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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. PERSEVERE. TERMS, \$1.50 a year in advance.

VOL. XVIII. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1863. NO. 50.

The Globe

HUNTINGDON, PA.
Friday, May 22, 1863.

THE WASTE OF WAR.

Give us the gold that war has cost
Before the peace-expanding day;
The wasted skill, the labor lost,
The mental treasure thrown away;
And I will buy each rod of soil
In every yet discovered land,
Where hunters roam, where passants toil,
Where many peopled cities stand.
I'll clothe each shivering wretch on earth
In needful—nay, in brave attire,
Vesture befitting banquet mirth,
Which kings might envy and admire.
In every vale and every plain,
A school shall glad the gaze's sight,
Where every poor man's child may gain
Pure knowledge free as air and light.
I'll build asylums for the poor,
By ego or ailment made forlorn,
And none shall thrust them from the door,
Or sting with looks or words of scorn;
I'll link each alien hemisphere,
Help honest men to conquer wrong;
Art, science, labor, nerve and cheer,
Reward the poet for his song.
In every crowded town shall rise
Halls, academies—amply graced,
Where ignorance may soon be wise,
And coarseness learn both art and taste.
To every province shall belong
Collegiate structures—and not few,
Filled with a truth-exploring throng,
And teachers of the good and true.
In every free and peopled clime
A vast, majestic hall shall stand,
A noble edifice sublime,
For the illustrious of the land,
A Pantheon for the truly great,
The wise, beneficent and just,
A place of wide and lofty state,
To honor, or to hold their dust.
A temple to attract and teach,
Shall lift its spire on every hill,
Where pious men shall ever preach
Peace, mercy, tolerance, good will.
Mosaic of bells on Sabbath day,
Round the whole earth shall gladly rise,
And one great christian song of praise
Stream sweetly upwards to the skies.
C. G.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Barree Township.

MANOR HILL, May 13, 1863.
FRIEND LEWIS—As it has been a long while since my last communication, I thought I would try to give you a few passing and past thoughts.—Feeling my inability to write anything for publication that would interest or even claim a passing glance from your many readers, I thought I might write you a few lines to give you an idea how things are progressing in our neighborhood.
As I am a farmer I suppose it would be natural for me to tell you of the agricultural interests of our valley.—Our grain generally looks exceedingly promising. Nature seems to be lavishing with unrelenting hand, verdure on every hillside; our trees are now robed with flowers of imperial beauty, and the morning air is laden with perfume; while animated Nature seems to rejoice that gloomy old Winter has again given place to blooming Spring. Our season has been exceedingly backward for agricultural purposes; consequently our farmers are now busy getting in their spring crops, and have to labor with considerable inconvenience with the wet weather, which we think is now past; however, we calculate to take such things as they come. Yet there is some things past and passing which we do not calculate to take as they come.
Since I last wrote to you, our township has taken a sudden turn in the tide of politics, and when last in Huntingdon I heard some of the leading men of the great Union party talking about Barree was now the banner town of Old Huntingdon. Three cheers for the Old Union and General Hooker!
There were some banners thrown out by some of the Southdowns that there could not be a "Union League" established in Barree township, but that matter was decided by the establishing of one of the most respectable Leagues to be met with anywhere, composed of all parties except Copperheads; Barree, or no other township, boasts of better men than belongs to our society.
Our ministers of the Gospel take a deep interest in our national warfare, as well as our spiritual, and the Reverends Adair and Moorehead have addressed our societies, on every occasion practicable, upon the all important questions that are now distracting our great Republic. They have not only gained many warm friends for themselves, but have also won a name for true patriotism which you trust will be handed down to future generations, that they may read that Christ's ambassadors were men of patriotic virtue,

and that they loved their country next to their God, and that they were not afraid or ashamed to proclaim it to an enlightened world. Would to God we had many more such men. Don't misunderstand me to say that these were the only ministers in our valley that are truly patriotic, for I believe they all are so, but some we have not heard of and consequently cannot speak for.

