Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1862.

☞ All transient advertisements to ensure insertion must be prepaid. No new subscriptions will in future be received without cash in advance.

Lieut. Col. Doyle's Fight with the Enemy

On Sunday week, the 9th inst., Lieut. Col. Robert L. Doyle, of Col. Imboden's command, had a fight with the Yankees about 17 miles south of Moorefield, Hardy county. Lieut. Col. Doyle's force at the time was only 300 infantry, whilst the force of the enemy consisted of 400 cavalry, one regiment of infantry and 3 pieces of cannon—one a 12 pound howitzer, one a rifled gun, and the other an ordinary-sized mountain gun. At a quarter before six o'clock on Sunday morning, Lt. Col. Doyle received intelligence of the approach of the enemy in considerable force. He immediately put his train in motion up the South Fork, drew out his little force and prepared for battle. His men were stationed on the sides of the mountains on both sides of the river, commanding the road. At 8 o'clock the enemy came up quite confident that they would capture his train which was in sight of the enemy, and rout and capture his small force.—The cavalry of the enemy dashed ahead in gallant style, till they were called to a halt by a heavy fire from Lieut. Col. Doyle's men, at the distance of about one hundred yards, which drove them back helter-skelter into the fields. In a few minutes the enemy opened upon them with shell from their 12 pound howitzer and rifled gun. Seeing that he would be unable to contend successfully against such heavy odds against him, Lt. Col. Doyle resolved to give them a skirmishing fight along the mountains that he might retard their advance, and, if possible, save his train.—With the view of inducing the enemy again to throw forward their cavalry, he ordered two companies—Hill's and Cumming's—to march up the mountain as if in full retreat. This ruse succeeded, and the cavalry of the enemy again dashed up the road, but as soon as they crossed the ford of the river they were greeted with a heavy fire from the companies of Nelson and Carlin which again drove them back in great confusion, many horses returning without their riders. The Yankees then again tried what virtue there was in bombshells, and threw them all over the sides of the mountains. This tremendous shelling had the effect of wounding *one man slightly*—a member of Capt. Nelson's company. Captains Nelson and Carlin retired their companies up the mountain. After cannonading the mountain for an hour, the enemy pushed up their artillery, supported by infantry and cavalry, about 800 yards in advance of their original position. They placed their cannons in position about 300 yards from where Karricofe's men were ambushed on the point of a rocky, brushy ridge, from which they opened upon the enemy, killing some of their artillery horses. A portion of the cavalry, dismounted, attempted to storm the position, but they were speedily repulsed, and ran out of the bushes in great confusion. A company of infantry then rushed up in a run and resumed the attack, but they, likewise, were driven back. At each repulse, the enemy shelled the mountain where Karricofe's men were posted. The enemy brought up a large force of infantry and pushed them into the woods, but Karricofe eluded them by going higher up the mountain. He gave them a farewell fire and continued his retreat. The enemy seemed to be satisfied that they could not capture or conquer such men, and desisted from the pursuit. Adjutant Berkeley, who was in charge of the train and of the party covering it, discharged his duty with great ability. Upon receiving a despatch from Capt. Boggs that about 700 Yankees were marching upon Franklin from Circleville, he directed the train across the mountain by Dry River Gap to Raleigh Springs. Lt. Col. Doyle, with his command, crossed the mountain about 12 miles lower down, and came up with the train on Tuesday night.

The Profit of Railroads.

The report of the President of the Orange & Alexandria Railroad shows that the receipts of the road for the past twelve months were $747,000, the expenses $220,000, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of $527,000.

The report of the President of the Va. Central Railroad shows that the receipts of the road for the past twelve months were $1,016,157.77, the expenses $371,809.96, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of $644,347.81.

Home-made Matches.

We have seen some of the matches manufactured by Mr. Joseph Messersmith, of Mt. Solon, Augusta county.—Those which we have tried are as good as any of European or Yankee manufacture, and we suppose all are as good.—We hope Mr. Messersmith will be handsomely renumerated for any time and labor he may bestow upon this useful enterprise.

The Daughters of Rockbridge.

All honor to the lovely and patriotic daughters of Rockbridge for the noble services they are rendering the sick and wounded soldiers in the Hospitals of this place by the valuable weekly supplies which they send to them. We wonder that some public appropriate acknowledgment has not been made by the officials of the Hospital.

The Conscript Law.

Judge Harris, of the Supreme Court of Georgia, has delivered a learned opinion in which he decided the Conscript act Constitutional.

The citizens of Richmond have subscribed $25,000 to purchase clothing for the soldiers needing it in our army.—The amount, it is said, will be largely increased.

There appears to be a general religious revival in the various Divisions of the Confederate army. In Jackson's, Early's, Pickett's and A. P. Hill's divisions there is a wide-spread religious feeling.

Gen. McClellan Removed.

