Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1863.

Impending Engagements.

All the signs indicate impending conflicts at Vicksburg and at Charleston or Savannah. There is so much depending upon success at Vicksburg that a general feeling of anxiety, if not apprehension, prevails in reference to the impending engagement at that place. In reference to Charleston and Savannah, the general feeling is that of confidence in our ability to repulse the enemy at those places.

The Army of the Potomac.

A scout in the Signal service, just from Maryland, reports, from personal observation, that the whole Yankee army is leaving Acquia Creek, the greater portion bound to Washington and the remainder to Old Point. The published object of this move is to "recruit and reorganize." Furloughs were being issued in great profusion to quiet the discontent in the Yankee army.

Interesting News from the Northwest.

The Southern Crisis (Jackson, Miss.) of the 11th learns from a distinguished gentleman from one of the Northwestern States that the States of Indiana, Illinois and Ohio have determined to stop the war and make terms of peace with the Confederate States at all hazards.

The Legislatures of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky will meet in General Convention at Frankfort (Kentucky) on the 18th of February (to-morrow) to agree upon the institution of a Northwestern Confederacy—to propose terms of peace and commerce with the Confederate States bordering on the Mississippi and its tributaries, proposing a treaty offensive and defensive with the South, and on the adoption of the Confederate States Constitution to incorporate those new members into the Confederacy if agreable to the people of the Confederate States, but in any event, the establishment of relations of peace, amity, and commerce with the South.—Commissioners will bear the result to Richmond, to treat with the Confederate Government for the final and satisfactory adjustment of all interests. They require that this action shall be taken openly, with serious and dignified determination.

The terms of adjustment will be submitted for ratificatton to the people of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, at the ballot box. When thus ratified, separation from the U. States will be irrevocably perfected.

Lincoln's 150,000 Negro Soldiers.

Slavery being the proper condition of the African race, it may be that Providence is now using the madness of the abolitionists to return to slavery the "American citizens of African descent," as Lincoln denominates them,' who are now denizens of the North, for

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

Lincoln, with a million of men, now calls for the assistance of 150,000 Ethiopians. As he cannot get them in the South, he will have to recruit them in the North, and so soon as they come within reach of the Southern army they will be captured, and be restored to the condition for which Providence designed them. Zerah, with 300 chariots and 1,000,000 of Ethiopians came out in war against Asa who had only five hundred and eighty thousand "mighty men of valor," and yet Asa, praying for and relying upon the assistance of the God of hosts, conquered and made slaves of the whole Ethiopian army. See II Chronicles, 14th chapter.

Sacred Concert.

A concert, for the benefit of our soldiers, will be given at the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., consisting of Anthems, Choruses, Quartettes, Duetts and Solas. Assistance from abroad is expected. Admission $1.00, received at the door. In view of the laudable purpose for which this concert will be given, we hope that it will be liberally patronized. From our knowledge of the character of the vocalists, we are satisfied that all who may attend will be pleased and will be amply compensated for the money they will leave at the door. "Come one, come all," and pay a deserved tribute to the gallant soldiers who are defending our homes and maintaining the liberties of our country.

The Feeling in Ohio.

A returned prisoner from Ohio, who arrived a few days since, reports that, after the adjournment of Court in Belmont county, Ohio, the Commonwealth's Attorney addressed the people in opposition to Lincoln's policy, and, at the conclusion of his spsech, gave three cheers for Jeff. Davis, in which the people joined. The West is rapidly tending to open rebellion, and nothing is required to ensure it, save a successful repulse of the enemy at Vicksburg.

Negroes Dying.

We learn that the citizens of Baltimore having refused to give employment to the refugee negroes, they are kept in camp at Bladensburg, where they are dying at the rate of twenty or thirty per day.

The Legislature of Louisiana has recently passed an act appropriating fifty dollars and eighty acres of land to every soldier from Louisiana either in the State or Confederate service.

Messrs. Mason & Harman's large distillery at Richmond, recently purchased of Stearns & Brummel, was destroyed by fire last week. The loss is very heavy.

Rev. Dr. Boyd.—It was the shooting, by a Yankee in Winchester, of one of the Rev. Dr. Boyd's servants, that gave rise to the rumor that that gentleman himself had been killed.

Not Starring Yet

When the Yankees first began to appreciate the stubborn fact that they could not conquer us by arms, they laid the "flattering unction to their souls" that they could starve us to death, as they thought we raised little besides cotton. The census of 1860, which has recently been published by the Lincoln Government, shows that besides rice, sugar and molasses, which the Yankees cannot raise at all, we have more of the staples of life in proportion to population than they have. It will thus be seen that if either country is to be starved, it will be the United States and not the Confederate States. It should be remembered, too, that the census shows the products before the war, and when the South were raising as much cotton as they could. Now, however, a great deal of the cotton land is planted in wheat and corn, which will greatly increase the amounts of these staples. The South is now raising more of the necessaries of life than ever before, whereas the North is raising less, because a great proportion of their laboring population is in the army consuming instead of producing. The census of 1860 shows the following:

NUMBER OF HOGS.