From the news we have been receiving lately from the army we see that we have been having another bloody conflict at and near Fredericksburg, in which some of our friends and neighbors have been wounded and massacred. We hope sincerely that this may be the last great conflict we shall have, and that our friends and neighbors may again be restored to us, and that the white-winged messenger of peace may again hover over our distracted land, and that this unholy and unnatural rebellion may forever be put down, and the instigators of it be hung on gallows higher than Haman.

By the way I was like to forget to tell you that a don of Copperheads has been discovered in West township on what is called the "Globe Run."—We believe they have shown themselves publicly on two occasions, but I have not heard of any one being dangerously affected from the effluvia that arises from their den; but for fear some one should be injured from recklessness or some other cause, I thought I had better give notice, that strangers might avoid danger. We understand that one of the same specie, from Huntingdon, turned up among them on Friday night, and had a grand time of it. I believe, snakes as they were, that they undertook to make a new Constitution for the United States, but I am afraid they (like the one that handed the forbidden fruit to mother Eve) may be condemned to lick the dust, or be spared to death. I think it would be well enough for the little man that wears the eagle buttons to turn up in that neighborhood, and if possible to take charge of some of the largest of those "Snakes."

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

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OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP 6TH U. S. CAVALRY, Near Hartwood Church, May 14th, 1863.

DEAR GLOBE: You perceive by the date of this article, that we are no longer at Palmetto, but we have changed our "base of operations" to be near the "rebs." It is more than one month since we packed our "kit" and again entered the "field;" since that, you have been informed of part of our doings, and therefore in the present letter I shall inform your readers concerning The Raid. Accordingly, on the 27th ult. (after my letter from Warrenton Junction), the bugle sounded to strike tents, and in a moment all was bustle and commotion, and in twenty minutes we were on route for the Rappahannock, bivouacking near Beaton Station for the night. Early 28th we were again on our way, and arrived at Kelly's Ford about noon. After a brief delay we crossed by swimming the river and were soon on the opposite shore, the rebels having skeddaddled on our first approach. We bivouacked about five miles from the river; our rest however was interrupted by our advance charging on a body of the enemy and were in the saddle in a moment ready for any emergency; although it being midnight, nevertheless we were right among our foes, and well prepared for them. We did not capture any that night, but on we went, and without much of interest occurring turned up at Louisa C. H. Saturday, 2d inst. As we moved on by-ways only, we were not expected and therefore, the people everywhere were greatly surprised in finding the Yankees in their midst, and so many of them, and still more was it the case when we tore up the railroad, burned bridges, cut telegraphs and everything belonging to the so-called Confederate Government. We continued on for about ten miles, crossing the North Annapolis river, (a branch of the Pamunkey), passing through Yanceville, (a small village containing half a dozen houses

and one store.) Here we destroyed one hundred barrels of whisky, a quantity of tobacco and stores goods to a considerable amount, and finally halted at Thompson's cross roads, to give our much fatigued horses rest, and secure refreshment and sleep for ourselves.—Here we captured fifteen C. S. wagons, (new) some rebels, and a large number of horses and mules; from this point a portion of our cavalry went to Hanover Junction, burned the bridges over the Pamunkey and Chickahominy rivers; they also ran a large train of cars into the river. The bridge on the latter was very long. After the above depredations, they destroyed a large amount of bacon and corn, and after destroying the railroad a great deal, fell back on the main force. We then moved on again in the direction of James river and soon found ourselves at Yanceville cross roads, where we captured some rebels and charged on two thousand more. We remained there two days expecting a fight but it did not come off. We accomplished all that was intended. In conversing with a lady at this point, she informed me that they were never so surprised, as to see our forces so near Richmond, without even having a fight, or receiving a check. She thought we were never going to Richmond, and told me that there were only three hundred men in the fortifications and those principally citizens and residents of the city. She also informed me that corn meal was \$30 per barrel, and scarce at that; butter worth \$1.50 per pound; ham at \$1.25 per pound; chickens at \$1 per pair; salt \$23 per bushel, and very hard to obtain. They seem however to be satisfied and with very few exceptions are for the South to the last; and now after many hardships and trials endured, we are again on our side of the river. That Hooker could spare such a force at such a time, will long remain a wonder of yankee strategy. I have not learned any reliable news of the battle as yet, but am inclined to think fighting gained considerably by it. The weather is delightful and we are all in good spirits. An aid to Gen. Buford, Capt. G. C. Crain, (commanding this reg.) one surgeon and two orderlies, were captured on the 12th inst. by guerrillas only two miles from camp. They are lurking around everywhere, trying to snatch what they don't often get—subsistence. More anon.