Gen. McClellan has been removed from the command of the army of the Potomac, and Gen. A. B. Burnside takes his place.

Gen. Burnside, on assuming command, issued an order in which he says, "I accept control with the steadfast assurance that the just cause must prevail. Gen. McClellan is relieved from all duty, and is on his way to Trenton, N. J.

The causes which led to McClellan's removal are yet matters of speculation; but a letter written by Gen. Halleck to Seretary Stanton shows that Gen. H., on the 1st of October, *advised* a forward movement, and on the 6th *peremptorily ordered it.* Neither of these movements having been carried out, it is inferred that this led to his removal.

A want of supplies, according to Gen. H.'s letter, is shown not to hav been the cause of the army's inaction; yet a despatch from Gen. McClellan, dated October the 22d, ultimo, whilst disclaiming any reflection on the Quartermaster General's Department, yet reiterates that certain portions of his command were without clothing, and could not move until they were supplied.

Gen. Burnside's headquarters are at Warrenton, which has been in the possession of the Federals since Thursday, the 6th.

All officers belonging to the army of the Potomac are ordered to their several commands immediately.

The first intimation Gen. McClellan had of his removal was the notification to that effect brought him by Gen. Buckingham.

Gen. McClellan took formal leave of the different army corps Monday week. On Sunday night the officers assembled at his headquarters to bid him adieu.—The only toast offered by McClellan was this laconic one: "The army of the Potomac."

At a Democratic "jubilee" meeting in New York on Monday night, John Van Buren said that Lincoln had made McClellan the next President of the whole Union, though it would be under an amended Constitution.

Ira Harris, Republican Senator of New York, also denounced it in an open speech.

Gen. McClellan, in quitting Warrenton, said to the troops, "Stand by Burnside as you have stood by me, and all will be well."

Scripture Applicable to the Times.

Let those who are taking advantage of the present pressing necessities of the people to exact exhorbitant prices for what they have to sell, take heed lest the curse pronounced against those who make the "ephah (measure) small and the shekel (price) great" be visited upon them, and their country, in consequence of their sin, be made to "tremble, and every one mourn that dwelleth therein." "Oh ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail," "read, ponder and inwardly digest" the following passages of Scripture:

"Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail, saying, when will the new moon be gone, that we may sell corn? and the Sabbath, that we may set forth wheat, making the *ephah small* and the *shekel great*, and falsifying the balances by deceit? That we may buy the poor for silver, and the needy for *a pair of shoes*; yea, and sell the refuse of the wheat?"

"The Lord hath sworn by the Excellency of Jacob, [i. e. by himself,] Surely I will never forget any of their works. Shall not the *land tremble* for this, and *every one mourn* that dwelleth therein? and it shall rise up wholly as a flood; and it shall be cast out and drowned, as by the flood of Egypt."

There be some who are now withholding corn, and refusing to sell to those in need. These would do well to remember that Solomon says that—

"He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be on the head of him that selleth it."

Corn, in the sense used by the wise man, means all kinds of necessaries of life. He therefore said, that he that withholdeth (or refuseih to sell at a fair price) any of the necessaries of life, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be upon the head of him that selleth them upon fair and honest terms.

Mr. Neil McLeod, of Petersburg, Va., sets an example which is worthy of being followed. He announces to the families of soldiers that he will furnish all the corn he can spare at fifty cents per bushel, and says to all who need it, "Come with or without money."

Shoes for our Soldiers.

In one corps of our army there are *twenty-six hundred men without shoes.* This is a terrible fact, and an agent sent to Richmond to procure shoes for them is unable to get them. Shoes that would be deemed useless would be better than nothing. Anything is better than marching through snow *bare-footed.*

Major James Savage, of Boston, was one of the officers in command of the Federal army when it pillaged and devastated the farm of the Rev. Philip Slaughter, of Culpeper. Afterwards, Savage was wounded, was captured, and died at Charlottesville. The minister officiating at his burial was the Rev. Philip Slaughter.

REMEDY FOR DIPTHERIA.—The following is recommended as an effectual remedy for Diptheria: After bathing the feet, wrap up warm in bed, take a teaspoonful of the tincture of Lobelia, and apply a tar poultice to the throat as warm as it can be borne.

The Yankees propose to put the captured or stolen negroes of the Confederacy to work in the coal mines, as labor is scarce. The poor negroes who fall into the hands of the Yankees will be certain to see hard times.

☞ The Athens (Ga.) Southern Banner advises farmers to fatten their hogs, notwithstanding the scarcity of salt. Of course, fatten the hogs; the salt may be procured in time, and if it should not be, the fresh meat can be used, as needed.

The gallant General John H. Morgan was born in Huntsville, Alabama, in the year 1827, and is consequently about 35 year of age.

The Court--Relief of Soldiers.

