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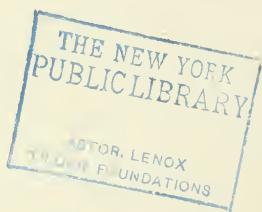








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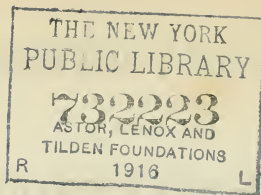
A DAILY JOURNAL  
OF THE  
192d REG'T PENN'A VOLUNTEERS  
COMMANDED BY  
COL. WILLIAM B. THOMAS  
IN THE  
SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES  
FOR  
ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

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BY  
JOHN C. MYERS.

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PHILADELPHIA:  
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1864.



“Da Fragten ihn auch die Kriegsleute, und sprachen:  
Was sollen den mir thun? Und er sprach zu ihnen; Thut  
niemand gewalt noch unrecht, und lasst euch begnügen an  
eurem Golde.”

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1864, by  
JOHN C. MYERS,  
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District of Pennsylvania.

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INSCRIBED TO

Colonel William B. Thomas.

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HAVING been in the military service under your command in three separate Regiments,—that of 1862, the 20th P. M., which promptly responded to the call of Gov. CURTIN, for the defence of the State and to repel the invader who had possession of Chambersburg, and which Regiment was the first to report at Harrisburg; that of 1863, the 20th again, which took the field under the call of President LINCOLN, guarding the North Central Pennsylvania Railroad; also the fords of the Susquehanna during LEE's advance into Pennsylvania, and at the time of the battle of Gettysburg, following the rebel retreat to Green Castle, when further pursuit was ended by the escape of Lee's army across the Potomac; that of 1864, the 192 Pennsylvania Volunteers, offered by you to the Secretary of War for one hundred days, and by him accepted, have given me full opportunity to estimate and appreciate your character as an Officer, Soldier, and Patriot.

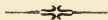
To you this JOURNAL OF THE 192D REGIMENT is offered as an humble tribute by

THE AUTHOR.

*Philadelphia, Nov. 15, 1864.*



# Preface.



WHEN the writer commenced penciling (for he cannot say writing) this JOURNAL, he had no thought of attempting its publication, nor would he now present it to the public but for the importunities of gentlemen who have at various times been under the command of Col. THOMAS in the several Regiments raised by him for the suppression of this most atrocious and now tottering Rebellion. A desire to gratify them solely, and with no intention whatever to claim credit as an author, did he consent to place it in their hands. And, even now they must overlook its imperfections, its style and omissions,—for the Camp is not the place, nor the position of a private soldier a good one, for the writing of an elaborate record, which to be perfect, is the work of the practical scholar, who is not disturbed by the frequent roll of the drum and the orders of numerous officers.



# JOURNAL

OF THE

## One Hundred and Ninety-Second Regiment.

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July 7. It having been spread abroad that Col. WILLIAM B. THOMAS was again in the field for the purpose of re-organizing the old 20th Regiment of Volunteers for one hundred days service, it required but little time for such of the old members who desired to go, to present themselves to the proper officers for enrollment. To-day large numbers of men assembled in the Custom House and on the steps of the building awaiting their turn for enlisting. Among the throng the writer happened to mingle, and he was happy to find the good feeling and enthusiasm which existed on the part of all,—old and new, to fill up the Regiment. Adding to the general excitement, were

reports from the front that Gen. GRANT needed men,—that Gen. SHERMAN was in the same predicament, and that 40,000 rebels under EARLY were in the Shenandoah valley, ready to march into Pennsylvania. Capt. McCLINTOCK, Capt. SNYDER, Capt. ERFORD and a host of officers of lower grade were present, eagerly gobbling up the men for their respective companies. The men were anxious to know before signing the papers, whether Col. THOMAS would again take the command, and on being assured that he had tendered his resignation as Collector of the Port in the event of not being allowed to go by the Secretary of War, they at once signed the roll and were sworn. During the afternoon, hundreds of men, good and true, were enrolled.

July 8. The upward movement continued with increased vigor all day. The pressure was so great that the business of the Custom House was in danger of interruption. The hum of many voices echoed through the building, to the no small confusion of persons employed in the hitherto quiet nooks and corners of the marble pile; and it soon became evident that some more suitable place for military purposes would have to be chosen. A large squad of men were sworn into the service on the steps fronting Library street. Notice was given that future operations for the Regiment would take place at 533 Chestnut street, new Head Quarters.



July 9. The doors of the new Head Quarters were open at an early hour. Recruits came pouring in fast and thick, and the enrolling officers were very busy filling up the blanks, description-lists, &c., while others busied themselves in *boring* and planning for stripes and straps. At one time there were as many expectants as men: all were ready to wear shoulder-straps or to wield swords of whatever size, which they imagined would be found lying loosely about awaiting somebody to take them. But, swords and straps were not to be so easily gained, nor so plenty as they were led to suppose, and many who thought themselves fit for Generals, came down to Lieutenants, Sergeants, Corporals and Privates. The descent was an easy one, for the men were more ambitious to serve their country in this her hour of peril and trial than they were for position, and there was no dissatisfaction whatever, either expressed or concealed. A large number of men were enrolled to-day, and all things wore a pleasant and encouraging aspect.

July 10. Sunday.

July 11. To-day the rooms of Head Quarters were thronged. It was a difficult task to elbow one's way through the talking, eager, and enthusiastic mass. A band of music swelled the air with Hail Columbia and the Star-Spangled Banner, and amidst all, the oath of fidelity to the cause of the Union was administered,

forming a scene which would have tasked the pencil of a Hogarth and defied the ability of the most expert newspaper reporter to describe. It was a spectacle for the eye,—one not for the pencil or pen to depict.

July 12. Officers greatly on the increase. Some of these made their appearance for the first time to-day in uniform. They were cordially received. On looking at many of them it did not require long to perceive that they had already been in the service, and novices in the art of war exhibited a gratifying readiness to enjoy the benefit of their previous experience upon the tented field. The several companies rapidly filling up the required number. Good work was done to-day. The Quarters were again changed to the open space west of Camp Cadwalader, opposite the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, and tents for one thousand men sprung into shape as if by magic. A considerable number of fine men joined the Regiment; some who had been in the three years service, and others for less periods. These were valuable acquisitions. The reports of a contemplated invasion of the State brought them forward once more to the defence of home and country. A number of companies were mustered into the service.

July 13. Applicants for admission into the ranks are still coming forward. A considerable number of youths still in their tender teens, took the war infection and presented themselves for enrollment. Some of

them, too juvenile in appearance for the age at which they represented themselves, were rejected, and others more lucky,—overgrown boys, of larger development of bone and muscle, though not of the required age, were accepted. It was hard to discriminate, and the examining Surgeon had no time to consult family-records to ascertain whether all that the boys asserted on the point of age was gospel truth, and indeed, no harm was done by their dodging a hard knot, for these young patriots had the consent of parents to go with Col. THOMAS, without which none of them were accepted.

July 14. The enlisted men were no longer in their workshops or attending to their regular occupations. Situations paying them from twelve to twenty dollars per week were given up without regret. It is gratifying to state that the employers without an exception, kept their places open for them on their return, and in hundreds of instances, continued their wages or salaries during their absence. This is a grand feature of the war. It is an enduring monument of loyalty and generosity; it is appreciated too, by those who go to the front to put down this most infamous and despicable attempt to destroy the best government on the face of the earth since the creation of man. As long as such a feeling exists, and it will exist wherever man is free, this Union and this nation, as one people

under one flag and a common destiny can never be destroyed, either by a foreign foe or traitor blows.

July 15. This afternoon the tents were struck and the several companies marched into Camp Cadwalader, taking quarters for the nonce in the barracks. Six companies, with their officers, were mustered into the service of the United States for one hundred days.—Rations furnished and the discipline of the camp enforced.

July 16. Several additional companies entered the service. Tents were raised on the open space east of the frame barracks, which were too hot and confined to hold with comfort so many men. Men detailed from each company for guard duty in camp and elsewhere.

July 17. Sunday. Plenty of visitors in Camp. Soldiers not permitted to leave quarters without a pass. The restraint rather irksome; but all hands submit with good grace, as forming part of the agreement made with the government.

July 18. An entire company presented itself from Kennett Square, Chester County. It is one of the best companies in the service, and commanded by faithful, high-minded and gentlemanly officers. Part of another Regiment entered the grounds, and encamped east of the Twentieth. Considerable population now on the premises; all in the best humor, and waiting patiently

for the order to move to the front. General desire to join Gen. SHERIDAN's forces. Regiment full. Arms and accoutrements furnished to the men. The long lines of men to the Cooking house, to obtain their rations of beef, bacon, bread, soup, and coffee, have attained enormous proportions. To get the supply each one is entitled to receive, is a work of time and patience. Rations are given to every man wearing the uniform of the United States. This department is under the Superintendence of Corporal JOHN NEVILLE, of the 91st Pa. Reg't. He is an efficient and worthy officer, who has to feed to-day 4200 soldiers, morning noon and evening. His task is one of no ordinary magnitude, exposing him, too, to all sorts of acrimonious criticism from men having all sorts of tastes to gratify, which cannot be done with the plain and wholesome fare offered by Uncle Sam's vast hotel. He listens to their complaints and imprecations very complacently, and never stops stuffing them with good substantial food. His guests too, when in line often become unruly and show belligerent qualities, such as he thinks are only intended for the rebels, when he steps into the melee and at once settles all further dispute. He is just the right man in the right place.

July 19. Dress parade this afternoon, Col. THOMAS in command. Himself and Regimental officers sworn

into the service to-day. Eleven companies fully organized and all of them on a war footing.

July 20. Guards doubled and pickets posted outside the enclosure. Several men escape and are fired upon and missed. Applications for passes to the city refused. Patrols sent to the city to catch up stragglers. Bounty jumpers about, belonging to other Regiments. Several alleged men of this class caught and placed in the guard house. A large number of visitors present at dress parade.

July 21. All the necessary arrangements completed for a change of base. Camp very much crowded, and heat of the weather enormous. The dust has also become a serious annoyance; visitors fill the company streets and crowd into the tents, which have no ventilation and are heated almost to suffocation. Two-thirds of our *warm* friends are ladies, many of them mothers looking after their jewels, who are happy as larks and as pretty in their new uniform. It is easy to discover that some of the fair creatures are sweethearts in search of their soldier beaux, and some too, are sisters, looking for brothers, bringing some little comforts that had in the hurry to get away been left lying on the table or forgotten. The dress parade this afternoon was a creditable performance and was beheld by a large and delighted audience.

July 22. The Bounty Committee presented itself in



camp this afternoon. The Chairman had under his arm a chest containing greenbacks sufficient in amount for each man to have \$50. Companies formed and marched to Head Quarters, where as his name is called, that sum is paid to every enlisted man. Prof. SAUNDERS is present and addresses quaint and pointed remarks to the men as he passes along the lines in reference to the proper care of their money—advises them not to expend it foolishly, nor to invest any of it in whiskey; his remarks are well received. Orders given for the marching of the Regiment to-morrow. Some suppose to Richmond; others are certain it is to Atlanta.

July 23. Left Camp Cadwalader at 10 A. M. and marched to the Custom House, Chestnut Street, where the Regiment was received by thousands of citizens who had assembled for the purpose. Prof. SAUNDERS of the Bounty Fund Committee addressd Col. THOMAS in an able and eloquent speech, complimenting the Regiment as the largest ever mustered in the city, with the single exception of Col. BAKER's California Regiment. The address was briefly and appropriately responded to by Col. THOMAS. Then countermarched up Chestnut to Sixth, down Sixth to the Cooper Shop Refreshment Saloons, where bountiful preparations had been made for the Regiment. The command then proceeded up Washington street to Broad and Prime, where a train of cars was in waiting to convey the Regi-

ment to Baltimore; the weather being very pleasant the passage to that city was quite an agreeable change from the monotony of life in camp to the free open air of a ride on the railroad in cattle cars.

Sunday, July 24. Reached Baltimore at 4 A. M., somewhat cramped by the closely packed cars. Marched to the Provost Marshal's office where we remained, arms stacked in the street, until eight o'clock, when the Refreshment Saloon opened its doors and soon the large building was filled with joyful faces. The Regiment partook of an excellent breakfast, for which quite an appetite had been created by the long ride on the railroad. At ten o'clock the command was reformed, took the line of march for Camp Mankin, some five miles North-east of the city. A pretty woods was selected for camping, some distance from other regiments who were in the vicinity. Here we pitched tents, cleared off the under brush, removed rock and stumps of trees, and in a short time everything was gay and complete. Camp guards were posted and we retired to rest worn down by the hard day's work. A refreshing rain during the night cooled the atmosphere and filled the brooks which had but little water in them before the rain.

July 25. Continued the work of improving the camp; fixed the tents and trenches to keep out the water. All hands busy—not an idle man to be seen;



very fine showers during the forenoon. The country surrounding camp is very pretty, but every foot of it exhibits the blighting and destructive presence of the defunct "peculiar institution." Barren fields are every where visible—scarcely a garden patch has sufficient growth in it to feed an ordinary grasshopper. The soil is worn out, having been planted for years without manure; even the cattle seem half starved, and these are of the poorest stock. Agriculture is in its most primitive state. The ploughing is very slight, penetrating but few inches below the surface. The natural result of this is that the crops are scarcely worth harvesting. There is not a barn or stable; nothing but dilapidated frame and log houses or cabins for human habitations, to be seen for miles, and the wonder is that in these enlightened days of the nineteenth century so little has penetrated into the most favorable regions of slavery. Taps sounded at an early hour and retired according to order, thanking God that this land and this people was soon to be rescued from the misery and darkness which has rested upon them for a century of white and black bondage, and that freedom, light and civilization would soon dawn upon them and their posterity.

July 26. Clear weather and cooling winds. Lively times in camp. Rations good and plenty. Pie women have possession of the camp. Pies in great demand,

at high prices. Good bread thrown away, and miserable things called apple and blackberry pies substituted. Scouted through the woods for bathing ground. Found a clear brook two miles from camp. A sutler is granted permission to open store in our lines. Pitches an immense tent, which is soon filled with boxes, barrels and other packages. Ale can be had for 10 cents a glass, a common claret wine \$1.50 per bottle, and other commodities at comparatively cheap prices. Having finished work the boys are resting and looking for something to do to-morrow. The guns and accoutrements have been cleaned and brushed up ready for any emergency that may arise. Col. THOMAS and his officers are everywhere present, to have the order of affairs regular and in proper trim.

July 27. The camp was rather noisy. Too much strychnine or *twine*, as it is called, about. Some of our men have scouted over the country for many miles, bringing in chickens, butter, eggs, and a variety of other country produce. Judging from present indications, some persons in full feather and cutting a wide swathe, will have to come down a peg or two before the campaign is over. Guards have been stationed around neighboring farm houses, to prevent depredations upon gardens and pantries, which are not considered altogether safe by their owners. These violations of order are discountenanced by the more reflecting

members of the Regiment, and it is hoped that they will be soon discontinued. Gen. LOCKWOOD, of the Regular army appeared this afternoon on battalion drill; our Colonel invited him to take command of the Regiment, when he dismounted and at once commenced operations. The movements ordered by the General were promptly executed and at the conclusion of the drill, he expressed himself highly pleased with the good conduct of the men.

