STAUNTON SPECTATOR AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1861.

Poor Kentucky.

THE noble, high-spirited and chivalric State, which deserved and commanded the respect of all lovers of freedom and heroic daring, is now degraded and debased by affiliation with the despotic Lincoln Government which has trampled ruthlessly upon every principle of freedom, and yet to shame the despotism of Austria in its worst days. Kentucky, in an evil hour, yielded to the treacherous seductions of her Union counsellors, and assumed to occupy a position of strict neutrality between the North and South. This was supposed to be her position, and though deeply regretted by the South, was observed in good faith by the Confederate States, until her Legislature, by *forbidding* the Confederate forces to occupy her soil whilst the forces of Lincoln were not prohibited, changed her position from that of neutrality to a friend of the Lincoln Government and an enemy of the Confederate States. So far as her Legislature can effect that object, she now occupies a position of hostility to the Confederate States. We believe that a large proportion and probably a majority of her citizens are the friends of the Confederate States, and that they are willing to shed their blood and sacrifice their lives in defence of the freedom and independence of the South. Our indignation at the action of Kentucky is mingled with pity for her unfortunate condition. Her soil will be stained with the blood of her own citizens shed in fratricidal strife. She will be made to bleed in every pore. Brother will be arrayed in hostile strife against brother, and father against son. Such scenes will be enacted upon her soil as, in the mere anticipation, make the cold electric chill of horror course along our veins—she will enact a tragedy at which humanity will stand appalled. Her soil will again become the "dark and bloody ground." Whilst we are writing these lines, the electric messenger brings the intelligence that a battle has already been fought—that Tennesseeans and Kentuckians have been pitted against Northern men and Northern men against the hands of Kentuckians are now imbrued in the life's-blood of their own fellow citizens. In this fight, it is reported, that the Confederate forces killed 400 of the Federals and only lost two men.

Beware—Treasury Notes.

Mr. E. C. Elmore, Treasurer of the Confederate States, gives notice, by advertisement, that Treasury Notes, of the denomination of TEN Dollars, engraved and printed by "J. Manouvrier, New Orleans," (as appears in the margin of such note,) payable two years after date, were stolen from the packages in transit from New Orleans to Richmond, and notifies the public that no notes of that denomination and description, engraved by "J. Manouvrier, New Orleans, have been issued by the Department, and that none will be issued. The parties who put the same in circulation have been discovered and arrested; but to secure the public the whole issue will be suppressed, and any such notes found in circulation are spurious.

To the Patriotic Ladies of the Valley of Va.

We call upon this noble band of ladies who have already done so much for their country, to emulate their noble sisters of other States and send in blankets for our brave Volunteers in the mountains. There is not a house in the Valley, where there is not a high pile of the best Army Blankets in the world, made by the fair hands of the noble daughters of Virginia. Bring them in and give them, or sell them at a fair price, and if needs be substitute Comforts of cotton for them. Albert J. Gerber, Esq., has been appointed to attend to this very important preparation for the Winter Campaign of our troops.—He will also, buy Linsey, and Woollen Socks, and the ladies are earnestly urged to make them, as we look to them alone for these important articles.

Address on the War.

The Rev. Samuel Regester will address the citizens of Staunton this evening at 7 o'clock in the Methodist Church on the War. We have not heard the address, but have been informed by those whose pleasure it has been to hear it, that it fully sustains the reputation of the Rev'd gentleman for learning, research and eloquence. The object of the address is to present the religious and moral aspect of this all absorbing question, and to show that it demands our fullest belief in its righteousness and in our ultimate success.

He will also deliver an address at Churchville at 3 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday next.

Loyalty of Slaves.

The slaves belonging to Messrs. Geo. Mays and Wm. H. Terrill, of Bath county, who were hired to persons at the Salines in Kanawha county, as soon as the Yankees approached the place they were at work, struck a bee-line for the homes of their masters at Bath Court House. The slaves of Mr. Terrill have shown a degree of loyalty to the South, which their young master, William Terrill, now in the service of the Lincoln Government, would do well to emulate.

Good Cigars.

We are indebted to Mr. J. H. D. Johnson, who recently opened a Tobacco Store in this place, for a box of good cigars. Mr. Johnson has been in the business long enough to learn the important fact that to insure success, tobacconists should have their cigars *puffed* by the Editor. We can assure the donor, and the public, that we enjoy their flavor very much, and that they conduce to our comfort in a great degree. He has plenty of the same kind on hand.

Prisoners.

On Wednesday last, sixty prisoners taken on the West side of Cheat Mountain, were taken from this place to Richmond. Last week two prisoners taken on Cheat Mountain were brought to this place and confined in jail.

On yesterday, three prisoners, two Ministers and one Yankee, were brought here from Hampshire county. The train last night brought 47 prisoners taken in Western Virginia by 300 cavalry under command of Col. J. Lucius Davis.

Hunger for the Fray.

The Helena (Ark.) Shield learns that on last Monday week thirteen hundred Indian warriors—Southern Indians—crossed the Arkansas river near Fort Smith, en route for McCulloch's camp. The Indians were armed with rifles, butcher-knives, and tomahawks, and had their faces painted, and seemed eager for the fray.

☞ It is proposed in Stonebridge County to raise a subscription to the sum of $6,000, to be appropriated to the purpose of erecting a Monument on the grounds of Washington College in honor of all the sons of that county who have lost and who will lose their lives in battle.

[illegible] monthly muster of the militia of the [illegible] Brigadier General Richardson, will be discontinued until further orders.

☞ [illegible] Winder has been appointed [illegible] Commissary-General, [illegible] Richmond.

☞ [illegible] Tyler, Jr., has been appointed [illegible] Lieutenant in the Navy.

Skirmishing on the Potomac.