We hope there will be a full attendance of magistrates at the court on next Monday to consider the propriety of making an additional appropriation for the support of the families of the soldiers. We feel confident that our court will be liberal, and will make such an appropriation as will fully meet all the necessities of the families of the soldiers in this county. In addition to making provision for the support of soldiers' families, we hope the court will take some action in reference to supplying the soldiers themselves with such clothing as their necessities, during the ensuing winter, will require. We do not think an appropriation by the court for this purpose is necessary. We think if the court would appoint a good committee for each magisterial district, who would be empowered and requested to appoint sub-committees for each and every neighborhood, for the purpose of soliciting voluntary contributions for the relief of our soldiers now suffering for the want of clothing, that an amount of necessary articles would be promptly contributed which would astonish a majority of people. There is scarcely a family that would not contribute something, and there are many families that would cheerfully give a great deal.—Let all the contributions in each magisterial district be placed in the care of the committee appointed by the court for that district, whose duty it shall be to see that they be delivered to the Quartermaster or some one appointed to deliver them to the soldiers. Each member of the sub-committees should keep a record of the names of the contributors, and a list of the articles furnished by them, and report the same to the magisterial district committees. In this way, all will have an opportunity to make a free-will offering upon their country's sacred altar, and have their names inscribed upon the roll of honor. None should be slighted or overlooked; all should have an opportunity to show that they are willing to contribute to the extent of their ability. No contribution, however small, should be rejected—these small contributions, where no more can be afforded, like the poor widow's mite, will be abundantly blessed.

Colonel Imboden's Cavalry.

Before the fight occurred between the enemy and the infantry force under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, described in another article, Colonel Imboden, with the cavalry of his command, went upon an expedition with the view of destroying a bridge on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Before he could reach the place of destination, the enemy, in large force, attempted to cut him off and capture him. He was compelled to give up the enterprise and return. The enemy had posted forces at all the gaps and passes, and seemed to be sure of capturing the whole of his cavalry force; but in this they were completely foiled, and he returned safely without the loss of a single man.—The enemy were not so fortunate, for at St. George, in Tucker county, Colonel Imboden captured forty-seven Yankees, whom he paroled. He appropriated their comfortable blankets and overcoats. and destroyed the stores they had at that place. Where the force of Col. Imboden is now we leave the enemy to determine.

The Enemy in Highland.

The multiplicity and contrariety o reports in reference to the force of the enemy in Highland county are so great that it is exceedingly difficult to form a satisfactory estimate of their strength. The citizens report the force as great as four thousand, but we believe our scouts have been able to discover only about one regiment. They advanced as far as McDowell, 10 miles East of Monterey, but have gone back. Gen. Milroy is reported to have been at Monterey in person. We suppose their chief object was to capture the Government cattle in that section, but finding that they were too late, and that their expedition was a bootless one, they returned *without* "having accomplished the object of their reconnoisance." If they venture farther East they will meet with a warm reception.

Yankee Soldiers Sick of the War.

A special correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, writing from Bolivar, Tenn., on the 24th of October, states that the Federal troops received the news of Democratic victories with the highest gratification. The joy was not confined to Democrats, but the Republican soldiers largely participated in it. The truth is, says the writer, that "*nine-tenths of the army want* PEACE. Were peace declared to-day, their shouts would fairly rend the heavens, and those shouts would warm the pulses of tens of thousands of loved ones at home."

The same writer says that another thing that is creating much dissatisfaction among the troops is that "they receive no pay."

Yankee Prisoners.

On Thursday last 126 Yankee prisoners passed through here on their way to Richmond, and on Sunday 110 more arrived for the same destination, among the latter were one woman and three negroes. We understand that 60 more are on their way. These were all captured by White's cavalry near Snicker's Gap. Several Sutlers' wagons were captured containing a valuable lot of shoes and clothing.

COMMENDABLE.—The ladies of the Methodist Church in Chattanooga, have taken the carpets from their house of worship and given it to the soldiers for blankets. The "Rebel" asks, "can a people be conquered when the ladies are so patriotic."

We regret to learn that Brigadier-General Echols has been compelled, by impaired health, to ask for temporary relief from his command of the Army of Western Virginia. Brigadier-General Williams succeeds to the command during his absence.

The Richmond "Dispatch" says that George W. Randolph has resigned his office of Secretary of War.

There are reported to be 16,000 of the enemy in the Kanawha Valley. It is supposed that they will march upon Dublin Depot, if not prevented.

FOR THE SPECTATOR.

Another Step Towards Independence.

We were much gratified by a visit to the shop of our enterprising fellow-townsman, Harman Lushbaugh, who has recently invented a shoe-peg machine of great simplicity, and which is at present turning out four bushels a day of as good shoe-pegs as were ever made in Yankeedoodledom. The little machine occupies a small space, is worked by two hands, requires only a small power to drive it, and will make pegs of any size with great precision.