July 28. Stringent orders for the regulation of the Camp, have been issued by the Colonel, prohibiting any one leaving quarters without permission from the proper officer. The pie women, who had become an insufferable nuisance have been banished, and none are permitted to approach our lines. Last night some persons unknown crept into the Sutler's tent and handed out of it several cases of claret wine, which ought to teach that gentleman not to bring such stuff within reach of those who are not scrupulous as to what they drink, nor in what way they get it. The weather is exceedingly warm and disagreeable. Smoke and dust everywhere abounds.

Orders were read from Head Quarters requiring the Regiment to be ready for field service at one hour's notice. This may be due to the visit of Gen. LOCKWOOD yesterday, who formed a very high opinion of the discipline and vim of the men. Each man is to

be supplied with sixty rounds of ammunition and rations for five days. A pioneer corps is to be organized immediately of one man from each company, with entrenching tools, to be carried on mules, in paniers. This is the first indication of real work that has yet come forth, and is greatly relished by every man in camp. Went to the city on a pass. Found the officers of the Central Railroad in session at the station, discussing the chances of another raid on their road. They decided to remove the extra trains, engines, &c., to Harrisburg. Rebels active in the Shenandoah valley under M'CAUSLAND, and marching into Pennsylvania. Expect to be sent in the direction of the State and all looking for the mules to come every moment. The population in the city of Baltimore is not loyal. Joy is seen in the countenances of the secesh. These are dying for the want of rebels to seize the city, and are praying for them to come. They would rise at any moment to plunder and murder Union citizens were they certain of sufficient rebel force from LEE to hold the city. The conduct of certain members in companies E. K. and M. after night was very disgraceful. Missiles were thrown at the tents in the dark for many hours. The writer was struck several times and others were more or less hurt. The rations served out to all the companies are of the utmost abundance in quality and quantity.

July 29. Drought all over the country—blazing heat all around, no ice water to cool our parching tongues. Water in the wells hard to get—that in the creeks unfit to drink, being almost warm enough to boil an egg. It was too hot for military training. There was however, company drill and dress parade. The Colonel expressed a desire to enlarge the privileges of the camp provided there were no violations of discipline and good order. It is not his purpose to impose unnecessary restrictions upon the men, and they can by good conduct at any moment remove those which necessity compelled him to impose. A Regiment of 100 days men, encamped in our rear left for the front at 10 o'clock, P. M., We expect to go next—if not, we shall be disappointed. Great cheering was given by the departing regiment, which continued until the sound died in the distance. A Regiment from Massachusetts, one thousand strong, emerged from the woods in rear of our camp this afternoon and commenced battalion movements, all of which were handsomely executed. It is the best drilled Regiment yet seen and will compare favorably with our own. Our Regiment can and has performed the same movements and is still improving at every drill. Some of our Captains are somewhat deficient and the sooner they brighten up the better. The boys arrested a man this afternoon in the vicinity of the camp, and brought

him to the Colonel's tent. He wore grey clothes, had on a suspicious slouched hat and rode a fast horse, a better horse than the boys thought the man had a right to ride. The boys who made the arrest were much chagrined when informed that the supposed spy was a neighboring farmer riding about in search of his cows.

July 30. Dry weather still continues. One idle day in camp is nearly as bad as a battle, as idleness is the devil's workshop. For the want of something else to do, a plan was concocted "to go through the Sutler," again some time at night. After dark a loud yell was heard about his tent, and it soon became known that the Sutler had out-flanked his enemies. A strong guard was stationed to protect his property and none was taken. The justification given for this attempt to tear him out, is that his prices are exorbitant and unreasonable. It seems to have been forgotten that the Government supplies in great abundance, sufficient for a man in good health, such wholesome food as excellent bacon, fresh beef, bread, (hard and soft,) rice, beans, and coffee, and what has the Sutler better than these?

Sunday, July 31. No change in the weather; the heat oppressive, causing much suffering and reducing our water supply. The creek in rear of camp is nearly dry, having but few pools that contain over an inch of



water. We are still waiting patiently for the pioneer mules carrying paniers. The boys are ready for the work whenever ordered.

This afternoon surprise was caused by the reception of an order to march at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning for Fort McHenry. It is currently reported that the outfit for service in the field is to be furnished there, and the whole Regiment is greatly elated with the fine prospect before it. The Colonel says nothing, nor do any of his officers. The men do their own conjecturing, and are always ready to exercise the Yankee's privilege of guessing at what is to be done. During the morning, religious services were held in Camp, conducted by our Chaplain, *ex-officio*, Mr. HUTCHINSON, a student of divinity, who performs the part of soldier, preacher, actor and teacher with equal ability. Mr. HUCKLE, an old and valued friend of Company E, paid us a visit from Philadelphia. He was warmly received and quartered with the Company officers during his brief stay. The rebel invasion into Pennsylvania causes a great deal of uneasiness in camp. They cannot see why ordered into a Fort almost within the border of our State, but where we can be of no service. It is our intention to repel the enemy wherever found, but the propriety of the thing is not so apparent that while the destroyer is doing his work in our own State, we should be defending a secesh city. We ought to

serve our friends first, afterwards strangers, who are not our friends. But, we obey orders, without a why or wherefore, whatever private opinion may be.

August 1. A new month, and we hope too, for new things. Got an early breakfast, and a capital one it was. After breakfast, struck tents and packed knapsacks for Fort McHenry. Retired from Camp Mankin at 10 A. M., and marched to Baltimore under a scorching sun and amid suffocating clouds of dust. Marched around the Battle-Monument, each Company as it neared the monument, singing the Star-Spangled Banner, and at the conclusion of each stanza, cheering, that struck terror into the hearts of the skulking traitors of Baltimore. Reached the Fort at 12 M., pretty well fatigued. Found the 7th Ohio National Guard of Cincinnati, in possession of the Fort, who soon vacated quarters, formed in line on the parade-ground, and in a few moments they filed past our extensive line and went their way rejoicing for Ohio. Our guards were immediately detailed and posted. We were placed in very comfortable quarters, in tents and frame houses, on the water side of the fort, fronting the city. There are some five hundred rebel prisoners confined here, among them are a few political prisoners. They are strictly guarded, yet ever and anon, some expert traitor manages to escape, in one way or another. The grounds of the fort are some



twenty acres in area; the fort facing south, on the junction of the two rivers. The grounds are in bad condition, showing an utter neglect as to drainage or proper construction. There is a great deal of filth around the cooking houses, which ought not to exist in any well-regulated fort. On the western side of the fort is located a small burial place, containing over a hundred new graves,—soldiers who died in the service since 1862. Each grave has a neat wooden head-board, giving the name, age, regiment, and company of the deceased. Our Colonel has declined taking up his quarters in the interior of the fort, containing neat and well furnished houses for officers, and has pitched his tent on the extreme southern end of the land, within a few feet of the water-wall. Half the Regiment have also pitched their tents here, and are more comfortable than those in the frame cabins, where vermin abound.

August 2. The regular routine of garrison duty occupied the attention of the officers and men all day. Towards evening there was a slight sprinkling of rain, a matter as important to a soldier confined within narrow limits as rations. The rain compensated for half rations which were supplied to-day. Many of the boys rigged up fishing-tackle for crab catching, and with very rude instruments, many haversacks were filled with this excellent shell-fish. They can be

caught in abundance off the water battery, and from the boat-landing extending some distance in the river. Garrison duty rigidly enforced. Incompetent men removed from post to give place to others better qualified. All will be taught in due process of time. The following is the order of business for the government of the garrison :—

First call for Reveille at early dawn ; Reveille 15 minutes after first call ; Fatigue 15 minutes after Reveille ; Recall 15 minutes after Fatigue ; Breakfast, 6 A. M. ; Surgeon's call,  $6\frac{1}{2}$  ; Guard mounting,  $7\frac{1}{4}$  ; Artillery drill, 9 ; Recall,  $10\frac{1}{2}$  ; 1st Sergeant's call, 12 ; Dinner,  $12\frac{1}{2}$  M. ; Fatigue,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  P. M. ; Recall, 2 ; Infantry drill, 3 ; Recall,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  ; Dress Parade, three-quarters of an hour before sun down ; First call for Tattoo, 9 o'clock ; Tattoo 9–15 ; Taps, 9–30 ; Sunday morning inspection,  $7\frac{1}{2}$  A. M. ; Church call 11 o'clock.

The prisoners are not allowed to leave their quarters. These quarters are two commodious brick buildings, well ventilated and furnished with such comforts as the prisoners can procure. They are supplied with the regular army rations. A number of prisoners, such as deserters and bounty-jumpers employed daily at sweeping the streets, policing camp, and pumping water for the garrison, all under the supervision of the proper guard.

August 3. The day passed quietly. The heat was

unabated in intensity until towards evening, when a cool river wind set in, much to the relief of all. There is no shelter but that afforded by the tents. The garrison band for the first time, passed along the Regimental line at dress parade. Officers were requested to provide themselves with white gloves and dress uniform. The boys during the day, amused themselves catching crabs and fish, and he was a poor fisherman who failed getting his haversack full. Religious services held in the chapel this evening; the Regiment furnishing preacher, choir and congregation.

August 4. This day set apart by Congress for fasting and prayer, no military duty required, with the exception of guard mounting. The regular chaplain of the fort preached morning and evening. Services well attended. Some of the boys, however, *fastened* upon the crabs and *preyed* upon them to their entire satisfaction. A number of excursion parties from the city passed the fort. They did not display the American flag. There is still opposition to the Government in the city which is only restrained by the military power, and it would break out in open violence at any favorable moment. The retreat of M'Causland from Chambersburg, after he had burned the town, has somewhat damped their ardor,—they expected him to capture Baltimore and proclaim it part of Jeff's domain. They will never live to see this accomplished, should their

worthless lives be spared ten thousand years. Officers and men are not permitted to enter the city except on business of an official character.

August 5. Orders to-day changed the number of the Regiment from the 20th to the 192d Pennsylvania Volunteers, 8th Army Corps, under command of Gen. LEW. WALLACE. A very large number of orders from General Head Quarters were read at dress parade. Among them one dismissing a Lieutenant of the Ohio regiment which we relieved, for drunkenness; also convening a court-martial for the trial of offenders in our own Regiment; also, four or five orders in reference to the government of the camp; one prohibiting officers and men from loafing on the battlements of the fort, and forbidding soldiers appearing beyond their quarters in shirt-sleeves. Five rebel prisoners escaped from the Hospital last night and are at large. There is something rotten in Denmark as to this escape, and the matter ought to be investigated. •

August 6. Happened to be one of the guard on duty in the interior of the Fort for 24 hours, on first relief. Brig. General W. W. MORRIS officer in command, holding one of the oldest commissions now in service, cannot easily be outranked by any modern General who may come along. This veteran of many battles entered his office in the interior of the fort at 9 o'clock A. M. The General was saluted in passing with the

usual honors of the guard; he acknowledged the salutation, removing his hat stiffly, until he had passed the guard. He is a man far advanced in years, not less than seventy years of age, tall and commanding, in appearance still, although time has slightly bowed his stalwart frame. He is a military man all over and will remain so until the last taps summon him to another sphere. A devoted Union man or he would not be here. His largest rifled guns and villianous looking cohorns are pointed towards the city, where he placed them when Marshal Kane ruled in Baltimore. The interior of the fort is oval, having but one entrance, called the sally-port; this space in area is about one hundred feet by eighty, surrounded by battlements bearing upon all points. Each division contains a battery of from five to twenty heavy guns, some of them rifled pieces, with mortars and cohorns planted at intervals. Many of the heaviest, facing the city. Happily the citizens of Baltimore returned to their allegiance and to their senses in time to save themselves from experiencing the dreadful consequences of their treason, although a large number of them are still disloyal. The interior barracks are well constructed, two storied brick, well lighted and good ventilation. There is room for 400 men. A well supplies water of good quality for the entire fort. The water is pumped into a tank, and the pump is worked with levers requiring

from six to eight men. This pumping is done by deserters and bounty jumpers, and soldiers sentenced by Court-Martial. They are obliged to pump from early dawn to taps, without ceasing, as a vast quantity of water is needed for camp use and it is used *ad libitum*. Free access to the pumps and hydrants is had by all needing water, which is the only freedom allowed on the premises.

In one of the neat little brick buildings, on the right of the sally-port, is the residence of a State prisoner, a Mr. WALTER LENNOX, ex-Mayor of Washington City, confined here by an order of the Secretary of War, since the 3d of July, 1863. His crime consisted in violating his oath of allegiance, and his imprisonment is to continue until the rebellion is crushed. Lennox is allowed the privilege of walking the yard; in all other respects he is closely guarded. The prisoner is said to be in possession of considerable wealth; but what is wealth, social position, and high office to a man who is a traitor to his country? What were Arnold's great victories over the British to him after he had attempted to betray his post at West Point into the hands of the foe? And to such a man as Lennox, his position now compared with what it was, before he raised his hands against his country that made him what he was, is a melancholy one indeed. Confinement or the gnawing of a guilty conscience have evidently undermined



his health, for apparently, he was once a vigorous and healthy man. He is about sixty years of age, tall and well built, with a downcast look, as though his treason was burning him to the core. His mind too, is said to be giving way, which is the worst incident of his great crime. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard. Let his fate be a warning and a lesson to traitors for all time to come. In the adjoining cells are other prisoners—soldiers, offenders against the laws and discipline of the army. One of them, confined in a dark dungeon for running the guard to get into the city, his third or fourth offence, is worthy of a passing notice. He is a young man, of prepossessing appearance, fine eye and countenance, and of more than common intelligence. He is too, an accomplished flutist, giving us some splendid specimens of music on that instrument. He also acknowledges the justice of his punishment and is very desirous for its termination, and to be restored to duty.

Sunday, August 7. Late breakfast, owing to the absence of the bread ration. No fatigue duty to-day, and camp very quiet. The services in the Chapel were attended by a respectable congregation, and the choir was led by our popular Surgeon, Dr. KIRK. Our preacher delivered a very clever sermon. This gentleman broke down on the march from Baltimore to Mankin's Park; and he has since performed but

little military duty. He is however, making himself useful in other respects, taking in hand the boys of the drum corps, who need training other than that given on the drum head by Major TAYLOR, our worthy Chief drummer. Our preacher too, talks to the boys of larger growth, but upon these he has as yet made but little impression.

August 8. A very hot day and the tents too hot to live in them. Find relief along shore where some little current of fresh air can be found ; Lieut. VALENTINE LEWIS, an officer well qualified for the post, was to-day appointed by Gen. MORRIS, Assistant Provost Marshal of the Fort. At 6 o'clock P. M. the whole Regiment was marched into the ramparts of the fort, and the space accommodated all when in position in the rear of the guns. After glancing at these monster shooting irons for some ten minutes, and wondering all the time as to the object of the movement, the whole body upon the command to "about face" retreated from the fort and then dismissed. The movement was suggestive of the lines of Hudibras :

"The King of France, with thirty thousand men  
Marched up a hill and then marched down again."

The officer of the day, Capt. McQuaid, for a breach of discipline in reference to "*twine*,"\* was arrested, admonished, and restored.

\*Twine is the name given to intoxicating liquors smuggled into camp.