Free States	11,904,066.
Slave States	20,652,181.

The Slave States, therefore, have *twice* as many hogs as the free States, and only half as many people to eat them!

BUSHELS OF INDIAN CORN.

Free States	395,513,644.
Slave States	434,958,063.

BUSHELS OF WHEAT.

Free States	121,177,689
Slave States	50,005,719.

The slave States beat the free States in corn, and in proportion to population, raised nearly as much, wheat!

VALUE IN DOLLARS OF LIVE STOCK.

Free States	$583,153,473.
Slave States	524,366,743.

The value of the Southern live stock was nearly equal to that of the North.

FOR THE SPECTATOR

CAMP WINDER, 5th Regiment Virginia Infantry, February 4th, 1863.

Dear Editor:—In the county of Caroline, near the South bank of the late placidly meandering (but now turbid and swollen) Rappahannock, ensconced amid a forest of piny cover, the "old Stonewall Brigade," quietly reposing, rests—after the arduous and exciting scenes of its recent bloody campaigns. But, as ever, awaits, at its commander's call, to add new laurels to its colors and fresh pages to its country's history. A delightful camp, judiciously selected, and arranged with all the regularity of the military precision—we so much pride in—spreads itself from East to West along an undulating ridge—surrounded, on all sides, by the well-grown timber, that alike secures us safe protection from the chilly blasts of Winter and affords a plentiful supply of gnarled oak and juicy pine to replenish the huge, comfortable fires—around which cluster the weather-beaten, honest features and stalwart forms of the true sons of the Valley; who, well clad, well shod, well fed and well contented, hurry the fleeting moments on with hearty laugh, merry joke or swift rejoinder—oblivious of the past—unmindful of the future—and, like true soldiers, live the present. Without the sound of saw, or hatchet, rude huts, mounds and gopher holes, as if by magic, have sprung into form, arranged like the command: "Into column of companies"—perpendicular to the "color line"—fronted by a beautiful parade ground, prepared by the willing labor of the troops, on which, daily, such exercise is taken—that, while others are tossing restlessly on beds of ease, in homes of comfort, arraigned before the bar of that inward monitor—Conscience—for countless deeds of extortion, here—

"—— Nature's sweet restorer—balmy sleep"—

soon closes the lids and sweetly wafts her votaries to the realms of Nod, notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of army beef "to halt" them on the deceptive plains of Dream-land.

A spacious log church lifts its clap-board roof amid the timber to the "God of battles"; and humbly there the grey-back sons of Freedom bow the head and bend the knee to the great Arbiter of Right and Wrong in meek submission to His will.

Bible classes have been established by the agency of the chaplains of the different regiments, and Sabbath after Sabbath, to groups of attentive hearers, the Word is expounded and the way explained, with all the earnestness of faith,—when, the Southern melodies, so beautifully descriptive of the land we love, and the noble daring of her sons, that, nightly through the week, are sung by vigorous voices around the blazing camp-fires—give place to the hymn of prrise, and 'tis felt to be a day of rest.

A theater, with green-room, private boxes, &c., capable of accommodating three hundred visitors, has been erected by the untiring energy of the members of company A (Marion Rifles) and company K, (Morgan Continentals,) of the regiment from Winchester; and, tri-weekly, the "Stonewall Minstrels," led by Noble T. Johnson, of company A, enact scenes of tragedy and farce before audiences from this and other brigades.

'Tis no humbug! but worth your dollar to hear of "Billy Barlow" and his visit to "Uncle Abe"—to see the "Black Barber" and his duped victim—and behold the awful effect of the "Railroad Collision." No matter how great your gravity, the risibles will draw—the teeth will show and the side will ache—under the effects of these inimitably performed, laughter-producing farces, and the happy hits at the expense of various incidents that occur in camp: as the drilling of the "Raw Recruit" and the "Medical Examining Board."

Our Cornet Band, that has to often cheered us on the tiresome march by its stirring music, adds to the entertainment of the hour as well as dispels, through the day, the tedium, engage in what sport we may, will cling around a winter's camp life.

The sum raised by the "Minstrels," averaging from $170 to $180 per night, is to be appropriated, I understand, for the laudable purpose of uniforming the two refugee companies from Winchester. May they be as successful in this object as they have been in contributing to our pleasure.

From a lofty pine in the centre of the encampment "the prayer bedewed flag of Jackson, that ever has seemed but to lead to victory" floats to the breeze of heaven begrimed by the smoke and riddled by the bullets of many a hard fought and blood stained field. The old hero himself, close by, impatiently awaits the advance of the perfidious foe, ready to hurl destruction amid his ranks and dismay to the hearts of trembling Yankeedom.