Mr. Lushbaugh is turning out overcoat buttons much superior to those of the same kind made at the North. Will not some enterprising citizen or company purchase the now almost idle water power of Mr. Moncure and erect a series of shops where the ingenuity of our mechanics may find opportunity for exercise. This is the only way to render the South independent. We may win independence in the field, but we can only preserve it in the shops. P.

Acknowledgment of the Enemy.

The enemy now acknowledge that they greatly outnumbered us on the Peninsula when they were defeated by our smaller force. Whenever they are defeated they say they have been overcome by superior numbers. The truth is slowpaced, but it is sure to arrive at some time. A Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer says:

"From official sources we learn that one hundred and sixty-eight thousand men were sent down to the Peninsula with General McClellan prior to the seven days' fight; that on his leaving Harrison's Landing he had but eighty-four thousand, twenty thousand having been killed in battle, died from disease or made prisoners by the enemy (there being a large number of the latter) and forty-four thousand being in the hospitals and on furlough. From information collected during the campaign on the Peninsula and since, there is no room for a doubt, but that there never was a time when we did not largely outnumber the enemy."

The Troops of North Carolina.

Governor Vance, of North Carolina, has ordered the Captain of every militia district in the State to call upon each family in their several districts, to purchase or collect what they may be willing to give to the North Carolina soldiers—blankets, jeans, linseys, leather, shoes, socks, carpets and clothes ready made, to be delivered by the Colonel of the regiment to the Quartermaster [redacted] every man, woman and child in the Confederacy—which would be a supply for four months from Georgia alone.

"A friend of Stonewall Jackson told us," says the Richmond Christian Advocate, a few days ago, that the General remarked he "hoped our people would not forget that God giveth the victory." His friend replied that he believed the Churches were deeply prayerful all over the land. The General's face brightened up with pleasure as he remarked, "Then we shall continue to prosper."

☞ Gen. Van Dorn takes upon himself all the responsibility for the "failure" in his late battle at Corinth. He says it arose from no fault either of his officers or of his troops, but was his own misfortune.

This is true magnanimity, and as rare as it is genuine and manly.

LIBERAL APPROPRIATION.—The County Court of Botetourt, at its meeting on Monday week, appropriated the liberal sum of $40,000 for the benefit of the families of soldiers from that county.

A clergyman has administered the following warning to crinoline wearers: "Let women beware while putting on their profuse and expansive attire, how narrow are the gates of paradise."

A chaplain of a Louisiana Regiment, who has been at Sharpsburg attending to the wounded, from official sources, computes the loss of the enemy in Maryland at 95,000 men.

The value of the buildings destroyed in Baton Rouge by the Federals previous to their evacuation of the city, is estimated at $89,500,

We wish a correct list of the speculators and extortioners in the Confederate States could be kept, in order that we might know, after the war is over, who were our enemis.

The Abolitionists have lately been at work on the coasts of Florida, destroying salt works and stealing negroes.

There are three iron-clad Yankee steamers in the harbor of Pensacola.

FOR THE SPECTATOR.

MR. EDITOR.—For more than twelve months, I have become thoroughly convinced, that the present war which the North is waging against us, is not for the restoration of the Union nor the liberation of the negroes, but for the gratification of a malignant hate towards the people of the South, and an indomitable love of gain by obtaining possession of our lands and personal property. It appears as plain to any common observer, as that night succeeds day. Any intelligent man that reads the papers, must come to the same conclusion with myself for the truth of my assertion. I now ask, in the name of God and love of country, how is it that a certain class of people throughout the entire Confederacy care for nothing under the heavens but making money by extorting from the wives and children of those who are periling their lives to save the ill-gotten gains of the speculator, the extortioner and the blood-sucker. Suppose the South were overrun, men, women and children annihilated, what would become of the above odious and detestable characters above named? I would advise the Government to take them in hands and dispose of them as Governor Vance, of Nort Carolina, proposes to do in his eloquent and patriotic address, put them in the army, or put them down in the most summary manner. If President Davis will only do this he will incur the lasting gratitude of the entire Confederacy. I for one would rejoice to see the heartless wretches not only put down but exterminated, for they are of no service to their country, whilst the noble sons of the Confedracy are pouring forth their blood in defence of all that a brave people hold most dear in this world, they are sucking the very life-blood of the country. I have often reflected upon this subject and wondered how men could thus act. Alas, poor human nature, what will thou not do for the sake of a little gain? It behooves us, Mr. Editor, to be up and doing. We have a treacherous foe to contend with, and if ever a people should put forth their united efforts to foil the foe, now is the time. In conclusion, I call upon the speculators to turn their thoughts from the channel which they have so long run, and turn them upon their beloved country which gave them birth.

A CITIZEN.

