

# VILLAGE RECORD

## WAYNESBORO

Friday, May 8, 1863.



Forget that standard sheet!  
Who breathes the foe but falls before us,  
With Freedom's fall beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner streaming over us!

The Union League meets this evening  
See Saving Fund advertisement.  
See advertisement of Jonas Bell.  
Do you want a hat? See advertisement of Updegraff.

**Army Correspondence.**—An interesting letter from our Newberne correspondent will be found in another column.

**Query.**—Is it loyal or disloyal ladies who exercise their "musical bump" by singing Rebel songs? Our d—l would like to know.

**Sale.**—We invite attention to the sale of personal property advertised by Mr. Oller in another column.

**Money sent Home.**—We have been requested to announce that M. M. Stoner, Esq. has received for distribution \$3800 from Kurtz's Company, 17th Penna. Cavalry.

**Arrest of a "Copperhead" Chief.**—It will be seen from a dispatch published in another column, that the notorious Ohio "Copperhead," Vallandigham, has at last been arrested. The little copperheads hereabouts who have been circulating their treasonable speeches will of course be bitter in their denunciations of the military authorities for this "arbitrary arrest."

**Borough Election.**—The following is the result of the election held in this place on Tuesday:—Chief Burgess—Jacob R. Welsh. Councilmen—David Hahn, L. K. Morrison, Joseph W. Miller, Joseph Bender and Geo. Harbaugh. High Constable—PIUS D. ZINDORFF.

**The Hog Law.**—As there are at present a great many hogs at large, we would suggest to the newly elected High Constable the necessity of enforcing the "Hog Law." Taking them into custody will not, we presume, be regarded as "arbitrary arrests" and will certainly not be viewed as "a violation of the Constitution," the authorities of the Borough having passed an ordinance investing this functionary with the power to take up and confine all "porkers" found running at large within the Corporation. The ordinance is an important one and should be carried out to the letter, with fairness and impartiality.

**Thieves About Again.**—We learn that the Snow Hill Society was again visited by thieves on Friday night last. The next day (Saturday) had been set apart for the annual religious meeting of the society, and they had consequently made provision for the occasion. The thieves were aware of this and during the night effected an entrance into the kitchen attached to the church by prying out the staples of one of the shutters and removing the glass, and stole therefrom about thirty loaves of bread, a considerable quantity of sugar, butter, apple butter, &c. We also learn that the smoke-house of Mr. Jacob Hess was broken open on Saturday night, by perhaps the same parties, and nearly all of his bacon stolen, eight hams and five or six shoulders. It is very much to be regretted that all efforts thus far to detect and bring to justice these villains have failed. They have been plundering that section for years. The good citizens living in that region should be more watchful and if possible ferret out and rid the neighborhood of such infamous characters.

**Another Soldier Deceased.**—It will be seen from a letter from Capt. Barnitz, which we have been permitted to insert, that AMOS SNOWBERGER, son of Mr. David Snowberger, of Quincy township, a private in Co. E. 158th Regt. Penna. Infantry, died at Newberne, N. C. on the 18th ult. This is the second son Mr. S. has lost in the service. The loyal community will deeply sympathize with the afflicted parents and all other friends of the deceased.

**Death of Young Shockey.**—WM. SHOCKEY of Co. G. 17th Penna. Cavalry, son of Mr. David Shockey, of this vicinity, died near Aquacreek Landing, Va., of typhoid fever, on the 3d inst. His remains reached this place on Tuesday evening and on Wednesday were interred in the burying ground upon the farm of Mr. Hoover, near Ringgold. The deceased was a most excellent young man and a gallant soldier. His loss will be deeply felt by his afflicted parents and other friends.

**Copperheads Beware!**—The Court martial at Cincinnati has convicted two men of recruiting for the rebels within the Union lines, and they are to be shot on the 15th of May. One man was found guilty of publicly declaring sympathy with the rebellion, and sentenced to four months hard labor; two others were fined \$500 each for aiding fugitives to escape.