Our camp has been designated "Camp Winder" after the lamented General Charles H. Winder, who so bravely led us amid the bursting shell and whistling balls at Cedar Mountain; and, nobly there, gave his life for a country's good. Tread lightly on the turf that hides his sleeping ashes!—a hero lies beneath!

Our present Brigadier-General—Paxton—is absent, sick, and the command of the brigade devolves on the senior, and our worthy Colonel, J. H. S. Funk—the successor of our beloved Baylor, who fell so heroically on the bloody plains of Manassas: the last, though not the least, of our gallant leaders who have so bravely sacrificed life at the "shrine of liberty."

Although we have marched over 1500 miles during the past year—fought in eleven hard contested battles and numerous skirmishes—with ranks thinned by the loss of twelve and twenty of our brave comrades killed and wounded—we still "hold our own," and offer an unbroken front—as extensive as at the commencement of this memorable year—ready to strike another blow for Freedom.

The "bloody Fifth," with Lieutenant-Colonel Williams and her five hundred and twenty present, send you greeting! and trust that ere long, as the "beginning of the end" becomes visible, we may, standing once more amid the fertile valleys and blue mountains of "West Augusta," drop a tear to the memory of our one hundred and seven comrades who have fallen in our ranks on different fields of carnage or died in hospitals during the past twelve months, and now sleep the silent sleep of Death in soldiers' graves 'neath the green sods of the Old Dominion; congratulate the three hundred and forty-two wounded on their honorable scars; and give three such lusty cheers on the success of our glorious cause as will make the "merry welkin ring" again!

Our staff, consisting of J. H. S. Funk, Colonel; H. J. Williams, Lieutenant-Colonel; J. W. Newton, (senior Captain,) acting Major; J. W. Walis, Surgeon; E. W. Brevard, Assistant-Surgeon; and Chas. S. Arnall, Adjutant; and all the boys (with but four exceptions,) are well and hearty. In fact, the health of the entire corps and army is remarkably good—better than at any time during the war. W....

N. B. Of the 107 who have died, fifty-three fell in action, and fifty-four died from wounds or disease in the hospitals.

Ash-Wednesday, comes this year, on the 18th of February, and continues until Easter Sunday, which will be on the 5th of April next. Passion Sunday will be on the 22d March; Palm Sunday on the 29th March; Good Friday on the 3d of April.

Correspondence between Milroy and General Imboden—Threats and Counter-Threats.

The Wheeling (Va.) "Intelligencer," of the 31st ult., says that some correspondence between Gen'l Imboden, C. S. A., and Gen'l Milroy, U. S. A., has been received at the "Executive Department" there by Pierpont, and gives the following resume of it:

Imboden says that Sheriff Trayhorn, of Barbour county, was arrested by his order. He understands that two rebels named Henry Wilson and Henry Bowman were recently murdered in Barbour co. Imboden further understands that 15 citizens of Barbour county have been arrested and confined in this city, and are to be executed in 15 days if Trayhorn is not released within that time. Imboden informs Gen'l Milroy that he will not release Trayhorn, and if the 15 citizens are executed, Imboden will execute 30 Union citizens and officers now in his possession. Imboden says he is "resolved that within the limits of the pretended State of West Virginia he will at all times arrest as dangerous enemies to his State every man he can lay his hands upon who holds any office under the usurped State Government at Wheeling." He says, further, that when he ascertains for certain that Wilson and Bowman have been murdered, he will cause to be executed Lieut. Dawson, of the 1st Virginia cavalry, and Sergt. Atkinson, of the same regiment, now in his possession.

Gen. Milroy replies to these threats that he is not in command of any troops in West Virginia and knows of nobody who has been murdered except in battle. Gen. Milroy reminds Imboden that the number of rebels in his possession is much greater than the number of Union men in Imboden's, and that he must not presume so far upon the forbearance and superior humanity of the Federal Government as to put his threat of executing Dawson and Atkinson into execution. Gen. Milroy hopes that Imboden will not compel him to the painful alternative which the execution of his threat will render inevitable—Gen. Milroy says in conclusion:

"I notice that the Confederate Government is about to offer $100,000 for my head. Had you not better come down to Winchester and go into the speculation."

Wilson and Bowman, the parties alluded to in the correspondence, were killed under the following circumstances; The morning after Sheriff Trayhorn was kidnapped by the rebels a part of a company of Union soldiers started in pursuit and overtaking Bowman and Wilson upon the road, near the house of the latter, commanded them to halt; instead of halting, they hurried on, and were fired upon and killed.

Odoriferous Conflict.

The Richmond Examiner predicts that on the 1st of April fifty thousand negroes, who have been previously drilled in various camps of instruction, will be debarked at Acquia Creek.—Pugnacious Joseph Hooker, foaming at the mouth from long delay, will organize them into brigades and divisions with the velocity of frenzied impatience. But it will require six weeks of incessant toil to perform this simple feat. It is at last accomplished. The pontoons are laid safely and crossed without opposition. To prevent accident, the Grand Colored Division is put in the van. Greeley, its commander, remains at Acquia Creek "with a powerful glass," after the manner of Burnside. The skirmishers of the Grand Colored Division are thrown out. They deploy.

