

said he, on seeing me enter. "A penny saved is a penny got; and a clean deal table is as wholesome as a mahogany one, though the latter does grace a parlor."

I confess that I felt a little mortified to find my motive for joining him so completely misconstrued; but I let it pass, and seated myself on a hard wooden bench. He smiled, and seemed to be pleased; then turning to the waiter, inquired what was to pay.

"Nineteen and twopence," returned the knight of the napkin.

"Man alive, how you talk! Nineteen and twopence for a glass of ale! stuff and nonsense!" exclaimed my mysterious friend in canvas.

"You forget, sir, the nineteen shillings you borrowed last May-day, to distribute among the village girls," said the waiter.

"But didn't I give you a sovereign afterwards?"

"Yes, you gave me a sovereign, which, you says, says you, 'Keep for yourself, Jem,' but that wasn't paying me the nineteen shillings you owed me, you know."

"True," said the man in canvas, "I forgot that; I shan't be here again for some time, so I'll pay you all at once." He then emptied his pockets of all the silver they contained, but found, upon counting it, that he had only eighteen shillings. "Then I must break into gold," said he; "and since that is the case, let us adjourn to the parlor, and I'll stand a glass of wine." With that he threw a piece of gold upon the silver, and walked out of the room.

Whilst the wine was going round, the landlady came in, and abruptly inquired if there was "ever a doctor amongst us."

"Because," said she, "the daughter of a poor widow woman, down the lane, is dying, and our doctor won't attend without a fee."

Upon this, Canvass-jacket quickly popped on his hat, and turning to me, then exclaimed, "Will you come, old?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Waterville Times

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1863.

War News.

From the Army of the Potomac we learn that Gen. Hooker up to Monday noon had not crossed the Rappahannock; but it was believed he was making vigorous preparations for a new movement. Reports all through the past week have asserted that he crossed on Saturday last, and our correspondent in the 44th regiment, in a letter dated Friday the 5th, says, "We are again ready to move, with another eight days' rations on hand; and certainly, if he has not crossed, this would imply that he was either forbidden to cross, or else obtained information which caused him to voluntarily abandon a proposed movement through prudential motives. We believe the latter to have been the case."

The rebels are reported to be still in force on the Heights of Fredericksburg. Two rebel divisions are supposed to be still in occupation of the position at Chancellorsville.

Stonewall Jackson, who was wounded in the left arm by two bullets, suffered amputation a day or two after, and is reported by Richmond papers to have died on Sunday last.

The rebel Maj. Gen. Earl Van Dorn, was shot and instantly killed at Spring Hill, a few days since, by a Dr. Peters who caught him in *crim. con.* with Lis (Peters') wife. Dr. Peters escaped to Nashville.

An official dispatch from Gen. Grant, announces that he attacked the rebels 11,000 strong, near Port Gibson, on the 1st inst., utterly overthrowing and routing them, and capturing many prisoners and cannon. At latest accounts he was investing Jackson, Miss., at the junction of the Vicksburg and Meridian and New Orleans and Memphis Railroads. This position is said to cut off the rebel line of retreat from Vicksburg, and prevent supplies from reaching them.

The following order has been issued by Maj. Gen. Hooker.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,
May 6.

General Orders No. 49.

The Major General Commanding tenders to this army his congratulations on its achievements of the last seven days.

If it has not accomplished all that was expected the reasons are well known to the army. It is sufficient to say they were of a character not to be foreseen or prevented by human sagacity or resources. In withdrawing from the south bank of the Rappahannock before delivering a general battle to our adversaries the army has given renewed evidence of its confidence in itself, and its fidelity to the principles it represents. In fighting at a disadvantage we would have been recreant to our trust to ourselves, our cause, and our country. Profoundly loyal and conscious of its strength the army of the Potomac will give or decline battle whenever its interest or honor may demand. It will also be the guardian of its own history, and its own arm. By our celerity and secrecy of movement, our advance and passage of the Rivers was undisputed, and on our withdrawal not a rebel returned to follow. The events of the last week may swell with pride the heart of every officer and soldier of this army. We have added new laurels to its former renown. We have made long marches, crossed rivers, surprised the enemy in his entrenchments, and wherever we have fought we have inflicted heavier blows than we have received. We have taken from the enemy 7,000 prisoners and fifteen colors, captured and brought off seven pieces of artillery, and placed *hors du combat* 18,000 of his chosen troops. We have destroyed his depots filled with vast amounts of stores, damaged his communications, captured prisoners within the fortifications of his Capitol, and filled his country with fear and consternation. We have no other regret than that caused by the loss of our brave companions. And in this we are consoled by the conviction that they have fallen in the holiest cause ever submitted to the arbitrament of battle.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. HOOKER.