News continues to arrive here daily from Manassas of continued skirmishing. In the affair a few days ago at Fall's Church, we are told to have taken twelve prisoners, belonging to the 2d Maine regiment, together with a Lieutenant, who had gone out to post the party of pickets which was cut off by a detachment of our men.

Gen. Beauregard has removed his headquarters from the Junction to Fairfax Station. A day or two ago, the General met with a violent fall from his horse, unattended, however, by serious accident.

We have accounts of an engagement between a detachment of a South Carolina regiment and another portion of our forces with the outposts of the enemy near Munson's Hill. It seems that the enemy were annoying our pickets, when Col. Winder, of the 6th South Carolina regiment, sent word to Col. Stuart, commanding at Munson's Hill. The Colonel immediately ordered up several companies of infantry, and one section of the Washington Artillery, under Capt. Rosser. The enemy fired with some spirit while at long range, but fell back as soon as our artillery came to closer quarters. Our sharp shooters advanced upon them, but owing to the rapidity of their flight were not able to do much execution. The enemy's loss was one killed, and six prisoners taken.

The enemy made no rally whatever after being driven from their position, but left behind them coats, blankets, canteens and haversacks in their hasteto get out of our fire. Our men got also a dinner which they were cooking. One thrifty fellow attempted to carry off a pot of potatoes, which were cooking, but was forced to drop them in his flight.

The enemy sent up their balloon at Washington to observe our movements as soon as we commenced firing.

Our forces are reported to have occupied another eminence in the neighborhood of Munson's Hill, hitherto used by the enemy as a point of observation of our movements.

Information from Manassas Junction reports the utmost activity prevailing there within the past few days. The only regular regiment left there is the Eighth Louisiana, and they were to break camp on Tuesday afternoon. Regular and extra trains are constantly running and leaving for Fairfax Station, freighted with troops, ammunition and army stores, that point having become the great centre of attraction since Gen. Beauregard removed his quarters there a few days since. A great proportion of the accession to his forces, during the past week, consisted of artillery, a number of fine corps having passed through Manassas to the advanced lines. Among those of the troops late in camp at the Junction, and those passing through, the best spirit and an unmistakable eagerness for active service prevails—the desire being universally expressed by them to be ordered on to winter in Baltimore.

The skirmishing which daily takes place along the river, is resulting so disastrously to the Yankees that their fright generally serves to defeat them, as our scouts are, in most instances, compelled to shoot them in their retreat, they being decidedly averse to a close acquaintance, and willing to fight only at a very long range.

On last Tuesday, the enemy at Arlington Heights were reported to have been reinforced by ten thousand troops from across the Potomac.

It will be noticed that, in the accounts from the Potomac, we have observed a marked reticence as to the movements of Gen. Johnston's division of the army of the Potomac. We shall not violate the constraints of public and official prudence to engage the interest of our readers.—The events of the next few days are likely, from what we can understand, to astonish them only a little less than the enemy themselves.—*Examiner.*

Plot to Escape Discovered.

The Richmond Examiner says that the Yankee prisoners, confined in Liggon's tobacco factory were concocting a plot to make their escape which has been discovered.

The prisoners are kept separate—the officers being confined in the first story of the building, and the men in the second and third stories.—It is said that a captain of one of the New York volunteer regiments contrived to make his way among the men, where his blandishments and representations procured their assent to the "rising," which was appointed to take place on Tuesday night. It is further related that on the details being related to the occupants of the first story, it was opposed, but unsuccessfully, when one of the officers dreading the issue of the attempt, divulged the leading features of the plan, which led to the removal of the chief conspirator to the county jail. The latter plead hard to be allowed to remain with his comrades, even if in irons, but the indulgence was not allowed. A large portion of the Hessians now confined here are utterly destitute of every sentiment of honor or decency, and if held securely it must be done by drawing a tight rein over them.

Army of the Potomac.

Maj. G. W. Smith having been promoted to the rank of General will take command of the army heretofore commanded by Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, and Gen. Johnson will take command of both the columns commanded by Gen. Smith and Gen. Beauregard. Gen. Smith is a native of Kentucky, and the *Dispatch* says that he was one of the most distinguished class of cadets that graduated at West Point in 1846. He graduated at the head of his class, and beat McClellan for the highest honors of the institution. He went into the Corps of Engineers of the army, and in that capacity served through the Mexican war, winning a higher reputation in army circles than any other officer of his grade in the service, and was brevetted a Major. By the universal attestation of all the old army, he is a man of extraordinary abilities.

Candidates for Congress.

The election for Congress of the Confederate States will take place on the 6th of November. No candidates in this District have as yet announced themselves. J. P. Holcombe is a candidate in the Albemarle District; John Goode in the Bedford District; Thomas S. Bocock in the Appomattox District; Garnett in the Accomac District. The people should elect their very best men, without reference to party. We pity the Rebels if that could be influenced by past party considerations in this crisis of our history.

☞ Differences of Genius.—The respective brothers-in-law of Abraham Lincoln and John C. Fremont are now on Virginia soil, doing what lays in their power to secure Southern independence, while their renegade relatives are outside plotting its overthrow. Lincoln was born in Kentucky, and Fremont came very near being born in Richmond, only escaping that honor by the flight of his maternal progenitor.

☞ Solon Borland, well known as a prominent citizen of Arkansas, for a number of years, and latterly recently as the editor of the Memphis Appeal, is a Colonel in the Confederate service, and now lies dangerously near Gen. Shields' command.

☞ A communication calling upon Dr. S. A. [illegible] of Rockingham, to become a candidate for Congress in the District composed of that county and Page, has been received by the Harrisonburg papers. We hear that he has [illegible] the call.

Skirmish at Lewinsville.