The voice of an overseer calling hogs is heard in a distant field. They rally on the reserve.—No rebels being visible, they are again thrown forward. They feel for the enemy, but he is not to be felt. They fire at nothing, fifty feet in the air, and hit it every time. The rebels being thus driven to their earthworks, the Grand Colored Divisions advance at the *pas de charge*, singing a Methodist refrain, to storm the enemy's position, and to "carry the crest" at all hazards. Of a sudden, the artillery of A. P. Hill's command belches forth a hurricane of shell and grapnel.—There is a rising of wool, as of quills upon the fretful porcupine, under the caps of dusky Brigadiers and sooty Major-Generals; there is a simultaneous effusion of mellifluous perspiration from fifty thousand tarry hides; there is a display of ivory like fifty thousand flashes of lightning; fifty thousand pairs of charcoal knees are knocking together, and one hundred thousand Ethiopean eyeballs are rolling madly in their sockets, like so many drunken and distracted moons dancing in an ebon sky; the Grand Colored Division trembles like a mighty pointer dog on an icy pavement—there is an universal squall as if all Africa had been kicked upon its shins, at the self same moment a scattering, as if all the blackbirds, crows and buzzards in creation had taken wings at once. To a man, the Northern army lies prostrate in the field, asphyxiated by the insufferable odour bequeathed to the atmosphere by the dark departed host. For a like cause, the rebel army is in full retreat to Richmond. Solitary and alone, with his nose in his hand, A. P. Hill surveys the silent scene.

HEADQUARTERS 19TH VA. CAVALRY, CAMP WASHINGTON, January 31st, 1863.

Brigadier-General J. D. Imboden—SIR:

We, the undersigned, in behalf of the officers and men of your command, are commissioned to present you with a horse, as a token of regard for you as our commanding officer. Your energy, skill and gallantry have won for you the affection and confidence of us all. Receive it, General, as an evidence of the high position you hold in our judgments, and regard it as a pledge of our willingness to follow wherever you may direct. With best wishes for your future success,

We remain, Yours, &c.,

D. ED. BEALL, Lieut.-Colonel 19th Va. Cavalry;
C. CURRENCE, Captain Infantry, (62);
THOMAS SHUMATE, Major;
J. H. MCCLANAHAN, Captain Battery;
G. JULIAN PRATT, Lieutenant 19th Va. Cavalry.

HEADQUARTERS N. W. BRIGADE, January 31st, 1863.

Lieutenant-Colonel D. Ed. Beall, Capt. C. Currence, Capt. Thos. Shumate, Capt. J. H. McClanahan, Lieut. G. Julian Pratt, (Committee):

GENTLEMEN:—

I have received your note of this date, presenting to me, on behalf of the officers and men of this command, a superb saddle horse. He is a noble animal—literally a "war horse" in appearance and qualities—that any man might justly feel proud to own. But the circumstances under which I have become his fortunate possessor attach to him a value far beyond his intrinsic worth. He is the gift, I am informed, not of a few partial friends, but of "the officers and men of my command." Who are these officers and men? They will have a place in history, not through any agency of mine,—but because they have won it themselves. In August last I crossed the Shenandoah mountain with less than one hundred men, and entered a region that had been lost by our armies and overrun and pillaged by the enemy. With this little band I could have accomplished nothing; but the brave men of the mountains, whose loyalty and devotion to their country has been tried in the ordeal of fire and sword, when they heard that there was a nucleus around which they might rally in defence of their homes, flocked to our camp—soon we had a battalion—then a regiment—now a brigade. The little partizan band has steadily increased in the face of difficulties with which you are all familiar. It has marched over 1,000 miles in five months—climbing mountains—wading rivers—traversing, for consecutive days and nights, in the heat of summer and the snows of winter, the howling wilderness; often without bread—all the time without shelter, except the trees of the forests or cliffs of the mountains; the men poorly clad—some barefooted, and yet uncomplaining, even when lying upon the frozen earth without as much (in some companies) as one blanket or warm coat to five men; sometimes pursued—at others surrounded by overwhelming numbers of the enemy, when escape could only be effected by toilsome night marches; you have killed and captured several hundred of the enemy, with their arms, horses, &c.; you have compelled him to withdraw his advanced posts in a large section of country, and to keep from five to ten times your own number always under arms and on the alert to protect the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad—so vital to his existence.