Major J. Marshall McCue's Adventure with the Yankees--His Capture and Escape.

Major J. Marshall McCue having purchased a number of hogs, cattle, &c., in Hardy county, and whilst trying to get them away from that county where they were liable to fall into the hands of the enemy, he, himself, fell into their hands, but by a bold dash made his escape. The following is his own graphic account as written to a friend immediately upon his safe arrival at home, on Monday the 10th inst:

"Yesterday morning (Sunday the 9th) about daylight, I ran full tilt into the jaws of Kelly's force, from 1,500 to 2 000 strong, at a short bend in the road. I did not see them until my horse's head nearly touched that of Kelly's—at first mistaking them for some of Imboden's scouts, I said to them "well boys is the rumor true I heard a little while ago, that the d——d Yankees were last night at Imboden's old camp." He, Kelly, for I supposed it was he, made an evasive reply and endeavored to keep up the impression his party was of our men—but by this time I had observed more closely their dress and could see also the large force coming up behind, when I saw I was *in for it*, but the next question was, "where Imboden was?" I did not of course reply, when Kelly turning towards his command, said: "We had as well tell him we are Yankees." I assure you that was a work of supererogation purely. I had made the discovery to my heart's content, but assumed a bold and defiant air, and was at once ordered to the rear as a prisoner, being first asked if I was armed, to which I replied no; and, on being required, held apart the skirts of my over-coat to let Kelly see, he remarked, "he has no arms—take him to the rear;" The cowardly officer took out of his holster a tremendous pistol at which I felt so indignant, I had to clench my teeth to prevent my calling him a d——d coward in the face of Kelly, but reined up my horse and started on down the road in the same direction I had been going, and passed in touching distance of the infernal wretches as finely mounted, clothed and armed as you have ever seen, and, to give you an idea of their numbers, will say I rode the distance from the Court House to the junction of the Mt. Solon and Valley pike, by cavalry and artillery, in close order. My determination was formed at the moment of my arrest, and that was, to escape at *any risk*, I cared not what. I passed my lot of hogs 4 to 500, my wagon and four horses, and my two negro boys (man aud boy) the latter with a big Yankee standing guard over both, I tell you I boiled over, but my time had most come. I had passed the cavalry and artillery (4 pieces) and feared I might encounter the infantry, that would diminish my chances. I was scarcely out of sight of my negroes, when I saw at a glance the point was just before me, a ravine or narrow level running up towards the mountain to my right, and just a few yards in front the mountain putting down bold and almost perpendicular close to the road. The Yankee guarding me had been all the way on my right, and in my way of effecting my design. I managed in passing a mud-hole to put him on the other side and next to the column. I then had his pistol close to my left hand, and had taken my glove off my left hand with a view of wrenching it from him, but a second thought convinced me of the impropriety of such a step, he was a larger man than myself, I *might* fail, and two cavalry men were coming up immediately in my front, they would have fired upon me or in a moment surrounded me. I at once decided on a dash into the ravine and made it and quick as electricity, crack, crack, crack to the number of seven went the pistols, and the cry, shoot him, shoot the d——d rebel, and after me a dozen or more of them dashed. I kept a path a short distance, snow two to three inches deep, showing my tracks distinctly, but in the first fifty yards I left it and dashed at the thick undergrowth and brush. In a few yards a thicket that seemed impenetrable, I resolved to encounter, rather than lose distance in circling it, and dashed at it, but away went my hat and *scratch*, and I was dragged from my horse, but retained the bridle. No time to hunt for hat &c. but mounted instantly, and away down into a deep ravine, and then up the sides of a steep ridge, that had only a few stunted pines, that did not conceal me, and here I made sure I would be seen by the whole party, in immediate pursuit as well as the column marching by, but by a kind interposition of Providence it was not so. I gained the apex and in a second was dashing down the almost perpendicular steep of the opposite side, and by the time I reached the bottom and commenced the ascent of the gulch, my horse was blowed and I could not get the poor fellow another inch. I sat down by him, to await his getting his wind, and in my efforts to work him up to the top by tacking I must have consumed 20 to 30 minutes, for I had to lead him encumbered with heavy overcoat and wrappers, snow three to four inches deep and soles of my boots became frozen and walking almost impossible.