Edgefield Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. SIMKINS, D. R. DURISOE, & E. KEESE, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS per year if paid in advance—Two DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS if not paid within six months—and THREE DOLLARS if not paid before the expiration of the year.

Subscriptions out of the District must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements will be inserted at ONE DOLLAR per Square (12 Minion lines or less) for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements from strangers and transient persons payable in advance. All others will be considered due when called for.

Advertisements not having the desired number of insertions marked on the margin, will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Those desiring to advertise by the year can do so on liberal terms—it being understood that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting. Contract advertisements payable semi-annually.

All communications of a personal character, Obituary Notices, Reports, Resolutions or Proceedings of any Society, Association or Corporation, will be charged as advertisements.

Announcing a Candidate (not inserted until paid for,) Five Dollars.

Uncle Sam's Men Getting Tired of Pickens.

The New York *Tribune's* "our own correspondent," dating at Fort Pickens, on the 1[illegible]th June, gives a most melancholy picture of things there. Here it is:

"There is no doubt about it—Fort Pickens is a dreary place. It has all the elements of discomfort, and not a solitary attraction. The island on which it is located is all sand, every bit of it. Not a grain of corn or blade of grass will grow on it—nothing vegetable—not even a thistle. Not an animal could live on the native productions of the soil, except perhaps, the hog, which, they say, eat rattlesnakes.

"Dig down into the earth as deep as you please, and you get sand. Let the wind blow, and your eyes and ears, your nostrils, and the cavities of your teeth, are filled with sand. Take an evening promenade on the ramparts, or walk ten rods on the beach, and your boots and your stockings, even unto your toenails, are filled with sand. You cannot escape from this into the water for a ten minutes' sea bath without running the risk of being devoured by sharks. If it is calm, the air is impregnated with fever, and alive with ticks. To escape the burning hot sun, go into the damp casemates and acquire rheumatism. Whether it rains or shines, you have fleas by day and musquitoes by night—fleas all the time.

"The heat is intense and almost intolerable. It scorches the few tufts of grass that aspire to grow in the desert soil, and bakes the moistened sand as solid as a brick. It is steady and persistent. It continues all day long, and all night, and thereby gains accumulative force, and adds to its next day's intensity. If you put a musquito bar over you, you roast—if you don't do it, you are pestered by flies, bitten by musquitoes, become nervous and irritable, and swear like a stage driver—unless you are pious. It is my opinion that you swear anyhow.

"Besides all this, the water is bad. Nobody can wash in it without adding the fragrance of eau de cologne, or drink it without first disguising its flavor with otto of whiskey. Its taste is indescribable. But its smell is that of sulphur and hydrogen, chemically mixed. We have the consolation of knowing that it is daily getting worse."

Commissioners in Europe.

RICHMOND, July 11.—Beverly Tucker, late Consul to Liverpool, has just arrived via Quebec and Kentucky. He reports that the signs abroad are favorable to the recognition of the Confederate States. Mr. Tucker brings important dispatches from Europe to the Confederate Government. Our commissioners are not permitted to make any official communication with the Government to which they are accredited, and as such are ignored but they will patiently wait until the Confederate States can achieve their independence by arms, when they will undoubtedly be recognized and treated in a friendly manner. So far from being rudely treated, as reported, the commissioners are treated with the utmost civility.

MAN HUNG.—Brad Jones, who has for a number of years kept a shop in Springfield, Effingham county, was hung by the Vigilance Committee of that county, on Thursday last. He had rendered himself obnoxious by the purchase of articles stolen by negroes, and other improper conduct with that portion of the population; and though frequently remonstrated with for his iniquitous conduct, he was heedless, and brought upon himself this severe retribution.

We have no further particulars of this affair and we forbear comment. We may simply remark, however, that the case must be of a most aggravating character, and beyond the reach of the law, to justify a party of citizens in taking upon themselves the office of the courts.—Savannah Republican, July 13.

A PIPE FOR LINCOLNITES TO SMOKE.—The Concordia Rifles, who have arrived here, says the New Orleans *Delta*, are commanded by Zeb York, a man, who it is said, is able to buy the Washington administration. Capt. York and Mr. Hoover, of Concordia, raised the company at their own expense. They pay their men $15 a month, give $20 a month to the support of each man's wife in needy circumstances, and $5 to each soldier's child. If any individual or corporation can beat this, we would like to know it.

A GOOD ILLUSTRATION.—When President Davis commanded the First Mississippi Regiment, says the Aberdeen Conservative, his troops were thoroughly disciplined. They were taught to know, somewhat sternly, that each man was expected to do his duty. While his troops respected and admired him as an officer, they were not partial to him as a man. He did not court them. He did not unbend to that personal familiarity which is too often inconsistent with true dignity of character, and which is frequently fatal in the discipline of a camp. And yet, it is said, that when the battle of Buena Vista was to be fought, and the troops were ranged in order for the conflict, the whisper ran along the ranks—"Where is Davis? Where is Davis?" and when he appeared hundreds of voices exclaimed,—"There he is, now we are ready." The same feeling now prevails with regard to the civil departments of the Government, upon the able administration of which our liberties essentially depend. The people must seek the man. The man must not court the people.

BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore correspondent (W. B. R.) of the New York *Times* writes:

"There is no disguising the fact that the majority of the Baltimoreans are secessionists. It speaks for itself; yet they dare not rebel while the troops of a loyal Government surround them. Your correspondent does not advocate a law of mobs and riotous personages, but he does advocate, as every true man should, (political feelings being thrown one side,) a living up to the principles of the Constitution, and the carrying out of the laws of the nation. There are yet, thank God! some true Union men, law-abiding men, left in Maryland, and these few may yet accomplish a victory. 'Tis God alone who giveth the issue, and let his will be sub-servient to ours."

TENT FOR GEN. BEAUREGARD.—A splendid tent, with a fine pole, the latter made of South Carolina cypress, both manufactured in Charleston, was sent as a present to Gen. Beauregard, by some of our citizens, a few days since. It is perhaps unnecessary for us to say that this small testimonial only expresses the universal confidence and respect which our people have for the soldierly and personal qualities of Gen. B.—*Mercury.*

The Defeat and Capture of General Zeigle in Missouri Confirmed.

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—In the State Journal, (States Rights) of this city, of Thursday morning, the following telegraph dispatch appears, received the night previous. It says that the fight in the South-West commenced at 10 o'clock, A. M., between the State troops, and the Federalists under Gen. Zeigle and others, twelve miles beyond Carthage. The conflict resulted in the Federal troops being completely routed, and with great slaughter. The Southerners pursued them fourteen miles to a point two miles beyond Carthage, where night ended the conflict.