To have been the commanding officer of men who have undergone these hardships and encountered these dangers, is a high honor; and whatever of success has attended us, is justly due to the patriotic devotion and heroic spirit of the command, and would have been accomplished as well—perhaps better—under the leadership of any one else who had *faith in the mountaineers*. I have had this faith from the beginning, and to receive now the solid, substantial assurance you have given that I possess the confidence and affection of my brave officers and men, affords me far more sincere pleasure than I could feel at receiving any mark of favor from any other quarter. If in our future campaign for which we are now preparing, I shall have the inestimable good fortune to retain this affectionate regard of the command, I know it must be by a faithful discharge of duty to them and the country.—In this I hope to succeed. Please make known to those you represent the feelings of profound gratitude with which I accept their gift, and receive my thanks for the very flattering manner in which you have tendered it.

Sincerely your friend & obedient servant.

J. D. IMBODEN.

Gen. Heintzelman's report of the battle of Seven Pines is published. It admits the rout and flight of Casey's Division, and the disgraceful flight of many other regiments. It admits a loss of 4,002 killed wounded and missing.

OX DIT.—There is a little romance in the life of Mrs. G. B. McClellan not generally known.—It appears that she was engaged, some seven years ago, to General A. P. Hill, the rebel. Her present husband has since had several "engagements" with the rebel General.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Southern Field and Fireside, published in our advertising columns.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MOBILE, Feb. 8.—A special dispatch to the "Advertiser and Register, dated Jackson, yesterday, says:

A Government ordnance agent who escaped, reports that the Yankee Gunboat, Queen of the West, which passed the Vicksburg batteries, went below and up Red River, capturing the steamer A. W. Taylor, loaded with sugar and molasses, and having thirty Confederate officers on board, nine of whom escaped. Also the steamer Moro, with 180,000 pounds of pork for Port Hudson, and the steamer Berwicks Bay, with 200 bbls of flour, and 100 bales cotton.

The Queen of the West mounts twelve rifled guns, and carries a crew of 150 picked men under Col. Elliot. She was struck twenty times, but being cotton clad was little injured. She has returned to Vicksburg without her prizes, which are probably recaptured or destroyed.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 8.—A resolution has been introduced in the Kentucky Legislature, in favor of an armistice. The Louisville Journal of the 2d favors the proposition for a conference between the Kentucky Legislature and Northern Legislatures, to see what shall be done.

MOBILE, Feb. 9.—A special to the "Register" from McMinnville, 8th, says: Colonel Martin, of Morgan's brigade, with a hundred men, attacked Reynold's Division yesterday, killing and wounding a number of the enemy, and burning a number of wagons loaded with provisions.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 9.—Information has been received here that a Yankee fleet of over 70 vessels was in Port Royal harbor, on Saturday last. The fleet comprised fifty-two transports, fifteen large war steamers, and four or five iron clads. Evidently some grand movement is at hand.

PORT HUDSON, Feb. 10.—Information has just been received here that a portion of Sibley's command, encountered the enemy at Indian Village, to-day, routing him after a severe fight.—The enemy admits a loss of one thousand killed, wounded and missing.

We have positive information from Baton Rouge that the Irish brigade and a negro regiment have been sent below. The total force of the enemy is 19,000. Deserters are continually arriving here.

[Indian Village is situated on the Bayou Teche in St Mary's Parish, La., about sixty miles South west of Port Hudson, by an air line.]

MOBILE, Feb. 12.—A special despatch to the "Advertiser and Register," dated McMinnville, 11th, says late Northern papers show a great revolution in all the Western and Border States. The Louisville "Journal" says Lincoln is crazy or mad, and begs him to rescind his emancipation proclamation. It further says their soldiers will not fight side by side with negroes. The soldiers at Murfreesboro, have held a meeting and resolved to uphold the Democracy of their State.

From the North.

RICHMOND, Feb. 14.—Northern dates of the 11th were received last night.

The steamship, Europa, has arrived at Halifax.

It is reported that she brings a proposition from Napoleon offering mediation between the North and South; that both appoint commissioners to meet in Montreal or Mexico to arrange the preliminaries of peace.

A Washington telegram to the New York Express says, it is reported Seward has rejected the proposition, but the Washington Chronicle denies that there has been any such indication from the government, and adds there is reason to doubt that portion of the news stating that a suspension of hostilities is included in the terms.

The reported rejection caused gold in New York to advance from 152¼ to 156¼, but subsequently it fell to 154½.

Strong peace resolutions have been introduced into the New Jersey Legislature proposing to appoint commissioners to proceed to Richmond to ascertain whether the Confederate States will consent to reaffirm adhesion to the Union, and organize a Constitution, if not, on what terms peace can be restored.

A series of vigorous war resolutions were also introduced.

The steamer Florida was at Nassau on the last of January, and left a week afterwards.—She was chased thirty-six hours, but escaped.

The Alabama landed a hundred prisoners at Kingston from the Hatteras which she sunk.—She put into Kingston for repairs, and six Yankee vessels were watching for her.

A Rappahannock correspondent reports innumerable desertions.