Yours Respectfully,
ELMY REK.

Headquarters 2d Brigade 3d Div.
1st Corps, Army of the Potomac,
May 16, 1863.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

Details of the Great Raid by Colonel Grierson's Cavalry—Their Remarkable Journey from Tennessee to Louisiana—Eight Hundred Miles Traveled in Sixteen Days—The Work Accomplished by the Raid—The Most Extraordinary Event of the War.

[Correspondence of the Tribune.]
NEW ORLEANS, May 9, '63.—Evening.
—Since the departure of the Columbia we have abundance of news; the most exciting, however, is the arrival, at Baton Rouge, of the 6th and 7th Illinois Cavalry, 900 strong, who have cut their way through the whole length of Mississippi. They started from La Grange, Tenn., on the morning of the 17th ult., and reached Baton Rouge on the evening of 2d May, performing the whole distance in sixteen days. They made a zigzag course through the State, sometimes striking east, sometimes west, but pushing south the whole time. In this way they traveled probably about 800 miles, averaging over forty miles per day. During part of the journey they traveled eighty miles in twenty-eight hours, had three encounters with the enemy, destroyed two bridges, tore up the track, and swam two rivers. The force consisted of the 6th Illinois Cavalry, Lieut. Col. Loomis, the 7th Illinois Cavalry, Col. Ed. Prince, and six pieces of artillery, 2-pound caliber, the whole under command of Col. Grierson, of the 6th Illinois.
No language I am master of can properly describe this most extraordinary event of the war, nor can we today estimate its value to the cause.—On their way from La Grange, down through the State, sometimes striking east, sometimes west, but pushing south the whole time, they destroyed bridges, railroads, depots, engines, cars, rebel stores of all kinds, and in immense quantities. Their route embraced a breadth of more than twenty miles, and everything that could be used by the rebels, that fell in their way, was destroyed. The telegraph, too, was cut in an immense number of places; in fact, so complete was the destruction, and so rapid and mysterious their movements, that the rebels were bewildered, and this band of heroes were in Baton Rouge before the rebels knew who they were, or what they were, or where they came from.
But I must try and give you a complete idea of the expedition, and what it accomplished. You will please remember that they only had one full night's rest the whole time; that they were traveling through the heart of

the enemy's country. When they started they had no more idea of reaching Baton Rouge, than we here had of seeing them.

Some time since, Col. Grierson planned an expedition to go into the interior of Mississippi, and destroy railroads, bridges, stores, &c., which plan was submitted to Gen. Grant. At that time Col. Grierson's cavalry was an unattached brigade in Gen. Grant's army, and was stationed at La Grange, Tenn., on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, fifty miles east of Memphis, and three miles west of the Junction of the Mississippi Central, and the Memphis and Charleston Railroads.

The force at starting included the 2d Iowa Cavalry, Col. Hatch, as well as the 6th and 7th Illinois, already mentioned, comprising about 1,700 men. From La Grange they marched nearly due south, halting at night five miles north of Ripley, in Marshall Co. Next morning the column moved to Ripley, whence the 2d Iowa started for New Albany. At Clear Springs, in Chickasaw county, Col. Hatch, with his command, started southeasterly to West Point, in Lowndes county, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. After that Col. Grierson heard nothing of the 2d Iowa, except occasional rumors through the rebels.

Near New Albany the Tallahatchie is crossed by a bridge, where they first met signs of the enemy. On the opposite side is a story told, which would have enabled a few men to hold at bay a large force. Instead of charging on the bridge, they throw out skirmishers; and fortunate enough they did, for they found the bridge partly destroyed. The pickets were driven off, and the skirmishers rejoined the main column lower down, when the whole force entered the town.

They then moved on Pontotoc, where they destroyed some salt, the camp and garrison equipage of a cavalry company, and also a gunsmith's shop. A mail from the post office was secured, and also a large quantity of arms.