The following is the report of Col. J. E. B. Stewart of the brilliant skirmish and defeat of the enemy at Lewinsville:

HEADQUARTERS, MUNSON'S HILL, September 11, 1861.

COLONEL.—I started about 12 o'clock with Thirteenth Virginia Volunteers, commanded by Major Terrill, (805 men) first section of Rosser's battery, Washington Artillery, and a detachment of First Cavalry, under Capt. Patrick, for Lewinsville, where, I learned from my cavalry pickets, the enemy were posted with some force. My intention was to surprise them, and I succeeded entirely, approaching Lewinsville by the enemy's left and rear, taking care to keep my small force an entire secret from their observation. I at the same time *carefully provided* against the disaster to myself which I was striving to inflict upon the enemy, and feel sure that, if necessary, I could fall back successfully before any force the enemy might have, for the country was favorable to retreat and ambuscade.

At a point nicely screened by the woods from Lewinsville, and a few hundred yards from the place, I sent forward, under Major Terrill, a portion of his command, stealthily to reach the woods at a turn of the road, and reconnoitre beyond. This was admirably done, and the Major soon reported to me that the enemy had a piece of artillery in position in the road. I directed him immediately to post his riflemen so as to render it impossible for the cannoneers to serve the piece, and, if possible, to capture it. During subsequent operations, the cannoneers tried, ineffectually, to serve the piece, and, finally, after our was shot through the head, the piece was taken off. While this was going on, a few shots from Rosser's section, at a cluster of the enemy a quarter of a mile off, put the entire force of the enemy in full retreat, exposing their whole column to a flank fire from our pieces. Some wagons and a large body of cavalry first passed in hasty flight, the rifle piece and howitzer firing as they passed; then came a flying battery; eight pieces of artillery, (Griffin's,) which soon took position about six hundred yards to our front and right, and rained shot and shell upon us during the entire engagement, but with [illegible] striking very near. Then passed three regiments of infantry, at double-quick, receiving, in succession, as they passed, Rosser's unerring salutation, his shells bursting directly over their heads, and creating the greatest havoc and confusion in their ranks. The last infantry regiment was followed by a column of cavalry, which, at one time, rode over the rear of the infantry in great confusion. The field, general and staff officers were seen exerting every effort to restore order in their broken ranks, and my cavalry videttes, observing their flight, reported that they finally rallied a mile and a half below, and took position up the road, where they supposed our column would be pursuing them. Captain Rosser, having no enemy left to contend with, at his own request, was permitted to view the ground of the enemy's flight, and found the road ploughed up by his solid shot, and strewn with fragments of shells; two men left dead on the road, one mortally wounded, and one not hurt taken prisoner. The prisoner said the havoc in their ranks was fearful, justifying what I saw myself of the confusion. Major Terrill's Sharp shooters were by no means idle, firing whenever a straggling Yankee showed his head, and capturing a Lieutenant, (captured by Major Terrill himself,) one Sergeant and one private belonging to the Nineteenth Indiana (Col. Meridith's). The prisoners reported to me that Gen. McDowell himself was present, and the enemy gave it out publicly that the occupancy of Lewinsville was to be permanent. Also, for human expectations! The officers and men behaved in a manner worthy of the General's highest commendation, and the firing done by the section under direction of Capt. Rosser and Lieut. Slocum, all the time under fire from the enemy's battery, certainly, for accuracy and effect, challenges comparison with any ever made. Valuable assistance was rendered me, as usual, by Chaplain Ball; and Messrs. Hairston and Burks, citizens, attached to my staff, were conspicuous in daring. Corporal Hagan and Bugler Weed are entitled to special mention for good conduct and valuable service.

Our loss was not a scratch to man or horse. We have no means of knowing the enemy's, except that it must have been heavy, from the effects of the shots. We found, in all, four dead, and mortally wounded and captured four. Of course they carried off all they could. Your attention is specially called to the enclosed, which was delivered to me at Lewinsville, and to my endorsement. I send a sketch also. I returned here with my command, after re-establishing my line of pickets through Lewinsville. Please forward this report to Gen. Johnston.

Your obedient servant,
J. E. B. STEWART,
Colonel Commanding.

Gen. J. LONGSTREET.

The system of unconstitutional, unlawful and despotic arrests and imprisonments now carried on by the Lincoln Government, is an evidence of conscious weakness, and would never be resorted to by a government which had the slightest confidence in its own strength. That nothing of the kind occurs under the Administration of President Davis, is a clear demonstration that the Southern Government is embedded in the popular affections, and that thrice armed in that panoply, it feels secure, both of the justice and the might of its cause.

☞ Major G. W. Smith, of Kentucky, formerly Major of the Engineer Corps in the United States service, resigned some years ago, has arrived in Richmond with a view of taking service in Virginia. Major Smith was a classmate of Gen. Beauregard, and has a reputation at once brilliant and popular among army officers. It is reported that he will be put in command of the advance forces on the Potomac.

☞ Professor Bledsoe has returned to the occupancy of his post as Chief of the War Bureau. His resignation was withdrawn, or, at least, did not take effect, and he is serving as a bureau officer under the new, acting administration of Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana, as Secretary of War.

☞ President Davis has appointed Brigadier General Braxton Bragg as full General, the highest rank in the Confederate army. This is the individual, then Captain, to whom Gen'l Taylor, at the battle of Buena Vista, said: "A few more grape, Captain Bragg."

A Dutchman was narrating his narrow escape from drowning, when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved. "And how did you escape?" asked one of his hearers. "I did not go in, ter tain pote," was his placid reply.

THE EXAMINER.—The partnership heretofore existing between Captain Wm. Lloyd and John M. Daniel, in the conduct of the *Examiner* has been dissolved, and the interest of Capt. Lloyd in the same having been purchased by Mr. Daniel at public vendue, it will in future be conducted by the latter as sole proprietor.