Admiral Porter reports an unsuccessful attempt on the part of the Queen of the West to capture the Confederate steamer City of Vicksburg, and acknowledges that the former with difficulty escaped destruction. She was struck twelve times and had a gun dismounted.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says, a large body of troops will be landed on the South side of Vicksbuag, and an attempt made to cut the communication with Texas and Louisiana.

VICKSBURG, Feb. 13.—The enemy is reported actively engaged in throwing up batteries on the Louisiana shore, with the supposed purpose of protecting their men when they commence throwing pontoon bridges across the river.

The report, however, is not believed here.

Our authorities appear to anticipate an early attack, and our forces are prepared for the enemy night or day.

All quiet now.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

VICKSBURG, Feb. 14.—One of the enemy's gunboats passed our batteries last night at 12 o'clock, under cover of the darkness. Several shots were fired at her but none are believed to have taken effect.

All quiet this morning.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 15.—Three steamers, the Ruby, Leopard, and Wagner, from Nassau, on the 9th, arrived in this port this morning, with valuable cargoes. The steamer Douglas ran out last night, carrying James B. Clay, for Liverpool. The blockade is virtually raised. Not a gun was fired by the blockaking squadron.

A list of clothing and money collected in the seventh Magisterial district, by Misses Esta and Emma Trotter.

Mrs D Crawn 3 pair sock, 2 pair drawers, 2 shirts, 1 blanket and 1 pair of gloves.
Mrs. F. Crawn, 1 coverlet and $1.
Mrs. W. Landes, 1 coverlet and 50 cents.
Mrs. S. Crawn, yarn for two pair of socks and 50 cents.
Mrs. H. Showalter, 1 coverlet and cloth for 1 pair of gloves.
Mr. H. Showalter, $1. Mrs B. Landes, 1 pair of socks and $1.
Mrs. R Landes, $1.
Miss M. Landes, 1 pair socks and $2.
Miss M Ryan, 1 pair of socks
Mr. J Landes, $3.
Mrs. E Myers, yarn for 2 pair of socks.
Mrs. J Wright, 1 pair flannel drawers.
Mrs. A Landes, yarn for 1 pair of socks and $1.
L. Landes, 2 pair of socks.
Miss M J Sherman, 1 pair of socks
J Calhoun, 1 pair socks and 1 pair gloves.
Mrs. Y. Landes, yarn, 1 pair socks.
Miss M Fry, 2 coverlets, 1 pair of socks and $2.
Mrs S Hale, 1 coverlet and yarn for 1 pair socks.
Mrs. V Radner, cloth for 1 shirt and $2.
Miss F Radner, 1 pair gloves.
Miss M Radner, 1 pair socks.
Mrs S Cook, yarn for 1 pair of socks.
Mrs S Stover, 1 pair " "
Miss A Wilbarger, yarn for 1 pair socks.
Mrs G. Wine, " " " " "
Mrs A Byer, cloth for one shirt.
Mrs J Hashbarger, 1 pair socks.
Mrs Isabella Brown, 1 pr drawers and 1 pr gloves.
Miss B Brown, 1 shirt and 2 pair of socks.
Miss Nancy Brown, 1 coverlet and 1 pair of socks.
Cyrus Brown, $5.
Miss E C Trotter, 1 pair socks and 1 pair gloves.
Miss E V Trotter, 1 pair socks and 1 pair gloves.
Mr S Long, $1
Mr H Ochiltree, $2.
Mrs W Hiser, $1. Mrs J Cook, $5.
Mr J Cook, $5. Mr J Seawright, $10.
Mr G Seawright, $10. Mr H Wilbarger, $1.
Mrs G Cook $1. Mrs E Kennedy, $1.
Miss M Byers, $2. Mrs S Byers, $1.
Mr D Landes, 90 cents. Mrs W Landes $1.
Miss B Houff, $1. Mr J Link $1. Mrs D Alexander $2.

Collected by Mrs. J H Plecker.

Mrs E Plecker, $2. Mr Levi Whitmore, 50 cts.
Mr. J H Plecker, $2. Mrs. M Thuma, $1.
Mr M Chapman, $1. Name not given, 25 cts.
Mrs J H Plecker, 2 pr drawers 1 pr gloves.
Mrs W Misner, 1 pr of drawers.
Mrs B Huffman, 1 pr socks.
Mrs S Wise, 1 pr gloves.
Mrs J Sheets, 1 pair socks.
Mrs G Arey, 1 pair socks.
Mrs G Kersh, 1 pr pants, 1 pr socks and 1 drawers.
Mrs W Wis, 1 pr gloves.

Collected by Mrs A Young:

Mr J Arion, $1. Mr W Link, $1.
Miss S Link, $1. Miss M Link, $1.
Mr P Link, $1.50. Mr. B Hawkins, $1.50.
Mrs P Echard, yarn for 1 pr socks and 1 shirt.
Mrs D Link, 1 coverlet and 2 pr socks.
Mrs A Young, 2 pair socks.