S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.
Brig. Gen. Meagher has tendered his resignation as commander of the Irish Brigade, giving as a reason, the statement that the brigade is reduced to less than the minimum of a regiment, and that he does not wish to risk the lives of the remaining few. He offers his personal service to the Government in any other military capacity.

The following is from the proceedings of the Mayor's Court, in Richmond, Saturday, May 2d:

A PAROLED YANKEE.—Edwrd Faerrell was next brought up. He hails from New York, and is one of the Yankee prisoners paroled to work in this city. The Mayor has ordered the officers to seize them wherever found, owing to their proclivity to commit crime, and a presumption that they are all abolitionists. After a brief consultation with the Commonwealth's Attorney, Mr. Daniel, as to the right of the Government to turn these fellows loose upon society, and no particular opinion having been elicited from the latter, the prisoner was told to take his seat.

IRON LIVINO.—From a copy of the Richmond Whig, of May 4th, which we received on Tuesday night, we take the following list of market prices for various articles of food:

Shad, \$5 per pair; sturgeon and rock, 75 cents to \$1 per pound; perch, \$5 per bunch; meat of various kinds, \$1 to \$1.25 per pound; Irish and sweet potatoes, \$4 per peck; asparagus, \$1.50 to \$2 per bunch; salad, \$1 per peck; onions, two for a quarter; rhubarb 50 cents per bunch; lettuce, \$1.50 per dozen; eggs, \$1.25 per dozen; butter, \$3.50 per pound; turkeys, \$20 each; peas, \$20 per bushel; hay \$25 per hundred weight, and everything else in proportion.

VALLANDIGHAM.—Maj. Gen. Burnside has sentenced Vallandigham to the Tortugas for two years.

SCARCITY OF FOOD.—The Charleston Mercury, in speaking about food says: "At no time, we feel convinced, has there existed any real scarcity of food in the Southern States." A little further on, in the same article, we find the following self conviction of its first assertion: "The policy of importing provisions in large quantities has already been inaugurated, the well known Charleston firm, whose enterprise and tact has already, in other respects, conferred incalculable benefits upon the country, taking the lead in this last and most important development of the blockade trade."

FROM GRANT'S ARMY.—A dispatch from Cairo, dated May 13th, says that Gen. Grant had a severe battle with Gen. Bowen, at Clinton, ten miles from Jackson, lasting all day. Gen. Bowen was beaten and driven back towards Jackson. The women and children were leaving that place for Meridian. The men were preparing to hold the place.

POLAND.—An important engagement took place on the 25th of April between the Russians and Poles, near Wark, south of Warsaw. The Russians were defeated with great loss.

Langewitz has been conveyed by the Austrians from Tschowitz to a Bohemian fortress on Joseph's Stadt.

From the Ellsworth Regiment.

IN THE FIELD, NEAR U. S. FORD, VA.,
May 4, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERVILLE TIMES:

Probably the most important, and the greatest movement of the war was commenced on Monday morning, the 27th of April. This movement had been delayed and put off several times, because the rebels became acquainted, at each time, of when we were to move, and the movement was of so grave an importance that General Hooker said he would not make it, while the enemy knew the precise time of starting. The propitious time arrived on the 27th. In order to reach a certain point some eleven miles north of Fredericksburg, (at which there is a cross road, and which is a very important point of ingress and egress for the rebels) in a certain time, it became necessary to make an almost forced march for the first two days. The Rappahannock River and Mountain Run had been crossed, and arriving at the Rapidan, it was found that the rebels had a feeble picket force stationed on the opposite shore. The commander of our division, (General Griffin) said that in order to prevent a fight it would become necessary to ford the stream directly. But who was to take the lead? The men were all worn out with fatigue and were all perspiration from rapid marching. At length the General called for a regiment to volunteer the attempt. Almost instantly Col. Rice addressed the Gen. thus: "General, the Forty-fourth are at your service." In a short time the regiment had crossed, and the rest of the corps followed. To this movement, more than to anything else, the success of this great demonstration is due. The pickets were driven in, and followed up, and the point about 11 miles from Fredericksburg, designated above, gained, before the rebels had a chance to reach it, and where we now hold their army at bay. Our right rests on the Rapidan, and our left on the Rappahannock. They are forced to fight on our own ground, and several times have they tried it; but were each time driven back with heavy slaughter. Our lines are impregnable. They attacked our right, with the intention of forcing a breach, and for a time they drove us, but the tide soon turned and they were driven back and our old position gained. This was Friday afternoon and evening the 1st of May. The action was very severe. Regiment after regiment would approach and charge on our batteries to be cut to pieces like mince meat. Shortly after dark the action for that day ceased, and all was quiet till Saturday morning, the 2d of May. The rebels attacked us most fiercely, nearly all along the line, but with indifferent success. They are repulsed at every point. The conflict is terrible. And yet those hungry and ragged rebels will continue to hurl themselves on our batteries, certain of death and destruction. The action continued severe from early in the morning, till about 10 1/2 A. M., when it ceased, the loss to the rebels being very great. All was quiet till about 5 P. M., of the same day, when a shout from the rebels indicated a reinforcement by Gen. Jackson. The fight was resumed, which continued fierce till about sunset, the enemy each time attacking, but driven back by our men. About 10 P. M., another uproar was heard from the enemy, and he again renewed the attack fiercer than at any time before. The roaring of musketry and booming of artillery and rattling of grape were awful to listen to. This action, which was one of the fiercest, lasted till a little after 11 at night, when all was still, till Sunday morning, the 3d of May. Our corps was ordered to the front of the right centre. We entrenched ourselves as much as possible under the circumstances. About 4 A. M., the enemy began the attack,