The Journal learns further by a letter from Gen. Parsons said to have been received in Jefferson City, that he (Gen. Parsons) after pursuing the Federalists some distance, surrounded Zeigle and his forces, and demanded their surrender. Gen. Zeigle stipulated for the surrender of his men without their arms; but Gen. Parsons insisted on an unconditional surrender which was complied with.

Among the Federalists killed were Col. B. Gratz Brown, Solomon Kallman, and Wolf.

QUINCY, July 12.—Capt. McAllister and five men of the Tenth Illinois Regiment, have been killed, seven miles this side of Monroe Station, by the Missourians. They were caught in ambush.

A thousand troops, cavalry and infantry, leave Col. Smith's command for the succor of the defeated troops to-night.

A dispatch from St. Josephs says that an attempt was made by the Missourians to capture the train at Monroe, but it was backed out in time to prevent this, and returned to Hudson.

The town of Palmyra, capital of Marion County, 110 miles N. W. of Jefferson city has been burnt.

The telegraph wires being cut we have no further reliable news from Missouri.

Latest from Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, MO., July 13.—The houses of the patriots were open on Thursday night, for rejoicings at the annihilation of Zeigle's army. Though not an illumination, the town presented an appearance of one.

At the Dutch Gardens, the keepers and actors are not now so proud of Zeigle and Boernstein, as they were formerly.

Quite a number of foreigners were reported as leaving the city in affright.

Four hundred of Col. McNeil's Reserve Guard have removed the type and papers from the *State Journal* office; after reading an order from Gen. Lyon prohibiting the further publication of the paper.

Great excitement prevails here in consequence of the suppression of the *Journal*, but no disturbance has, as yet, taken place.

Five hundred troops are under arms in different parts of the city.

Dispatches from this place and Chicago are unfavorable to the patriots at Vernon; but Quincy, in the neighborhood of the battle field, and from which place the most reliable information is received, is silent on the subject.

Montgomery's bandits are devastating the Western border of Missouri.

Dispatches from Jefferson City say that the State troops are gathering around Booneville. The Federal invaders have been under arms every night since Wednesday last, expecting an attack from the Southerners.

The same state of things exists at Lexington.

Reinforcements, especially artillery, are needed by the Southerners.

A special dispatch to the St. Louis *Republican* reiterates the annihilation of Zeigle's command near Carthage

Washington Affairs.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Mr. Taliaferro, a son-in-law of Ex-Senator Mason, has been arrested as a spy.

The want of money is the reason for the discharge of several of the clerks in the Patent office.

The reserve of 80,000 men has dwindled down to 30,000 men.

Gen. Scott has been in consultation with an Alabama negro, who says that the Southerners have five regiments and eighteen field pieces in and around Fairfax C. H. Among other information the "contraband" informed Gen. Scott that everything indicates that the Southerners are about to retreat.

The speeches and votes in Congress indicate that only five Representatives and seven Senators are opposed to the Administration.

In the Senate the bill providing additional paymasters for the army and the force bill were both passed.

In the House the Civil Appropriations, and the five hundred thousand volunteer bills, were both passed.

The following is the Contract Committee of the House of Representatives: Messrs. Van Wyck, of New York; Washburne, of Illinois; Holman, of Indiana; Fenton, of New York, and Steele, of New York.

In the Senate a resolution has been adopted expelling Southern (seceded) Senators from that body—yeas, 32; nays, 10.

In the House Mr. Vallandigham offered, as an amendment to the appropriation bill, that no portion of the money shall be used for the subjugation of any state, for holding them as conquered provinces, or for interference with slavery in any State. The resolution was rejected.

Reported Naval Affair at Cape Hatteras.

RICHMOND, Va., July 13.—The last Newbern, N. C., *Progress*, reports that fifteen shots were recently discharged between a Federal steamer and the fort at Cape Hatteras.

The fort was uninjured. The steamer drew off, and it is thought that she was disabled.

Jeff. Davis at Work.

BOSTON, July 13.—The schooner Enchantress, from Boston, has been captured by the privateer Jeff. Davis.

The same privateer has captured three vessels off Cape Hatteras.

PORTLAND, July 13.—The Mary Goodell, arrived here, reports having been boarded by the privateer Jeff. Davis, which had captured several vessels during the week.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The frigate Vincennes is looking for the privateer Jeff. Davis.

The Surrender of Washington City, Demanded.

BALTIMORE, July 11.—Major Taylor's dispatches create intense curiosity here. It appears that they contained a demand for the virtual Surrender of Washington City. [Our readers will remember that previous dispatches stated that Lieutenant Taylor was in Washington City under a flag of truce. We presume that the above dispatch has reference to the same officer.]

Movements in Western Virginia.

CINCINNATTI, O., July 13.—Dispatches received here from Roaring Run, Virginia, dated July 10, say that Gen. McClelland's column is feeling its way very cautiously.

The Southerners have been reinforced since the approach of the Federalists, and are now working with great energy to strengthen their position.

The same dispatch says that Gen. McClelland will feel the Southerners this afternoon.

There was a battle at Rich mountain, near Roaring Run, yesterday. The Southerners 2,000 strong, under Col. Pegram, were surrounded by the Federalists. The fight lasted one hour and a half, when the Southerners retreated, with a loss of 60 killed, left on the field, and many wounded. Several prisoners, together with six guns, and some horses, fell into the hands of the enemy.

The Federalists lost twenty killed, forty wounded, and some horses.

A dispatch from Roaring Run to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, dated previous to the battle at Rich Mountain, says that the Federalists were 10,000 strong, while Gen. Pegram's command numbered only 2,000.

KEEPING THE WAY OPEN FOR A RUN.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer (a war journal) says that the object of the administration at Washington, in the recent movements in Baltimore, is "to secure a retreat in case the fortunes of war should be against it." Of this retreat the Administration are likely to stand wofully in need; but unless all signs and all assurances fail, Maryland will take the administration on the wing in the handsomest style. Unless Old Abe can get another successfull disguise, he will never put his hoofs on free soil again. Mark that.—Richmond Whig.

Arrest of Capt. Richard Thomas.

RICHMOND, July 11.—The Baltimore *Exchange*, of the 9th instant, says: Captain Richard Thomas, of St. Mary's Maryland, was arrested on board the steamer Mary Washington, on Monday last, for complicity in the seizure of the steamer St. Nicholas. Captain Thomas was pointed out by spies on board, and was taken to Fort McHenry.