**Union Loyal League Meeting.**—In another column will be found the proceedings of the Union Loyal League Meeting which was held in the Hall on Monday evening, with the Pledge and Resolutions offered and adopted. The meeting having been organized, after some very timely and appropriate remarks by Mr. GEORGE BESORE, Mr. M. S. NEWCOMER of this vicinity, was called for and delivered a most eloquent and patriotic address which was highly applauded by the audience. As is usual on such occasions, the sneaking "copperhead" was about and efforts were made to interrupt the meeting. A pack of these sly reptiles gathered about the door and upon the steps of the Hall, bellowing and making all possible noise which they kept up during the evening. It seemed that the audience were determined to just see to what extent these "copperheads" would carry their meanness. Not satisfied with the noise, hissing the speaker, halloing for the "Q. S. A.," etc., just before the meeting adjourned an egg was hurled against one of the windows breaking the glass. Notwithstanding all this there are those who have the affrontry to get up and make great professions of loyalty and at the same time declare that there are no disloyal persons here nor elsewhere in the north. Why this attempt then to interrupt the speaker and insult the audience? The meeting was not a political one. The invitation was to loyal men of all parties. Could a loyal person be guilty of such conduct? Assuredly not. The fact is, parties who thus demean themselves are not loyal to the Government, and hence union meetings, union speakers and union newspapers are obnoxious to them. The man who asserts that nobody is disloyal in the loyal states must be one of two things, a fool or full-fedged traitor. Who tore down under the cover of darkness, in Waynesboro', months ago, the American flag? Were they loyal hands?

**Provost Marshal.**—GEORGE EYSTER, Esq., of Chambersburg, has received the appointment of Provost Marshal for our Congressional District, under the new Conception Law of the last Congress. His duty is to superintend the enrollment of the militia, and should a draft be necessary, to make the draft; to arrest all deserters; to seize spies; and attend to all other matters connected with orders of the Provost Marshal General.

**Some days ago** a rebel mail was captured by a squad of General Milroy's men, Winchester, Va. There was a letter in the mail sent from Richmond, and directed to Colonel Imboden, the guerilla, notifying him of the concealment in two different places in the valley, of a large lot of leather. General Milroy at once sent a force to each of the places described, and captured as much leather as twenty-two wagons could carry.

**A Soldiers Monument.**—The Union League of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, has resolved to erect a monument in a public square of the town, "on whose marble panels shall be inscribed the name of every citizen of Lancaster county, who has fallen, or may hereafter fall in the prosecution of this war for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution of our fathers."

**Negro Recruits.**—A Recruiting Officer, from Massachusetts, was in Mercersburg, a couple of days last week, and succeeded, in the short time he remained there, in enlisting twenty able-bodied Colored men for the United States service.

**Sent Back to Rebeldom.**—DANIEL DEHBERT, who returned to his home in this town some weeks ago from Dixie, was sent back on Friday last by order of Provost Marshal FISH.—*Hag Herald.*

**Physician Dead.**—DR. LUTHER M. MILLER, of Welsh Run, died at the residence of THOMAS BOWLES, Esq., on last Tuesday.—He had for some time, been suffering from a pulmonary disease. He was a young physician of acknowledged ability and a successful practitioner.—*Plot.*

**SEVEN NEGROES BURNED TO DEATH.**—On Sunday morning last, about two o'clock, our citizens were aroused from their beds by the ringing of the fire bells. The stable upon the premises occupied by JOSEPH SPRING, Esq., had been fired by an incendiary. Mr. Spring not having room in his dwelling house for his servants had prepared the loft of the brick stable for their temporary accommodation. There were seven in number—one man, one woman, and five children—all of whom perished in the flames; also a male and buggy. The miscreant who did this fiendish act, built fires in the collar under the dwelling house, which were extinguished with very little damage to the building.—*Cumberland Civilian.*

**Arrest of Vallandigham—Attempt to Rescue.**—CINCINNATI, May 5.—Clement L. Vallandigham was arrested at his residence, at Dayton, at about two o'clock, this morning, by a detachment of soldiers, who went up from Cincinnati by special train last night. The soldiers were obliged to batter down two or three doors before they could reach his room. His friends rang the fire bells, and an attempt was made to rescue him, but he was brought to this city.