August 9. The Regiment was called up at 5 o'clock, A. M., at first call for Reveille, and marched into the exterior of the fort, facing the batteries. A Lieutenant detailed for the purpose by the War Department, soon presented himself, and at once took charge of the men. He stationed the men in squads, the number required for the handling of each gun, some forty pieces. Each gun required a Sergeant or Corporal, and five men. They counted off—1, 2, 3, 4, Gunner,—two on each side of the piece, and the gunner at the centre of the breach. The exercise was deeply interesting, and delighted the men beyond measure. The officer was stationed on top of the nearest rear rampart, which gave him a view of each man and his movements, while his commands were given in a pleasant, yet firm, distinct tone of voice. His explanations and instructions were easily understood, and obeyed quickly by the students in this to them new branch of the service. Cols. THOMAS and TAYLOR were present, overlooking the performance. It was something more earnest than the view taken of the position of things last evening. Two hours were devoted to the drill. At 6 P. M., the Regiment was again marched into the ramparts. The officer arranged his men as previously, counting off enough for seventeen pieces, and, having completed the work, he took charge of the officers, and to their surprise and the amusement of the privates, placed them

in charge of the guns, requesting them to point out to the men the several parts of the gun as he successively named them. Here is where the laugh came in, but it was a moderate, sensible laugh. But few could point out the part of the piece indicated by the Lieutenant; but, before he had concluded, the whole gun was fully explained in all its parts, and the whole party was as well posted as though artillery had been their special study.

August 10. A funeral and a death in the fort to-day. Second funeral since our arrival here. The deceased soldier belonged to the regular army, and died of disease contracted in the service. The soldier who died to-day was also a regular. His death was caused by *coup d'soliel*. The usual duties of the fort were alone performed. There was no further artillery practice. The Lieutenant in command expressed himself in high terms of praise of the good conduct of the men; that they had done better than others equally as inexperienced, and regretted that they could no longer continue the practice so well begun. It was unofficially stated this evening that the Regiment would retire from Fort McHenry to a post westward. Johnson's Island, Ohio, was indicated as our probable destination. During the time of our stay here, the whole command was fully employed. There was no shirking or reluctance to do duty, but all were promptly ready when

ordered. In the midst of the heavy pressure upon all, the men still found time for amusement and improvement. Spare hours in the evening were often passed in singing patriotic and other songs, and it would be an act of injustice not to place some of them on record, so that when the war is over, somebody can sing them, who would probably otherwise not be aware of their having been in existence. This song was a favorite:—

## ON GUARD.

BY JOHN G. NICOLAY.

IN the black terror-night,  
On yon mist-shrouded hill,  
Slowly, with footsteps light,  
Stealthy, and grim, and still,  
Like ghost in winding sheet  
Risen at midnight bell,  
Over his lonely beat  
Marches the sentinel!

In storm-defying cloak—  
Hand on his trusty gun—  
Heart, like a heart of oak—  
Eve, never-setting sun;  
Speaks but the challenge-shout,  
All foes without the line,  
Heeds but to solve the doubt,  
Watchword and countersign.

Campward the watch-fires gleam  
Beacon-like in the gloom ;  
Round them his comrades dream  
Pictures of youth and home.  
While in his heart the bright  
Hope-fires shine everywhere,  
In love's enchanting light  
Memory lies dreaming there.

Faint, through the silence come  
From the foe's grim array,  
Growl of impatient drum  
Eager for morrow's fray ;  
Echo of song and shout,  
Curse and carousal glee,  
As in a fiendish rout  
Demons at revelry.

Close, in the gloomy shade  
Danger lurks ever nigh—  
Grasping his dagger-blade  
Crouches the assassin spy ;  
Shrinks at the guardsman's tread,  
Quails 'fore his gleaming eyes,  
Creeps back with baffled hate,  
Cursing his cowardice.

Naught can beguile his bold  
Unsleeping vigilance ;  
E'en in the fire-flame, old  
Visions unheeded dance.

Fearless of lurking spy,  
Scornful of wassail-swell,  
With an undaunted eye  
Marches the sentinel.

Low, to his trusty gun,  
Eagerly whispers he,  
“Wait, with the morning sun  
March we to victory.  
Fools, into Satan’s clutch  
Leaping ere dawn of day :  
He who would fight must watch,  
He who win must pray.”

Pray ! for the night hath wings  
Watch, for the foe is near ;  
March ! till the morning brings  
Fame-wreath or soldier’s bier.  
So shall the poet write,  
When all hath ended well,  
“Thus through the nation’s night  
Marched Freedom’s sentinel.”

August 11. Between 12 and 1 o’clock this morning, troops were heard marching into the fort, and at daylight, there was to be seen an entire regiment in repose, stretched on the ground, and without tents. It was from Massachusetts, and came for the purpose of relieving the 192d. Preparations were at once commenced for the march to some other point. Bade adieu to Fort McHenry at 12 o’clock, and marched to

the depot of the North Central Pennsylvania Railroad, where we remained until 4 P. M., waiting for transportation. The march from the fort was a very severe one, owing to the heat of the day. Quite a number of men fell out of the ranks from exhaustion, caused by the pressure of the sun. In a short time after halting, all the men had come up, and the delay in obtaining transportation afforded ample time for the recovery of the exhausted.

August 12. Reached Harrisburg at 6 o'clock this morning, having had a comfortable ride all night. There was ample room in the cars for the comfort of all. The accommodations on the road are of the very best kind, and no pains are spared to supply soldiers with every convenience that the heavy traveling will allow. Changed engines at this point,—halted for half an hour, and started with fresh speed for Pittsburg. Crossed the Alleghenies at sunset. The scenery was beautiful. The valleys below, glistened in golden light. To those who had never seen it before, the view was to them exceedingly interesting. Reached the City of Pittsburg at 11 P. M. Found a Philadelphia Regiment stretched along the street waiting for transportation en route for Chicago. On our arrival, an invitation from the Pittsburg Refreshment Saloon Committee was given to the Regiment. In a few moments the muskets were stacked and the companies

on their way to the saloon. The large Hall was brilliantly illuminated. Young men and ladies, the pride and beauty of the city awaited at the tables, and the boards groaned with the weight of the great variety of food with which they were laden. It was a repast which would have delighted the heart of a King, and was extremely grateful to the soldier, who, in this cause, is infinitely a better man than the greatest King that ever lived. If the world will not admit it, at least they felt so. It is proper to say that all along the road from Baltimore to Pittsburg, the people, without exception, cheered and waived their hats, and every token of loyalty was given that could be desired or expected. The train itself, too, was a novel sight,—half the men had mounted the top of the cars, waving flags and cheering vociferously in response to those from citizens.

August 13. At 4 o'clock the Regiment was again on board the train westward bound, either for Chicago, Johnson's Island or elsewhere. As we passed along, it became settled that we were going to the latter place. The engine whirled us through a rich agricultural region, the corn blades pointed heavenward, not earthward, as in Dixie, and such corn! Hundreds of bushels to the acre, and thousands of them. Met with an accident on the Pittsburg and Cleveland Railroad, which detained us for some half an hour. When at

full speed, 30 miles an hour, the wheels of one of the cars struck a sunken rail; the sill supporting the rail having become rotten. The force of the concussion threw the middle cars of the train from the track. In this condition the car ran obliquely over the sills and along the track for one-quarter of a mile, when the engineer discovered something wrong and stopped his engine, just as the car, and perhaps the whole train, was within a few inches of being precipitated down a steep embankment of some fifty feet descent. It was a narrow escape from a very serious accident. The train was placed in running order in a few moments, and started off again at renewed speed to make up lost time. Arrived at Cleveland at 10 o'clock this evening: halted for a short time, and again started for our destination.

August 14. Traveled all night over a smooth road, judging from the fact that all the soldiers on the train slept soundly, and in blissful ignorance of their whereabouts. Arrived at our destination this morning at 6 o'clock, in the city of Sandusky, Ohio, and within sight of Johnson's Island. This island is one of considerable magnitude, located in Sandusky Bay, two and a half miles from the city. It is also heavily timbered. There is a gunboat anchored some distance from shore, in range with the quarters occupied by the rebel prisoners. We remained just where the train stopped,



until 10 o'clock, when a small steamboat, called the Princess, steamed up to the wharf, having in tow a still more diminutive schooner, upon which to convey the Regiment to the island. The right wing embarked on board, and was soon on its way. In one hour and a half the transports returned, and the left wing was also taken to the island. In a short time an abundant supply of fresh bread was distributed to the men, followed by a large supply of bacon. The men were now as happy as lords, and with a will commenced at once gathering poles to pitch tents. Before sundown every man was snugly housed, and the camp finely planted with houses that had been, a few hours before, on the backs of the men. The passage of the command over a long line of railroad, with but few stopping places, and only one, Pittsburg, where one meal was obtained, was not without incidents of an unpleasant character, and it is doubted whether the same number of men could travel the same distance, under similar circumstances, without committing more acts of impropriety. The cause originated in a short supply of food; after leaving Pittsburg, scarcely a haversack could be found that contained an ounce of meat or a particle of bread. Some alleged that they had eaten their five day's rations; and others, that they were not supplied with the amount required by army regulations. Without deciding which statement is the true one, it was clear

to the most opaque conception that the men were without food. The result was, that at each stopping place more than half the Regiment was on the wing in quest of forage. All houses within reach were entered, and by purchase, begging or stealth, deprived of everything eatable that could be found. In nearly all cases, the people let these hungry men have all they wanted, without money and without price; and it is certain that but little money was requisite to buy what was not given. But the foraging, in too many instances, was not confined to the obtaining of food; emboldened by success, a few individuals seized all property within reach that was convenient to carry away. Articles of kitchen use, watches, hats, and a variety of stuff too numerous to mention, was carried off. A boy who, probably, never stole anything in his life before, (for he had more than he could conceal,) came out of a house some two hundred yards from the train. The Colonel saw him coming with his load of plunder, when that gentleman advanced upon the thief and outflanked him. The articles, as a result, were immediately returned to the owner; and, after that, there was little, if any, pilfering carried on. Five day's rations were ordered at Fort McHenry,—that is, food for five days. The quantity provided by law, as regulated by the War Department, in General Order No. 226, is as follows:

“The ration is twelve ounces of pork or bacon, or

one pound and four ounces of salt or fresh beef ; eighteen ounces of soft bread or flour, or twelve ounces of hard bread, or one pound and four ounces of corn meal ; and to every one hundred rations, fifteen pounds of beans or peas, or ten pounds of rice or hominy ; ten pounds of green coffee or eight pounds of roasted (or roasted or ground) coffee, or one pound and eight ounces of tea ; fifteen pounds of sugar ; four quarts of vinegar ; one pound and four ounces of adamantine or star candles ; four pounds of soap ; three pounds and twelve ounces of salt, and four ounces of pepper. The Subsistence Department, as may be most convenient or least expensive to it, and according to the condition and amount of its supplies, shall determine whether soft bread or flour, and what other component parts of the ration, shall be issued.

On a campaign or march, or on board transports, the ration of bread is one pound.

Beans, peas, salt and potatoes, (fresh) shall be purchased, issued and sold by weight, and the bushel of each shall be estimated at sixty pounds.

When deemed necessary, fresh vegetables, dried fruit, molasses, pickles, or any other proper food, may be purchased and issued in lieu of any component part of the ration of equal money value. The Commissary General of Subsistence is alone authorized to order such purchases."

It is certain that neither the men nor their haversacks could hold or carry the amount of food above mentioned, and for five days; nor did they receive the whole of this amount at the starting point. There was evidently a mistake in the matter; which, with more enlarged experience, will not be likely to occur again to the same men.

August 15. The forenoon was devoted to an examination of the Island, which was full of live-stock, not of that kind that Robinson Crusoe found on Juan Fernandez. The live-stock found here is a biped—a traitor, and their number is considerable. This place is nearly a circle, rock bound, so that the washing of the water cannot invade the land. There are also some fine oak and sycamore trees on every part of it—it is well shaded. There is a standing order forbidding any one to injure or destroy the trees. The rebels have very comfortable quarters here. Their houses which they occupy are neatly put up, with plenty of light and ventilation, and an abundance of food. It sickens the heart while contemplating the treatment of our prisoners at Richmond and Belle Isle, as contrasted with the princely munificence enjoyed by the rebel prisoners on this Island. But it must not be forgotten that the people of the North have for over one hundred years deprived themselves of the civilizing, christian power of slavery, and have diverged from that point where

fiends in human shape starve their prisoners to death, and after death convert their bones into trinkets for ladies, and their skulls into drinking cups for gentlemen, to another point, where no such inhuman brutality upon men thrown into *our* hands by the fortunes of war is practised. From haggard, almost fleshless men, due to the hard service of the rebel army, these prisoners have become portly and lazy, and should they ever again return home, few will be able to establish their identity, for even here, no one can believe what they say, owing to a weakness, that of lying, which seems to be a constitutional complaint among the chivalry. At 3 o'clock P. M. we received orders to pack knapsacks, to leave the Island. This was strange news to us, as the Ohio Regiment here on our arrival, and whose term of enlistment had expired, was on the point of leaving. All hands packed up at once and the Regiment was ready to go. Instead of marching away however, the whole command was simply moved from the camp some ten feet, and, under an order from Col. THOMAS, the men were ordered to unsling knapsacks, when the proper officers at once entered upon the search for the property stolen at various places along our route. The search occupied the whole afternoon, and the fruits of it was the recovery of the watches, there being information of eight having been stolen; the offenders were taken into custody. Thus

cleansed and purified the boys slept soundly on Johnson's Island, confident that justice would be done should the heavens fall.

August 16. Our sojourn on the Island was of short duration. It was long enough however to form a slight acquaintance, (all that was desirable,) with some of the rebel prisoners. These conversed freely with our own men touching lightly the cause of their imprisonment. The more industrious and ingenious of them were evidently "on the make" in a small way, and had made very handsome finger rings, breast-pins, and other trinkets out of cannel coal, ornamented with leaves, hearts, and shields, sunk into the cannel. The boys eagerly bought them at prices ranging from twenty-five cents to two dollars. Received orders to pack knapsacks and strike tents at 10 A. M. Did so, some of us to our sorrow, for it shortly afterwards commenced raining and we did not leave the camp until 4 P. M. We found out on this as on other previous occasions, that military movements were "mighty uncertain." At last the Regimental line was formed, and amid a soaking rain the command marched to the levee and the whole of us embarked on ricketty craft, small steamboats and flat boats, which carried us safely across the bay, at a speed popularly known as "a snails pace." To have moved faster would have undoubtedly pitched those on the flats to the bottom of the Bay,

as the slightest panic would have upset the transport. The whole Regiment was on the bay at once, every part of the vessels covered with men, so that nothing but a huge blue spot could be seen floating slowly on the bosom of the deep. The sight was a grand one. The train bound South was in readiness, and in an hour all were on their way to a new destination.

August 17. Traveled steadily onward all night, with but few stoppages, and then only for a few moments. As we passed along, the inhabitants rushed to their doors and windows, and discovering us to be soldiers, raised a shout in which men, women and children joined. The people of Ohio are eminently loyal notwithstanding it is the home of such vipers as Vallandigham, Cox, and Medary. The latter has gone to the Copperhead heaven, prepared for such from the foundation of the earth, and where his Satanic majesty since his fall, holds his sombre soirees. Reached Columbus, the Capital of Ohio at 12 noon. Remained at the depot a few minutes, and started off again Southward. Passed through a rich and beautiful country, semi-prairie, with vast fields of golden maize in view, and on magnificent meadow fields were grazing cattle equally as magnificent. The finest cows in the world flourish in all their beauty on these vast and luxuriant plains. Palsied be the hand that would sever the Ohio from the



Sisterhood of States, and hand over to anarchy and bloodshed these luxuriant plains given by a kind Creator to his creatures, where the pen and not the sword was to rule. Traveled all day at a rapid rate of speed. Everybody that had a glimpse of our flight across the State gave us a cheer or some other token of delight.