Several others were arrested at the same time.

RICHMOND, July 12.—Col. Thomas, who was engaged in the seizure of the steamer St. Nicholas, and whose arrest has been announced, has been indicted for piracy and treason.

BALTIMORE, July 15.—Four other men have been arrested here on a charge of being implicated in the seizure of the St. Nicholas.

Col. Gregg's Regiment.

Speaking of Col. Gregg and his command the Richmond *Dispatch* of Monday last says:

"Since writing our notice of this regiment, which appeared on Friday last, we have had the pleasure of an interview with its veteran commander, Col. Gregg, and are happy to learn that neither he nor his officers nor men have any idea of abandoning the war.—It is the purpose of Col. G. to remain in Richmond for a few weeks and await the return of his command, who are in the meantime to enjoy a brief visit to their homes. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Col. Gregg and the chivalrous, self-sacrificing spirits he has the honor to lead. They have always been the first to take the field in their country's cause—and they delight to be in the thickest of the fight. Col. Gregg himself returned from the Mexican war with a high reputation as a commander, and the deeds of valor performed by the South Carolina troops in that war covered the State with imperishable renown.

"We have heard it said, and have no reason to doubt, as it proceeded from high authority, that Col. Gregg has been looked upon as one of most efficient and competent commanding officers in the department of the Potomac, and his men as the most thoroughly disciplined and effective body of men on the field. They have had but one brush with the enemy—that at Vienna. For their own sakes, we almost wish a cessation of hostilities in that quarter until they resume their position as part of the advanced column of General Beauregard's army.

"In these remarks we do not desire to disparage the other regiments from the same State, or those from any other part of the Confederacy. The proficiency we commend is due, in a great measure, to the advantages the "First" have possessed from a more lengthened preparation and service."

Calling out the Militia.

The following is the proclamation calling out the militia in the counties of Green, Madison, Culpeper, Rappahannock, Fauquier, Prince William, Loudon and Fairfax counties, Virginia, "without a moment's delay."

This looks like defending our homes and farms in good earnest:

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, July 9, 1861.

The commandants of the 155th regiment, Green county; 3d, Orange county; 82d, Madison county; 5th, Culpeper county; 34th, Rappahannock county; 44th and 85th, Fauquier county; 36th, Prince William; 56th, 57th, and 132d, Loudon; and 60th, Fairfax county, will immediately call out the whole militia force of those regiments, and report with them to General Beauregard, at Manassas Junction, or any other point where he may be.

Let each man arm himself with any description of arms and ammunition he may have, or can procure.

Execute this order without a moment's delay.

By command: W. H. RICHARDSON, A. G.

The Privateer Savannah.

We clip the subjoined paragraph from the Charleston *Mercury* of Thursday, by which it will be seen that the reported conviction of the crew of the *Savannah* was incorrect:

"We are gratified to be able to state that a letter of recent date has been received from Mr. John Harleston, first officer of the privateer *Savannah*, in which he states that none of the officers or crew of that unfortunate vessel have yet been brought to trial; that they were situated as comfortably as could be desired under the circumstances, and that they would have the advantage of the ablest counsel in the conduct of their defence. The report which we copied from a Richmond paper, that they had been convicted of piracy was, it seems, erroneous."

A Scoundrel at Large.

A man appeared suddenly in our town on Friday last, (whether on foot back, or what way, we know not,) and cut quite a swell.—His first step was to buy a new suit of clothes, as the one he had on was not in correspondence with those of a "sport." He put up at Messrs. Fant & Powell's Hotel, without registering, which of course slipped his memory. On being asked by some one what his name was, he said he "never carried a name when he went travelling." He claimed to be a native of Virginia, and passed off for a tobacco pedler, stating that his teams were a few miles from this place, and that he was anxious to engage his tobacco. He had quite a surplus of California's rich dust, and was quite obliging in changing several pieces for paper money. He seemed perfectly acquainted with all the stations of our troops in Virginia, and was quite sanguine of victory on our side. He purchased Havana's with extravagance, and seemed to enjoy them with exceeding gusto. He visited all the bar rooms in town, pitching into "old French" as though he were a familiar acquaintance, treating every one who would take a "smile" with him. He seemed to be liberal enough not to spend all his money in one house, but to distribute it generally.

His enjoyment was finally interrupted, by his asking a free negro to take a game of cards with him. The negro informed on him, but too late for arrest, as he had taken the hint and left for parts unknown. Suspicion was immediately aroused, and he was pursued several miles, but he made good his escape.

We have since learned that he stole a horse at Pacolet, in this District, and one over in York. He is a man about thirty years of age, five feet eight or nine inches high, quick spoken, and has a rascally countenance. He had on, when he left, a black suit of clothes, and a black lowcrown hat. He probably would weigh one hundred and seventy pounds.—Look out for him, every body.—Unionville Press.

"NOBODY HURT" IN PHILADELPHIA.—A meeting of unemployed citizens was held in Philadelphia on the 25th instant, at, which a petition to the common council was adopted, asking that body to adopt some measures by which those out of employment might obtain work. One of the speakers stated that there were men in the city who had not tasted meat for months; others who have lived on but one meal a day; and the speaker alleged that one man had actually died from starvation.

We take the following paragraphs from the Charleston *Mercury* of July 12th:

We are authorized to say, by one of the agents appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury to receive Crop Subscriptions for the defence of the Confederacy, that the period for accepting said subscriptions is not limited to the 20th inst., but will be received "at any time before or after the sitting of Congress." Such lists as can be completed by the 20th inst, should be forwarded to the several District Agencies.

SALE OF SUGARS.—Messrs. Mordecai & Co' sold at auction yesterday morning a lot of 87 hhds. prime Muscovado sugars, at prices ranging from 7¾@ 8⅜c.

EQUESTRIANSHIP.—To ride a horse without saddle or bridle, at full speed, is generally esteemed a very good feat; but add to that the throwing of the person of the rider completely under the horse's belly, (merely holding on by the left leg) and picking up a pistol which lay upon the ground and shooting it under the animal's neck, is something which we think very few Yankees could do. Such a feat we saw yesterday, performed by a Texas Ranger.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1861.

To those in Arrears!

WE are particularly in want of money at this time—and must urge upon all in arrears, either for Subscription or Advertising, the necessity of immediate payment. Those who have not the Cash, are respectfully informed that we will be pleased to receive Wheat, Corn, Oats, or other produce, at the ruling market prices, in liquidation of their respective accounts at this Office.