☞ From the rapid progress which the produce loan is making at present, it is calculated that at least two millions bales of this year's crop of cotton will be returned to the aid of the Government in exchange for its bonds.

☞ A good deal of recruiting is now going on in Richmond for the artillery service. An entire regiment of artillery is to be raised for service on the Peninsula, and is now, we understand, not far from completed.

☞ Peter H. Jefferson, a nephew of President Jefferson, died recently in Scottsville, Va., at the house of Mr. J. Madison Noell, at the age of seventy-three years.

☞ The Norfolk will succeed for the government and collection of the Confederate tax the same officers to all the counties which perform similar duties for the State Government.

☞ The Richmond Wig says that Col. John M. Daniel, Editor of the Richmond Examiner, intending to join Gen'l Floyd's staff, set off [illegible]

For the Spectator.

BLUE RIDGE, Sept. 18, 1861.

EDITOR SPECTATOR:—Dear sir, noticing some remarks in a recent number of the Dispatch in reference to sending supplies of clothing to our sons, our brothers, our kinsmen, and our friends in the army, they touched the very nerve of my judgment and feelings. Winter with its frosts is close by, and though October is beautiful and delightful to the vigorous frame in the day, it will be trying to the poor soldiers in the cold and frosty night, if he be scantily supplied with warm clothing. With its chill rise refreshed, not the poor, enfeebled, dejected soldier, but the bold warrior, with strong nerves and bounding heart, to defend his country and those he loves, and those he feels love him by their kind care.

How foolish shall we seem if, after shaking a continent and moving the world in defence of the RIGHT and to maintain our LIBERTIES, after raising our hundreds of thousands of men and millions of dollars, after gaining mighty victories, all should be slipped in the bad ter want of socks and flannel shirts and blankets—all should be nipped in the bud by an early frost. How will the hearts ache, not only of the maids and matrons, but of the men, too, if two or three months hence they learn (what is certain to be the case, if the army is ill supplied,) that the warm blood of their defenders had been chilled and frozen—that in their tents, through the long night, while the winds howled and the rains beat chill and cold, no warm clothing was comforting them!—But chilled and stiff with head-ache and heart-ache and breast-ache, their minds looked back to the neighborhoods they had left, and those they had left there, and saw them in warm houses by crackling fires, or saw them retiring to warm feather beds with piled covering. If such were the case his heart would be bitter as he thought: "They think not of me while I perish with the cold, nor send me even a pair of woolen socks, or woolen shirt or blanket. But such will not be the case. The people will strip their beds rather than the supply shall be wanting, knowing they still have shelter and a fire to warm them, and the soldier never murmurs, but fights on, endures on, knowing that they think and provide and pray for him at home.

October is here. It is not money that is called for pasticularly in this case. Lincoln's ships by their blockade keep out the British manufactures of Manchester and Birmingham, and our manufacturing establishments are too limited yet to supply, at once, the vast demand which has been filled from the North heretofore. It is wool we want—wool spun and knit into socks, and wove into blankets and flannel. Have the looms gone to pieces?—make new ones. The time is ample if we commence right away, and if each lady will do her part to work up the wool.

The writer has been in camp. He knows the cold night and wet that tries too sadder most of all. Think not because dear husband, son, or brother is supplied, all is done. There's room to do more. Many a one may be far from home and friends, away from the South fighting your battles. Will you let your defender suffer because he is no kin or neighbor, and forget him? No, you will be brother, or sister, or father to him. It has happened, and may happen again, that the soldier lives all in a retreat—it may be your own—and he will have to depend upon that common fund of clothing which I now urge upon you to provide after supplying your own.

Once, while in camp, after a fatiguing day's march, we encamped for a day or two at a pleasant place. Sated with camp food, I longed for butter and milk, and a companion and I went to a farm house hard by and asked for some butter-milk. The lady told us she had not much butter-milk—would give us half. We returned with our bucket. She told us she had plenty of sweet milk, and, though we did not want to take it, she gave us two gallons, (and none of your skimmed milk either) and then a great roll of golden butter, fresh and sweet and good as she seemed herself. We protested, but, yes, we must have it. Her husband was away in the army, and her heart not only cared for him, but for his comrades in the service also. Who can picture how the soldier remembers and feels a kindness?

Then brother, then kind and gentle woman, hasten and provide these simple, but absolutely necessary comforts! If you fail, the very hero that was to have rushed in the thick battle and braved the dangers and turned the tide, may have perished for want of the shirt and blanket you failed to send. If no one call on you, and there be no organization in your neighborhood, make the garments and send them to the nearest point. No time to be delaying; and surely you would not see your warriors suffering for clothing because it would occasion you a little trouble to send it. Wool gathered and worked up, and blankets from the beds, and sent to camp ere the frosts come, is the work to be done, in a great measure, by the hands of the good women at home.

Permit me to suggest, in conclusion, Mr. Editor, that if such be not the case already, there should be immediately an organization throughout the South, either by magisterial districts or otherwise for each county, and persons appointed by Government, in each district, to receive contributions of money or clothes. In this way every neighborhood would have the subject brought home, and it will be more successful when it is known that it is a confirmed organized movement through the land.

Yours, respectfully,
AMICUS.

A RESPONSE TO FREMONT.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST MILITARY DISTRICT, Missouri State Guard, Camp Hunter, Sept. 2, 1861.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Whereas, Major General John C. Fremont, commanding the minions of Abraham Lincoln, in the State of Missouri, has seen fit to declare martial-law throughout the whole State, and has threatened to shoot any citizen soldier found in arms within certain limits; also to confiscate the property and free the negroes belonging to the members of the Missouri State Guard:

There are, know ye, that I, M. Jeff. Thompson, Brigadier General of the First Military District of Missouri, having not only the military authority of Brigadier General, but certain police powers, granted by Acting Governor Thos. C. Reynolds, and confirmed afterwards by Gov. Jackson, do most solemnly promise that for every member of the Missouri State Guard, or soldier of our allies, the armies of the Confederate States, who shall be put to death in pursuance of the said order of Gen. Fremont, that I will "*Hang, Draw and Quarter*" a minion of said Abraham Lincoln.