August 18. The morning dawned and found us still on the cars moving endways to our journey's end. The Regiment was on board of two trains, in order to reach our destination speedily. Landed at Hamden, a god-forsaken and desolate place this afternoon at 3 o'clock, but not without encountering several mishaps, fortunately without casualties of a serious kind. The rains had washed the track of the road, causing the rails to spread when near this place. The first train passed over safely, but the one containing the Colonel, the horses, and some 600 men, was not so lucky. The horse-car was untracked several times, and other cars shared the same fate. These mishaps detained the Colonel's train several hours, but at last his train emerged from between the mountains and joined us in our camp on the outskirts of the——town. This part of Ohio is exceedingly mountainous and well stored in mineral wealth. Iron is exceedingly abundant and several fine smelting furnaces were met on the roadside, in this vicinity. The railroad is a miser-



able concern, and the wonder is that whole trains are not precipitated into gullies of vast depth over which are perched, on shaking trestlework, the rails of the road. On landing, all hands went to work for the purpose of bivouacking in the field, awaiting transportation. Towards evening a detail of thirty men was made, under command of Adjutant RONEY, to arrest a number of rebel outlaws who had been committing depredations upon the property of loyal citizens for some time. They were represented as desperate characters, who had sworn never to be taken alive. The detachment started off at dusk, to a point some ten miles from Camp, where they were to be joined by the Provost Marshal of the district, and that officer not complying with the arrangements previously made, as he did not appear, the detachment returned without having accomplished its object. Adjutant RONEY deserves great praise for the efficient manner in which he discharged his duty on this occasion.

August 19. The men slept soundly in the open air, not having pitched their tents. Awoke at 4 o'clock, A. M., in the midst of rain. Remained on the field all forenoon, the men employing themselves cooking rations which had been liberally and abundantly supplied. There was no grumbling whatever, and all were happy as could be. The town contains more copperheads than Union people, and in the course of

the morning it was found that some of these were prowling about the camp, in the corn-fields, to waylay any of our men who might fall unarmed into their clutches. One old man, a sinner of the deepest dye, was captured in a corn-field, where he was found concealed, with his gun cocked and primed, determined to shoot any one who might approach. The old man was a picture in himself,—old and hardened, ignorant and dirty; his face was covered with a beard that would have done honor to Mahomet, and his eyes glared vengeance upon his captors. His gun was taken from him, and found loaded nearly to the muzzle. The marauder was admonished, his gun given to him and discharged. Left for Portland at 2 o'clock, P. M.; distance thirty miles, on cars improvised for our accommodation, seated on railroad sills, which answered the purpose of seats very well. Reached Portland at 4 o'clock, and encamped all around the village. Farm produce is at a discount here, judging from the prices paid for articles purchased by the men. Eggs ten cents per dozen, and plenty of them, vegetables gratis. People loyal and hospitable. This closed our career on railroads, for the road to Gallipolis could be seen from an eminence on which we were encamped, and no iron track was visible. There were twenty-six miles of marching to be done, and all looked upon it as a pleasant walk, although our knapsacks and haversacks were

unusually heavy. It is with pardonable satisfaction that a note is made of the fact, that, on the whole distance from Johnson's Island, no man left the train at any place, except to procure water. There was no food begged, bought or stolen on the whole route, due to the ample provisioning of the men at the starting point.

August 20. Started at 9 o'clock, A. M., on our march to Gallipolis. Moved off with light and elastic step. Even those who were ill with diarrhoea managed to keep up. Short and easy marches were made, of two and three miles, when a rest of some fifteen minutes was given. The sun bore down on the heads of the men with great force, but all managed to keep up and only the sick straggled. Centreville was reached at noon, where all hands took a refreshing repast prepared by themselves. After dinner, started again: and, in a few hours, the command reached Raccoon Creek,—half the distance, when a halt for the night was made. Bivouacked in the field in rear of the village. Rained during the night, but not in sufficient quantity to cause inconvenience.

August 21. Sunday. All up and doing at daylight,—ready to finish the march which, up to this point, had been a pleasant one. The sky was darkened with threatening, heavy clouds, and it was clear to all that a hard rain would be our portion. On the road

scarcely an hour, when the floodgates of heaven opened upon us. The rain came down in torrents, and to the farmer, whose corn was perishing for the want of moisture,—there having been no rain here for six weeks, it was a welcome god-send, and, indeed to us, it was viewed in the same light, although the torrents on the road and in the gullies and creeks greatly impeded our progress. The water and mud soon became knee-deep, and some of the creeks and streams crossing the road so swollen as to be almost impassible. The men plunged into the boiling fluid, and emerged on the other side wiser and dirtier men than they had ever been before. Gen. BURNSIDE could not march upon Fredericksburg through mud of the same depth, and it need not surprise any one, that troops unaccustomed to such a march gave signs of caving. The rain did not cease the whole afternoon, and marching became difficult and dangerous. Men frequently fell and slipped into ditches, from which they were dragged by their companions. When within two miles of Gallipolis, Col. THOMAS ordered a halt, and selecting the best ground that could be found, made preparations for camping previous to reporting his arrival to the Commander of the Post. In a few hours, all the stragglers in the rear came up, and were regaled and revived with strong coffee and food prepared by those who came in with the advance. A number of men, more vigorous

or ambitious than the rest, did not halt at the camp, passing into the town and quartering themselves upon the inhabitants, and at hotels and groggeries. This breach of discipline and orders greatly displeased Col. THOMAS, and he at once took measures to secure the prompt return of this class of stragglers. Those from the rear were at once ordered to their companies, but those brought in from the front were taken to the guard-house,—a commodious blacksmith shop, and if an officer, he was deprived of sword, stripes, and other insignia of office. At night, the guard-house was full of prisoners, and still more of them at large in town.

August 22. The night was inclement, and the ground on which the tents were pitched, wet and spongy, so much so that but few escaped a thorough soaking *from below*. By unanimous consent, the location was called "Mud Camp." At noon the sky cleared, enabling every one to dry clothes, repair damages and fix the tents properly. When we took possession of the field, it was green with new-grown clover, which afforded food for thousands of grasshoppers. Clover and insects disappeared together in a few hours,—deeply buried in the mud. The situation of the camp on a descent from the Gallipolis road. In the rear of the tents was a field of corn, just then in prime condition for roasting ears. And, on the opposite side of the road, there was a much larger field of corn. The

former was taken and cooked, while the latter remained untouched. It was stated by some one that permission had been obtained from the owner allowing the corn in the lower field for the use of the men, and this field supplied enough while the Regiment remained at the place. Some pilfering of live stock roaming at large through the camp occurred during the day. Some persons have a strong penchant for fresh pork, and should an animal of this kind appear near any camp, especially when rations are short, it soon finds its way into the mess-pots. Several small porkers were captured and served up in good style. The farmer, a rank copper-head, missed his pigs, and reported the fact to Col. THOMAS. Whereupon, at dress parade this evening, the Colonel cautioned the men against stealing,—declaring that he would hang any one guilty of stealing; stating that several farmers of the neighborhood had been plundered of their property, and that the Regiment had already gained a bad reputation on this account in passing along its route. Immediately after dress parade, an officer and a squad of men were seen pursuing a porker through the corn-field, which was caught and killed. It is fair to suppose that the pig was paid for, as nothing further was heard of the matter. With this exception, the speech had the desired effect, and no further complaints were made. The Regimental Quarter-Master having preceded the



Regiment into town, was assigned to quarters some distance beyond by the officer in command of the Post, under the expectation to be followed by the Regiment. But, this did not come to pass; so that the two were some five miles apart. The Chief Quarter-Master, Lieut. JOHN J. FRANKLIN, perceiving the state of the case and the want of food in camp, at once despatched a dozen four-horse wagons loaded with provisions, reaching us about 8 o'clock, P. M. The guard-house was now an interesting place. It was full of town stragglers, and the Colonel determined to punish them severely. They were fed on bread and water for the day, and were likely to remain in confinement over night.

August 23. All persons in the guard-house, except a few thieves, were released this morning by the Colonel. Some merriment was caused this morning on learning that Lieut. Col. TAYLOR was a prisoner at his quarters—a tavern at the road-side, some one not having the fear of hanging before his eyes, had entered the chamber of Col. TAYLOR while that gentleman was sleeping soundly, and carried off his pantaloons. The Colonel was not released until a new pair had been obtained for him by a brother officer. Nothing unusual occurred in camp,—men employed themselves exploring for water to drink, a very scarce article in this country. The wells are deep and soon give out, and there are no

springs to be found. The creeks too, are soon emptied of their contents. The water, as soon as the creeks are filled by the rain, rushes to the river, leaving but little behind in holes and small pools. These holes are carefully emptied and the water placed into canteens. This is the only water fit for drinking that can be found for miles around Mud Camp. Soldiers not allowed to enter town, except on passes difficult to obtain. There may be some desire to know the distance traveled by the Regiment. The following is believed to be a correct statement, obtained from reliable sources :—

	MILES.		MILES.
Philadelphia to Baltimore,	104	Newark to Columbus,	- 33
Baltimore to Harrisburg,	- 85	Columbus to Loveland,	- 100
Harrisburg to Pittsburg,	- 249	Loveland to Chillicothe,	- 73
Pittsburg to Cleveland,	- 125	Chillicothe to Hamden,	- 32
Cleveland to Sandusky,	- 60	Hamden to Portland,	- 30
Across Bay to Island,	- 6	Portland to Gallipolis,	- 26
Sandusky to Newark,	- 116		
			<hr/> 1,039

August 24. Good morals are again in the ascendant. The lecture of the Colonel at dress parade last evening has had a salutary effect upon the evil-disposed, aided too, with the supply of fresh rations brought to camp. There was remarkably good order in camp, and guards had no trouble at all keeping the men within the prescribed limits. New shoes and clothing to those who had lost them in the mud or worn them out. The government shoes, or gunboats, as the men sometimes



facetiously call them, are miserable contrivances. They separate at the soles,—the stitching gives way, and, on the march, soon become mud-shovels instead of shoes. They are also too low ; affording no protection to the ankles, and liable to fill with water. Let it be noted that there is not a sick man in the camp,—this is then a healthy country ! So mote it be. The boys are in a patriotic turn of mind to-day. The following beautiful song is frequently given in a fine, manly voice by Mr. SILAS REED, a true soldier, and who is in no way related to WM. B., the superannuated copperhead at Chestnut Hill, although he bears part of the name:—

### FLAG OF OUR UNION FOREVER.

BY GEN. GEO. P. MORRIS.

“ A song for our banner !” the watchword recall,  
Which gave the Republic her station :  
“ United we stand—divided we fall !”  
It made and preserves us a nation !  
The union of lakes—the union of lands—  
The Union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts—the union of hands—  
And the Flag of the Union forever and ever—  
The flag of our Union forever.  
'Tis the Star Spanglad Banner, and long may it waive,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

What God in His wisdom and mercy designed,  
And armed with his weapons of thunder ;  
Not all the earth's despots, and factions combined,  
Have the power to conquer or sunder !

The union of lakes—the union of lands—  
The Union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts—the union of hands—  
And the Flag of the Union forever and ever—  
The Flag of our Union forever.

'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, and long may it waive,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh keep the Flag Flying!—the pride of the Van !

To all other nations display it !

The Ladies for union are all to a *man* ;

But not to the man who'd *betray* it.

The union of lakes—the union of lands—  
The Union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts—the union of hands—  
And the Flag of the Union forever and ever—  
The Flag of our Union forever.

'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, and long may it waive,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

August 25. Were it not for the good humor of the men, which never tires, the present position in this miserable hollow would be irksome beyond endurance. Time moves slowly, after all. It is not as pleasant here by any means as it is walking on the clean and dry streets of the City of Brotherly Love. The guard-house is empty,—all having paid the penalty of their

crimes. The town garrisoned by our guards, who are taken there every morning, remaining 24 hours, and taking with them their own rations. Noticed for the first time this evening that our Colonel was not in the best of humor at dress parade. He ordered one man out of ranks for leaning on his gun, which will be a lesson for him in the future, and those who indulged in the practice of scratching themselves while drilling, causing breaks in the line for several files, were very properly ordered to perform that operation before and after drill.

August 26. Asked for and received a pass to town, affording protection against all guards, patrols, and scouts. Passed through the main street leading to the levee and government store-houses. These buildings are of vast extent: occupying ground equal to Franklin Square—five in number; frame, and filled with subsistence stores. Several thousand tons of hay are also piled up on the outside, and covered with canvas. It is a pretty little town, settled nearly 300 years ago by French Huguenots, who fled from the tyranny of the Church in France. There are but three or four descendants of the original settlers remaining. The population is stated at 6,000. There are several large public schools in operation, and education is highly valued and encouraged by all the people. A well conducted academy, having some two hundred

pupils, is in a flourishing condition, supported by private subscription. In this institution the higher branches of education are taught. Two large flouring mills manufacture large amounts of flour, of the best quality. Hotels, groceries,—all selling intoxicating drinks are here without number. The National Hotel, and Garnett House, are most prominent, and are well conducted establishments. A very large mill for the manufacture of woolen goods is also in full operation. On the whole, it is a pleasant town,—people sociable and loyal. They are too, a business people; mercantile pursuits being in the ascendant, and all doing a good business.

August 27. Struck tents and marched into Galipolis this morning at 7 o'clock. On the march, companies and squads struck up various songs, among them, with a tremendous chorus, was heard the popular ballad of "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave."

This song was also sung, and enlivened the march:—

### THE SWORD, FLAG, AND PLOUGH.

*AIR—Red, White, and Blue.*

#### I.

UNSHEATHED is the sword of the nation!

Baptized in the blood of the brave,  
The blade shall be Freedom's salvation  
To break the last bond of the slave.

From river and mountain and valley,  
Goes upward the patriot's vow,  
And the legions of Liberty rally,  
To follow the Sword, Flag, and Plough.

*Chorus.*—To follow the Sword, Flag, and Plough,  
To follow the Sword, Flag, and Plough;  
And the legions of Liberty rally  
To follow the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

## II.

Unfurl the Free Banner wherever  
The dawns of victory gleam,  
And perish the traitor's endeavor  
To darken fair Liberty's dream!  
The echoes of triumph are ringing  
Where heroes are conquering now,  
And the valor of Freedmen is bringing  
Success to the Sword, Flag, and Plough!  
Success to the Sword, Flag, and Plough,  
Success to the Sword, Flag, and Plough;  
And the valor of Freedmen is bringing  
Success to the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

## III.

The Sword is the last liberator  
The Angel of Justice has sent,  
And freeman were false to their nature  
To rivet a chain that is rent!  
The heart of a people rejoices,  
The symbol of treason must bow,  
And a chorus of jubilant voices  
Hurrah for the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

Hurrah for the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

Hurrah for the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

And a chorus of jubilant voices

Hurrah for the Sword, Flag, and Plough!