Let it be Remembered,

That from and after this date, orders for the *Advertiser*, unless accompanied with the Cash, will receive no attention from us. We are forced to the adoption of this rule, and will rigidly adhere to it.

"Vattel."

Watch the progress of "VATTEL'S" argument, the first part of which appears in another column.

☞ A sum of money has been found and left at this office, to be identified.

"Marion."

This writer's remarks are calculated to arrest attention and elicit thought.

☞ To improve fritters, cut up a good apple or two fine and intermix with the batter; then serve with some of J. LAWRENCE MIMS's splendid New Orleans syrup.

Another Chance.

Attention is directed to the Card of Major A. M. SMITH, late of GREGG's Regiment. The opportunity offered, is a good one. Major SMITH has now had such experience as well qualifies him for the enterprize he contemplates; and there are few men of kinder impulses or more patriotic sentiments.

Welcome to the Brave.

It is with pride and joy that we welcome home the *Edgefield Riflemen*, just returned from Richmond; and it is with the deepest gratitude that we all acknowledge the mercy from on High which gives them back to us unharmed. Of one hundred members who formed this company at its departure for Charleston in January last, all are living, and, we believe, uninjured in constitution by their arduous service. That portion of the company which went on to Virginia, returns to us almost as robust as did those who came from Charleston. We welcome them most heartily to the joys of home and to the soldier's deserved repose. Having nobly sustained the honor of South Carolina before the world, they will have a place in history hereafter, as they now have in the gratitude of an admiring people.

Planters, to the Rally!

See the Card of the Commissioners appointed by Government to attend to the produce loan in Edgefield District. Come out on sale-day next; the matter will be presented to you plainly by Messrs. HAMMOND, GREGG, and perhaps others. Remember, this is a call upon you to come to the rescue of your country, ay, and of your very property and existence as freemen. The price of our political salvation must be paid. Otherwise we are a blasted and a ruined people. To the rally then, planters of Edgefield; strengthen your Government with ample means, if you would not witness an awful wreck of all your hopes and prospects. We can, *if we will*, triumph against all odds.

Dinner to the Riflemen.

We are authorized to announce that a barbecue and pic-nic will be given at the Male Academy grove in this place, on Saturday next, *in compliment to the*

EDGEFIELD RIFLEMEN

all of whom are now once more together in Edgefield. Although some would prefer that this demonstration be more formally arranged,—which desire is not to be censured,—yet we trust that all will contribute to the occasion as freely and fully as though committees were appointed and a regular programme prepared. The ladies of the town and vicinity are specially requested to attend and furnish such supplies of eatables as may be convenient. A general invitation is extended to unite in this occasion of greeting and applause to our returned soldiers.

A Good Pair of Shoes.

The most comfortable pair of shoes we have worn in a long time, were made to order at the shop of Mr. APEL in this Village. They are gaiters with tie in front, and manufactured of good soft leather. We are not paid to praise them; we gave a fair price for them in cash. But when one gets a good thing of Southern make, he ought to let others know of it. Having tried these gaiters several weeks, we can give a confident opinion of their merits. Those who may choose to test Mr. APEL in this item, will thank us for the hint.

Not to be Trusted.

Desertions occasionally occur in the neighborhood of Portsmouth. A correspondent of the Richmond *Examiner*, writing under date of July 8, says:

Yesterday, a member of the Portsmouth Light Artillery, stationed at Hoffler's Creek, asked and obtained permission to go fishing. He departed in a small boat, and after getting some distance from shore was hailed and commanded not to proceed further down. At first, it was only thought that he was venturing so far from shore in sport; but the renewed vigor with which he plied his boat's oars soon convinced us that he was deserting. A boat at the shore was manned, when it was too late, and started in pursuit: but the escaper was then within three miles of Old Point, and our men could not effect his arrest. His name is Raymond. He is a son of Rev. C. A. Raymond, of Chesapeake College, and like his ingrate father, has gone over to the Federals. The father is a New Englander, but has resided many years in the South, a part of the time in Charleston. For two years past he has filled the Presidency of Chesapeake college, located between Hampton and Old Point, and previous to the breaking up of the old Government, was the most radical Secessionist in this section. His son, who was at school in one of the upper counties, came down here a few weeks since, and finding it impossible to reach his father, joined Grimes' command, and always abused most roundly the Lincolnites. In testimony of his sincerity, on the first opportunity he fled into their arms."

Our immediate readers will recognize the parties above named. It is not a matter of surprize that Northerners should prefer the North. But after pretending to be of and with the South, as these individuals did,—then to prove false, is matter of contempt and scorn.

Another Independent Regiment.

Our information is, that Col. M. C. M. HAMMOND is raising a Regiment for the war. His many friends in South Carolina will look to his success with pride. We understand that among the companies already offered, one is from Edgefield. The leadership of Col. HAMMOND will be popular, we predict. And we wish him a smooth organization; although, in the present scarcity of facilities for independent Regiments, we fear he will be liable to delay and trouble. If any one can surmount this difficulty, Col. HAMMOND is that man. His experience and information in military matters are too well known to need mention in this connection.

Confabulatory.

Dick.—I'll not purchase another watermelon this season. Here I have bought two, and after a little mouth-sloshing they are both gone. Now the 30 cts I gave for them would pay for coffee for *my* small family two days, breakfast and supper. See that?

Tom.—Yes. But if you had the change to spare, you have probably benefitted your kitneys, and also enabled the poor fellow who sold you the watermelons to take home coffee to *his* small family for two days, breakfast and supper. See that?

Deduction. Be not more stingy than you are compelled to be, lest you intercept the operation of that good old rule, "*live and let live,*" upon which every political economist will tell you the general weal depends.

☞ Spain proclaims a strict neutrality on her part in the present struggle in America.

The War Cloud Increasing.

Every appearance exists of an implacable war between the Northern and Southern Confederacies. Civil wars have ever been the most bitter; and the present, though not strickly such, partakes of this character enough to warrant us in expecting all its harsher features. It is likely to be even worse than ordinary civil struggles. For this is no mere "war of the roses" involving a succession of rulers only;—it is no contest of kings, with nobles claiming indemnity and security;—it is no strife of factions whose participants all look eventually to the permanency of a common government. But it is a war of domination, confiscation, expatriation, tyranny on the one side,—and of self-vindication and self-preservation on the other.