On the morning of the 20th, about 175 of the men who were the least fit for duty, with some prisoners, under command of Major Leno, were sent back to La Grange, with orders to send scouts to cut the telegraph wires at Oxford.
A few miles beyond Starbuck, a tannery containing a number of army boots, shoes, saddles, bridles, and a large quantity of leather, was entirely destroyed. The value is estimated at \$25,000. In the building, they found a negro chained to the floor, with an iron collar round his neck, and there kept at work day and night as a punishment for running away. That man was brought through to Baton Rouge. You may be sure he is loyal to the old flag.
A march of twenty-six miles brought the force to Louisville, Winston county. Most of the route lay through a dense swamp, frequently with the corn bellies in water. At one point it was so deep the horses swam over, and some got drowned, with a narrow escape for their riders. Nestled up the Philadelphian, Neshoba County, where there is a bridge over the Pearl river, which the rebels undertook to destroy, but they precipitately fled as our forces approached.
Late in the day, a large number of Col. Blackburn and Major Graham was sent to strike the railroad at Undercut, Newton county. Here they captured a train of 13 cars, which was just about starting, loaded with quartermasters' and commissary stores, including ammunition and bomb-shells in large quantities. They had scarcely scoured this train and got it on the side track, when another train of 25 cars, loaded with railroad fuel, was sent into the depot, which was also secured. Wood was piled up around the engines and tenders, set fire to, and by that means the boiler burst; the torch was applied to the train of cars containing the ammunition and about 3,000 shells. When these were fired, the main column was four or five miles off, and the noise of the explosion led them to suppose the rebels had opened on the advance column. They hurried on, and soon found out their mistake. Major Starr moved his battalion east, and destroyed three bridges and a lot of trestle-work, extending over two miles, the track torn up, rails broken and burned, and telegraph destroyed for five miles.
Near Gallatin, 1,400 pounds of powder, 2 wagons, 23 yoke of oxen, and a 32-pound Parrott gun were captured. The gun was spiked.
At Union Church, 42 miles from Natchez, and 20 from Port Gibson, a skirmish occurred with Adams' Alabama Cavalry, in which several of the enemy were wounded, the rest retreating to Port Gibson.
At Bookhaven Camp of Instruction, four companies, under command of Major Starr, took two captains, one lieutenant, one surgeon, and nineteen privates, prisoners. They also captured two lots of Mississippi rifles, mules, ox teams, \$5,000 worth of commissary stores, and \$25,000 worth of army clothing.
At the crossing of Pearl river, Col. Prince captured a courier with instructions to destroy all bridges, etc., which fortunate circumstance added somewhat to the safety of the command.
At Hazlehurst, Col. Prince, of the 7th Illinois, captured a train of about forty cars, several of which were loaded with shell and ammunition. Another train, which had just arrived, escaped by the backing out of the train by the engineer before he could be captured.
About four miles east of Gallatin a battalion was detached to strike the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad,

at Bahala Station, where the water-tanks, cars, and other property were destroyed.

At Walls Station, on the Hickfay, a regiment of rebel cavalry was discovered, who were routed with several killed and five wounded; among them was Lieut. Col. Blackburn, of the 7th Illinois. He was shot in the thigh, and slightly in the head. He was left with several of the wounded, at a house, with the injunction that, if not kindly treated, when our boys returned they would take their revenge.

At Summit a large amount of Government sugar, wood, and locomotives, &c., were destroyed. The camp of Hughes and Milburn's Cavalry, near Big Sandy creek, was attacked and destroyed, and a number of horses captured; from here they moved on the Greenview Spring road toward Baton Rouge. About nine miles from Baton Rouge the entire command of Stuart's cavalry, fourteen officers and eighty men, were captured. The men made very little resistance, retreating to the river, where they were surrounded.

It is almost impossible to give you anything like a perfect sketch of the sixteen days' march of this band of heroes. How they managed to endure and hold out under the fatigues of so long and perilous a march through the enemy's country, living as they best could along, but an hour or two being collected, and then starting off at a time, is one of the most remarkable events in the history of human warfare. In comparison the deeds of Stuart, Jackson, and other Confederate cavalry, dwindle into the most contemptible affairs, not worth speaking of.