A. M. I.

Companies E and H, were detached for guard and patrol duty, relieving the Ohioans, who had hitherto performed that duty, while the remaining portion of the Regiment continued its march to the Fair Grounds and encamped. The Post was in charge of Col. FERGUSON, of the 172d Ohio State Guard. This regiment numbered 1,000 men, and had garrisoned towns and posts up and down the Ohio for a distance of nearly 200 miles. This duty was hereafter to devolve upon us. Col. FERGUSON having nearly his entire regiment in town, ready for mustering out, brought his command upon the public square this afternoon, and, after giving the manual of arms, formed his regiment into numerous positions on the double-quick, all the movements showing considerable practice and knowledge on the part of the men who executed all the orders of their Colonel promptly and handsomely. Col. FERGUSON then delivered a farewell address to his regiment. Its length forbids its insertion in this Journal. He closed by saying that the term for which the men enlisted had expired, and that as soon as the man with the greenbacks made his appearance, the regiment

would be mustered out of service. He also remarked that they were farmers, an honorable calling which they had still more ennobled as soldiers for the defence of their government, the Union, their homes and fire-sides, and their civil and religious freedom. They had shown the world that farmers could be soldiers, of this he had convincing and proud proof. The Colonel is a veteran,—an old army officer, and every inch a soldier. It was a treat to behold the gray-headed warrior delivering his speech, which was eloquent and patriotic in its every utterance. This afternoon another Ohio regiment marched to the public square, its term of service having also expired. It is 1,000 men strong. Thus has the 192d relieved two Ohio regiments, a fact which is highly suggestive of double duty, and this is the only regiment on the spot ready for duty. This latter regiment along the Ohio was in frequent conflict with the guerillas, and in every instance whipped and dispersed them. Neither side took or gave quarter. The men looked dilapidated in clothing, yet cheerful in spirit. They deposited their arms in the Arsenal, and passed into camp beyond the fair grounds, awaiting payment.

August 28. Released from guard duty this morning at 9 o'clock, and marched to the new Camp on the Fair Ground. The location is a fine one, on a high, level and well drained piece of table land, on the bank

of the river, from which all the water for camp use was obtained. In arranging the new quarters, orders were given requiring but three men in each tent. This broke up some parties who had previously occupied tents accomodating more than that number. This evening it was agreed to contribute one dollar each for the purpose of procuring a Regimental Band. In the absence of the regular music, and this being Sunday, in many of the Companies religious services were held and hymns sung. Among them was the following :

### A BATTLE HYMN.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

God, to thee we humbly bow,  
With hand unarmed and naked brow ;  
Musket, lance, and sheathed sword  
At thy feet we lay, O Lord !  
Gone is all the soldier's boast  
In the valor of the host :  
Kneeling here, we do our most.

Of ourselves we nothing know :  
Thou, and thou alone canst show,  
By the favor of thy hand,  
Who has drawn the guilty brand.  
If our foemen have the right,  
Show thy judgment in our sight  
Through the fortunes of the fight



If our cause be pure and just,  
Nerve our courage with thy trust :  
Scatter, in thy bitter wrath,  
All who cross the nation's path :  
May the baffled traitors fly,  
As the vapors from the sky  
When thy raging winds are high !

God of mercy, some must fall  
In thy holy cause. Not all  
Hope to sing the victor's lay  
When the sword is laid away.  
Brief will be the prayers then said ;  
Falling at thy altar dead,  
Take the sacrifice, instead.

Now, O God ! once more we rise,  
Marching on beneath thy eyes ;  
And we draw the sacred sword  
In thy name and at thy word.  
May our spirits clearly see  
Thee, through all that is to be,  
In defeat or victory.

August 29. Nothing unusual in Camp, or anything worthy of notice in town. Abundant rations were given to the men, and good feelings prevail all around. The battalion drill this afternoon was a success. The Colonel and officers generally are becoming more experienced. The Regiment is improving rapidly in discipline as well as in morals. The ruffians who have

made themselves notorious on the route are coming to grief, and in process of receiving their just deserts. There are eight of them under guard, from Company E. Five were arrested this afternoon, who, on a pass to town, came into Camp intoxicated. There are also some thirty confined elsewhere, from all the Companies, the major part of them for stealing. Three officers, Captain LEIDY, Lieutenants FLEMING and CHASE, deprived of their swords, for abandoning their commands on the march and proceeding to town without orders. The citizens of the town, and the ladies who had been frightened by the bad reputation given to the Regiment, which preceded its arrival, expressed themselves greatly pleased with the good conduct of Companies E and H, while doing guard and patrol duty in town; and there is a praiseworthy determination among all the Companies to suppress the disorderly, and to show that our Regiment had been slandered and our offences exaggerated. There is, then, prospect for improvement, on further acquaintance.

August 30. A wet and foggy morning, which lasted for some hours after sunrise. The officers under arrest, (previously mentioned) were to-day released and their swords restored. It is to be hoped that the effect of the punishment will be salutary, as even-handed justice is ever in the ascendant—no distinction between officers and privates in the mainte-

nance of discipline. There are a few cases of chills and fever in camp. A number of soldiers were summarily punished to-day for shirking camp duty. There are about forty men in camp, at a rough estimate, for whom severity in punishment for offences is the only remedy. They seem to have been hardened at home to that kind of treatment.

A proposition to enlist for one year was made to the Regiment by the Colonel. At roll-call this evening, the suggestion was considered and an informal vote taken. Only one man responded in Company E, and a few in the other companies, probably forty men. The reason given is, that they desire to serve out this term of enlistment before commencing another. The Quarter-Master of the Regiment gave notice that two days back rations would be given to each company. Having a sufficiency on hand, the men formed messes, and are selling these rations, and buying in lieu fresh bread, vegetables and luxuries.

August 31. An eventful and interesting day in camp. Shortly after Surgeon's call the Regiment was drawn up in line by the Colonel, with fixed bayonets. Colonel THOMAS formed the line himself. The Battalion marched into the street of Company A, and took possession. It appears that this morning the men of this Company refused to answer roll-call, or obey the commands of their officers, alleging that injustice was

done to them in the supply of rations, declaring the quantity allowed insufficient. When the Battalion appeared among them, the men were carelessly standing in front of their tents, looking as unconcerned as if they were not the object of this special attention. The men were ordered to form in line by the Orderly, which they did slowly and with apparent reluctance. The line formed, the Colonel opened the book and read to them the 7th Article of War. At its close he informed the men that he had come to arrest and send them for trial to Columbus—that he would maintain order and discipline in his command at whatever cost—that if his Regiment was not sufficient for the purpose, he would call upon the whole military power of the State to do it; but, in consideration of this being the first offence, he would give them five minutes to resume their accoutrements and form in line. At the expiration of the allotted time every man was at his post! Colonel THOMAS then said that the ration of hard bread, (the cause of the mutiny,) was fixed by the Government—that he could neither increase or diminish the quantity allowed by law—that he had applied to the Quarter-Master of the regiment, and was informed by him that full rations had been drawn by Company A. He knew, too, that much was wasted by the men, and that no care was taken to keep the provisions for the time allotted for their consumption. He closed his remarks

by assuring the men that, on a repetition of the grave offence that had been committed, he would at once enforce the law. Thus ended what may be called a "hard-tack mutiny," or, a tempest in a tea-pot, on the part of a few unthinking yet faithful men.

In the afternoon the companies were formed without arms, and taken to the quarters of Colonel THOMAS and Lieutenant-Colonel TAYLOR. These officers called, in person, the roll of each company, and found no absentees but those on guard and those guarded. This work finished, the officers mounted their horses, and, with the rolls in their hands in place of swords, rode into town, which is the last heard of them. There was no Battalion drill, or dress parade, and the boys amused themselves in forming messes and drawing rations for six days' consumption. This closed the work for the day. It is proper to state here that the food distributed is of the very best quality, and full in weight. It consisted of hard bread, bacon, coffee, sugar, rice, hominy, molasses, salt, pepper, soap, candles, and vinegar.

September 1. Two members of Company E, in confinement for sleeping on their posts, were discharged from custody this morning, by Colonel FERGUSON. He administered to them a severe reprimand, commented in proper terms upon the gravity of their offence, and stated to them the nature of the punish-

ment meted out to those who, by their neglect of duty, may jeopardize the safety of the whole garrison—gave to them, in addition, salutary advice in regard to their military obligations, and read the articles of war applying to their case, when he dismissed them and ordered them to report to their companies. The men were delighted with the Colonel for his clemency and magnanimity, fully determined for the future to keep awake. Yesterday evening a gang of twenty rebel deserters were brought to Gallipolis, from Charleston, West Virginia, at which place they had surrendered themselves to our forces. They represent themselves as deserters from General JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE'S Division of the rebel army, abandoning him at Staunton, Virginia. They look the picture of bodily suffering, nearly starved to death, and clothed in rags of all colors. Since in our lines they have been kindly treated, and are willing to subscribe to the oath of allegiance to the glorious old Union. The order of Major-General HEINTZELMAN, of the Ohio, Indiana and Illinois Military District, Head Quarters at Columbus, forbidding railroad companies, and other means of conveyance, from transporting, and other parties from selling, except for Government use, powder, or ammunition, or fire-arms of any kind, for the ensuing sixty days, went into effect immediately, and has greatly disconcerted the Copperheads, who

cry out tyranny, despotism, and that a Government so manifestly afraid of *the people* ought to be destroyed. But God save the mark! these rampant orators and organs of the party, the newspapers, who thus assail and denounce the Government which protects them, are not the people; they are rather tories and traitors, who are doing all in their power to spread desolation and bloodshed into the homes of the North. But the veteran HEINTZELMAN has deprived them of the means of doing it, and hence they howl! An old man, of Southern sympathies, at one of the town groceries, said there was enough English powder on hand for all *they*, the Knights of America, wished to accomplish; that they did not want Yankee powder. There are many such persons here, and it is admitted that it was a wise step to concentrate troops at this point, to be prepared to crush any uprising of the Copperheads. These men, it is needless to say, are friends of VAL-LANDIGHAM & Co., and as thoroughly disloyal as any of the rebels in arms. The precautions taken by the President to frustrate the treasonable, and at this crisis dangerous designs of the enemies of the people, were just in time to prevent consequences of a fatal character, more so to the authors of the conspiracy than to anybody else.

This afternoon the Colonel gave the Regiment a thorough yet pleasant drill, on the large field in rear



of camp. The work was well done. This was the opinion of those who profess to know. A detachment of ten soldiers from Company E, and fifteen from Company H, under the command of Lieutenant SNYDER, of the latter, was despatched on an expedition to Vicksville, distant about thirty miles, to capture or disperse a gang of marauders, who have been burning mills, houses, barns, stealing horses and threatening the lives of Union men residing in the neighborhood. It would seem that the Union citizens submit to these outrages without any effort at self-defence. Were they to unite, and meet the foe bravely, these marauders would not then keep a whole county under cow. It is strange that they have not done so; but they, too, are prone to ask, "Under which king, Benzonian?"

September 2. Very little work of any kind was done in camp to-day. The Colonel, his staff, and nearly all the Company officers were in town on business of importance, not divulged to the public. There was remarkable good order in camp all day. The guards have been removed from all the roads to the river, and hundreds of men were swimming and others washing clothes, for over a mile along shore. Cleanliness is the first duty of a soldier! The heat of the sun was very great and some were severely scorched, causing a great deal of pain to the sufferers. E. and G. guards in



town to-day. The boat guard to Charleston, commanded by Capt. BOHLEN, Co. E, two days ago, returned this afternoon. This evening four alleged deserters from the Regiment, were brought into camp, under guard. They made their escape at Fort McHenry, and at Pittsburg. Their appearance at this post was voluntary. The thieves previously noticed, were tried to-day by Court-Martial, and sentenced to forfeit one month's pay, restore property stolen, and perform police duty for the same period.

September 3. The guards returned at 8 A. M. The forenoon was devoted to brushing up accoutrements and clothing. A squad of those still held in the guard house, for various offences, were taken to the Colonel's quarters, and each one after an appropriate lecture was sent to his company. At dress parade this evening the Hospital Band, composed of members of the Invalid Corps, paid us the compliment of passing in front of our Regimental line. Their music was quite a relief from the indifferent drumming which has been feebly doing this duty for our amusement. A number of ladies, thanks be to them, under the lead of our gallant Adjutant, presented themselves on the parade ground and were beheld with high satisfaction and pleasure.

Sunday, September 4. To-day Col. FERGUSON yielded the command of the troops of the fort into the

hands of his successor, Col. WM. B. THOMAS; the latter issued the following order:—

GENERAL ORDERS NO 1.

POST HEAD QUARTERS,

*Gallipolis, O. September 4, 1864.*

In accordance with instructions from Major-Gen. HEINTZELMAN, commanding Northern Department, I hereby assume command of this Post, and all troops at the same.

By order of

WM. B. THOMAS,

*Col. 192d Reg't Pa. Vol. Com. Post.*

At an early hour this morning, we were favored with a welcome and much needed shower. Our shelter tents kept out the water well enough, but the level nature of the ground caused a considerable quantity of the water to insinuate itself into the interior of the tents. The odor of the ground, of decaying vegetable matter, was very unpleasant to the olfactories. Religious services were held in camp this afternoon. The detachment of twenty-five men detailed to Vicksville, Vinton county, returned to quarters at 4 o'clock P. M. pretty well used up. They had traveled sixty miles over a very rough country. They captured and brought with them the leader of the gang, JOSIAH MOLLAHAN, who was captured in the woods, on Friday. The party also secured a lot of fire arms, cavalry

sabres, concealed in a stable or barn occupied by the guerrillas. The companions of MOLLAHAN, seeing themselves overpowered, fled and escaped. The prisoner was met in the woods, armed to the teeth, where he was seen, at daylight, walking towards the cabin. He was ordered to halt, when he made an effort to draw his revolver. The Provost Marshal, SELFRIDGE, who piloted the party, at this moment discharged his rifle at him, the ball passing within a few inches of the prisoner's head. The men stationed in the vicinity immediately advanced upon him, when he surrendered. A number of them are still at large, but having lost their Captain, and aware that the military are after them with hot foot, determined to wipe them out, they will no doubt flee to parts unknown and rid the neighborhood of their presence. On the return of the detachment to Gallipolis, they were fired into at long range, by a party of men on horseback, a ball passing through the clothes of one of our men. The chivalry were instantly pursued, but not being mounted, the chase was reluctantly given up. Late in the evening fifty rebel prisoners were brought to Gallipolis from Western Virginia.

September 5. A heavy fall of rain during the night. A few tents were blown down and in some of them the occupants were soaked by the undercurrent. A few hours of daylight sufficed to repair all damages. Corp.

THOMPSON, of Company E. was released to-day by Court-Martial. He was under arrest since our arrival here: was tried for straggling, conduct unbecoming a soldier, found guilty, and sentenced to forfeit one month's pay and perform seven days extra police duty. A boat guard of fifteen men was sent up the Kanawha, commanded by Lieut. GRIFFITH, of Company C.

September 6. This morning the camp guard was doubled and all visits to town forbidden. This change is due to the bad conduct of a certain class of officers and men, who, abusing and unworthy of the privileges and freedom given to the Regiment, by reason of its general good conduct; these men imbibed *twine* freely and behaved in such a manner as to cause citizens to lodge complaint with the Colonel. He commented upon this breach of confidence in severe though not less deserved terms at dress parade yesterday evening. He at the same time complimented the men for their good conduct and stated that certain officers had given them a very pernicious example. Passes are now required for passage to the river, and all its approaches guarded; nor can water be had even for cooking without the required pass. This is a grievous deprivation to be endured on account of a few disorderly persons, who are seldom, if ever, brought to account. Lieut. Col. BENJ. L. TAYLOR commands the Regiment.