Hopes had been cherished up to the late assembling of the United States Congress, that rational counsels might prevail to delay and finally to quell this awful war. But these expectations have been dispelled as with an angry gust of passion; And we have nothing now to anticipate but a protracted and bloody struggle involving all that we hold sacred and valuable upon earth. The Congress not only approves the course of ABRAHAM LINCOLN from the beginning, but declars its purpose to sustain him in the prosecution of his hostile plans to the extent of the abilities and resources of the States represented in that body. It is well known that the authorities of all the States, properly belonging still to the old confederation, warmly espouse the same policy, and pledge themselves to use their whole power in its aid and furtherance. It is not doubted, moreover, that both the Federal and the State authorities are backed by a tremendous war party at the North,—not only by the Republicans but by many Democrats, and by that great unthinking portion of every population who rush tumultuously at the call of government, especially when that government wears the semblance of an irresistible military power. True, there are certain great commercial interests that at present pull against the powers that be; But it is to be expected that they will succumb before the mighty tempest which is now gathering anew its energies for the work of ruin which its ruling spirits have sworn to accomplish. Indeed, having the avowed determination of the government at Washington in view, and looking also to the fixed and immoveable purpose of the Southern Confederation, how are we to escape the arbitrement of arms,—it may be for one campaign, it may be for more;—it may be in a hundred hard fought battle-fields, it may be in less;—but, be it more or less, the war is to all appearance as inevitable as it promises to be implacable.

There are prospects of reaction held out by some faithful northern journals, and we trust there is truth in them. But these prospects are not to be relied upon in *our* calculations of the future.

There are also chances that the great European governments will soon step forth to stay the crazy despotism that interferes with the peace and interests of the whole earth. This too, while we may be permitted to expect it, should be excluded from *our* reckonings.

The South is not wise, if she turns her eyes from the glaring truth that the "Gaul is in the gate,"—that the portals of her freedom and honor and prosperity are already beseiged by as malicious and perhaps as powerful a foe as the world can exhibit. And he is a too sanguine sentinel, who does not proclaim this danger in all its fearful magnitude.

Wanted.

TWO HUNDRED PAIRS HOME-KNIT SOCKS, for the Washington Rifles. They will be gratefully received by the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Association, as donations from the patriotic ladies of Washington county, by leaving them at the store of Youngblood, Newman & Co.

The above advertisement appears in the *Central Georgian* of the 10th instant, and is suggestive of work that will be truly serviceable to our soldiers. There is no more important part of a soldier's apparel, in point of health, than his socks. In the campaign of next winter this will be seen to be a fact. The supply of socks like every thing else, must diminish rapidly upon our merchants' shelves under the operation of the present blockade. There will probably be few yankee or foreign socks left on hand for the next winter's service. Have we any Southern manufactories to afford the supply? No. But our troops will need the article. It will be essential to their comfort and health. Where is it to come from? In reply we say, let such ladies as know how begin to ply their good old knitting needles at once; and let others, old and young, endeavor to learn forth with. Most articles of wear can be made on short notice with a rush. But socks, to be worthy the name, must be carefully knit. The old-fashioned ones that our mothers used to make, of cotton and of wool, are the best in the world for soldiers. Here is a place for every fair hand in the South. The suggestion is before you, ladies.

Southern Recognition.

The Montgomery *Advertiser* undertakes to correct the Charleston *Mercury* on this subject. Some of the *Advertiser's* suggestions seem to have force. We copy a paragraph of its article and point attention to it: "The recognition of our independent nationality by England and France, has long been a foregone conclusion, and they only await a favorable opportunity to announce it. But to attempt to dictate terms to those governments, would subject us to the contempt which the supercillious tone of the North has already inspired toward that country. Great Britain knows her own interests, and does not need to be taught, either the principles of trade or international law, upon which she will have intercourse with friendly nations. As evidence that she is inclined to regard the Confederate States as a peaceful ally, she has already conceded them to be a beligerent power, and has given the weight of her moral influence in favor of our right to commission privateers against the United States—a nation foremost in urging privateering as a principle of international usage. All know this claim, on the part of the United States Government, has been resisted by the great nations of Europe, especially England. And while the Confederate States have a right to recognition on the same unrestricted principles, which have been accorded to other *de facto* Governments, it would be rather premature to demand, that any old European nationality should thus make a concession of her position on the questions which have widely divided the statesmen of the two continents for so many years. We repeat that we have reason to know that the Confederate States will be recognized by England and France in a short time, and hence, whatever may be the differences of theory on the subject, the fact of recognition will soon be made known to the world and must be accepted by all."

Against the Game-Laws.

He stood by the fence in the meadow and cautiously peeped through the cracks into the recesses of a briar-patch in the abjoining field. Soon, poor Partridge said "Bob White,"—and, whether this was Bob or no, he cautiously answered the signal with a suppressed imitation, and stooped and crept, and crept and stooped, answering again and again with his cautiously modulated whistle. Gun in hand, he stood the personification of Cunning decoying poor Partridge to his doom,—now bent nearly double to bide his time,—now stretching his neck along the topmost rail by that slow mode of elongation practised by curious turkeys when some distant piece of red flannel attracts their intelligent attention. So he stood, and so he squatted, and so he stretched, for one mortal hour, when this deponent left him alone in his glory. dont think he got the partridge though, as no gun was heard to fire in that locality, although it was listened for expectantly.

Now what we wish to do, is to call the attention of hunters to this thing of shooting patridges in July. Is it right? Is it not on the contrary a flagrant violation of the generally accepted rules of sport? We have no doubt the individual in question thought it was fair game. But if he will pardon a moment, he will admit that he has erred against his own best fun. Why, even if the little thoughtless boys would reflect, they would see the impropriety,—much more readily should grown men do so, who can remember that spring, and summer, and autumn, and winter, have (each) their peculiar privileges and checks in the manly sports of the field.

To The Boys on the Border.

Very dear friends and soldiers all: We desire to indite some paragraphs every week specially to you, and we hereby call upon every one to assist us in this pleasant task, by imparting such facts or items of news as may be conveyed in this manner without infringing upon matters that should not be thus publicly set forth.