—Here I concluded if they trailed me up, a second capture was inevitable as both my horse and self were completely exhausted. But in reaching the top in a moment I discovered the *good* fortune I had in not reaching the top sooner, for they would have caught me on top of the ridge, so by following the path I abandoned in the outset it carried them to the top and they had made a large beaten path passing to and fro, watching me ascending either one of the ridges or ravines. My good genius was here at my side again, for in a trice I crossed the ridge and immediately dropped down in a deep ravine on the other side and on reaching the foot, dismounted and then led my horse and toiled around a gorge almost equal to that at Clifton Forge in Alleghany, when on reaching the bottom of a second ravine or piece of level land, I again discovered fresh horse tracks and concluded the Blue Devils were still intent on my capture. Fagged as both of s were, we had again to commence the steep ascent of another immense mountain and there being no sun, I lost my reckoning somewhat, and after climbing Mont Blanc as I thought it to be, and had been listening for near an hour past to the mutterings of what seemed to be distant thunder. I reached the top, and to my great disappointment found myself instead of near to Lost River as I hoped, overlooking the South Fork for a distance up and down of twelve miles and in full view of the Yankee army engaged in shelling Imboden's camp, near which were the smouldering remnants of some large straw ricks they (the Yankees) had fired. I could readily perceive I must be a good piece removed, for I could see the smoke issue from the guns and a minute or two would elapse ere the report reached my ear. Then I breathed freer for a moment, in the hope I had eluded the vigilance of my pursuers, when a large dog came trotting by me that caused me for some time much apprehension lest the wretches despairing of their ability to capture me had bribed some one of the numerous Union scoundrels in the mountains to hunt me down—To avoid this danger, I at once had to descend some distance under the comb of the ridge I was on, that was so rocky and steep, I feared if my poor horse should lose his balance, he would fall down and down until he would only serve as food for the ravens that were soaring high above the toppling cliffs. On this side of the mountain, I encountered so fierce a North wind that it seemed to pierce me, with its icy breath, and, bareheaded, as I was, with feet now wet with melted snow that had become ice on the soles of my boots, and my body wet with perspiration, a chilling seized me, that betokened the stupor that precedes death. I again struggled to the top of the ridge, and seeing in the distance a cleared field on the mountains I determined to reach it, at the same time uncertain whether I might not just as likely encounter the residence there of one of those Union men, as much or more to be dreaded than a Yankee. After a laborious ride on the crest of a ridge, I reached a house and a number of women flocked to the door, I felt I could trust them, and asked if I was among friends? They responded simultaneously, yes, get down, and come in. I found on reaching a glass, that my beauty had been most seriously marred. My head on top was covered with clotted blood and my face and hands badly scratched and bruised from my violent encounter with the brush. I felt quite resigned and thankful they had not been caused by the enemy's shots. I found that two gentlemen connected with the army had just left, having made their escape from the house that had sheltered us all the past night, and reported to the inmates of this mansion that I had been captured with my negroes, stock, &c. I could inform them it was all literally true, but I did not choose to stay captured and could testify in *propria persona* to my escape. I endeavored to find something to cover my exposed pate, when one of the females told me if I would ride a half mile out of my way she would give me a hat and my dinner, but I was compelled to decline her kind offer, although I had eaten nothing since the evening before. I obtained a covering that had at one time been a hat and tying it on with a rag, set out with the kind wishes of my female friends for my safety. As there was a probability the enemy might send a force up Lost River, I felt that I might encounter the same experience at the intersection of the Howard's Lick road with Lost River, but had the gratification to find no Yankees there. Not knowing but that Imboden's force might have to cross into the head of Brock's Gap before the superior force of Kelly, I had the same fear from the intersection of the Lost River with the Brock's Gap road, but on reaching that point at dusk, and feeding my jaded horse, I came on some six miles further, and reached home to-night. You will agree with me that this Sabbath has been one of the most eventful in my life. I could not but say this morning in Brock's Gap, when I arose, that I fully appreciated the difference between a lodgement there and a sojourn at Camp Chase, and that the perils and fatigues were not too dearly earned.