The march from Portland produced a remarkable effect upon the Regimental drum corps. Some twelve drummers and as many drums totally disappeared, and have not since been heard from. The only survivors of the march are Major TAYLOR, and the fifer, the former performing discordant beating on a drum shattered and soiled. Yesterday we were pleased to learn a new set of drums came to hand from Philadelphia; but as to those who are to beat them, they are supposed to be still hidden in the mud. It is hoped, however, that they will be found and restored to service.

September 7. Two companies detailed in town each morning for guard and patrol duty. This morning the guard has charge of ten prisoners for theft and drunkenness. A fight occurred in town yesterday between the Orderly Sergeants of Companies C. and H. Sergeant SMITH, of Company H. received a sword cut across the face and was taken to the Hospital. This afternoon at dress parade Col. THOMAS formed the Regiment in hollow square, and with a few preliminary remarks, read a letter to him from a loyal farmer of the neighborhood, informing him that a short time ago, some twenty-five men of this Regiment had entered his grounds and had committed depredations upon his property, applying to the thieves terms more pointed than elegant. The letter expressed confidence

in the Colonel that he would cause an end of these outrages upon the rights of loyal citizens. The Colonel also read the following card, published in the *Gallipolis Journal*, of Sept. 8, 1864—in advance of publication.

#### CARD.

Permit me through the columns of the *Journal*, to express my sentiments of respect for the Officers and men belonging to the 192d Reg't., now encamped on my farm. The strict regard they have thus far paid to my rights as a citizen, is in marked contrast to that heretofore received, and merits at my hands this testimonial to their gentlemanly deportment and good conduct.

Respectfully,

J. R. SMITHERS.

*Gallipolis, Ohio, September 6, 1864.*

Mr. SMITHERS is the owner of the Fair grounds on which we are encamped, and a beautiful spot it is. On the river bank to our right, is his mansion, a building of fine proportions, surrounded by a fruitful garden abounding in grapes and other evidences of intelligent cultivation. In our rear are vast fields of luxuriant corn ripening under the influence of a Southern sun. Not an ear has been taken by members of our Regiment, nor has a single rail or board been taken from his fences, and if taken, with his consent. This is in remarakable contrast with the fate of fences and timber generally, with this and other Regiments.



These always fall a prey the moment a Regiment locates itself; material of this kind is required for the pitching of the tents, and in the effort to obtain it, some unintentional damage occurs. At this place, the exception was in our favor, for loose material was found abundant and the fences of Mr. SMITHERS escaped demolition.

September 8. Companies G. and I. on duty to-day. A severe rain at an early hour this morning and camp duty very uncomfortable. Col. THOMAS still retains his Head Quarters with the Regiment and is seldom absent, and then only on business connected with his command of the Post. A boat guard of fifteen men, one Sergeant and two Corporals, left Camp last night, with three days rations, under command of Lieut. RICHARD VANSIVER.

This afternoon the muskets given to the Regiment at Camp Cadwalader, Philadelphia, were turned in as unfit for service. It is a rifled musket, made in England, bearing the stamp of the British crown on the lock, also the word "Tower, 1862." The barrels are very inferior and cannot resist the pressure of the charge of powder, several of them having exploded. They are said to have been ordered by the rebels and captured from them in the steamer "Bermuda," and other blockade runners, while on their way to rebel-dom, off Charleston and Wilmington. Towards even-

ing the teams from town brought to Camp our *new* muskets. On examination it was at once perceived, that the piece was of the same manufacture, stamp, date, wood and general appearance corresponding precisely with the muskets given up, differing only in the strap, which was of better quality. What induced this distinction without a difference no one knowing has condescended to tell us, and as we have neither lost or gained anything by the exchange, except in the slight particular mentioned, it would be unkind to complain that either party had been cheated by the operation. Private S. M. CARR, of Company E. was detailed to count the muskets and make the return to the Adjutant, which duty that gentleman performed in a satisfactory manner. This morning a pair of military pants were fished up in the Ohio, opposite the camp. They were identified as the property of Lieut. Col. TAYLOR, from whom they had been stolen at Mud Camp. Who placed them in the river, is still a mystery. The friends of Col. TAYLOR feel thankful that he was not in them when they were found.

September 9. Companies B. and E. on guard to-day. Steamboat detachment under Lieut. VANSIVER returned to camp, having been up the Kanawha valley as far as Camp Piatt, some 80 miles. A squad of eight men was detailed for the gunboat "Alice," to perform duty as marines. This boat visits all points



on the river above and below, for several hundred miles. Her lower deck is iron-clad and her armament consists of five brass pivot guns. She is a powerful stern-wheel boat, of light draught and the fastest on the river. Valuable service has been performed by this boat and she has had several conflicts with guerrillas, in every instance dispersing and severely punishing them. These land pirates have a wholesome dread of her power and do not venture within range of her guns. Several companies went to town—they are building log houses and repairing those occupied by the Ohio troops, preparatory to leaving the present camp, which will take place in a few days. As an item it may be mentioned, in passing along, that a corps for theatrical performances has been organized, under the care of Adjutant RONEY, and his assistants, who propose giving Concerts, &c., during the stay of the Regiment in Gallipolis. They have pretty good musicians and several capital singers in the Corps and will no doubt be able to distinguish themselves on the stage. The squad of patrols stationed at the National Hotel, kept by Mr. BRENNEMAN, are remarkably well treated, and all who performed duty in that locality speak in high terms of the courtesy and kindness extended to them by the Proprietor and his amiable family. Of this the writer is happy to offer his testimony, who was stationed on several occasions in the vicinity.

September 10. Patrols and guards returned to Camp two hours later than usual. Saturday is usually devoted to camp policing, such as sweeping streets, ventilating and drying the tents, brushing up muskets and accoutrements, and bathing in the river, imperatively required of all not on duty. Yesterday JAMES HODGE, of Company A. departed this life, at the Hospital, in the 18th year of his age. His disease was erysipelas, contracted in camp. His associates bear testimony to his uniform good conduct and he was a favorite in his company. The remains of the deceased were embalmed, enclosed in a handsome coffin, and at 8 o'clock the solemn roll of the muffled drum was heard in camp as the funeral procession formed and escorted the remains to the boat, en route for Philadelphia.

A curious craft was seen floating with the current of the Ohio, to-day, in the middle of the river. As it neared in the distance it was described as a batteau or oar-boat, in which there was a house, at the stern. Not anything living could be seen upon it, and it was regarded for some time as a weak invention of the enemy, to blow up the Alice or any other boat that might come in contact with it. The boys, however, were not to be deterred from examining into the merits of the machine, and when it came opposite, a few expert swimmers boldly struck into the current, made for it, and brought it to the shore. To the surprise

of all, a very old man evidently an octagenarian was discovered sleeping soundly in his house. The strange man, with a beard like that of Moses, arose and gazed upon his captors with no friendly eye. He demanded the cause of his detention and said he did not wish to be disturbed, evidently imagining that he had fallen into the hands of the rebels, from whom, he afterwards stated, he had suffered injury in person and property. The boys apologized and regretted what they had done, and good feeling was restored between the parties. The old man stated that he was a refugee from his southern home, from which he had been driven when Kentucky was partly in possession of BUCKNER and BRECKINRIDGE, and now, that the glorious old flag was once more waving over his State, he was on his return to his old Kentucky home where his days of manhood were spent in the enjoyment of peace and tranquility, and in his decline, without cause, the horrors of civil war were visited upon him and his family. He still expected to end his days under the flag of the Union, which he would never abandon. The voyager had plenty of provisions, and started again on his lonely journey.

A Republican Meeting held in town to-day. It was a very large assemblage of the bone and sinew of Gallia County. Among the speakers was Major M'CLINTOCK, of the 192d, who delivered an eloquent and powerful speech on the issues of the war.

Sunday, September 11. A considerable number of the Regiment have gone to Church. After company inspection the men employed themselves generally, writing letters home. Remarkably quiet in camp. There are no infractions of discipline to record. The guard-house is without an occupant, and the *esprit du corps* of the command is fully established. This is certainly a very gratifying state of affairs. The people of the town also speak well of the conduct of the men, and indeed, the whole Regiment is daily gaining in public esteem.

September 12. Company H. on guard in town. It will not return to camp, and is to be followed to-morrow by the whole Regiment. Boat guard to the Kana-wha under command of Lieut. CHASE. The author of the letter read at dress parade by Col. THOMAS, on the 7th, (written by a Mr. PRESTON,) disavows the charges made against members of the Regiment, whom he accused of committing depredations upon his property. He says the letter was written for him by another person, and that that person substituted the 192d Regiment, instead of an Ohio Regiment, as the authors of the mischief. Thus has a mistake, if such it can be called, affecting the reputation of the Regiment, been corrected. It seems that a company of men is permanently stationed at this post, numbering some 90 men, under command of Capt. SMITH.

They are here for three years, and were recruited in Trumbull County, Ohio. They have adopted the cognomen of "Cheeseheads," and are not at all offended when this term is applied to them. A small newspaper was published by them, called the Cheesehead, and its columns manifest considerable ability in its editorials. It is very severe upon the Copperhead portion of the community, and one of these, in endeavoring to pass the guard, after having been duly warned and still persisting, was killed by the guard, gave the disloyal ample swing for still greater animosity. The Trumbull men weathered the storm, adopted the term derisively applied to them, and they still retain it.

September 13. This morning at 8 o'clock the entire Regiment struck tents, broke up camp and in a few moments bade farewell to the Fair Grounds. New quarters in town occupied by the men, and the change was a delightful one. Companies encamped on vacant lots over a considerable extent of territory. Regimental Head Quarters in the centre, and Post Head Quarters in the square. Col. THOMAS still has his quarters with the Regiment, with Col. TAYLOR. Great improvements made in the arrangement and position of the logs used by former encampments. Company E. tumbled them down and arranged them anew, as suited their fancy. In a few hours the work was completed and all hands settled down and everything passed off merry

as could be. Profanity, which heretofore was largely indulged in is now seldom heard, probably for the reason that there is now nothing to swear at. This abominable vice is endemic in its symptoms and character. Men who at home would shudder at the awful swearing which escapes their lips, scarcely open their mouths without letting fly an oath or two, and when their attention is called to it, they wonder how the practice could have grown upon them. And then too, men who have been quiet at their home work, not given to much talk, become noisy and full of tongue. This too, abates in course of time, and they resume their former quiet demeanor. All the good qualities will finally overcome the more pernicious ingredients of character, but it requires discipline and mental restraint, regularity of duty, and good example on the part of those in authority to effect the change. When the officers swear all the men follow suit—when the officers drink whiskey, the men, with rare exceptions, do the same. Hence great responsibility rests upon commanders of companies, which is apparent to the observer, more than to those who indulge in these vices.

September 14. This morning the following order was posted all over town and it attracted more than ordinary attention:

## GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 2.

HEAD QUARTERS OF POST,

*Gallipolis, Ohio, September 14, 1864.*

Hotel-keepers, Grocers and others, are forbidden to sell to soldiers in or near Gallipolis intoxicating liquors of any kind.

The places of business of such as violate this order, either clandestinely or openly, if detected, will be closed thereafter.

By order of

WM. B. THOMAS,

*Col. 192d Regiment, Penna. Vols.*

The conduct of a certain class of men yesterday was not such as might have been expected from them. This led to the order given, and it will be fully enforced. A guard of one hundred men was detailed by Col. THOMAS and posted in person this morning. This guard completely encircles the town and is some three miles in length, extending over hill and valley, in the rear of the Hospital grounds and up to the late camp. It cuts off all access to the country on the part of the soldiers, while it allows free passage into any part of the town. The Cheesehead Camp is outside of the line and none can pass without the proper document. This is a new order of things to which they have not been accustomed. A new Ohio Regiment, the 183d, encamped within our lines, near the Hospital: it is 800 strong, and in the receipt of recruits, and will soon



have its full complement of men. Lieut. JOHN F. SNYDER in temporary command of this Regiment.

September 15. A bad breach of the peace in Company G. Whiskey at the bottom of it, that article having been smuggled into their camp by the officers. These, and the men then in camp engaged in a promiscuous fight, in which the Captain received the worst of the blows, the claret flowing freely. Lieut. HUMMEL, a hero who lost an arm in battle, exerted all his power to restore order and at last succeeded in separating the combatants. The officers were deprived of their swords and will have to give an account of their participation in this disgraceful affair. At dress parade the removal of Capt. McQUAID, of Company G. was announced and an officer detailed to take charge of the Company, until further orders: the proceedings of Court-Martial, Maj. McCLINTOCK, President, were also read. Two thieves, (of the old batch,) were found guilty and sentenced to forfeit one month's pay and perform Hospital duty for thirty days.

September 16. The usual routine of camp was quietly and regularly performed. Nothing occurred to disturb the harmony which everywhere prevailed. The new Regiment of Ohio (183d) is rapidly filling its ranks and when full will be sent to the front. The local bounty is \$300. Everything in our Regiment moves smoothly and in satisfactory style. Guard duty



is punctually attended to, and the officers faithful in the discharge of their duties. The following order embraces the duties of the camp, and has been in force since the 25th of July:—

## GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 3.

HEAD QUARTERS, 20th REG'T, P. V.

*Sept. 16th, 1864.*

1. Reveille and Roll-Call at Daylight.  
Breakfast between 6 and 7½ o'clock.  
Surgeon's Call at 7 o'clock.  
Squad Drill, 7½ to 8½ o'clock.  
Guard Mount. 9 o'clock.  
Company Drill, from 10 to 11 o'clock.  
Dinner, between 12 and 1 o'clock.  
Squad Drill, 2 to 2½ o'clock,  
Battalion Drill, 3 to 4½ o'clock.  
Supper, between 5½ and 6 o'clock.  
Dress Parade, 6½ o'clock.  
Retreat and Roll-Call at sunset.  
Tattoo and Roll-Call at 9 o'clock, P. M.
2. All men not on detached duty, will be required to attend each drill and parade.  
Meals must be completed within the hours named.  
Morning reports must be handed to the Adjutant before 8 o'clock in the morning.  
Unless otherwise ordered, passes will be granted to not more than one commissioned officer and three privates, at any one time.

Privates absenting themselves from Camp more than thirty minutes without passes, will be placed under arrest, and will be required to perform the labor of the Camp, or otherwise punished.

Firing without order is strictly forbidden. The offender will be charged with ammunition expended, without permission, and otherwise punished for violation of the order.

Captains of Companies will see that the men do not destroy the fences in the vicinity of the Camp, or molest citizens, or destroy their property. Any violation of this order must be promptly reported by commanders of Companies.

Captains of Companies failing to have their commands on the parade-grounds at the time indicated by these Orders, or neglecting to conform promptly to any order to march, or who shall neglect to exercise their companies the full time required by these Orders, or shall fail to preserve discipline in their commands, will have these omissions noted in a book kept for the purpose, whilst those commissioned and non-commissioned officers who are prompt in the performance of all their duties will be favorably mentioned in this record, which will be preserved for future references.