To begin then: *Old Edgefield* is still here, and perhaps her venerable hills and vallies were never clad in more cheerful attire than at this moment. Her waving fields of wheat and oats have (it is true) fallen before the scythe and left only a yellow evidence of what they lately were;—but her corn and cotton are still as fresh and green as heart could wish. So at least it is *in the main.* There is some complaint here and there of crops that have suffered *a leetle* beyond their capabilities of endurance. But generally, or, as a certain old congressman used to say, "distributively speaking," our district has a fine promise of an abundant backing-up of the late glorious small grain crop. Yes,—we *have* harvested a really glorious crop of small grain. And the mills are all busy now grinding it up into a fine article of flour. You know DORN and MIMS both make a good thing out of wheat. It has just been our fortune to "come by" a bag from DORN's in the editorial way,—not from DORN himself, but from a most estimable and kind Cambridge planter who had some of his wheat ground there. You *may* have better in good old Virginia, but we doubt it exceedingly. *Cambridge wheat ground at Dorn's,* is hard to beat in any country,—especially if made up into semi-brown buiscuit, coaxed with a little fresh butter, and washed down with hot coffee:—but there's the mischief again—

Rio Coffee is retailing in Augusta at 30 cts per lb., and Java scarcely to be had at any price. This we ascertained in our news trip of last week. You will readily believe that we are all getting on short allowance in this particular. Once-a-day is pronounced to be often enough by all good housekeepers, while some begin to insist that *every-a-time*, would be still better. Thankful are we that sugar is still cheap enough. As long as we have the "sweetnin," we can make something else pass muster for the coffee. But what matter is it whether *we* get coffee or not, so the boys in camp have it. And we do learn that you get a plenty, and likewise meat and bread accordin, not to mention "Ole Virginny Rye" at 50 cts a gallon. Now in this last article we can still be accommodated at that prime new store of J. L. MIMS in Augusta,—but not at your Virginia prices. J. L. M's article, however, is a fine one and no mistake. (This last for home readers.)

You will have seen by the old *Advertiser*, that our people are up and doing in various parts of the district,—drilling, patrolling, &c., &c. At this place our two companies paraded for the first time last Saturday week. There were probably sixty out as infantry, and about thirty as cavalry: J. HUIET, WM. M. BURT, J. ABNEY, and BEAUFORT WALLACE commanding the former; L. JONES, Z. W. CARWILE, E. S. MIMS, and S. B. GRIFFIN, the latter. We drilled very manfully for several hours and got as far as "*about face*" very easily—in the infantry;—dont know how the cavalry progressed as they went out of sight to make their beginning,—doubtless from a well-founded apprehension that they could'nt shine with HUIET'S boys. The only part of the exercise we (personally) objected to, was this thing of balancing on one foot, in which our captain repeated the dose once too often for somebody's left knee joint. And we are downright glad to hear from Lieut. DOZIER, late of *Yours*, that the whole matter is ignored in the service now and considered useless. To be sure it is,—except to develope the calf and thigh muscles a little more fully. But here we went—"Left foot forward, back, forward, back, down; Right foot *ditto;*" &c. Dont understand us as grumbling. Not a bit of it. Our captain and our lieutenants are all clever fellows, and we all intend to be good soldiers together. Seriously, our whole people are getting ready, awaiting the right time and the right place to strike. It appears that there will be room enough for us all, sooner or later. The word is, let every man hold himself prepared for the worst.

We have not much special news to give you. There is but little sickness hereabouts,—none that we hear of in any of your families. This particular burgh is particularly dull. Watermelons e[illegible] have commenced coming in: And tother day we saw "*The Colonel*" and several competitors hard at it under the Park water-oaks,—he losing and they winning his melons at marbles,—as usual. As to other matters of trade, there is an increasing dearth. It is tight living with us all in the meat line. That article which is so well known as "a good thing if a feller had it," sells at 20 cents a pound in this neck o'woods, and hard to get into the bargain. Our friend, WM W. G., has nearly closed the beef market. He, J. B. R., and a few others, run off to Bauskett's pond every week or two, get as much as they want, and then say "confound the rest of you, take care of yourselves." So we try to do,—but its a poor do half the time;—still we do (as Dr. BURT'S pinctucky boy did) "pretty well I thank you how do you do yourself;" you all know the story. Those that don't ought to call on the officers of *Company H.* and get it.

It is the Sabbath: and as we write the distant village church-bells sound in mellow unison with the breezy murmuring of this delicious July day. It is indeed delicious;—for is it not the precious day of rest? and is not its temperature almost that of October? And oh! to think that this balmy, holy day, that *should* "bid every fierce tumultuous passion cease," may elsewhere be fraught with the shouts of battle and the clangor and roar of arms! To think that wicked counsellors should urge on their rabble soldiery to desecrate our happy South, and that at this moment perhaps they should be levelling destruction at the freemen who stand, the first great living rampart against this tide of lawless invasion! But there is something in the gentle wind of this midsummer's Sabbath that whispers of truth and of justice and of civil liberty as but a part of God's great scheme of human regeneration now being developed, and Whose co-workers (with humility be it said) are those very men of the South who stand forth in yonder field to meet the shock of tyranny and falsehood and blasphemy. Brave friends of the Right! a million of prayers ascend for you this holy day. Be it yours to buckle on your armor in *His* fear alone. So shall you triumph in a righteous cause, and may God save you from all harm!

Post Scriptum, July 16th.

We forgot to tell you that the *Edgefield Riflemen* reached home Saturday last, having spent a week in Richmond on their way back. From what we can gather, they had "a high old time" in that city;—Pretended to be encamped near the Hampton Legion, but pshaw—

And who can blame them if they did take a little round of jollity, officers and all. They did'nt hurt themselves at it,—that's so. For they all look as fine as silk and as brown as nankin cotton. There's our old friend STEEL WHITE for instance, twenty pounds heavier than when he left, and ready to escort the girls to concerts more assiduously than ever. We begin to think that fountain of perennial youth and beauty must be up in Virginia somewhere instead of Florida. Well, it is a joyous thing to see them back all sound and hale. May such be the happy lot of all of you, brave soldier brothers!

To the Saluda boys we would here remark, that we have just seen Capt. CRUMLEY, from Sodom,—that central precinct of the Regimental province,—and he tells us that the crops are generally fine and the health of the people almost universally good. The Captain says this is the case, so far as he can hear, all over the Regiment. A few farmers, it is true, have chanced upon yankee seed corn, and a few acres here and there are tasselled out a little below waist high,—no sign of shoots yet; one fellow suggested it might be bearing at the root like potatoes—but that remains to be tried. Hows'ever the crops are so good that these little back-sets dont amount to much,—if they can get rain. And that, we trust, is coming soon. If it does, we will all have great cause to be thankful, and even Sodom, we are sure, will exhibit much more grace than its name would imply.

Till our next, adieu.

☞ A flag has been presented by Virginia ladies to the 4th S. C. Regiment.

Not to be Omitted.