FOR THE SPECTATOR.

Tribute of Respect.

Fallen, as the brave love to die, in defence of his country, THOMAS A. SUPPLE, a member of the "Augusta Greys," 5th regiment Virginia Volunteers.

At the late battle of Manassas, in a charge upon the enemy, August 28th, a missile of death pierced his body. Alas! too fatally he fell a martyr to Freedom, offering his heart's oblation on the altar of his country.

Obeying the first call of the tocsin of war, he left Home and Friends the 17th of April, '61, and from that time has been a faithful soldier, enduring all the hardships and privations encountered by his companions-in-arms in the "Stonewall Brigade," except when at home with Inflamatory Rheumatism, after the march to Bath and Romney, and from the effects of a wound received at the battle of Port Republic. Of a happy and accommodating disposition, he won the love of his comrades, who will miss his cheerful face and bright smile in all the various vicissitudes through which they are called to pass And when the invader is driven from our soil, and our brave soldiers return from their hard fought battles, with Independence stamped upon their brow, singing songs of freedom, (a requiem for those who have sealed their devotion by their blood,) again will he be missed.—He now "sleeps his last sleep" in the notable Plains of Manassas.

May the God of Mercy console and comfort his friends in their affliction, and may his sudden exit from time to eternity be sanctified to the good of his companions-in-arms, leading them to prepare to meet the "Judge of the quick and dead," before they are called hence.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening, the 12th instant, at the Episcopal Church in Staunton, by Rev. J. A. Latane, Mr. WILLIAM A. BURNETT and Miss KATE WOODWARD, daughter of Samuel M. Woodward,—all of Staunton, Va.

On the 23d of October, by Rev. John J. Harshberger, Mr. PETER W. KOONTZ and Miss ELIZABETH A. CROMER—all of Rockingham county.

On the 28th of October, at the residence of Dr. Chas W. Ashby, by Rev. A. D. Pollock, Rev. WM. J. WARDEN, of Hardy county, to Miss MARY WADE ASHBY, of Culpeper.

DIED.

At the residence of Mr. Samuel Litten, near Spring Hill, Augusta county, WILLIAM SAMUEL CURRY, son of Wm. Curry, deceased, aged 1 year, and 8 months.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE.—There will be offered, on WEDNESDAY, the 17th day of December next, if not sold privately previous to that time,

a first-rate TAN-YARD,

in the town of Bridgewater, Rockingham county, with about 1000 sides of leather in the vats, some 275 or 300 Dry Hides, 150 Cords of Bark in the bark-house and in the yard; and a good DWELLING HOUSE, with a large and valuable LOT attached to the same and adjoining the aforesaid yard; also, 37 acres of LAND, about 20 acres of which is improved and the balance well set in valuable timber, adjoining the town of Bridgewater, together with two Bay Mares, two Cows, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Terms accommodating and made known on day of sale.

☞ This property must sell, as I have to go in the army. PHILIP PHARES, Jr.

Nov. 18—ts.

☞ Staunton Spectator insert till day of sale and send bill to this office.—*Rock. Register.*

FOR SALE—THE MILLER IRON WORKS.—We offer for sale, privately, the FURNACE, with the extensive TIMBER LANDS thereto attached. The Forge is in complete working order. The Merchant MILL, which, with the Forge, has the best Water Power in the Valley.

Nine Farms, varying in size from 150 to 500 acres, of good arable land, and several of them well improved.

This property is so well known in the Valley of Virginia that any detailed description of it is unnecessary, and other means will be adopted to bring it to the attention of the Iron men of other States.

The Iron Works are now in full operation, and a purchaser of the Furnace or Forge, will be furnished at valuation with the stock necessary to carry it on.

The terms of sale will be such, that upon paying a moderate share of the purchase money, and securing the remainder, the purchaser shall have a liberal time for the after payments.

Mr. John F. Lewis, who resides upon the premises, will show the property to persons wishing to purchase.

For further information, address—

BENJAMIN CRAWFORD, or
JOSEPH SMITH,
Nov. 18—6t Staunton, Va.

PUBLIC SALE.—As Agent for my mother, Mrs. Mary M. Houseman, I shall proceed, at her residence, in this county, five miles West of Staunton, on SATURDAY, the 29th day of the present month, to sell, at public sale, the following property, to wit: 1 China Press, 1 Beaureau, 1 Wooden Clock, 1 cherry Table and cover, 1 Dining Table and cover, 1 small table (cherry) and cover; one small Table Toilet Glass, 2 Window Curtains and Blinds, two do., 6 Split-Bottom Chairs, 6 Windsor Chairs, 4 do., 1 large Arm-Chair, 4 Bedsteads and Bedding, 1 large Chest, a large lot of rag Carpeting, 1 lot of Parlor Carpeting Shovel and Tongs, Fire-Irons, a lot of Kitchen Furniture, and other things not necessary to mention. Also, at the same time and place, 6 or 7 head of Cattle, several Milch Cows, ranging from 1 to 10 years old, some 2 or 3 head of Horses.

Terms made known on day of sale.

JOHN G. HOUSEMAN, Agent
Nov. 18—2t* for Mrs. Mary M. Houseman.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF NEGROES.—Under order of the Circuit Court of Augusta county, rendered at the November term 1862, in the case of Randolph's widow and heirs, vs. Randolph's Administrator's, &c., the undersigned Commissioners will proceed, at the town of Greenville, on the 27th day of December, 1862, to sell seven likely SLAVES, consisting of 4 men, 1 woman, 1 boy and 1 girl.

Terms of Sale:—Three months credit for bonds, with approved security.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

WM. F. SMITH,
Nov. 18—tds* JOHN J. LAREW, } Com'rs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF NEGROES.—As Administrator *de bonis non* with the Will annexed of Francis Smith, dec'd, I will proceed, at the town of Greenville, in Augusta county, to sell, at public auction, on the 27th day of December, 1862, 10 likely negroes—men, women and children—which were left by the Will of said Francis Smith to N. Tarbet and wife, for life, and directed by his Will to be sold at their death.

Terms of Sale:—Three months credit for bonds with approved security. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock.