W. B. THOMAS,

*Col. Commanding.*

September 17. The usual process of brushing all things clean in camp is going on industriously. Col. TAYLOR presents himself every morning, to see that matters are right, and to give orders, if necessary, for the duties of the day. Some of our men have been

taken to the Hospital, suffering from various maladies, principally fever. The Hospital is located on high ground, the buildings enclosed by a high fence, and kept in order with scrupulous care. It contains some seven hundred patients, among them are many of the Invalid Corps. The grounds are about six acres in extent, the buildings substantial frames. In one of them resides the resident Surgeon, Dr. LINCOLN STONE, a physician highly spoken of by the men. Our Surgeons have also opened an office in town where the sick of a milder form are attended to. Drs. CLARK and KIRK are very faithful and attentive in the discharge of their professional duties. They also visit patients promptly in their tents whenever called upon. Disease is produced by the changeable nature of the climate added to the heavy river fogs. At night it is cold and chilly, with heavy dews, and during the day it is exceedingly warm. Having some spare time, some of the men enagaged in catching fish. Had Isaac Walton caught some of the fish that are here brought to the shore, he would have gone but once and then sought some other amusement. A horrible-looking sturgeon abounds in these waters, and one of them would have frightened a whole regiment of English fisherman like Walton. This fish is furnished with an immense shovel, which also answers for its head. Underneath the shovel extend two feelers,

some eight inches in length, and its mouth, a round orifice in the middle of the fish, is filled with circles of moving muscles, which snap and twist with astonishing vigor. On the top of the head, some four inches apart, are two grey eyes, the incarnation of evil in themselves. The rest of this fish tapers off to a thin point, with a fin at the tail larger than the tail itself. Very fine catfish are also caught, and perch. A fishing line 100 feet long, belonging to Mess No. 1, Company E, was hooked by some one unknown.

“Oh, for a lash in every honest man’s hand,  
To whip the rascal naked through the land.”

Sunday, September 18. No fog this morning, and a fine, bracing, health-inspiring atmosphere. Regimental inspection of arms, accoutrements, and clothing. Marched to Col. TAYLOR’s quarters at 9 o’clock, and from thence to the square, where Col. THOMAS took the command, formed the Regiment in proper position, and commenced the inspection himself. It was a slow yet thorough process: each man’s knapsack inspected, and, in cases of neglect, the owner was properly instructed as to his duty in the premises. The Regimental Drum Corps appeared to much advantage, having new drums, new uniforms, and also one or two new drummers. The band project seems to have been given up, as we have heard nothing further concern-

ing it. Three companies of the 183d Ohio Regiment assisted on guard to-day, which was a welcome relief for the 192d. At close of day a violent storm arose, and the rain descended in torrents. No damage whatever was done.

September 19. Col. THOMAS in person, made an inspection of his guard lines this morning. It seems that, notwithstanding every precaution, some persons manage to run guard into the country. There are some men who cannot be restrained, and, in so large a regiment as ours, it would be remarkable if these were absent. They occasion a great deal of trouble and annoyance. The leakage was discovered and attended to. Col. TAYLOR this morning issued an order requiring all the cooking to be done at the company fires. There are several messes, in good standing, and getting along finely, which must be broken up if this order remains in force. The matter will be properly represented to him, and possibly he may rescind or modify the order.

September 20. A beautiful cloudless day. Last evening the "*Forrest Varieties*," the Concert Corps previously referred to, made their first appearance on the stage. The Hall was filled with a select audience of ladies and gentlemen,—among them Col. THOMAS and his staff. The performance was much applauded, and was a hit in all respects. The Ohio 183d left here

last night for Columbus. Col. TAYLOR, this morning, on application, generously modified his order of yesterday, requiring the messes to cook their rations at one fire. This gives entire satisfaction to all parties.

September 21. It is apparent to the most careless observer that autumn is making rapid and steady approaches upon the domains of summer. The foliage of the trees, the pale red of the fields, and the ripening fruits of this region, the delicious paw-paw and the persimmon, found in great abundance in the surrounding woodlands, prove to us in nature's own language, that winter is at the door. Our cotton tents are proof against rain and dews, while they afford no shelter from cold. This important fact has developed itself within the last few nights, and should we remain much longer, some preparation will have to be made for better protection. This morning, Capt. SNYDER LEIDY and BENJAMIN HUCKLE, Esq., of Philadelphia, visited the Regiment and were cordially received. They were accompanied on their rounds to the several companies by Major M'CLINTOCK and Adj. RONEY. Company E was drawn up in line by Lieut. VANSIVER, when a more formal reception took place. Each of these gentlemen delivered short and pertinent speeches, which were received with cheers. They depart to their homes with the good wishes of the Regiment. They accompanied Mrs. W. B. THOMAS and daughters to this Post,

who will sojourn here for a few days. The battalion drill to-day was on the double-quick; it was well performed. Lieut. BROOK, of Co. E, an efficient and capable officer, was presented with an appropriate song, by a lady friend of the Regiment. The minstrels have been singing it with great enthusiasm, and it is inserted here, so that it may not be lost, and the donor remembered:—

#### ONE HUNDRED DAYS' MEN.

You're wanted for one hundred days,  
Be ready in one minute:  
So Col. THOMAS' order says,  
There must be something in it.  
So farewell bub, good-bye sweet sis,  
I have no time to tarry,  
Yet time enough to catch one kiss  
From thee, my darling Mary.—*Chorus.*

Ho lads! untackle from the plow,  
Unharness all the horses,  
Quick clap the saddles on them now  
To join the Union forces.  
Bear up my love, the signal gun,  
How fast your heart is beating,—  
Weep not to-day, the rebels run,  
And GRANT pursues them fleeing.—*Chorus.*

To arms ; ye Guards, the Union calls  
To aid in her salvation ;  
Oh then arise 'ere freedom falls,  
Arise and save the nation.  
We rendezvous and organize  
According to the order—  
We march ! behold our banner flies  
Beyond the Southern border.—*Chorus.*

Our officers are apt and kind,  
The men are raw but willing ;  
And should it meet our Colonel's mind,  
Will go to rebel killing.  
Will try to learn the soldier's ways,  
Nor murmur at privation ;  
And stay another Hundred Days  
If this will save the nation.  
We're wanted for a Hundred Days,  
Be ready in one minute,  
So Col. THOMAS' order says,  
There must be something in it.

September 22. The "*Forrest Varieties*" gave another of their popular entertainments last evening. They have improvised a very good string band, which answers all needful purposes. The town and store-houses continue to be well guarded, and the soldiers are somewhat more regarded by the people of the town than they were on first acquaintance—the boys doing



their work in admirable style. No liquor is sold to the private soldier ; hence, if any one happens to turn up drunk, it is clear that it is not one of these. The battalion drill to-day was short and sweet. The boys are improving in skill rapidly, and it cannot be long before they will be perfect and qualified for any service whatever, for which they will certainly "be ready in one minute."

September 23. Political discussion is gradually finding its way into camp, causing some little feeling occasionally but not of a violent type. The friends of the peace party candidate are in such a woful minority and know so little argument to sustain themselves, that these are seldom heard. There is a vast majority of the Regiment for LINCOLN and JOHNSON. A great many M'CLELLAN men at home have changed their views here, and are now staunch Republicans. Occasionally a wild Irishman is found who yells lustily for M'Clellan, the only noise of the kind heard. This latter class, and their name is *few*, are opposed to the war, opposed to the administration, and, more especially, opposed to the negro, whom he imagines in his ignorance, to be a competitor in the way of his wages. How else can the ill-feeling which the low Irish show towards the colored man be accounted for. They cannot pass a colored man without insulting him, forgetting that the same oppression which exists in

Ireland and has kept that people down, in ignorance and misery, compelling them to fly to this asylum of the down-trodden of all nations, has been visited to a still greater extent upon the slaves of the South, and even in the free North, Southern influence has reached them to their disadvantage. It is not proposed to enter into an argument here, for the purpose of showing why the Irish should be the friend and not the enemy of the slave, being content to state the fact that this feeling on their part has been shown to a disgraceful extent by the Irish in this Regiment. There are vague rumors of rebel marauders on the opposite side of the river, who are said to be prowling about seeking opportunities for mischief. There are scouts out who promptly report all their manœuvres. To catch them in fair fight is impossible, and it is only when they know that they have the advantage that they make an open show, and then only at night.

September 24. A refreshing rain and storm of some violence last night. The guards on duty were somewhat ducked, doing no other damage. A large mail from home put everybody in good humor. Letters and papers possess greater value than ever before. To E. G. WATERHOUSE, Esq., the writer tenders his acknowledgments for valuable favors of this kind. The papers he sent obtained a wide circulation, being read until worn out.

This afternoon the friends of M'CLELLAN and PENDLETON held a county meeting at the Court House which was well attended, the major part of the audience composed of soldiers,—Ohio and Pennsylvania men, who did not sympathize with the purpose of the meeting. Hon. WELLS A. HUTCHINS, the Peace candidate for Congress was the only speaker on that side of the question, and he bitterly attacked the administration and advocated the Chicago platform in a lengthy speech. He was frequently interrupted by the great clamor on the outside of the building, and in the course of his remarks denunciatory of the war, he was greeted with cheers for LINCOLN and JOHNSON by the soldiers, joined by some of the people. Col. THOMAS was sent for to restore order, and that gentleman soon made his appearance and was invited to the stand occupied by the speaker. Silence having been obtained, Mr. HUTCHINS finished his speech. There was then a general desire to hear Col. THOMAS, and by universal consent and invitation, he arose, and after a few preliminary remarks, regretting the necessity which called him to the meeting, and lest his presence might be construed into an approval of its objects, he proceeded in a logical, argumentative speech to review the questions before the people, and so effectually was this done that Mr. HUTCHINS could not and did not reply, while the people, almost *en masse*, vociferously

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endorsed the able speech which had fallen upon them so unexpectedly. The meeting adjourned in good order, and no disturbance whatever occurred to mar the happy effect produced.

September 25. A beautiful morning. The forests and fields are arraying in rarest robes of scarlet and gold, and unfolding their rich, variegated beauties of foliage. At night, the air is exceedingly cold and bracing, and at mid-day, old Sol. pours forth his fiercest rays. The change is by no means unpleasant. After inspection of arms and knapsacks, the boys took to writing letters and going to Church. Camp quiet and in serene repose.

September 26. Fine weather still continues. Took a Regimental vote by companies on the Presidency. Those only entitled to vote counted. Vote nearly unanimous for LINCOLN and JOHNSON,—357 to 36. A flying report that the Regiment had received marching orders for Atlanta was started this morning. A lie like a fish out of water, will soon struggle itself to death, saith the maxim; and this one had but a brief existence. The Regiment is steadily performing its allotted work, and both officers and men have evidently improved in military knowledge under the strict discipline enforced by the Colonel. Court-Martial has nothing to do, a fact which speaks for itself.

September 27. The river rose five feet during the

night. No rain in this region to add anything to the volume of water. The river frequently rises without perceptible cause at certain points, caused by rains far above. Farmers come pouring into town with wagon loads of all sorts of country produce, such as wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, apples, poultry, hides, and truck. Potatoes \$1 00 per bushel; apples, \$1 00; poultry, 40 to 60 cents per pair; butter, 45 to 50 cents per pound. This is a productive agricultural country,—some parts limestone. This article is not used as a fertilizer. The soil is naturally rich and requires very little manure. Hard usage and no rotation in crops has already impaired its productive powers. The principal portion of the land of each farm is devoted to Indian corn, which rarely fails an abundant return. The kind planted is known as the gourd corn, a very good food for horses, but greatly inferior to the heavy flint corn raised in Pennsylvania. The cattle are of the finest in the country, and good beef abundant at moderate prices. Horses lean and small sized, the government agents having selected the best for army use, so that what is left to the farmer is fit for his work only. It will require some years to restore horse-flesh to what it was previous to the war. There is not much attention paid to the swine stock. Pork is scarce, and nearly all the farmers buy their bacon at the stores, who procure their supplies from Cin-

cinnati. Wool growing is regarded with more favor. A flock of 80 sheep on a farm near town, gave evidence of careful attention. They were a cross of the South-down and Merino, having a fine and large fleece. The sheep are of large size, very fat, and perhaps better for mutton than wool. The farmers, generally, manufacture their own clothing from wool of their own raising. Adj. RONEY was to-day appointed Post-Adjutant, vice GEORGE MESSER, resigned. Lieut. CUNNINGHAM, of Co. F, is his successor.

September 28. Rained all night. Many of the pickets and guards at distant posts, who were without their gum blankets suffered severely. A store-boat anchored in the river, nine miles below Gallipolis, was captured by seventy-five guerrillas,—floated to the Virginia shore, and the contents carried off, valued at \$1,500. This boat was taken to the shore every morning, and the people supplied with dry goods and such articles usually found in a well-stocked country store. At night the boat was drawn into the stream for safety, and anchored. The rebels approached shortly after nightfall, drove the proprietor into the river, who fortunately swam to the shore. No effort was made to pursue the robbers; these are now quietly at work on their farms, representing themselves as good Union men, a trick resorted to by the noble chivalry to avoid detection.



September 29. Rained all morning. Everybody in good humor, notwithstanding the rain and mud. Rations plenty and of excellent quality. No drills or parades. Rained furiously towards evening, in the midst of which a boat-guard of 15 men, 1 Sergeant and 2 Corporals, under command of Capt. WENRICH, with the usual rations, was sent on the Gen. Crook to the Kanawha and Camp Piatt.

September 30. This morning Companies M, A, B, F, D, L, and G, received marching orders for an advance into Virginia, under the command of Maj. C. W. M'CLINTOCK. The battalion is five hundred strong, and provided with five days cooked rations. Their destination is Weston, West Virginia, a point threatened by a considerable force of rebels. The battalion was provided with 20,000 rounds of ammunition,—40 per man. Previous to their departure, a handsome address was delivered to them by Col. THOMAS, in which he stated his regret that engagements he could not postpone, compelled him to remain at his Post, preventing him from accompanying them to their new scene of duty. He further expressed full confidence in the gallantry of the men and knew from their past conduct, they would give a good account of themselves. At 11 o'clock, the steamers "Cottage" and "Viola," cast off their lines on shore and steamed rapidly up the river,—their decks alive with men.

Those left behind are much chagrined over the fortune of war that prevented them from being with this expedition into rebeldom.

MR. STEWART, the editor of the *Gallipolis Journal*, in his columns reported the departure of the detachment in the following complimentary terms:—

Seven companies of the 192d Pennsylvania Volunteers, left this post for a point in West Virginia. Previous to their departure, they were drawn up in front of Head Quarters, where Col. THOMAS addressed them. After thanking them for their past attention to duty, and their marked improvement, of late, in discipline and effectiveness, the Colonel expressed his regret that the command should be divided, but added:

“Our country needs you elsewhere, and no personal feeling should have place in our breasts, as we hasten to obey the call of duty.

Let me hear of your good conduct on your way to your new post, and after your arrival there. Our term of enlistment is drawing to a close. I am now in correspondence with the War Department on the subject of re-enlistment for a year. I do not feel willing to go to my home while my country is in need. And now when this accursed rebellion has reached the death struggle, I hope you will feel with me an earnest desire to ‘be in when the fox is caught.’

The cheers with which the boys greeted these remarks, showed plainly that they met with a hearty response.

We have already published extracts from leading Philadelphia papers, calling attention to the patriotism and devotion of Col. THOMAS.