A correspondent forwards from Columbia an interesting report of a flag presentation which occurred just before the Hampton Legion left for Richmond. As we have already published an account of that affair together with the remarks of Capt. GARY, it is not necessary to repeat it here in full. But we would be doing our own feelings violence and the public a wrong, did we neglect to present the following sketch of the observations of our old friend and fellow-citizen, Col. JOHN BAUSKETT, on the occasion to which allusion is made. He at once bestows lofty praise where it is due, and exhibits the present war in the strong light of simple truth. We extract as follows, from our correspondent's report:

"Mrs. J. B. GRIFFIN prepared a beautiful Flag, sent it to Columbia to the care of Col. BAUSKETT with a request, in her behalf, to present her compliments to the *Watson Guard*, and tender them the standard in such terms as would make it acceptable.

"At dress parade of the Legion, Camp Hampton, near Columbia, Mr. BAUSKETT presented the Flag to the *Watson Guard*, accompanied by a few remarks; in which after alluding in complimentary terms to the zeal and patriotism of the ladies in general, of the whole South, he spoke of the ancestry of the fair donor herself, and more than intimated that the spirit of '76 which animated the BURTS in the Old Ninety-Six region, had descended, undiluted, in a direct line, male, and *female*, from that period to the present generation.

That, in offering this Flag, she would respectfully decline to suggest to me, or to exact or even intimate that she desired any pledge or promise to preserve it from dishonor or tarnish. It was enough for her to know, that it was to the *Watson Guard*, of gallant "Old Edgefield" that she begged to confide it, in perfect confidence that in their keeping, under the motto, "Brave Comrades, Advance," not only the Flag, but the dearest rights of our country, might be safely confided to the cool and self-possessed courage and indomitable spirit of the officers and soldiers of that Company.

After alluding in general terms to the evil spirit of the times in which we live, which seems to pervade and control the counsels of those who would subjugate, govern, and even destroy us and our country, whether we would or no, Mr. BAUSKETT stated, that it appeard to him, that the simple and naked question at issue now, was as to the right of a people, when tyranically oppressed and even threatened with the destruction of their political liberties, to come out from under the oppressor, and for the preservation of themselves, their country and their liberties, to establish and maintain their own form of government.

This question is not new: it was made by the Old Thirteen Colonies with King George the Third in 1776;—after it was discussed by words and blows for seven long years, it was thought to have been finally settled at least on this continent. But after a lapse of eighty years, precisely the same question is again revived upon the same grounds, sustained by Mr. LINCOLN and the Federal party in power at Washington, by the same reasoning as was urged by King George and his Ministry at London, and it seems we have no alternative but to meet and decide that question over again, now. as our ancestors did then. As they were competent to the task then, so are we, with the blessing of Providence, equal to it now. At all events we'll try it, nothing doubting of the result.

Our form of government is at stake. If the North conquers us, we are a subjugated people, and will be held under control by a military despotism. The same kind of power that conquers, will be necessary to hold us in subjection: and submitting, we shall be a degraded and degenerate people, unworthy the heritage of our ancestors

But if we can successfully resist this threatening avalanche of tyranny from the North, and maintain our liberty, institutions and form of government, then indeed we shall have accomplished an achievement, which opens out to the view of the patriot the highest hopes of prosperity that ever animated the people of any nation on earth.

So that, the simple question is Liberty or Despotism. To solve that question you have taken up arms and have set out to meet the enemy on the threshold.

Will you accept the Flag, and what response shall I have the honor to convey to the patriotic lady who presents it?"

[The gallant reply of Capt. GARY was published in our last. We may add what our correspondent says of the brave Flag-bearer: "Upon receiving his charge, *Six-foot* DORN took the Flag, waved it, and with a graceful bow, simply said, '*I will do my duty!*'"]

Beech Island News.

An esteemed friend has mailed to our address an enlivening account of the times on the Island. The good ladies there are busily at work on clothing for the soldiers of the South, and the evenings are diversified by an occasional concert for the benefit of the cause. Should have been very much pleased to hear those nine voices (an appropriate number) rendering the "Marseilles Hymn," "Song of the South," &c., with the spirit-stirring accompaniment of Mr. SOFGE's piano. This amiable musician was very kind in rendering his assistance on the occasion of which our correspondent writes. Would have given the letter entire, had it not reached us so long after date. Will be glad to hear from "C." again. So plain an autograph is what the printers like to work upon. We copy in part:

"This Society numbers about seventy members under the administration of Miss MARY MILLS as President: Mrs. J. M. WRIGHT as Vice President; Miss CATTIE HAMMOND, as Secretary and Treasurer, besides numerous directresses, all of whom make very efficient Officers, as may be judged from the fact that the Society expect to have completed in the course of ten days or two weeks over four hundred garments, besides two hundred haversacks and havelocks, the materials for which have been purchased with funds raised in the immediate neighborhood. It is the intention of the Society to present the first instalment of four hundred garments to Capt. GARY'S Company, the *Watson Guard.* The balance of the clothing to be made by the Society will be given to Col. BACON'S Regiment.

"So you see, Mr. EDITOR, the "Social Independency," as you were pleased to term us (we don't quarrel with the name.) is up and doing.

Yours, truly, C."

Help the Sick and Wounded Soldier.

At a meeting of ladies of Columbia, held on the 5th of July, at the Washington street Methodist lecture room, for the purpose of collecting and forwarding supplies for the relief of the sick soldiers at the hospitals in Virginia, two of which they are aiding, one at Culpeper C. H., another at Yorktown, it was resolved that a card should be published to make known to all parts of the State the great want that is felt at all the hospitals, and to call upon all who may feel willing to contribute to their relief to do so, in such ways as may be most convenient for themselves.

It is desired to send on relief as soon as possible, and any articles needed in a sick-room, such as arrow-root, barley, rice, tapioca, gelatine, farina, or corn starch, flax-seed, wines, (especially blackberry and port,) cordials, jellies, clothing, especially under-clothing, bedding, as sheets, pillow-cases, blankets; surgical bandages; or old linen, and donations of money, if forwarded to Mrs. John Bryce, at her residence on Blanding-street, Columbia, will be sent on to Virginia with the contributions from Columbia.

Patriotic Suggestion.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* has heard it suggested that all the members of Congress and the Cabinet of the Provisional Government will imitate the example of WILLIAM L. YANCEY, and pay into the common treasury the amount of their salaries during the war. The principal clerks, who can afford it, also intend, it is said, to receive only one-half of their salaries, paying the other half over to the volunteers.