**A Disloyal mob at Dayton.**—The telegraph wires cut and the Journal Office fired. CINCINNATI, May 5.—The disloyal mob at Dayton, engaged by the arrest of Vallandigham, have cut all the telegraph wires in that city and set the Journal office on fire. It was feared that Wendell Phillips' house will be burned. The telegraph office has been closed, for fear of damage.

**Work for Loyal Men.**—The organization of Union Leagues throughout the country, says the *Shepherd's News*, affords an opportunity to every man of rendering important services to the country. These Leagues have for their object the uniting of all true loyal citizens, for the purpose of prosecuting the war against traitors, and of defeating the Copperhead faction, which has arrayed itself in hostility to the government to crush an unholy rebellion. It is a sad truth that whilst our brave soldiers in the field are willing to sacrifice everything even life itself for the honor of our glorious flag and the preservation of our noble form of government; these sneaking sympathizers are at home, doing everything in their power to discourage them, and devising schemes to render unpopular the administration and bringing about a dishonorable peace with traitors, whose hands are red with the blood of our brave men, and whose hearts are black with treason against the government that has nurtured, protected and indulged them. We ask every candid man to observe the acts of a certain class of men in every community, how by every means in their power they try to poison the minds of the people. They oppose every effort of the government, to weaken traitors and encourage loyal men. When by chance any of their number is arrested, who was more courageous than his brethren in expressing his sympathy with Rebels, they groan dreadfully at the oppression, of the administration, and shed fountains of crocodile tears over the evil days which have befallen the country. They fill the air with their cries of taxation, taxation, even though some of the noisiest of them never expect to pay a cent. When this will not do they refer to the terrible Phantom which they keep constantly before them, and with distorted countenance they exclaim Nigger! Nigger! expecting by their baying to scare some body.

But happy for the country, the zeal of these copperheads has over-balanced their judgment. Notwithstanding all their efforts, the people remain true to the Union, and firm in their support of an able and honest administration. Loyal Leagues are forming all over the country in which good men of all parties are enrolling themselves. This is a great and glorious work. It has done much to encourage our army, and defeat the schemes of Northern sympathizers. If all true patriots will but go to work, and see that Union Leagues be organized in every town and Township, and that every man have an opportunity presented of becoming a member, and thus making a record for himself of which he will be proud hereafter and to which posterity will delight to refer, the mighty current of unionism will continue to swell until it shall bury in oblivion every traitor and sympathizer in the land.

We have been permitted to insert the following letter from Capt. Barnitz, on the death of Amos Snowberger:

NEW BERNE, N. C. April 20, 1863.

Mr. David Snowberger—Dear sir:—As a patriot you have now offered up, as a sacrifice upon the altar of Liberty, your sacred son AMOS SNOWBERGER, who expired on the 18th inst. without a groan in the Hospital at New Berne, where, in a beautiful Cemetery founded and established for the martyrs of Liberty, his remains were interred with the honors of war. His disease was of such a peculiar character that his death occasioned general surprise; two hours before he died, he was sitting about dressed as usual; he was not in bed at all, save at night; he had good spirits stout and hearty, was in good spirits and contented, until he heard of the death of his brother; from that moment there was a change in his conduct, he began to complain and yet the doctor could not tell wherein he ailed; he never suffered save from headache; I noticed that he was losing flesh, and I often tried to cheer him up, as every one supposed his disease mental; but I never would have believed that such an affliction would have taken his life in so short a time; AMOS never made any request of me; I do not know, in fact, whether his parents are living, and I must wait until the regiment returns, it is out on an expedition for a week past, to find some one in the company who can inform me, and their P. O. Had I known where you lived and your desires with regard to his remains, I would have been most happy to serve you; if you desire his remains, go to Harrisburg, where you will get transportation free to this place and back, you can get a metallic coffin here in which his remains, exhumed, you can take home.