At one place a number of old gray-headed men came out to resist the cavalry with shot-guns, and fired several shots—not a shot was fired in return; they were surrounded, disarmed, and their weapons destroyed. This very much astonished them; they had been led to believe they would be killed, their homes destroyed, and every imaginable cruelty perpetrated upon them. But when they found the men of the North were only fighting against efficient rebels, they seemed to wake up from a delusion. They then willingly gave our men what assistance they could, and one of them undertook to act as a guide.

The amount of damage done to the rebels it is difficult to estimate—not a bridge or a railroad, not a line of telegraph anywhere along the whole route, but what was destroyed. Horses, when necessary, were impressed to replace the worn-out ones. Only a small stock of provisions was brought along, so that they had to live on the enemy, and tolerably hard fare they had to eat. Large numbers of men offered themselves to be paroled as a means of avoiding the conscription of the rebel officers.
Hundreds of negroes joined them as they came along, bringing, all one, some two horses or mules.
The success of this expedition could be shown in no more palpable manner than the health of the men. When they reached Baton Rouge, after a sixteen days' ride with only one whole night's rest, and badly supplied with food, only twelve men were turned over to the surgeon. Many of the men suffered from swelling of the legs and erysipelas, from sitting so long in the saddle, but it was very temporary.
They had a very clever way of cutting the telegraph wires so as to avoid discovery. Instead of cutting the wires and letting the ends hang loosely, they tied up the ends with strips of leather, so that it would not be easily seen, and yet the connection was severed.
Far in the interior they were mistaken for rebel cavalry, and complimented upon the success of their outfit.—On more than one occasion they profited by this ignorance.
To show you what courage and daring will accomplish, I may mention that they had nothing for their guide except one of Colton's county maps and compass.
In order that your readers may form an idea of the route of these daring men, I add a list of counties through which they passed, starting from La Grange, they first struck Marshall county in Mississippi, passing in succession through the following counties: Tippah, Pontotoc, Chickasaw, Oktibbeha, Winston, Noxubee, Neshoba, Newton, Jasper, Smith, Simpson, Copiah, Lawrence, Pike, and Amite, and Helena, and East Baton Rouge in Louisiana.
At several points the enemy tried to catch or surround them, but in vain. Thirteen hundred cavalry were sent after them from Mobile, a thousand came south of Port Hudson, crossing Pearl river at Columbia, and two thousand came from the vicinity of Greenwood and Granada, to cut off their retreat to La Grange. They all fell to the rear, supposing Colonel Grierson would return.
Col. Grierson says, that had he had the means, or had it formed a part of his plan, he could have had at least two brigades of colored men who were anxious to join him, if he could have armed them, another proof of the desire of the negro to be free, and his willingness to serve the Union cause. As it was, about 500 negroes, and 1000 horses were brought in, besides cattle.
I am indebted to Col. Grierson, and his Acting Asst. Adjutant S. L. Woodward, for all these particulars, and many more, if I thought you had room for them.
When we first got the news here of their arrival at Baton Rouge, the story seemed too improbable for belief; it seemed too much like some of the rebel stories we had had so often. Many would not believe it unless they saw the men and spoke with them. On Tuesday morning, Colonel Prince, Major Starr, Adjutant

