannon ball passed through her room, struck the head of the bedstead, and *passed on between the sacking and mattress, and raised her up off of her bed without doing her any injury.* She was then moved to another room, which was attached to the rear portion of the larger house, and in a few moments a bombshell passed through the apartment and exploded, striking the chair which she was sitting in without doing her the least harm.—*Fred. Herald.*

Gen. McClellan at Grafton.

GRAFTON, June 23.—Major Gen. McClellan arrived here early this morning, accompanied by Lieut. Mack's company I of the 4th U. S. Artillery, and the Sturges Rifle company, of Chicago, as a body guard. The 3d and 4th Ohio Regiments reached here this evening. The 9th Ohio Regiment is encamped at Webster bridge. Gen. C. W. Hill, of Ohio, and staff arrived yesterday, to take command of the Ohio brigade.

General Floyd has selected for the commanders of the two Regiments now organized, Col. Reynolds and Col. Harry Heth. They are both officers of the best military education. General Floyd will bring into the field one of the very finest miliary bodies—one of the most hardy and efficient—that is in the service. Should the war last any time there will be a great deal of honor and glory won by it, alike for officers and men.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

The Hospital at Culpeper C. H.

The General Hospital of the Military Department of the Potomac has been placed at Culpeper C. H. There are already, as always happens, many sick soldiers there. As the forces of the Department are receiving constant increase, and as the casualties of battle may in due time be added to the assaults of disease, we must expect to see this number increased.

Meantime the surgeons in charge, though supplied with medicines, find themselves in want of many things requisite for a sick man; and such is the pressure of the multitudinous cares attending the sudden creation of a large army, these necessities may be expected in future. In these painful circumstances, the good ladies of the little village and the vicinity have come to the rescue with their purses, their larders, their needles, and their personal services, and have done for our sick soldiers a generous and blessed work, for which their only earthly reward is the enthusiastic gratitude of the poor fellows whom they have relieved. Nor do they grow weary in well doing, although this labor of love grows daily on their hands.

But it is perfectly obvious that the work of charity may be expected soon to assume proportions by which their strength will be utterly overwhelmed. While Culpeper has furnished her due share of volunteers for the war, it is not fair to expect this one neighborhood of the county to be burthened with the whole care of the sick of a great army, drawn from a large part of Virginia, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana. It seems to me as much as we can ask of them to bestow time and labor for the relief of those whom Providence thus throws upon their Christian charities, while the people of all the region from which these troops come should take upon themselves, as a privilege, the providing of all the materials needed for their benevolent ministry. I therefore take this method, unsolicited by the people of the place, to suggest to the charitable, and especially to all Christian females as a most appropriate way of doing good, the contribution of such things as are needed in a large hospital. Let each wife, sister and mother throughout the South, who extends her aid to those generous sisters in Culpeper, remember that perhaps her husband, her brother, her son may be in the hospital before this campaign closes, to feel the bitter need of such comforts. Let me assure them, of all the sorrow ful incidents of war, the military hospital, even under the best regulations, is the most mournful; it is far more dreaded by the soldier than the battle-field. With all that an abounding charity can do to alleviate its evils, untold discomforts will still be endured by multitudes, and that by men who at home have been accustomed to every comfort. In every war, "the pestilence that walketh in darkness" destroys more than "the destruction that wasteth at noonday." Hence it follows that to save the precious lives and health of our sick soldiers, is the best generalship and the truest patriotism; and every one who has a beloved relative in the army can surely comprehend something of the heart-sinking and dreamy home-sickness with which the strong man lies down, wilted by disease, amidst the scores of the strangers sick and the hireling nurses, as he thinks of his peaceful home far away, (which he thinks he shall most likely see no more,) and of the loving hands that would tend his sick couch there. Remember that though your particular gift may not cheer the one you love in the hour of his suffering and despondency, it will be a cheap thank offering to the Providence who has raised up friends for your friend.

The articles which will be seasonable and useful will suggest themselves to every experienced householder. I would specify, particularly money for procuring necessaries and servants' attendance, rice, tea, white sugar, corn starch, crackers, and other articles of food not perishable in their nature; mattresses and bed-ticks, with pillow slips, stout sheets, worsted socks, shirts and drawers, even if half worn; cheap calico for screens and comforts; cotton batting and raw cotton; cheap spoons, plates and drinking cups, (best of pewter or tin;) blackberry and port wines; wash basins, foot-baths and towels.—Those who are disposed to contribute such articles, can send them by railroad via Gordonsville, to the ladies of the Hospital Association, care of Messrs. Cooper and Fouchee, Culpeper Court-House, Va. And may not the liberal donors reasonably ask that the Orange and Alexandria, and other railroads, will transport these free-will offerings free of charge? R. L. Dabney,
Chaplain of 18th Reg't Va. Volunteers.