While I am anxious that this unfortunate war shall be conducted, if possible, upon the most liberal principles of civilized warfare, and every order that I have issued has been with that object, yet, if this rule is to be abandoned, (and it must first be done by our enemies,) I intend to exceed General Fremont in his excesses, and will make all tories that come within my reach rue the day that a different policy was adopted by their leaders.

Already mills, barns, warehouses and other private property have been wantonly destroyed by the enemy in this district, while we have taken nothing except articles strictly contraband, or absolutely necessary. Should these things be repeated, I will retaliate ten-fold so help me God!

M. JEFF. THOMPSON,
Brig. Gen. Commanding.

Maryland.

A gentleman, who was recently in Maryland, gives us a very interesting account of the state of feeling among the people, and of the horrible despotism of the Yankee mercenaries. Arrests are nightly made of the most respectable citizens; and in large districts of country, men never sleep at home. They seek safety in the woods. Rapine and outrages of all kinds are constantly perpetrated. The negroes, almost without an exception, are true to their masters, and have an intenser hate of the Yankees than even their masters have. Very often, through their vigilance, their masters have been enabled to escape the myrmidons of Lincoln. The wish, the prayer of the whole population, white and black, men, women and children, is for the early coming of Jeff. Davis' Army of DELIVERANCE. When that day does arrive, it will witness such an uprising—such an exterminating fury as the world has never seen. The New York *Herald* states that the Maryland population is so intensely Rebellious that a Confederate army could march from the Potomac to Baltimore without the least being made known to the Federal authorities by any of the inhabitants. Surely, such a people, outraged and panting for liberty, have a right to all our sympathies and to all the aid our arms can give them.—*Rich. Whig.*

WOULDN'T STAY WHIPPED.—The brave Northern troops who were at the battle of Manassas, but who failed to see the fight which came off there, became very loose on Fight-Sitters home. We hear of them deafening printing offices, belabouring editors, terrifying the bothers of them, and riding them on a rail, all because they opposed and condemned a war in which their kith and kin were volunteered to fight, but which they did not. They are like the chap out West, who, being badly whipped in town, swore he would be a very [illegible] and, when home and [illegible] fight, [illegible] Yankee [illegible]

The Secession Withdrawal of the Confederate Flag from Kentucky—Gen. Magoffin's veto Message.

It has already been announced that Gov. Magoffin had the courage and independence to refuse his official sanction to the bill demanding the withdrawal of the Confederate flag from the soil of Kentucky, while surrounding, at the same time, the unconditional occupation of the Federal army. The following is his veto and objections:

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
Executive Department, Sept. 13, 1861.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:

A joint "resolution in relation to the withdrawal of Confederate troops from Kentucky soil," which passed both branches of the General Assembly on the 11th inst., was yesterday submitted to me for my official sanction. In view of all my responsibilities to the people of this Commonwealth, I am compelled to withhold from this resolution my approbation. But, desiring to occasion no unnecessary delay to your action, I now promptly return it to the House in which it originated, with my veto and objections.

The people of Kentucky have through their representatives in the General Assembly, and on three several occasions at the polls, distinctly assumed for the State a position of strict neutrality, between the belligerent parties to the pending war. That position I have sincerely and faithfully endeavored to maintain. The manifest advantage of such an attitude and the fatal results of its abandonment, I endeavored to exhibit in my recent message to you, wherein I earnestly recommended to the General Assembly the prompt passage of resolutions requiring both belligerents to keep off our soil, and to respect, in good faith, the neutrality which the people of Kentucky, with an unmixed unanimity, in good faith, desire to preserve."

I regard the almost simultaneous occupation of Paducah by the Federal troops, and of Columbus by the Confederate forces, as equally palpable, and open violations of the neutral rights of Kentucky. Unless, therefore, it is the purpose of the General Assembly to abandon entirely all pretense of neutrality, and to commit Kentucky to active co-operation with the United States Government, in the prosecution of the war, by surrendering her soil to the unconditional occupation of the Federal army, I cannot conceive why notice should be given to one party and refused to the other. Manifestly, a resolution requiring the withdrawal of the army of one belligerent from Kentucky soil and failing to demand a like withdrawal of the forces of the other, can be construed no otherwise than as acquiescence on your part in the occupation of the State by the other.

In this acquiescence I cannot concur with you, but now take occasion again earnestly to recommend the passage of resolutions urging upon each Government the withdrawal of their respective forces, and the future observance of the neutrality of Kentucky. I do not doubt that such action upon your part would be respected by both the belligerents, and thereby the peace of our State preserved.

Having determined conscientiously to act in accordance with a just view of duty, resulting from the neutrality of the State between the belligerents, objecting solemnly to the occupation of Kentucky soil by either, and believing that the abandonment of this position of the State, thrice chosen and asserted by the people, will not only result in making Kentucky the arena of long military operations, but will produce, and be followed by, civil war at home.

I respectfully return to you the resolutions, with this, my veto and objections, for your consideration.

B. MAGOFFIN.

Examination on a Charge of Treason.

On Saturday last, Colonel John Strother, of Berkeley county, was brought before an examining Court of Justice, at the Court House in this town to answer a charge of entertaining treasonable sentiments towards the Southern Confederacy. He was arrested some three weeks since, at Bath, Morgan county, by a detachment of Col. Angus McDonald's Cavalry, and since that time has been held as a prisoner at the camp of the Cavalry, about a mile south of this place, having declined to give any pledge of loyalty or to regain his liberty on parole of honor. The Court demanded security of Mr. S., for his appearance to answer any indictment which a Grand Jury may find against him for treasonable conduct—and the security being given, he was discharged.

