

# THE GUERRILLA.

DEVOTED TO SOUTHERN RIGHTS AND INSTITUTIONS.

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## THE GUERRILLA,

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### Methods of Advertising.

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Advertisers will please mark the number of insertions wanted on the MS., or they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

FOR THE GUERRILLA.

TO READ.

### I THINK OF THEE.

I.

I think of thee when twilight shade  
Hath spread its mantle o'er the day,  
To hide the sunbeams from our view,  
And clothe the earth in silver grey.  
I think of all thy virtues rare—  
Thy beauty, grace and winning ways,  
And humbly breathe a fervent prayer  
That God may bless thee all thy days.

II.

I think of thee, when Luna sheds  
Her mystic light down from above;  
And basking 'neath her mellow beams,  
I realize the heart's first love.  
And then when thoughts recall the past—  
The joyous scenes of other years—  
I sigh because I knew thee not,  
Till sighing fills my eyes with tears.

III.

I think of thee at midnight hour,  
When all on earth is hushed to rest,  
And try to drive away the care  
That dwells within my troubled breast.  
And when in sleep I seek repose,  
And strive to ease my aching heart,  
Some idle dream will bring thee close,  
And make my restless spirit start!

IV.

I think of thee when morning's light  
Bids the darkness disappear;  
And in dreamy visions bright  
I see thy gentle spirit near.  
I think of no one else but thee,  
For no one else is half so dear;  
Then if in battle I should fall!  
Shed for me a single tear.

"WILTON,"

Camp near Charleston, Oct. 1st, 1862.

### A TALE OF TERROR.

At the "Crow Inn," at Antwerp, some years ago, a white spectre was seen bearing a lamp in one hand, and a bunch of keys in the other—this unpleasant visitor was seen by a variety of travelers passing through the corridor.

Nothing would satisfy the neighbors that an unfortunate traveler had not been, at some period or other, despatched in that fatal room by one of the previous landlords of the house; and the hotel gradually obtained the name of the "Haunted Inn," and ceased to be frequented by its old patrons.

The landlord finding himself on the brink of ruin, determined to sleep in the haunted room, with a view of proving the groundlessness of the story. To make the matter more sure, as he said, he caused his hostler to bear him company, on pretence of requiring a witness to the absurdity of the report; but, in reality, from cowardice. At dead of night, however, just as the two men were composing themselves to sleep in the bed, leaving another which was in the room untenanted—the door flew open, and in glided the white spectre!

Without pausing to ascertain what it might attempt on approaching the other bed, towards which it directed its course, the two men rushed naked out of the room, and by the alarm they created, confirmed more fully than ever the evil repute of the house.

Unable longer to sustain the cost of so unproductive an establishment, the poor landlord advertised for sale the house in which he and his father before him were born and had passed their lives. But bidders were as scarce as customers; the inn remained on sale for nearly a year, during which, from time to time, the spectre reappeared.

At length an officer of the garrison, who had formerly frequented the house, and recollected the excellent quality of its wine, moved to compassion in favor of the poor host, undertook to clear up the mystery by sleeping in the aforesaid haunted chamber; nothing doubting that the whole was a trick of some envious neighbor, desirous of deteriorating the value of the freehold in order to become a purchaser.

His offer having been gratefully accepted, the captain took up his quarters in the fatal room, with a bottle of wine, and a brace of loaded pistols on the table before him; determined to fire at whatever object might enter the doors.

At the usual hour of midnight, accordingly, when the door flew open and the white spectre, bearing a lamp and a bunch of keys, made its appearance, he seized both his pistols, when, fortunately, as his finger was on the point of touching the trigger, he perceived that the apparition was no other than the daughter of his host, a young and pretty

girl, evidently walking in her sleep. Preserving the strictest silence, he watched her set down the lamp, place her keys carefully on the chimney piece, and retire to the opposite bed, which, as it afterwards proved, she had often occupied during the lifetime of her grandmother; she slept in the room.

No sooner had she thoroughly satisfied herself, than the officer, after locking the door of the room, went in search of her father and several competent witnesses, including the water bailiff of the district, who had been the loudest in circulating rumors concerning the Haunted Inn. The poor girl was found quietly asleep in bed, and her terror on awaking in the dreaded chamber afforded sufficient evidence to all present of the state of somnambulism in which she had been entranced.

From that period the spectre was seen no more; partly because the landlord's daughter shortly after removed to a home of her own; and the tales of horror so freely circulated to the bewilderment of the poor neighbors, ended in the simple story of a young girl walking in her sleep.

**ALWAYS BE PREPARED FOR DEATH.**—This was the admonition of a Missouri elder, as he placed in his son's belt two bowie-knives and a pair of revolvers.

**TO KILL MOSQUITOES.**—Chain their hind legs to a tree, then go round in front and make faces at them.

### A SPLENDID CHANCE.

A FLYING BATTERY is about to be formed for *Gen. Jenkins' Cavalry Brigade*, to be officered by experienced artillerymen, and to be equipped in the most superb style. The Battery is to consist of two three-inch rifled guns, two twelve pound howitzers, (light, such as the Richmond Howitzer Battalion has,) and two mountain rifled guns, to be packed, when necessary, on horses.—Fleet, active horses for the pieces are now being purchased by the Quartermaster of Jenkins' Brigade, and all necessary steps for the procurement of a complete outfit are being taken. Applicants for membership will be required to undergo a medical examination, and must be young, active and intelligent. The cannoniers will be mounted, and must furnish their own horses, which will be valued and paid for.

While it is expected to recruit the men from among the mounted companies now forming in this section, transfers can doubtless be procured for a few enterprising men from the regiments and battalions.

The service is a brilliant one, full of exciting incident. *No half-asleep men need apply!* A Recruiting Sergeant may be found for the present at the **ORDNANCE OFFICE** in Charleston.