and from that time till 10 A. M., was fought one of the fiercest, if not the fiercest battle on record. I shall not attempt to describe it. Pen can not do it. Our loss was not great; that of the enemy was frightful. Heaps of dead and wounded were left on the field, where for about six hours there was a continuous mowing down by our batteries. The enemy could plant no batteries, for they had no position in which to place them, and their object was to gain our position; hence their persistent attack. At each time, thus far, the attack has been made by the enemy. The fighting has now been raging for three days. How much longer it will continue we cannot tell. But this (Monday) morning finds us all prepared for an attack. In the rear of the infantry, are stationed some four or six batteries. They cannot break the lines; they have tried it repeatedly to their sorrow! In the action of yesterday morning, the Union Gen. Berry was killed, and the rebel General Jackson was wounded. As I write, skirmishing is going on in front. The men put the utmost confidence in General Hooker. They begin to love him. The maneuvering done by him since here, shows him to be equal to the task of whipping the enemy. He rides along the line while shells are pouring in in great numbers. He isn't afraid. But he had best stay a little to the rear. We should hate to lose him, now we find he is the right man in the right place. God grant this battle may terminate successfully to the Union arms; and that it may be the means of ending the war. Prisoners are constantly brought in. One fellow, who was brought through our lines, seemed much pleased. He laughed right out, and seemed to be the happiest man alive. On reaching our line he said, with a smile, "I'm glad you took me."

More anon, J. H. S.

IN CAMP NEAR STONEMAN'S SWITCH,
May 8th, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERVILLE TIMES:

I wrote you last from the field, about 8 miles from Fredericksburg. The movement then made, which commenced the 27th ult., was one of the grandest this army ever made, and its success was as complete as its strategy was excellent. The commanding General desired to draw the enemy out of his entrenchments, at Fredericksburg, and hence his movement to its rear. To accomplish this he had to cross the Rappahannock. While he feinted the enemy in front by a pretended grand review, at which he fired several grand salutes, and the left, by apparently attempting to lay a pontoon bridge preparatory to crossing, he actually did cross at the right. And he thus succeeded in getting nearly every part of his army across before the enemy knew it. While he was engaging the enemy, who had left their secure position, at the rear, General Sedgwick's corps, crossed and engaged the works at Fredericksburg and the Heights, and took possession of them with but little difficulty. But after the battle of Sunday morning at the rear, in which he was badly beaten, the enemy, with nearly all his hitherto unengaged troops made a retrograde movement toward the city, and endeavored to retake his lost possessions. He attacked the works, and the fight was kept up all night. At length he was repulsed by Gen. Sedgwick, and driven about four miles. He was driven too far, however, for, of a sudden, the enemy brought on a reserve of fresh troops, and drove our men, who had no time to reform in the intrenchments, and who were driven out of them. There was but one corps of men here to do the work, which force was insufficient to cope with a superior number. They might have held the heights, but the General made a mistake, I think, in driving the enemy so far. General Sedgwick, as soon as he took possession of the Heights, shipped the greater number of the enemy's large guns to the safe side of the river. In this movement we handsomely whipped the enemy. It shows that Joe Hooker can plan a movement and carry it through. He likewise had men about him that knew how to work, such as Sickles, Meade, Griffin, Sedgwick, Butterfield, &c. On Wednesday morning, May 6th, at about two A. M., we commenced our march towards camp, and crossed the Rappahannock with out losing a man or even a horse. It was the most successful withdrawal I ever heard of. Our Brigade was reserved as rear guard, and I expected to witness and participate in a brush with the enemy, but he did not trouble us. While operations were going on in this vicinity, General Stoneman, with his cavalry, made a bold dash, and cut all the railroads between this place and Richmond, thus compelling the rebels to cart their provisions, a very slow process. I can assure you. We are again ready to move, with another eight days' rations on hand. What operation may be in store for us, I cannot say. But this thing is certain, the men have the fullest confidence in Gen. Hooker and think he is the "right man in the right place." They are all beginning to love him, and they begin to think that under his charge, they will soon close the Virginia campaign. I say, with all my heart "Hully for Old Joe!"