A SNORING WIFE.—Talk about your scolding wives and your smoky chimneys, but they ain't nowhere—they ain't a circumstance. I would rather have a chimney that emits smoke enough to *cure* the whole family, and be forced to live with a dozen Xantippes all together, than to have to "put up" with a snoring wife. Oh! the very idea makes a nervous man tremble from the top of his stovepipe hat to about a foot below the soles of his boots! A snoring wife! Boo!

But I started out to tell a story and I am going to do it.

Well, "In life's morning march, when my bosom was young," I wooed and won the beautiful and accomplished Miss Ann M. Dash. The difficulties of the courtship I will not here enumerate, for they will not weave into the plan of this story, which is intended to be short—very short.

The appointed time for the wedding arrived, and hundreds of young people, from far and near, assembled at the mansion of the old man Dash, to witness the ceremony and "trio the light fantastic toe." It was a brilliant wedding, and "Happiness, our being's end and aim," was ours. When a couple really love, their wedding-day is the happiest of their lives, and if they should be unfortunate in after life, they look back to that day as a bright oasis in the desert of their memory. About two o'clock in the morning the company broke up and we went to bed.

Before I got to sleep my wife began to snore. I was dumbfounded. "Ye Gods!" I mentally ejaculated, "is this a reality? Is it possible that I am bound up for life to a woman who snores?" I was miserable.

Here I had been just a moment before in ecstacies over the possession of, as I thought, a treasure. "Can I love her?" I asked of my heart, and the answer instantly came, "It is impossible!" I debated with myself whether or not I should "secede," but snoring was not a ground of divorce. It ought to be—"you bet." I sat up in bed, and from thinking I went to talking.

"I can't and won't stand this; I'll just get up and leave, let the consequence be what it may. I love her, I know, but I did not know that she snored."

About this time I noticed that she had quit snoring, and was shaking the bed with suppressed laugh er, and I began to see that I was sold.

There never was a poor devil, before nor since, that rejoiced more at discovering that he had been sold.

"Why," said she, "I thought you promised to take me for better or for worse; but here you are raising a row, and threatening to leave me at the first little fault you find about me."

"Well," said I, "I will make the same promise again, if you won't snore; but I'll be hanged if I would live with a snoring wife ten minutes."

Gallant Affair Near Romney.

Last Wednesday, a party of fifteen, commanded by Col. Ashby, were out scouting, near Romney. Five of the party got separated from the others and being absent some time, the rest went in search of them, and found two returning, who reported that they had been attacked by a party of fifty or sixty United States dragoons, and that their three companions were probably killed. The thirteen proceeded at once in chase of the Federal myrmidons, overtook them beyond the Potomac, attacked them with swords, pistols and bowie knives, killed eighteen and routed the remainder—none of our party being seriously hurt. Col. Ashby killed five of the enemy with his own hand. On their return, they found two of the five who first went out, killed, and Captain Dick Ashby dangerously, though, it is hoped, not mortally wounded.

This is a brilliant affair. The odds were four or five to one against us, and they United States Regulars; and yet our men killed more than a man apiece and routed the rest, and took many of their horses and arms. The only drawback is the injury to Dick Ashby and the loss of his two companions.

LATE FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—A letter written at Warrenton, Virginia, at five o'clock yesterday morning, received in this city the same day on the arrival of the Central cars, states that the Abolition and Confederate forces between Alexandria and Manassas Junction were within two miles of each other, and that the beating of the enemy's drums could be distinctly heard in our camp. The writer was of opinion that a collision was inevitable at a very early day.—*Dispatch of the 27th ult.*

For the Spectator.

LINES TO THE SOLDIERS.

BY D. W. DRAKE.

Awake! ye sons of freedom,
Attend your country's call;
Arouse! arouse to action!
And swell the Southern ball.
Roll o'er our land with power,
In a firm united band,
Till abolition scoundrels,
Shall be driven from our land.

From mountian top and valley,
Let the echo be the same;
We fight our country's battles,
Not for glory nor for fame;
Let freedom be our motto,
And our country be our cause,
And the God of our fathers
Will rid us of our foes.

With your breastplates shining brightly,
And your armor buckled on;
With hearts true and holy,
That your cause you may adorn;
Fight bravely through the contest,
Till the end shall be attained;
Then you shall be released
From foes who long have reigned.

And when the combat 's over,
With father, son and mother,
Our sweethearts, sisters, brothers,
Our neighbors and all others,
We'll join the mighty chorus,
And sing the Southern song,
In praise of Him whose presence
Did make our arms so strong.