Woodward, and one or two privates reached the St. Charles Hotel, late in the afternoon it became known to a few, and about dark I started, in company with the correspondents of the Boston Herald, to fetch the band of the 4th Massachusetts, in our party, to the Halfway House, on the shore, ready to separate Colonel Grierson and his companions, although no arrangement had been made, as it was not generally known, what 9 o'clock there was such a gathering of Union men, and such hearty, earnest congratulations on the success of the expedition, as it was never before, and the excitement, it was more than a victory. St. Charles steps, hall, rotunda, and gallery—in short, every inch of standing room—was crowded to its utmost capacity.—The band played on the balcony, then in the rotunda, the water-works, &c., were let off from the front, and presently Colonel Grierson was introduced to the vast assembly, by Surgeon Smith. The Colonel, in a few words, made his own credit to the officers and men under him for their daring and endurance. He would rather give an equal number of rebels, as Lieut. Woodward was then introduced, by Dr. Dotzie, and also a private of the 7th Illinois, who were received with unbounded applause, after which Maj. Starr, of the 6th Illinois, was introduced. After a short address, Colonel Prince, of the 6th Illinois Cavalry, was introduced, who gave a brief sketch of the expedition, particularly some of the dodges they resorted to in deceiving the enemy, such as sending out scouts in "buttered uniform," sending false messages on the telegraph to various places in the vicinity, for the purpose of putting them on a false track. At one place they telegraphed about the movement of the enemy, when a large force started from their camp, the Union cavalry marched direct to the camp the rebels had left, and destroyed it, and thus avoided this large force at the same time. Several short speeches from citizens were got off, and the Union flag was unfurled in the hall of the St. Charles for the first time since the capture of the city. The band played all the popular tunes of the day during the evening, and after the meeting had dispersed the officers and leading citizens retired to the gentleman's parlor, where there was a general introduction, enlivened by sundry black bottles, the contents of which were distributed very freely. Still later, a select few adjourned to the ladies' parlor, where a number were waiting to be introduced, after which Colonel Grierson astonished and gratified all by playing on the piano and singing in a manner that proved he was as well able to handle a piano as a cavalry corps.

A Baltimore Traitress.

[From the Baltimore American of May 12.]

Miss Fanny C. James, daughter of Mr. John James, whose wife was recently sent South upon the charge of disloyalty, was yesterday arrested at her father's residence, No. 702 West Saratoga street, upon the charge of giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Her case was investigated by Gen. Schenck, who committed her to Baltimore Jail, in order that she might be tried by the civil authorities under the Treason act of Maryland. It seems that she has been corresponding with the South, and the following is the copy of a letter:

Yorktown, Va., March 15, Tuesday, noon.—My Dear Fanny: Your letters have been received and the pleasure it gave you cannot be imagined. Harry was perfectly delighted with his uniform. The goods on spoke of in your last have been received, and were a perfect God send. The quilting and liquors were very much needed.—Those I presented to our government as you desired, and the other things sold at cost. Will you please forward goods to the amount of \$100, and the order immediately. We have great demands for several items in the list, as they are needed by our government, and knowing your promptness in filling all such orders; we can rely on your dispatching the goods at the earliest possible moment. I received the carte de visite of you, who you suspect as a spy, and have given it to our authorities. There will be a strict eye on him. O Fanny! if we only had more such as you in Maryland, how many of our brave soldiers would be supplied in all their wants, but you have done more than any one can imagine, but you will be fully rewarded some day, if not in this world, you will be in Heaven.—You say that you are afraid that Col. Fish is suspicious of you, dear Fanny, have nothing to do with him, he is mean, cowardly villain.—But you say you have a great deal of respect for him considering he's a Y-a-u-k-e-e. Well, according to our opinion, he is a mighty little fish. Any man that would make war upon women is beneath notice, but I acknowledge he's right in one respect, that the Baltimore ladies are more dangerous than the men. I'm of the opinion that the men were like the women, the villainous Yankees would have been obliged to make a retrograde movement long ago.
They request me to tell you, Fanny, to keep quiet, and don't let them have anything on you, as you can do much more for us where you are, and if they should find you but why—take the Yankees and three times as many if they wish it just before every meal.—You have taken many a bitter dose of medicine, and it won't taste a bit worse than the rest. Harry says he'll write by the next express, as he's very busy, but requests me to say all was right. The order, Fanny, I write on a separate piece of paper when Harry makes it out. How is cousin Brad? Heigho! can't you laugh at the fish about that? Did you cry to him? If so, perhaps your tears had some effect. I must now close, hoping to hear from you soon.
I am, as ever, your friend,
"Remember the signal at Sheppardstown."

Fresh Flower and Garden Seeds for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

Fine Cigars and Tobacco for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

Phonograph Albums—new and improved styles—just received and for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

Gold Pens—A fine assortment of Pooket and Desk Gold Pens just received at Lewis' Book Store.