Collected by Mrs. H. D. Linn.

Mrs F Spicer, 1 pair drawers.

Collected by Mrs. W. H. Peyton.....$88 15
By same.....10.00

Mrs Wm A Bell, for 52d Regt., 12 pair socks, 2 pr shoes, 2 pr drawers, 1 coat and 1 vest.
Col Wm A Bell, $20.
Mrs Wm Dunlap, 5 pr socks.
Mrs Baker, 2 blankets and 2 pair socks.

Collected by Miss R Crawford, 1 blanket, 8 pair of socks and $15.00.

Mrs Patrick, 1 flannel shirt for Col Imboden.
Mrs Rev John Finkerton, 2 pr socks and 1 visor.
Mrs Wm H Tatig, 15 pr socks for Col. Imboden.
Mrs Nannie and Miss Lizzie Vanlear 5 pair socks and $10. Collected by Cyrus Brown, 11 pr socks, 4 pr gloves, 1 shirt, 5 pr drawers, and 1 pr pants.
Mrs Theophilus Gamble, 2 pr socks and 2 pr gloves.
Mrs T V Gilkeson, 2 pair socks.

RICHMOND MARKETS.

BY W. D. TOMPKINS.

Richmond, February 17th, 1863.

Flour—Superfine, $20; Extra, $22@23; and Family $24@25.
Wheat—$3.40@3.50.
Corn—$4@4.25.
Meal—$4.25@4.50.
Bacon—$1.10@1.15.
Lard—$1.15@1.20.
Butter—$1.75 for good.
Hay—$5 per 100.
Soap—$1, (if hard.)

FOR THE SPECTATOR,

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

In memory of Lieut. Wm. F. Dold, 52d Va. Regt., who was killed in the battle at Sharpsburg, Sept. 17, 1863.

When Virginia called her sons to the plain,
That call to brave men was not made in vain;
And our young friend, who so nobly has died,
Was ready to fight on Liberty's side.

Brothers, sisters mourn for one that is gone,
Parents sorely grieve for the loss of a son,
And friends are sad to think that the grave,
Should hold one so dear, so gallant and so brave.

'Tis hard thus to give him up in his youth,
So manly, so noble, so zealous for truth;
But Freedom is bought at infinite price,
And often our friends are the sacrifice.

In many a battle, and many a strife,
He has met the foe, exposing his life,
On the field of Sharpsburg, while leading his men,
'Twas there our lamented Lieutenant was slain.

The grave cannot bind his honor and worth,
He still has friends in the land of his birth,
Who his mem'ry shall still fondly cherish,
Many long years, till life itself perish.

Liberty, must we ever give, for thee
Our noblest, and best before we are free?
'Tis even so; but our hero's fair name,
Shall be written high on the list of Fame.

Feb 8 1863—(due $2.50 J. L.

To the Preachers of the Baltimore Conference in Virginia.

WHEREAS, The condition of the country will, as it did last year, render a regular session of our Conference impracticable, you are hereby invited to meet in Churchville, Augusta county, Va., on the 3d Thursday in March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to transact such business as may be proper.

All intending to be present will please communicate with Rev. D. W. Arnold, Churchville, Augusta county, Va. E. R. VEITCH.

Feb 3—7t

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, the 17th instant, by Rev. Joseph R. Wheeler, at the residence of Richard Hawkins, Esq., Colonel R. S. G. T. ALBERT, of Woodstock, Va., and Miss HARRIET J. BLACK, of Staunton.

On Wednesday, the 11th instant, by Rev. Joseph R. Wheeler, Mr. JOSEPH KERCZEWSKY, of Poland, and Miss MARY KEY, of Staunton.

OBITUARIES.

Finding that protestations against long Obituaries are of no avail, and not having space to publish them, except to the exclusion of news matter, we feel constrained to follow the example of our contemporaries, who publish them at advertising rates. The usual notices of deaths will be published, as heretofore, free of charge, but Obituaries and Tributes of Respect will be charged for at the rates of TEN CENTS per line.

DIED.

At his residence, on the 13th inst, DAVID STERRETT, Esq., in the 70th year of his age.

At his residence, near Staunton, on the 12th inst., Mr. THOS. C. BURWELL, about 60 years of age.

At the residence of his son-in-law, James Gilkeson, Esq., in the afternoon of Monday, the 2d of February, JAMES B. TRIMBLE, Esq., in the 78th year of his age. [Obituary next week.]

On Middle River, in Augusta County, on the 13th of February, of inflammation of the bowels, SALLIE BELL, daughter of E. L. and ELIZA HOUFF, aged six months and 23 days.

Died, January 24th, near Culpeper C. H., of Diptheria, WALTER SCOTT, son of Richard L. and Scotia W. Patterson, aged 5 years and 7 months.