I never met with a young man whose amiability, virtue and excellence of character was more estimable, or who possessed nobler traits, a more natural manhood, a lovelier disposition than AMOS; hence during his illness I often spoke to the doctor's but they give little satisfaction as nothing in their opinion, but change of scene, and action, something that would engage his attention, strike his imagination, would relieve him; AMOS is in heaven, far removed from the trying vicissitudes of time, and relieved from the affliction of beholding liberty bleeding, freedom terribly endangered, and this glorious American Union on the verge of destruction, a fate befalling the living more terrible than death. AMOS is happy! where is there happiness for the living patriot before whose eyes the fires of liberty are dying out, and whose chief joy is, or should be, to die for his country?

Father and Mother believe me, I would rather have my posterity in heaven, than on this sin cursed earth, with virtue, liberty, and independence destroyed, with nothing but a feature of revengeful, and remorseless blood and blood was before us; May these spirits in heaven be, happy by beholding their Parents in such spiritual condition as will insure their union in the peaceful abodes of the Just made perfect. With much sympathy and respect I am your obedient

WILLIAM T. BARNITZ, Capt. of Comp. E. 158th P. M.

**ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.**  
NEW BERNE, N. C. April 28, 1863.

Well to New Berne.—On Pamlico Sound again to Little Washington!—Our quiet life.—The Rebel Regret.

In my previous letters I endeavored to keep pace with our expeditions, and advise you of our fortunes; but latterly we have been on the tramp or move continually and I find it impossible to detail all the events occurring; viz., how, in the regular order of things, we marched on Blunts creek, killed eighty Rebels with a coolness not conceivable, took a gross of Rebels, and an old grey horse, confiscated honey, sweet potatoes and niggers; ignited Rebel shanties, turned up trumps and made things git, generally; marched, as usual, through swamps, water, mud, and terrible main-storms, drenching us completely, then turned homeward, footsore and weary, hoping that on reaching camp, we would enjoy a rest of a week or two;—how on Teaching Neuse river, we were marched into the brush and ordered to encamp for the night!—as the Paymaster, that lovely being was coming across in, the morning with pay for four months; how the boys rejoiced on the receipt of the \$58.50 in greenbacks, and immediately enclosing it in proper style sent it by Adam's Express to their families or friends; how the next morning we marched on Swift creek Village, drove in the Rebel pickets, took possession of their rifle-pits and entrenchments, extending for miles; how our hearts were surcharged with sorrow at seeing the afflictions and sufferings of widows, whose husbands had been pressed and killed in the rebel service. One case I shall never forget. Going into a small house, I found a widow surrounded with six little ones, and one in her lap, but five weeks old! The Col. asked her whether our men were disturbing her; with despair marked on her every feature, her eyes swollen with recent weeping, she sorrowfully replied, "They can't disturb me; I have, as you see, nothing for them to take, I have had nothing for myself and children to eat for two days," and then, bursting into tears, she said, "Yes, I have two chickens, don't let them take them!"—her children meanwhile gathered close about her, their eyes glittering, cheeks hollow, and faces looking cadaverous, all showing that they were starving!—Unable to bear the sight the Col. turned away; told the boys her condition, and asked them if they would share their rations with her. Immediately haversacks were opened, and a perfect stream of crackers and coffee, and sugar, and meat poured into the little cabin; money also was given her, and her face and those of the little ones brightened up at this exhibition of sympathy and kindness, and with thanks, she said, "Ah! the South was wrong, in commencing this war; the rich don't feel it; the poor lose all; we must starve!" The little children seized the crackers, and oh! with what avidity they ate them! With many a tear and heavy hearts we turned away to enter a large house, where niggers were dancing attendance, and where want was unknown; where plenty formerly reigned and luxury stalked unchecked. Here a young lady, in barred-silk, haughty as a queen, with nose and upper-lip upturned, presented herself and tauntingly inquired why we did not come yesterday, as the Rebels had just left? We replied by inquiring why they did not wait for us? She didn't see it exactly, but started off in a flow of southern eloquence, that reminded me of the dashing little stream without depth, all noise and sound. She wished she was a man that she might rejoice in killing Yankees! The Col. handed her his pistol and told her to shoot him! "She gave in!" "Well" says she, "I'm tired of this war; I wouldn't like to kill any one; would you to God we could have peace!" This is the heartfelt wish of every Reb we have met.