Mr. Strother is the father of the notorious "Dave Strother," who has thrown off all disguise, and is now in full fellowship with Lincoln's Vandals.

Edmund Pendleton, of Berkeley, who was arrested at Bath, at the same time, and brought to this place as a prisoner, soon gave a pledge to abstain from any unloyal or treasonable conduct, and was released.

Seibert Bowers, of Gerardstown, Berkeley county, who was also arrested, has been, we learn, sent to Richmond, to be disposed of by the authorities there. Amongst the charges against him, is the grave one of having been a member of Carlile's treasonable Convention at Wheeling.

There are others in Berkeley and Morgan counties who will be probably soon caught and made to answer treasonable charges.—*Charlestown Free Press.*

For the Spectator.

EDITOR OF THE SPECTATOR:—The Superintendent of the Military Hospital, Staunton, Va., takes pleasure in acknowledging the reception of the following things since August 17th, 1861:

Sundries from Mr. Wilson, Mt. Meridian, Va.
Sundries from Relief Association, Fishersville, Va., twice a month.
Sundries from Relief Association, Greenville, Va., weekly.
Sundries, Brownsburg, through Rev. Mr. Baker.
Sundries from Mrs. Rachel Black, Stuart's Draft, Va.
Sundries, Mossy Creek, Va.
One large box sundries from Messing Ford, Va.
One large box of sundries from Georgia.
Bread from Mrs. Tinsley, Lunatic Asylum.
Sundries, Christian's Creek, Va.
" Rev. Mr. Campbell.
One box wines, Mrs. Judge Hopkins, Mobile.
" " Crackers, " " "
" " Sundries, " " "
Sundries, Mrs. W. Nelson, Augusta Co., Va.
" Mrs. Wayt Bell, " " "
One large box of sundries from Prince George county, Va.
Sundries, Mrs. H. Guthrie, Augusta Co. Va.
" Mrs J. G. Guthrie, " " "
" Mrs C. Francisco, twice a week.

Report of Patients in the General Hospital at Staunton from its Establishment to September, 17th, 1861.

Name.	Regiment.	Complaint.	Time
J J Whittlock,	44th Va.,	Measles,	July 22.
A J Wall,	20th "	Typh Fever,	" 20
S P Gillespie,	Arkansas,	Measles,	" 22
Austin Thompson,	42d Va.,	"	Aug. 9
S Fulks,	20th "	Typh Febris,	July 27
S S Summerlin,	12th Ga.,	"	Aug. 1
W W Price,	8th Tenn.,	"	" 8
J M Patterson,	22d Ark.,	"	" 5
Lewis Witchgenstorn,	1st Ga.,	"	" 12
John C Lamb,	6th Va.,	"	" 21
J G Tesser,	2d Gilham's,	"	" 25
J F Thurman,	8th Tenn.,	Measles,	Sept. 2
Abel G Ezell,	1st "	Febris Typh.	Aug. 22
Wm E Lurn,	Dan. Art.,	"	Sep. 12
N W Hardy,	20th Va.,	Measles,	" 11
D Ballow, Anderson's Brig.		Feb. Typh.,	" 8
B F Howell, Gilham's Reg.		Measles,	Aug. 4
J W Donohoe, And's. Brig.		Feb. Typh.,	Sep. 12
J W J Gregory,	1st Ga.,	"	Aug. 29
R P Cook,		Measles,	Sep. 5
W B Hutchinson,	2d Ark.,	Feb. Typh.,	" 5
Peter F Parish,	44th Va.,	"	" 8
Jas T Reynolds,	1st Ga.,	"	" 16
U T Brenner,	18th Ga.,	Measles,	" 16

J. ALEXANDER WADDELL, Surgeon.

Fight in Kentucky.

The Richmond Dispatch says that dispatches have been received in Richmond stating that the Tennesseans 800 strong, had succeeded in driving the Federals 1,300 strong, from Mulcraugh's hill, in Kentucky. Several reports were rife respecting the relative numbers engaged, but all agree upon the certainty of a victory.

A dispatch was received here stating that on last only two killed which is a victory. Just 400 killed.

☞ The Government now have, in nothing [illegible] prisoners, at present in custody in Richmond, [illegible] of confederates in the [illegible] penitentiary of New Orleans.

(From the Rockingham Register.)

John J. Fry.

The young man whose name heads this brief tribute was a son of Judge Jos. L. Fry, and a member of that noble band of patriots, the "Harper Greys," of Wheeling. He was killed in the bloody and memorable battle of Manassas, while charging upon one of the enemy's batteries. Among the numerous companies which compose the army of the South, none cannot be found a more noble or gallant one than the "Harper Greys," of the city of Wheeling. Its members, although living in a city where scarcely a Southern voice could be heard amid the clamor of black hearted traitors, they formed themselves into a company, and left the city by stealth to avoid being captured, and marched to the defence of their native State.—Some have sealed their devotion to their country's cause with their blood, and are now sleeping the soldier's sleep upon the unmapped plains of Manassas. Many were the gallant souls who fell on that day, but the leaden messenger of death found a lodgment in no truer bosom than John J. Fry's. We knew him well, and never have we known one possessed of nobler qualities of mind and of heart. Generous and affable, he was only to be known to be beloved.