Little Walter was a bright and lovely boy, lovely in person and lovely in disposition; he loved to talk of heaven, and to hear God's holy Word, and would often repeat to his mother some of its sweet promises to comfort and console her in her hour of trial when surrounded by the cruel Yankees, but alas! the sweet little comforter has been taken away and is now a bright and shining angel, "with a crown upon his forehead and a harp within his hand." G.

At the residence of her grand-mother, in Pendleton county, on the 6th instant, Miss MARGARET A. MCCOY, aged 21 years, 2 months and 22 days.

It has pleased the Disposer of all human events, in His wisdom, to call from time to eternity, Miss McCoy.

She was taken from the embrace of kind relations and friends in the vigor of her strength. She was much loved and highly esteemed by all who had any acquaintance with her. In her youth she gave her heart to God, and lived for some time in the enjoyment of that religion "which is sweeter than life and stronger than death." She did not, however, continue in this happy state of mind, but as many others have done, suffered herself to grow cold in the cause of Christ, and lived without the smiles of his countenance until disease laid hold of her mortal frame.

When she saw that death was inevitable, and that her latter end was fast approaching, she became much concerned about the salvation of her immortal soul.—She knew in whom she had trusted, and who had pardoned her sins in former days. She sought Him in prayer and she again felt that He had power on earth to forgive sins, and she was enabled, in her dying moments, to shout the praises of God.

She requested her relatives and friends not to mourn after her, as she was going to exchange a world of sorrows, difficulties and trials for that land of joy and felicity where there shall be no more sorrow, pain and death, but where she should join in singing the praises of Him who hath loved her and "given Himself for her." She has left many kind relatives and friends to mourn her loss, but she has left them an everlasting testimony that their loss is her eternal gain. This should console their hearts in their sad bereavement, and they should submit with christian fortitude and resignation to this dispensation of a kind Providence, and teach them to live that when death shall come upon them, they may meet it as she did, die as she died, and meet her at last in the kingdom of everlasting joy and felicity.

Feb. 17.—[$2.75 due yet.]

On the morning of the 13th of January last, of that dreadful scourge of our climate, Consumption, MARY GLOVINA MCGAHEY, in the 32d year of her age. It was the good fortune of the writer to be for many years an intimate friend and acquaintance of the deceased, to whose many endearing qualities and enduring virtues he bears cheerful testimony. But neither friendship nor the regards of those who love us, can shield us from that "grim King of Terrors"—death. He lays his icy hands on whomsoever he will, and there are none to dispute his sway.—Cruel, cruel art thou, oh death! and steeled to pity is thy heart; but thanks be to God, who giveth to virtue the victory! thou canst only destroy that which is mortal of us. Thou canst pollute the body, but the virtuous soul defies thee, and will live forever beyond the skies! Oh, Dolly, (the familiar name by which the deceased was called by her friends,) our dearly beloved friend, who wast ever ready to sympathize with those who mourned, and to serve those in affliction, all that was mortal of thee now lies cold in the embrace of death; but thy virtues shall never die.—Thou art gone, but the remembrance of thee; of what thou hast done; of the sympathizing tears thou hast shed; of the kind attentions thou hast given to those whose hearts were bowed down in sorrow; of the kind words thou hast spoken to those in distress; will never pass away, but will be garnered up in Heaven and be a perpetual record of thy deservings.

Peace and everlasting joy be with thee. G.

$400 REWARD.—Ranaway, from the subscriber, at Charlottesville, on the 11th instant, two NEGRO MEN, Wm. Saunders, Blacksmith, copper colored, full whiskers, moustache, full head of hair, about 6 feet high, wears thick soled boots, wide his pants usually rolled up high or in them, wears high-crowned black felt hat, and carried with him a dark brown military overcoat with black horn buttons, and cape; also, carries a cloth knapsack with white strings. John Doomer, Wheelwright, Copper colored, and a shade lighter than William, full head of hair, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, wears boots, with his pants usually rolled up, has one or two under teeth out in front, and wore, I am told, when he left, a light colored coat, and blue jeans pants, along with a high-crowned black felt hat

Both of these negroes once belonged to the Stockton estate, and were for many years hired about the White Sulphur and Old Sweet Springs. Both have wives at these places. I will give the above reward on their delivery to me at Charlottesville.

Feb 17—3t* P. J. GLOVER.

$10 REWARD.—Strayed from the grounds of the General Hospital, Staunton, on the night of the 11th inst., two HEIFERS, supposed to be about two years old.

One was a light red brindle, the other was marked with large red and white spots. Both had short and rather straight horns. No other descriptive marks known. The cattle were purchased in South Western Virginia by Wm. M. Tate, Esq., and had been for some weeks wintered on the farm of Dr. Wilson, near Churchville. The above reward will be given to any one who will take up the cattle and forward me such information as will lead to their recovery.

Feb. 17—3t J. C. M. MERILLAT, Surgeon in Charge.

LOST! LOST!!—Som