WM. F. SMITH.
Administrator *de bonis non* with the Will annexed
Nov. 18—tds* of Francis Smith, deceased.

RICHMOND, VA., November 11th, 1862.

EXCHANGE NOTICE—No. 3.

All Confederate officers and men who have been captured and paroled in Virginia or Maryland at any time from the beginning of hostilities to the 1st of November, 1862, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

2. All Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at Aiken's Landing, on James river, at any time previous to the 11th of November, 1862, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

3. All Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at Vicksburg, Mississippi, previous to the 1st of November, 1862, and including said date, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

ROBERT OULD,
Nov 18—6t Agent of Exchange.

PUBLIC SALE OF GOVERNMENT STOCK.—At Staunton, Va., on WEDNESDAY, the 26th day of November next, I will sell 200 horses and mules, 87 wagons, 20 colts, and other articles.

At HARRISONBURG, Va., on Friday, the 28th day of November, under supervision of Captain P. H. Woodward, A. Q. M., I will sell 200 Horses and Mules.

At LEXINGTON, Va., on Thursday, the 27th of November, under supervision of Captain Thomas H. Tutwiler, A. Q. M., I will sell 125 Horses and Mules.

Sales to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. Terms Cash.

H. M. BELL,
Nov. 18—tds. Maj. & Q. M.

PUBLIC SALE.—Having more stock than I wish to winter, I will sell, at auction, at the farm of Jos. T. Mitchell, on Saturday, the 22d instant, near Hebron Church, about 20 head of Cattle, some milch Cows and Calves, about 20 Hogs and Shoats, 1 Colt, 2 Horses, also, 1 Wheat Fan. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. Terms made known at sale.

T. J. MITCHELL.
Nov. 18—1t*

SALE OF GAS STOCK.—On SATURDAY next, the 22d instant, from 12 to 18 shares of Stock in the Staunton Gas Company will ba sold at auction, for the benefit of the Company, in front of the Spectator office, at 3 o'clock, P. M. The money will be required immediately, and the Stock issued to purchasers will bear date January 1, 1863.

JOS. A. WADDELL,
Nov. 18—1t Pres. S. G. C.

NOTICE.—The co-partnership heretofore existing under the style of "Crawford & Cochran," is dissolved by limitation. All indebted to the late firm will please come forward and settle without delay, with either of them, who are only authorized to close the late business.—In the absence of B. Crawford, G. M. Cochran will attend, at the old stand, to the settlement of the business.

B. CRAWFORD,
Nov. 18—6t G. M. COCHRAN.

SALE OF HORSES, &c.—I will sell, at public auction, for cash, in the town of Lexington, Va., on Thursday, the 27th of November, commencing at 10 o'clock, 225 Horses and 16 Wagons.

THOS. H. TUTWILER,
Nov. 18—tds. Captain & A. Q. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—Having sold my farm, near Lexington, Va., I will sell, at public auction, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of December, 1862, all of my Farming Implements, consisting of five large heavy Wagons and Harness, Ox and Horse Carts, Ploughs of all descriptions, Harrows, Cultivators, Coulters, one of Wood & Manney's Reapers, one of Bickford & Huffman's Wheat Drills, 1 Lime Spreader (new,) 1 Corn Sheller, one 8-horse Threshing Machine, in good order; one sett of Blacksmith Tools, complete; 2 large copper Boilers, one large iron Boiler, Hoes, Picks, Shovels, Spades, Axes, Hammers, Augers, Chisels, &c.; one Rockaway, one Wheat Fan, nearly new; one Portable Cider Mill and Press, 3 very large cisterns, 1 Corn Crusher, 2 Corn Drills, a lot of ground Plaster, a lot of Cast and Wrought Iron, Steele, &c., 40 or 50 tons of good Hay, Hay and Wood Ladders, Mowing Scythes and Cradles, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, &c.; from 75 to 100 head of Stock Cattle, a lot of Fat Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, 5 head of young Mules, one young Jack (four years old,) two 2 year old Colts, 10 or 12 head of good Work Horses, 4 yoke of No. 1 Oxen; one Buggy and Harness, a lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting, in part, of Beds, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Ward Robes, Beaureaus, Wash Stands, Chairs, 2 Sofas, Carpeting, and Matting, one Sewing Machine, 2 Clocks, 3 Stoves, and a thousand other articles usually found on a large farm entirely too numerous to mention.

Should the day appointed prove inclement, the next fair day. Sale to continue from day to day until all is sold. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, precisely.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

Nov. 18—ts. S. J. CAMPBELL.

☞ Staunton Spectator publish till day of sale, and forward account to S. J. Campbell, Lexington, Va.—*Lexington Gazette.*

OFFICE VA. CENTRAL R. R. CO., RICHMOND, November 8th, 1862.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Va. Central Railroad company will be held in the city of Richmond on THURSD