After going through a regular collegiate course, he graduated as one of the first law schools in the State, and had for some time previous to his death, been practicing law with his father in Wheeling. Being possessed of a brilliant intellect, he did fair to become a bright star in the profession. He is now calmly sleeping in death in the church-yard near the spot where he passed the happy days of youth, and many will be the tears of sorrow that shall fall on the grave. Nobly has he sacrificed his life in assisting "to raise his bleeding country from the dust and set her free." He has freely mingled his blood with that of his fellow-soldiers in their efforts to rear the temple of independence. In after years, when our country shall have been set free, and when the votaries of freedom shall bow at their country's shrine, many will be the blessings invoked upon his memory. By his noble death he has left behind him a name more enduring than the marble which shall mark his last resting-place. May the clods rest lightly on his noble form, and may the reflection that he met the noblest death that man can die, be a sweet consolation to his bereaved parents and relatives.

H.

The Women of the South.

If anything could inspire courage in the hearts of cowards, or could infuse the dauntless spirit of patriot heroes in our people, it would be the glorious valor and enthusiastic devotion displayed universally, by our unequalled women. The people of Mississippi and the South are brave men by birth. The reckless daring of Hotspur and the "blood of all the Howards," are theirs. But, if they were disposed to be sluggards in our present grand and glorious struggle, the examples of our girls, our mothers, our daughters, our wives, our sweethearts and our affianced brides would awaken them from their lethargy and give them the strength of Hercules, and the intrepidity of Mars. Who that is a man, dares be a coward, when there whom Heaven gave us as its richest boon—as a perpetual sentinel of the innocence, purity and happiness of Eden—as something to love, to cherish and protect forever—look to him as the guardian of their beauty and the defender of their virtue? Such a coward does not pollute our fair our atmosphere. These thoughts have been suggested by what we heard of one of the truest, noblest, and kindest ladies of the South. It has been our pleasure to know her long. In times of war she knows nothing but her country, and she has more than the courage of a warrior. Some one was speaking of the sacrifices we would have to make to defend our cause. Her reply was never surpassed by any Greek or Roman matron: "Who can stop to weigh the cost against our honor and our liberty? What treasure on earth can purchase them? For them I would give all I have—I would give my life. Yes," said she, folding her arms upon her gallant bosom, "I would do more than that—I would give my husband and my children." She has a gallant son in our army at the head of a gallant company of Mississippians. At that moment he was confronting the enemy on the battle field. She is the sister of Jefferson Davis, and is the wife of Col. William Stamps, of Woodville.—*Vicksburg Sun.*

Gen. Floyd's Engagement and Retreat.

The act of recrossing the Gauley during the night by Gen. Floyd, with his whole force, so large a part of which was sick, excites no little wonder. It must have been accomplished through a great degree of deliberation and sagacity. To prevent the enemy from suspecting the movement, it was necessary to avoid lights. The whole proceeding was under cover of darkness. But while these shielded the retreat from observation, it also prevented the discovery of many articles which would have been brought away, and which fell into the enemy's hands.

Gen. Floyd had the skeletons of five regiments in his engagement in which he repulsed Rosencrans. They were Heath's, Reynold's, Wharton's, Tompkins's and McConnaland's. Each of these regiments, or the small remnants of them, were severely charged, and each stood the charge nobly. There was not a sign of fear or flinching in any face nor in any act of the whole body or in any part of it.

The Georgia and the North Carolina regiments, which left some days since for Floyd's brigade, had not joined it at the time of the battle. They met it at Sewell Mountain. The militia of the region were also mustering, at last dates, and joining Gen. Floyd. The enemy having come down into a country where the people are loyal, he will find it not so easy to make headway. We shall in a few days no doubt receive tidings of sharp work. If Gen. Lee is enabled soon to dispose of his adversary on Cheat Mountain, a very different face will be put upon the campaign, and Gen. Rosencrantz will have to make a new move on the chess board to avoid a check himself.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

(From the Rockingham Register.)

Another Skirmish.

Near Shepherdstown, on Saturday morning, a brisk skirmish occurred between the enemy of about 200 strong and a detachment of Captain Winfield's company of about 35, and a small number of Capt. Shand's company. Early Friday night the Federal forces stationed in Maryland made an attempt to bombard the town of Shepherdstown, which induced Col. Ashby to return the compliment by a cannonade on their camp situated on the Maryland side of the Potomac, but one mile from Shepherdstown. Detailing a portion of Capt. Winfield's command and also of Capt. Shand's, he proceeded in the night to a point opposite their encampment, and at the break of day, commenced his fire on the camp. The beat to arms was immediately made by the enemy, and concentrating along the banks, they opened a brisk fire on our forces. This was warmly returned by the Brook's Gap Rifles and those of Capt. Shand's command, whose arms were adapted to the purpose. The engagement lasted about an hour and a half, the enemy's balls flying fast and thick all the time. Fortunately none of our men were hurt. Reliable information from the other side of

[From the Richmond Write]

A Sensy Yankee Will Answered.

We intend to the scrap-book on the following pleasant memento of the stirring little "brush," the 11th inst., at Lewinsville. On that occasion, a Yankee liver, 8,000 strong, had come out from their entrenchments to "hold, occupy and possess," as is believed, a certain important strategic position in the neighborhood of Fall's Church—but, as they afterwards presumed, only to make a "right skedaddle." Whatever may have been their object, they were foiled, driven back and demoralized by the terrible young horseman, Col. Stuart, who fell upon them in the dashing style, killing, wounding and capturing enough to make their return so camp-sensibly less imposing than their coming had been. The fellow was himself present in this affair, and participated in the 3-40 retreat. One of the junior officers of the expedition, was a small Lieutenant of Engineers, named Poe, as old acquaintance of Stuart. Just before the appearance of the latter, at the head of his famous horse men, Poe had fortified himself with the following piece of Yankee audacity:

LEWINSVILLE Sept. 11, 1861.

My Dear Brandy—I'm sorry that circumstances are such that I can't have the pleasure of seeing you—although so near you. Griffin says he would like to have you close with him at Willards' at 8 o'clock on Saturday next. Keep your "Black Horse" off me, if you please.