CAMP STEPHENS, June 23rd, 1861.

From Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 22.—I find to-day that for two or three days past Secessionists here have been whispering to each other that Gen. Beauregard has moved almost his entire force East, from Manassas Junction. His sympathizers here believe he has done so for the purpose of offering battle to General McDowell, and are, of course, under the impression that he will sweep the Union troops off the face of the earth. We also have had rumors for a day or two that B.'s army are now not far from Fairfax Court-House. I declined sending you information of those rumors yesterday, as they were then very vague indeed. Since, however, they have assumed such a shape as to induce me to believe that there may be serious truth in them.

HISTORICAL PARALLEL.—It is evident that the South is prepared to make a unanimous, bloody and prolonged resistance to the "subjugation" policy of the Republicans. It is reported that Gen. Davis was asked, "What if you should be defeated at Manassas Junction, or wherever else you have resolved to make a desperate stand against invasion?" and that he replied, "There will be so few of us left after such a defeat that the rest will be a matter of little consequence." This reply, if really uttered, has a classical precedent, to be found in the interview between Brutus and Cassius before the battle of Phillippi. "Either we shall be conquerors ourselves," said Cassius to his patriotic friend, "or we shall have no cause to fear those who are so."—*New York Daily News.*

On Monday last nineteen men landed from a U. S. Tug, near Carter's Creek. The Tug had mounted cannon. They fired at the house of Mr. James W. Gresham, a number of shell and round shot, one of the latter striking the sofa upon which two of his daughters were seated.

Capt. Currell's company, (of the county of Lancaster,) not being far off, were apprised of the attack, and hastened to the spot. They arrived just in time to get a shot at the invaders who were pushing off in a boat, and we are informed that eight of the enemy were killed on the spot! Those who were unharmed were so eager to get out of the way that they did not stop to return the fire.—*Fred. Herald of the 28th ult.*

Mr. Bright, M. P., on the Blockade.

We take the liberty of publishing the following extracts of a private letter to us, from an eminent merchant in one of our Southern cities, dated June 15th:—*Constitutionalist.*

"I saw a letter from Manchester, dated 17th of May. The writer stated that Mr. Bright, M. P., had assured him there would be no obstacle to their getting cotton from the United States as usual. Hence cotton fell ¼d per pound, and they are satisfied their Government will get the cotton, and, if so, they will furnish our goods, too—the one as readily as the other. No blockade after cotton is ready for exportation."

MARRIED.

On the 23rd ult., by Rev. Wm. S. McClanahan, Mr. ADAM YRAGO and Miss DENIZA SMILEY, both of this county.

THE MARKETS.

STAUNTON MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.
Reported by P. N. Powell & Co.
JULY 2, 1861.

FLOUR.	New Superfine	$5.50@5.75
	Extra	6.00@6.25
	Family	7.00@7.00
GRAIN.	Rye	0.75@0.80
	Oats	0.35@0.37
	Corn, (New)	0.60@0.60
BUTTER.	Fresh Roll	0.15@0.18
LARD		0.12@0.14
BACON		0.12@0.13
PLASTER	Lump, per Ton	10.00@0.00
	Ground	12.00@0.00
SALT.	Ashton	5.00@5.00
	Marshall	4.00@4.00
	Ground Alum	4.00@0.00

RICHMOND MARKETS.

Reported for the Spectator by W. D. Tompkins & Bro.
RICHMOND, June 29, 1861.

FLOUR—Super. $6 to Extra $6½ to $6¾. Family $7½ to $8.
WHEAT.—The market not opened yet.
CORN—65 to 70.
OATS—45@47½.
MEAL—75@80.
BUTTER—Best table 20@22½, cooking 12½@17.
LARD—13½@14.
BACON—Hog round 15@16.
HAY—Best timothy will $1.50.
PLASTER—$4.
GUANO—$62.50.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE MEN OF AUGUSTA!

HEADQUARTERS, STAUNTON, VA., July 2, 1861.

I AM ordered to invite you to form more Volunteer Companies. The services of all will be required to drive back the invaders—to defend our homes.—The sooner it is accomplished (as it MUST BE eventually) the better. Early victories on our side will ensure a speedy peace; tardiness, retreating or defeat from want of sufficient force now may make the war protracted and desolating. The Militia will be called out. All who have to go will prefer going as Volunteers. This county has done nobly; she was the first to strike for freedom, and, for a time, had the largest representation in the field, but is now being outstripped. There is still a reserve of as gallant men as ever lived, ready to sacrifice everything in the struggle. You are the worthy descendents of a warlike race. Recollect the de