The army, generally, occupies its old camp ground, and is ready for the next movement, soon to be made, and which, I think but a part of the last movement. We have got the rebels started, and Joe Hooker's policy is to not let the grass grow under his feet. You may therefore be looking for some cheering news from these quarters in a few days. In our late movement we did not lose a single piece of cannon, while the rebels lost a great number of heavy siege guns. They captured a battery from the 11th Corps, but it was recaptured.

The weather, for the past week has been shocking, and the clerk ought to be ashamed of himself.

More anon, J. H. S.

The Great Marble Block Clothing Store.

The central location of Utica, the wealth and enterprise of her prominent business men, with their facilities for traveling in every direction, bring to her most of the wholesale, and a large share of the retail trade of Central New York. The manufacture and sale of clothing has formed an important branch of this great trade, and it has built up establishments which, for extent and completeness of arrangements, may be ranked among the finest in the State. First among these establishments—and standing at the head of the business, we might almost say in the State, is the Mammoth Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store of Mr. CHARLES A. YATES, known to everybody who has passed up Genesee street, as the "Marble Block Clothing Store." No one, who has not visited the interior of this great palace of art, can form any idea of its vast proportions and its immense business transactions; and when, after a visit and tour of inspection, they should comprehend the extent of a business which furnishes an independent livelihood to hundreds of hands, they would be at a loss to conceive where a market could be found for the immense quantities of clothing of every kind, style, quality and fashion—from the rough yet serviceable garments of the laborer and boatman, to the elegant and costly apparel of the man of wealth and leisure—which are turned out from this great emporium. Mr. YATES, by fair and honorable dealing has built up this immense trade, and while he has acquired an enviable popularity for himself, has been supporting hundreds of families in town and country by the employment he has given them. Thus, in supplying hundreds of thousands of customers with the full value of their money in articles of clothing, he has been at the same time supporting an army of honest working people in its manufacture and sale.

Mr. YATES has recently made extensive enlargements, alterations and improvements, and has commenced the spring and summer campaign on a larger scale than he ever before attempted.

The whole of the Store, No. 54 Marble Block, four stories in height, with a depth of 125 feet, is occupied by Mr. YATES, and it is stocked in order from the cellar to the garret. In the basement are immense stores of rich, heavy woolsens, which Mr. YATES capital has enabled him to purchase so advantageously that his customers will reap an unexpected benefit. The room on the first floor, extending through the entire depth of the building, from the ground entrance on Genesee street, to the rear, is occupied exclusively for the retail trade. Here, upon the shelves to the height of ten feet along each side, and leading down the counters, may be found Ready Made Garments of every description, arranged in classes. Coats in one section, Pants in another. Vests in another, and so on: so that the busy salesmen, when they know the wants of the customer, may lose no time in displaying an assortment from which the customer will certainly select a garment which fits him and suits his taste. Here also may be found an extensive assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods, making it the work only of a few moments for a gentleman to select a complete and stylish outfit. The high walls, the frescoed ceilings, the stained glass, and the grained oak of this room give it rather the appearance of a parlor than a salesroom, and were it not for the noiseless activity of the salesmen, and the hum of hundreds of customers, it would be difficult to realize that it is a store.

Passing up the broad staircase, the visitor reaches the second floor, which is divided by an arched partition into two apartments; the front room for a cloth and custom department; the back room for cutting Ready Made Clothing exclusively. The Custom Department is a new feature in the Marble Block Clothing Store. The exorbitant prices charged by the merchant tailors of this city, induced Mr. YATES to fit up a department for the exclusive manufacture of clothing to order. He has engaged Mr. CHARLES BROWN, formerly of Rome—a man whose reputation as a cutter is co-extensive with the State—who will have the entire management of this department, with its extensive stock of goods, the most fashionable ever brought to this city. In the back room, on this floor men with shears and patterns are engaged in the apparent destruction of huge rolls of cloth, and parceling out trimmings for the garments. An hour may be profitably spent on this floor, watching the busy workmen, and admiring the rich goods in Mr. Brown's department. Mr. YATES' private office, a cosy, neat, carpeted little parlor, is on this floor, and may be reached through the custom department.

Ascending still higher we reach the Wholesale room, on the third floor. This room occupies the entire area between the four walls, and it really seems that there is clothing enough piled up in this room to clothe the whole Union army. Farther on, upward, is the machine room, where a portion of the sewing of the establishment is done; here also are store rooms for trimmings and the incidental of the great business below.

Such is a brief description of the largest, and finest place of business of which our city can boast—a business raised and sustained by intelligent calculations, systematic industry, and strictly fair dealing. The Mammoth Marble Block Clothing Store should be visited by everybody who visits Utica.