Yours, &c.,

(Signed) ORLANDO M. POE.

J. E. B. Stuart, Esq., 2 miles beyond Fall's Church.

(To care of whomever finds this.)

Please answer both the note and Griffin's invitation.

On the back of the note is endorsed Col. Stuart's "answer," as follows:

I have the honor to report that "circumstances were such" that they could have seen me had they stopped to look behind, and I "answered back" at the cannon's mouth. Judging from his speed, Griffin surely left for Washington to hurry up the dinner.

(Signed) J. E. B. STUART.

*—Brandy was the nick name of Col. Stuart at West Point, and with his army friends.

Patriotic.

The ladies, in the back country round Memphis, in every direction, are working for the soldiers night and day. Such sewing and knitting was never seen since the world began. Ladies—young, middle-aged and old—who never worked before, are now engaged "from early morn to dewy eve," and from that to "the wee sain' hours" of the night, sewing and knitting, and in every way working to shield their brave brothers and friends in the field from the cold blasts and the wet weather of the coming winter. All honor to them. They are entitled to as much honor and glory as those who bare their bosoms to the leaden ball, and march along the perilous edge of the battle upon the open field.

Three young ladies, of Carmel church neighborhood, in Marshall county, Mississippi, sent down yesterday, by the hand of Col. J. P. Pryor, for Gen. Jeff. Thompson's brigade, the following articles, all "raised" and manufactured by their own fair hands: Twenty pair of pantaloons, fifty three pair of drawers, and eleven pair of socks. All this was done by only three young ladies, in a few days, and on short notice; and this is but a sample of what the ladies are doing for the Confederate soldiers all over Tennessee and Mississippi.

Only a few nights ago, the patriotic ladies of La Grange, Tennessee, gave a series of tableaux vivants, charades, and charades, by which they raised over two hundred dollars to supply their gallant defenders who are now in the field in Missouri and Kentucky.

This truly is the good work goes on at this crisis all over the South, (as we hope it will,) our soldiers will be better supplied during the coming winter, than many of us who are compelled to stay at home. And shame to them. "The brave deserve the fair."—*Memphis Appeal.*

Unhappy Maryland.

The telegrams which we from time to time publish, (with mortifying the names of prominent gentlemen who have been arrested, give no correct idea of the real state of things in Maryland. Persons of standing and character, who have escaped into Virginia, represent that while further no substitute arrest and no trifling; that outrages of the most atrocious nature are committed upon the persons of ladies of the highest class, that people one would believe the extent of these outrages against liberty and humanity who has not been witness to them. The arm of the South must be stretched out for the deliverance of these unfortunate people, and the thunder of our cannon must arouse them to take part in the strife. A dreadful account is to be rendered, and the people of Maryland are coming to commence the fight.—*Nash. Union.*

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF VIRGINIA.

The next Annual Course of Lectures will commence on the FIRST MONDAY in November, and continue to the first of March ensuing.

CHARLES BELL GIBSON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.

DAVID S. TUCKER, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.

BENJ. S. WALLFORD, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacy.

J. R. SCHERMERHORN, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.

L. H. BOISSEAU, M. D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine &c.

J. A. CONWAY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics &c.

JAMES B. McCAW, M. D., Professor of Chemistry.

RANDOLPH HOWARD, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

The liberal appropriation of the State Legislature to the means of instruction have been greatly improved. Large and valuable additions have been made to the Medical Museum and Chemical Apparatus. New Dissecting Rooms have been added to the former ample accommodations. A Hospital constructed on the Pavilion plan, has been for several months in successful operation. The Clinical advantages afforded by unlimited facilities, the continuance of the present charge will be favorable.

Twenty Dollars each, are offered to members of the Graduating Class: First, for the best Essay on any subject pertaining to the Theory or Practice of Medicine. Second, for the best Essay on any subject pertaining to Obstetrics.

Fees—To the Professor, $15; Demonstrator of Anatomy, (the Dissection, $5; Graduation, $25.

For further information, or a copy of the Catalogue, address L. H. JOYNES, M. D.,

Sept. 17-dcom'4.05. Dean of the Faculty.

WAYNESBORO' ACADEMY.

THIS INSTITUTION, for several years past under the management of Rev. Wm. T. Richardson, will be conducted by the undersigned, who has held the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Virginia, and has taught several years in the Albemarle Preparatory School. The Academy is commodious and healthy, and the location is in the better part of Waynesboro'.

TERMS.

For the Elementary Branches $20 per session.
Advanced and Higher Mathematics 40 " "
Payable one-half at the beginning of the session, the remainder February 1st, 1862.

We have room for a few desirable boarding in private families in the village for about $10 per month.

HODEN HARRIS.

Rev. T. W. Richardson, Wayne[illegible]
Rev. Charles Minor, Charlottesville, Va., [illegible] of the University.

Sept. 17-3m.

SENATOR'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Augusta, on the premises of the subscriber, on the Middle River, the following [illegible] and six COLTS, some of them [illegible] a number of stock Cattle, and five [illegible] of Hogs; Wheat, Oats and the [illegible] of Corn; a quantity of Hay; 2 plants [illegible] Spring Wagon and [illegible] Farming utensils; [illegible] Household and Kitchen [illegible] will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, when and where the attention of the public is respectfully invited by

Sept. 17, 1861. A. H. THOMPSON.

[illegible] Sale, dec'd.

[illegible] A. H. HARRIS,

Sept. 17, 1861.

[illegible] Sale, dec'd.

[illegible] Sale, dec'd.

Sept. 17, 1861.

[illegible] Sale, dec'd.

Sept. 17, 1861.

[illegible] Sale, dec'd.

Sept. 17, 1861