☞ Col. Maxcy Gregg has received the commission of Colonel in the Confederate Army, and Dr. J. McF. Gaston, also of Columbia, has been appointed Surgeon in the same service.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

☞ The tents for a single regiment cost not far from $1,000. Twenty five wagons are required, costing $150 each. The entire expense of equipping a regiment does not fall short of $60,000.

☞ Gov. Pickens has issued his proclamation, convening the State Legislature, to meet in Columbia, on the first Wednesday in November next, to vote for Electors for President and Vice-President of the Confederate States, and also for two Senators.

He has also issued writs of election for members of Congress from the several Districts of the State.

☞ The Hon. J. D. Ashmore of South Carolina, has been appointed Agent of the Postoffice Department.

☞ Fifty-one prizes, in all, have been taken by Southern privateers, whose aggregate value is computed to amount to $3,000,000.

☞ Col. Bartow, of Georgia, has been breveted as Brigadier General, and has resigned his seat in Congress.

☞ The Boston Boot and Shoe Leather Reporter states that orders for goods are almost unheard of, and that none of the manufacturers are making boots and shoes in anticipation of an immediate call.

☞ The Paris correspondent of the New York *News* says that the French Government will loan the Confederate States one hundred million dollars.

☞ Edward Everett delivered a speech on the fourth of July in the Academy of Music, New York, on "the issues of the day." He spoke of the justice of the cause of the North, and of the "murderous and suicidal war" which the South is waging. He took extreme Republican coercion ground, and said the word "compromise" was almost sickening to him."

Strange Weather.

For a week past we have had remarkably cool nights,—almost cool enough to require a blanket in sleeping; Nor has the thermometer risen at any time of day higher than 85 in the shade. If it suits all around, it is certainly very agreeable in point of bodily comfort. What say the Lieutenant-Colonels of King Cotton, to Fahrenheit at 70° 5 o'clock A. M.?

A Feeling Tribute.

The Clarendon *Banner* pays a handsome and feeling tribute to the *Manning Guards* on their recent departure for Virginia. We copy it, not only because it is well said, but because it so well applies to many another Company that has gone to meet this foul invasion:—"At the announcement of the departure of this Company, which left Columbia on Tuesday last for the seat of war, many hearts in Clarendon throb with varied and indescribable emotions. There is perhaps not a solitary family in the bounds of our District, which does not number in its ranks a friend, relative, brother, son, husband or brother. However noble and patriotic the occasion may be which demands the sacrifice, the severance of ties so near and affectionate, although it may be but for a time, (which may the Lord grant,) must fill the heart with a degree of melancholy sadness. Let us however not encourage and give way to such a state of feeling, lest it lead us into a culpable despondency; but we should the rather yield a calm and holy resignation to the will of our Maker, recollecting that they are engaged in a cause, which next to that of religion, is the cause of God—the defense of country, home and fireside. We know well the men who compose this band of patriotic brothers, and we venture the assertion, that more honorable, or braver soldiers never marched to meet a foe, than the *Manning Guards* of Clarendon District. We would call the roll, name by name, and as singly they step forth, we would point you to a perfect model of a true man. Suffice it to say, that in their ranks are the descendants of a brave and noble ancestry, whose blood will show itself to the terror of the "hireling host" upon the first and every opportunity that may present itself."

Attention, Volunteers!

The members of the Volunteer Company now being formed for immediate service in the Confederate Army, are requested to meet in the Court House on Saturday the 20th inst., at 11 o'clock, to organize the Company which is now about full. A full attendance of members is urged.

All those who may wish to join the Company, or feel an interest in getting it up, are invited to attend.

MANY VOLUNTEERS.

Extracts from a Letter lately Received from Fairfax Court House.

"Fairfax is a small place, has a dingy and dilapidated Hotel, some three or four small stores and a shoe-shop about the size of a dry good's box: also, that indispensable appendage to such a town, a veritable bar-room; but Col. GREGG reversed the decree of the town council and inhibited the sale of the "ardent." The redoubtable Knight of the Decanter disregarded the mandate, and had the proud satisfaction of seeing his Yankee liquid roll down the streets like animated spirits; dont think it made the rocks drunk, for they all remained steadfast, though the perfume went up on the noon day air in great profusion, and all could snuff of it. This County went for BELL in the late Presidential election, consequently they are all Union men, and are very shy of us, though some of them profess to be on our side. This is a great grazing Country, (grass and clover in abundance) and mammoth looking Cattle roam over the thousand hills that loom up one after another until they merge in the distant Blue Ridge. The farmers are harvesting their grain and hay and seem to be well satisfied with their rich return. The region is admirably adapted to our wants,—plenty of forage for man and horse. The weather here is delightful, a good breeze blowing all the time, and we imagine you are reeking from heat while we are using heavy clothing and find fires comfortable, it not indispensable. To-day while I am writing, it is cold enough for an over coat. We had a heavy rain and wind yesterday which rendered leaky tents uncomfortable, and not a few of them were prostrated before Boreas, to the great enjoyment of those more fortunate in keeping theirs standing square to the front.

We are enjoying ourselves fine and there are but few sick considering the great change of climate. The cold nights are rather dangerous to weak lungs, but the exercises of the next day dissipate all phlegm in that region.

It is not worth my time to write you any thing about the war as you get all the news by telegraph as soon as we. But one thing I can say, that we will not long remain inactive. The movement of troops to this place indicates something like the clash of steel. A Battalion of Cavalry arrived here lately from Lynchburg, and a Company of Infantry from the Pee Dee Country, S. C., one hundred strong, joined our Regiment; they are a fine looking body of men and will do good service with their Minnie Rifles. The country between here and Mannassas Gap, a distance of fifteen miles is pretty well studded with troops.

"From heath and glen
Spring up ten thousand men
With banner brand and bow
As leader seeks his mortal foe."

It is said to day that the enemy is advancing; that he is only four miles off and an attack is daily expected. That is just what we want, and my word for it, it will be devil take the hindmost. It is said we can concentrate thirty thousand troops at Fairfax in twenty-four hours; but one thing is certain, we have five South Carolina Regiments here that can whip any fifteen that Yankeedom can bring into the field. But why write any more at this time, as short letters are easy read and more easily written, especially amid the bustle of a camp.

Very respectfully, yours,
A. PRIVATE.

[Our soldier friend is not to be blamed for reading the lines of *Walter Scott* a little at random, seeing that he is ready to pitch strait into the lines of *Winfield Scott.*—ED. ADV.]

☞ An abominable lie is circulated, to the effect that the "Richmond Government had proposed to suspend hostilities,—the condition to be the surrender to *Old Abe* of all government property."