LATEST NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

The following are extracts from late Richmond papers:

Reports of Lee's Invasion Projects.

A letter from Richmond, of June 2, in the Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer, reports the current rumor that Lee was about to march either for Washington or Philadelphia. The writer says that the fortifications of Washington are such as to render it well nigh impregnable, and if "General Lee invades Maryland it is not probable that he will immediately make an attack on the well-defended capital of the Union, but upon other places, with a view to cut off its supplies, and thus, by stratagem, ultimately compel its surrender."

From the Peninsula.

The Car Reaches Good Hope.

On nearing the village of Good Hope, 23 miles from Harrisburg, we met an exodus of contrabands, strung along the road, making the best of their way to Harrisburg, to escape the Rebels. They consisted of men, women and children, and carried such portable goods as they could save before the Rebels entered the town in which they dwelt. The majority of them stated they belonged to Greenside and vicinity, 61 miles from Harrisburg, and left their homes a short time before the town was occupied by the enemy. They could give no definite information, but thought the Rebels were advancing.

At Good Hope we could learn nothing tangible
The Skedaddle from York.

York, 3½ o'clock P. M.

The train on the Northern Central Railroad, which has just reached this place from Hanover Junction, is the last which will run over the road for some time, as imperative orders have been issued by the authorities not to allow any engine to move south of Harrisburg.

The vicinity of the railroad depot at York, a full view of which is afforded the writer from the top of a car, presents a strange appearance. The streets leading to it from the town are full of women and children, hastening to obtain seats in the last train which will leave York until affairs are more quiet. This train is a medley of passenger, freight, cattle and dirt cars, and, in order to accommodate the ladies, soldiers have been stationed with muskets at the doors of the passenger cars, with instructions to allow no man to enter. The number of infants is as astonishing as the number of colored persons.

The latter conduct themselves with propriety, but the former are evidently angry at being torn from their homes, and join their infantile chorus to the shrill screams of locomotives, the earnest words of railroad employees, and the commands of military officers who are loading the military and hospital stores on the cars. It is not long before a few wounded men are also carried along, and close behind them, with steps that totter, is an old colored woman, who, age is, apparently, so great that she might have been left...
Exodus of the Colored Population.

There is scarcely a negro left in any of the border counties of Pennsylvania. In traveling from town to town, your reporters go unshaved and hungry, and do penance for their sins. The cooks in the kitchen and the knights of the razor have tied. At Mechanicsburg yesterday we made a dinner of peanuts, the hotel proprietor declaring that his assistant had vanished. At York the same story was told, and at Carlisle there was no variation.

It is very sad to witness the troubles of these people. Not infrequently the refugees move in families, and while the father carries a child, the mother is burdened with a few cooking utensils and some necessary articles of clothing. Thus we have met them, trudging through dark woods on deserted railroads, or hiding temporarily behind bushes until they ascertained that we were not Rebels. Along the turnpike roads they go in gangs, seldom asking favors, and nearly always having sufficient money to pay for their meals. They find no shelter from white citizens.