The Rebs having scattered, Gen. Foster marched two brigades to Washington—the siege having ended, and our brigade was ordered back to New Berne. Rumors were rife the few days we remained at New Berne, that we were going to be moved; some hoped, heard, BELIEVED that we were going to Washington D. C.—some that we were to be sent home to have an opportunity to enlist; others conjectured Roanoke Island to be our destination; this morning all doubts were removed, our suspense ended by being marched aboard the fine steamer Long Island destined for Little Washington! Though the sky was again concealed in ominous clouds, as when we started before for the same place, and were shoaled, and frightened and sickened; yet the air remained calm, and the steamer glided over the wats like an Anseres, the men filling the decks, smoking, chatting, playing cards, the officers in the cabin, reading, writing, amusing themselves in every possible manner, and enjoying the fine fire the little steamer so plentifully provided, and so richly and deliciously served up.

We reached here, early in the evening and were assigned quarters. I have command of two Block-Houses, in which my company is comfortably quartered; Co. C. does Provost duty in town, the other companies are on duty at other points in the vicinity. Little Washington is beautifully situated on Pamlico river, about one mile below the junction of the Tar and Swift rivers. The streets are narrow, but beautifully over-arched by the long majestically bowing limbs of the stately trees, thickly planted on either side. I merely marched through it, and hence cannot give an accurate description of it. The Rebs shelled our fortifications, block-houses, &c. two weeks with no effect, no body was hurt.

To-day there is great commotion in town; all those refusing to take the oath or allegiance must vacate, move beyond our lines; they have been trified with long enough, and lived off of the government; let them feel some of the joys, the genial fruition of rebel rule. Would to God, that all such stock were beyond our lines; we would fight with better heart and better spirit, and with more effect. Hereafter our friends will address us at this place. Adio.

P. S. Col. McKibbin returned a few days before we left New Berne, much to the satisfaction of the whole regiment; which turned out immediately in front of his quarters, and after having given him cheer after cheer in token of their joy at his return, he made a speech which evidenced his attachment to his men and the generous feelings of his heart; long may he wave!

Better have no longer than one you can govern. So with a family.

**Union Loyal League Meeting.**  
According to a previous call for a meeting for the purpose of forming a Loyal Union League, the citizens of Waynesboro' and vicinity assembled this evening, and organized by electing Wm. ASKWITH, President, and J. F. KURTZ, Sec'y, pro tem. The following Pledge was then read and unanimously adopted.

We the undersigned, citizens of the United States, hereby associate ourselves under the name and title of the Union Loyal League of Waynesboro' and vicinity.

We pledge ourselves to an unconditional loyalty to the Government of the United States, to an unwavering support of its efforts to suppress the rebellion, and to spare no endeavor to maintain unimpaired the National unity, both in principle and territorial boundary.

The primary object of this league is, and shall be, to bind together all loyal men, of all trades and professions, in a common union to maintain the power, glory, and integrity of the Nation.

On motion the report of the committee on resolutions was referred back to the committee, to which was added the names of Geo. Besore and John Philips, for their reconsideration and revision. The report of the committee on organization was then received and adopted. The officers selected are as follows:

President—John Woolson.  
Vice Presidents—George Besore and H. X. Stöber.  
Corresponding Secretary—J. R. Gaff.  
Recording Secretary—Jacob B. Resser.  
Treasurer—John Philips.

On motion, J. R. Gaff, John Philips and J. B. Resser, were appointed a committee to procure a book, transcribe the pledge and solicit subscribers to the same.

After the business of the evening had been attended to, M. S. Newcomer was called for and delivered a most stirring and patriotic address. The meeting then adjourned to meet Friday evening, May 8th.

WM. ASKWITH, Pres't.  
J. F. KURTZ, Sec'y.  
Waynesboro', May 4, 1863.

**ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.**  
**A BATTLE NEAR FREDERICKSBURG.**  
**GEN. HOOKER'S SUCCESS.**

In advance of the telegraph despatches from the army, we publish the following, received by mail, as the latest intelligence, and issued in extras by the New York Tribune and Herald:

Our news by mail, says the Tribune, from the Rappahannock, is up to Sunday morning. At that time our left wing was in possession of Fredericksburg, and of the first line of redoubts on the hill behind it, and was feeling its way to the second line.—The river was crossed, and the redoubts were carried with great ease, and with very slight loss of life.

The rebels had marched away in the direction of Chancellorville (ten miles above Fredericksburg) to attack our right wing there posted, leaving at first only 10,000 men, and subsequently not more than 5,000 to 7,000 in their works, as was ascertained by reconnaissance from Lowe's balloon.

A great portion of our Falmouth batteries were engaged on Sunday with the rebel batteries, firing across the river and city.—The firing, both of musketry and cannonading on the right, in the direction of Chancellorville, was very heavy.

The enemy had been forced to fight on ground of General Hooker's choosing, as he promised his soldiers in the general order published this morning should be the case. It was believed in both wings that General Stoneman's expedition to cut the railroads between the rebels and Richmond had proved successful, thus cutting off the only path of retreat.

So confident was General Hooker at Falmouth of the success that, in conformity with his orders, a force had already commenced to rebuild a bridge over the Rappahannock.

The troops are in the finest spirits, and everything looks propitious.

LATEL.

The correspondence of the Herald up to eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, says that during the artillery duel below Fredericksburg on Saturday, the fire of Battery L, 1st New York, told with such terrible effect upon the rebels that it dismounted some of their guns and silenced their battery.

Last evening there was a brilliant fire in the rear of Fredericksburg, which appeared to proceed from the burning of rebel encampments. There was another fire in the rear of Falmouth, from the burning of encampments below Stoneman's Station.

Fredericksburg was occupied this morning, about 2 o'clock, by our troops. The batteries on either side of the river commenced playing upon each other about 5 o'clock and the roaring of cannon was loud and prolonged.

The weather is most excellent for military operations, and the details of one of the most brilliant military successes the world ever knew will reach you soon. Wait a little longer!

**THE BATTLE ON MONDAY.**  
*The Storming and Capture of Fredericksburg.*

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The city is intensely excited, to-day by the reports from the army of the Potomac. The news is regarded, thus far, as favorable and encouraging, but at the same time there is naturally much solicitude as to further and future developments.

The arrival of about 1,100 prisoners since Saturday, certainly shows that our army has not been idle in making captures; but it is reported that others will soon arrive.

A gentleman connected with army operations, who arrived here early this morning, says there was skirmishing all day Saturday on the left, and on Sunday our batteries crossed over to Fredericksburg, on pontoons, at the right of the Lacey House, or at a point where some of our forces passed over previous to the former battle.

There was some opposition from the rebels, but it was soon ended, and a few were killed. The movement was completed about 6 o'clock in the morning.

The rebel detachments were not long after this shelled from the vicinity of Fredericksburg and in front. Meanwhile, our troops on the left made a flank movement, and striking the enemy's rear, gallantly and impetuously attacked them, driving the rebels from their positions, and causing them swiftly to retreat at least two miles further back.

The result was the capture of eleven 12 pounders, and a large number of killed, wounded, and prisoners. The enemy succeeded in moving off their other guns, which had been kept on wheels.

The gentleman from whom the above information is obtained witnessed the fighting from an eminence near Fredericksburg, and while the contest was raging crossed over, and not long thereafter visited the deserted fortifications.

The absence of cavalry was a misfortune. Had there been a force of that arm of the service, the enemy must have been badly cut up in his flight.

The enemy were slain in heaps behind the stone wall which so well answered the purpose of defence at the former battle of Fredericksburg.

The informant says that while our troops were driving the enemy firing was heard far back in the rear.

Our men were in splendid spirits, and all of them have the utmost confidence in Gen. Hooker.

The following latest intelligence from General Hooker's army, says the New York Evening Post, is just received from Washington:

The battle of Sunday was renewed on Monday morning. The enemy appeared to have forces equal in numbers to our own, and his successive attacks were made with a desperate spirit.

The destruction of the railroad bridges over the Massaponax and Matopony creeks, south of Fredericksburg, has certainly been accomplished, and the road to Richmond is thus cut off from the enemy. Nothing trustworthy has been heard from that portion of General Stoneman's command sent to destroy the Virginia Central Railroad, near Gordonsville, but the indications, as well as unauthenticated rumors, point unmistakably to the probability that he has met little or no opposition in this movement.

Eight hundred prisoners including one entire regiment, the 23d Georgia, were brought to Washington this morning, and marched down Pennsylvania avenue to the old Capitol. Their appearance was the subject of universal comment and remark. They were well and comfortably clad, and not one looked as though he had not had enough to eat.

There is a rumor current that General Stoneman has captured Gordonsville. From Vicksburg—Gen. Sherman again attacks the batteries on the Yazoo.

CHICAGO, May 5.—A special Cairo despatch states that the steamer Lady Franklin had arrived from Vicksburg, with dates to Thursday night. On that morning General Sherman, with a fleet of transports, accompanied by gunboats, passed up the Yazoo river, and made an attack on the rebel batteries. In the afternoon several transports followed with troops. It was reported that Gen. Sherman landed precisely in the same place he landed when he made the former attack. Cannonading and musketry firing was distinctly heard at Young's Point on Thursday till long after midnight.

A gentleman who left New Carthage on Wednesday last states that Gen. Grant's army had been landed on the Mississippi river, eight miles above Grand Gulf, and our gunboats had been shelling the place for several days.

Riot in Indiana. CINCINNATI, May 4.—On Saturday a riot occurred at Centreville, Indiana. Two weeks before a man came to the place wearing a Baternut breastpin. The Sheriff took the obnoxious breastpin from the man.—The man's friends gathered at Abington on Saturday and visited Centreville, for the purpose of punishing the Sheriff. The friends of the latter got the better of the rioters and dispersed them. Being reinforced they made a second attack on the town in the afternoon, shouting for Jeff. Davis as they rode in. The Union people overpowered them and captured twenty-seven, who are now in jail, charged with disturbing the peace and camping with arms in their hands.

SPRING STYLES, 1863.—We have just returned from the Eastern Cities and have now open our Spring stock of Goods. All the new styles of Hats and Caps, for men, boys, and children, with Gases, Umbrellas, Pocket Books, Port Monies, Gloves, &c., and would invite particular attention to the all-important fact that notwithstanding the high prices of goods and the general complaint of everything being at war prices, we are prepared to furnish our customers most articles in our line at old prices and at such small advance as not to be noticed by the customers. Call and see the new Spring styles and prices for 1863.

may 8  
Opposite Washington House, Hagerstown.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS are invited to call and examine our stock of Hats, Caps, Gases, Umbrellas, Pocket Books, Port Monies, Gloves, &c. We are prepared to furnish to country dealers anything in our line in just such quantities as they may want, and at prices fully as low as city jobbers. We invite an examination of our stock and prices before you go East to purchase.

may 8  
Opposite Washington House, Hagerstown.

**MARKETS.**  
*From the American of Tuesday.*

FLOUR.—Sales included 300 bbls. fair Howard Street Super at \$7, and 100 bbls. good Extra do. at \$7.50 per bbl. Prices are nominal as follows: Howard Street Super and Cut Extra at \$7.12 1/2; Shipping Extra do. at \$7.37 1/2 @ 7.50; Retailing Extra do. at \$7.50 @ 7.75; Family do. at \$8 @ 8.25.

GRAIN.—Interior to fair white Wheat we now quote at 175 @ 185 cts.; good to prime do. at 190 @ 195 cts.; very prime to choice do. at 195 @ 200 cts.; common to prime Pennsylvania red at 165 @ 170 cts., and Southern do. 168 @ 172 cts. per bushel. Inferior Corn we quote at \$8 @ 80 cts. Oats were in good request and firm at 80 @ 83 cts., weight for Maryland, and at 82 @ 84 cts. for Pennsylvania. No Bye at market.

CATTLE.—Beef is quoted at \$4.25 @ 6.75 per 100 lbs.