Here we see him tendering his services for another campaign. We wish that there were more office holders and influential men to imitate him in his love for country, and his willingness to make any needful sacrifice for its safety. We are informed that Col. THOMAS has never accepted and does not now accept, any compensation for his services in the army. We say to all in similar circumstances, "Go and do likewise."

The telegraph wires from this point to Charleston were cut to-day by guerrillas, and they are reported in force between the two points. Men ordered not to leave Camp under any circumstances. Under marching orders at short notice. All hands ready for the order.

October 1. The month opens drearily enough. Incessant raining since 1 o'clock this morning, and the wind cold, and piercing through every crevice of our tents. Every one buoyant with hope for a speedy order to march to the front. It is the first real fall weather of the year. Do not look for anything else just now. Last night unusual precautions were taken in guarding the arsenal and store-houses. Col. THOMAS is not the man to be caught napping at his post. Since the capture of the floating store, almost within reach of our guns, it would indeed be folly, and worse, to be idle and careless. Scouts were detailed from each company, who were stationed for miles away from

camp during the night. Farmers report guerrillas within four miles of town, who visit them and then disappear. There is a strong gang of them in West Virginia, who have members in Gallia county. There must be mischief brewing somewhere, and the sooner it culminates into an outbreak, if such they intend, the better. The expedition to Weston reached Clarksburg to-day, and immediately left the place on a march of 23 miles to the point assigned it. The 3d Indiana Regiment was met on its way to the same place.

Sunday, October 2. Rained very hard nearly all night, and the clouds still remain. Last evening at 8 o'clock, the boat guard, under Capt. WENRICH, returned to camp. They report the presence of guerrillas along shore, who have committed various depredations. A store at Coalmouth, on the Kanawha, was emptied of its contents by them. The robbers were pursued by a Company of Virginia Infantry stationed in the vicinity, who killed one, captured five wounded, and a number of horses. The gunboat returned from her trip to Cincinnati, and immediately proceeded to the scene of the conflict. A company of cavalry was also brought from Camp Piatt to Charleston, to be ready for any further service. This force is deemed sufficient to disperse any guerrilla bands that may still be in the neighborhood. The remaining force of the 192d is also waiting for orders in the event of further

trouble. Great regret was felt by our men when it became known that the rebels had skedaddled to parts unknown. The Trumbull Guards, (Cheeseheads,) are on guard at the store-houses. Our men on patrol.

October 3. Again commenced raining at an early hour this morning. Exceedingly disagreeable. Clothing becoming wet and foul. Patients' at Doctor's quarters on the increase. All sorts of ailments,—principally chills and fever, and diarrhœa. River rapidly filling up. Streets and side-walks covered with mud, and pools of water everywhere. Officers and men still required to remain in quarters. Every one waiting patiently for something to turn up. All things wet except muskets, which are kept in blankets. Maj. M'CLINTOCK's command reached Weston this evening, having marched 23 miles in a muddy condition of the road. The knapsacks were carried on government teams.

October 4. The weather remains unchanged, and we are pretty well accustomed to it in its present condition. There is in addition, an impenetrable fog, as though the clouds had fallen from their sphere and settled upon the earth. The river is ten feet higher than it was yesterday. Gen. HEINTZELMAN has revoked his order, No. 69, prohibiting the sale and transportation of fire-arms and ammunition within his military district. The General has also changed his base from

Columbus to Wheeling. He has been relieved of his command at Columbus by Maj. Gen. JOSEPH HOOKER. Gen. HEINTZELMAN is greatly esteemed by the loyal people of Ohio, where he has exercised a wholesome power over the Vallandighamites, who have made more than one belligerent movement. Guard duty very unpleasant yet cheerfully performed. Steamboats actively employed transporting subsistence to our armies south. Nothing further has been heard from the guerrillas. They have retired to their holes, awaiting a more favorable time for operations.

A new idea suddenly took possession of the minds of the men to-day, which vibrated through all the camps, to the exclusion of everything else. It was that of home. Some one said that the Regiment would start for home on Thursday next, and each one asked his neighbor whether he had heard of it. No decisive answer could be given, which added perplexity to doubt. Col. THOMAS was asked on the subject, but no satisfactory response could be elicited from him. Other officers were sounded, with no better result, but the men have unanimously decided, upon what grounds it is hard to divine, that they are going home on Thursday. *Nous verrons*, as a defunct Richmond editor was wont to say. The rebels visited Weston one week previous to the arrival of our troops there, and have taken some \$50,000 worth of merchandise and other

property from the neighborhood, also a great quantity of live stock ; a portion of which they were unable to take with them, leaving them on the road. The cattle resorted to the woods where they are running at large. The woods in the vicinity of the Weston camp are full of steers, hogs, and sheep ; some of them being appropriated to the use of the 192d,—the battalion being deficient in supplies. In one day, eight steers, five hogs, and a few sheep were slaughtered. Supplies coming up, the cattle were spared from further assaults. Maj. M'CLINTOCK is Acting Commander of the Post and of all troops at or near Weston. Capt. GRAY commands the battalion, as Senior Captain. The town contains about 500 inhabitants. Two companies of rebel infantry were raised here at the beginning of the rebellion, and the same number of Union men were raised. The town presents a dilapidated appearance. The Rebs, in the late raid, destroyed the largest portion of the town, pillaging and emptying every store, leaving but little property of any kind.

October 5. Cleared up finely this morning, and all things military wear a cheerful aspect. Last night, a troop of four hundred dismounted cavalry reached here from Charleston. They found quarters for the night in the government ware-houses, and will leave to-day for some other post. The *Forrest Varieties* collapsed last night. The performances towards last,

were not well sustained, and empty benches was the result. Consequently, down it came, with a crash that resounded through the streets of Gallipolis for many hours afterwards. The business manager, it is stated, on settling his accounts, found himself some \$13 in debt. The highest amount taken at the door was \$90, and several remunerative benefits were given to individual members of the corps.

October 6. The usual morning shower was prompt to the minute and it came down with a power that would have convinced the antediluvians, that the predictions of Noah were to be fulfilled. The guards and patrols have a hard time of it, and but few tents escaped the flood. This was the day fixed upon by general consent, for the advance movement towards home. Nothing is now known of any orders, given or to be given, to that effect. All hands are again at sea without compass or sails. The home influenza is subsiding as fast as it came, and faces look as cheerful as ever. No disappointment can dampen the temper of the officers and men, but all are patiently waiting for something to come along that may require more active attention. Men not on duty are supplied with books and papers, and idleness, aptly called the devil's workshop, finds but little encouragement here. Virginia and other Southern refugees make their appearance daily, fresh from Jeff. Davis' crumbling dominions.

Some of them are in destitute condition, and obtain subsistence from the Post Quarter Master. The men generally, wear the rebel uniform, and claim to have been conscripted into the rebel service. A family evidently in good pecuniary circumstances, with a team of two horses, came to Gallipolis yesterday. In the party were two sons who had made their escape from the rebel army. The horrors of the rebellion can never be justly described. The mountains of Virginia are overrun with starving women and children whose husbands and fathers are in the rebel service or dead; and famine and disease stalk abroad at noonday, taking thousands to their unknown and uncoffined graves. Their houses are laid in ashes,—every living creature gone, and their fields overgrown with weeds and brush. Fire and sword has been visited upon these people by friend and foe, and amid all they have nursed the vain hope that their blackened Confederacy would triumph over all. Finding the delusion they have cherished a snare or a vision, they now fly from the destruction created by themselves. Surely, the way of the transgressor is hard. Cleared off this afternoon; the sun shining in all his splendor upon a wet earth,—not a cloud in the sky to dim his rays.

October 7. The usual rain was omitted this morning—a fortunate circumstance, as our accoutrements were getting musty and rusty, and our cotton houses



became exceedingly damp and unhealthy. The gun-boat "Alice" returned from her trip to Iron-ton, and anchored in the stream. This town is garrisoned by Company K, Lieut. TYNDALE commanding. (A portion of this company has been sent back to this camp.) Reports all below quiet. Those not on guard amuse themselves in various ways,—prominent on the role is singing songs. This song is selected from the number, for the reason that it has been sung in good style by several, and is worth preserving, from the great mass of trash that abounds:—

#### THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

Don't stop a moment to think, John,  
Your country calls—then go;  
Don't think of me or the children, John,  
I'll care for them, you know.  
Leave the corn upon the stalks, John,  
Potatoes on the hill,  
And the pumpkins on the vines, John—  
I'll gather them with a will.  
But take your gun and go, John,  
Take your gun and go,  
For Ruth can drive the oxen, John,  
And I can use the hoe.

I've heard my grandsire tell, John,  
(He fought at Bunker Hill,)  
How he counted all his life and wealth  
His country's offering still.



Shall we shame the brave old blood, John,  
That flowed on Monmouth Plain?  
No! take your gun and go, John,  
If you ne'er return again.  
Then take your gun and go, etc.

Our army's short of blankets, John,  
Then take this heavy pair;  
I spun and wove them when a girl,  
And worked them with great care.  
There's a rose in every corner, John,  
And there's my name, you see;  
On the cold ground they'll warmer feel  
That they were made by me.  
Then take your gun and go, etc.

And if it be God's will, John,  
You ne'er come back again,  
I'll do my best for the children, John,  
In sorrow, want and pain.  
In winter nights I'll teach them all  
That I have learned at school,  
To love the country keep the laws,  
Obey the Saviour's rule.  
Then take your gun and go, etc.

And in the village church, John,  
And at our humble board,  
We'll pray that God will keep you, John,  
And heavenly aid afford;

And all who love their country's cause  
Will love and bless you too,  
And nights and mornings they will pray  
For freedom and for you.  
Then take your gun and go, etc.

And now good-bye to you, John—  
I cannot say farewell ;  
We'll hope and pray for the best, John,  
God's goodness none can tell.  
Be his great arm around you, John,  
To guard you night and day ;  
Be our beloved country's shield,  
Till the war has passed away.  
Then take your gun and go, etc.

A boat guard of fifteen men, under Lieutenant ALLEN, left camp this evening for Charleston. There is a fresh arrival of refugees from Virginia, consisting of men, women and children, all in a destitute and wretched condition. They remain on the wharf, where they have kindled a fire, cooking provisions and drying their clothing.

October 8. A strong and cold Northern gale came howling through the trees yesterday, literally covering the ground with leaves, which continued all night and to-day. Camp fires in great demand, also blankets and overcoats, the latter not so easily obtained.

The guards and sentinels suffered much, but these are happy as larks. The Grand Rounds, at midnight, by the officer of the day, has not been seen for some time. This may be owing to the inclemency of the weather, or to the fact that that official is, with an occasional honorable exception, too drunk to perform that duty.

Sunday, October 9. The inclemency of the weather has considerably abated; it is still cold, cloudy and windy, with an occasional sprinkling of snow. The usual Sunday morning inspection was speedily performed. Everything was in satisfactory order. We had the pleasure of hearing from the Battalion of the regiment at Weston, which is in a fair position and in close proximity to the rebels. They are under the command of Gen. KELLY, of whom they speak in high terms of praise. The writer says: "The Major was kind enough to relieve us of our knapsacks, and had them transported in Government wagons, for which he has received the good will of all his men. There was no straggling on the march. Encamped one mile from town, between two high mountains. The command is on picket duty."

October 10. A clear, bright, bracing day. The companies have drawn overcoats, adding greatly to the comfort of the men. This was done by order of Dr. CLARK, our highly esteemed Surgeon, who added to his requisition, "for the health and comfort of the

men," and indeed he had a just appreciation of their uncomfortable condition. Some political feeling in camp. The friends of the armistice candidates held a caucus—there are but few of them, probably a Corporal's Guard—what the caucus was for no one knows—probably for a free election or a free fight. The LINCOLN men are quiet, and ready to vote without any caucus. Every legal vote in camp will be polled. A McCLELLAN man, from Philadelphia, is now in town with a trunk full of tickets, while our party have but few; he comes to look after the interests of his party. There is also the regularly appointed State agent here, who is provided with the Regimental papers for the election.

A cruel hoax was perpetrated by some one unknown, who forged the signature of a well-known member of Company E, to a letter sent from Gallipolis to a family in Philadelphia, stating that their son was dying in the hospital, and, as his last request, desired to see his mother. That lady, never suspecting the truth of the letter, arrived here to-day, and found her son on duty. Comment upon such a dastardly act is unnecessary. It is hoped the villain who perpetrated the outrage will be discovered, and punished to the full extent of the law. Col. THOMAS left this morning to see after the interests of his command abroad, and will be absent for a few days. In the *interim* all will be well in the hands of Col. TAYLOR.

October 11. Election in State and camp. The Mayor has issued his proclamation closing all taverns and groceries where intoxicating liquors are sold, and none is to be sold or given to soldier or citizen under severe penalties. The election in town and camp passed off peaceably. In the evening, on ascertaining the vote, HUTCHINS defeated, and the Regiment all on one side, the boys got up a grand illumination, in the shape of bonfires, at all the camps, which lighted up the whole town, causing no little astonishment and alarm to the citizens, who, up to this time, had never beheld such a thing before. Among the fire-works was a boat of considerable size, filled with combustibles, to which a rope was attached. The men dragged the burning mass through the principal streets, cheering and yelling as they went. No accident occurred to mar the festivities of the celebration. Some of the boys also got off the following song with great eclat :

#### THE NEW BALLAD OF LORD LOVELL.

Lord LOVELL he sat in St. Charles' Hotel,  
In St. Charles Hotel sat he,  
As fine a case of a Southern swell  
As ever you'd wish to see, see, see,  
As ever you'd wish to see.

Lord LOVELL the town had vowed to defend ;  
A-waving his sword on high  
He swore that his last ounce of powder he'd spend,  
And in the last ditch he'd die.

He swore by black and he swore by blue—  
He swore by the stars and bars,  
That never he'd fly from a Yankee crew  
While he was a son of Mars.

He had fifty thousand gallant men,  
Fifty thousand men had he,  
Who had all sworn with him that they'd never surren-  
Der to any tarnation Yankee.

He had forts that no Yankee alive could take ;  
He had iron-clad boats a score,  
And batteries all around the Lake,  
And along the river shore.

Sir FARRAGUT came with a mighty fleet,  
With a mighty fleet came he,  
And Lord LOVELL instanter began to retreat  
Before the first boat he could see.

His fifty thousand gallant men  
Dwindled down to thousands six ;  
They heard a distant cannon, and then  
Commenced a-cutting their sticks.

"Oh! tarry, Lord LOVELL!" Sir FARRAGUT cried—  
"Oh! tarry, Lord LOVELL!" said he;  
"I rather think not," Lord LOVELL replied,  
"For I'm in a great hurry."

"I like the drinks at St. Charles' Hotel,  
But I never could bear strong PORTER ;  
Especially when it's served on the shell,  
Or mixed in an iron mortar."

"I reckon you're right," Sir FARRAGUT said,  
"I reckon you're right," said he ;  
"For if my PORTER should fly to your head  
A terrible smash there'd be."

Oh ! a wonder it was to see them run,  
A wonderful thing to see,  
And the Yankees sailed up, without shooting a gun,  
And captured their great citie.

Lord LOVELL kept running all day and night,  
Lord LOVELL a-running kept he ;  
For he swore he couldn't abide the sight  
Of the gun of a live Yankee.

When Lord LOVELL's life was brought to a close  
By a sharp-shooting Yankee gunner ;  
From his head there spouted a red, red nose—  
From his feet a scarlet runner.

October 12. Removed the ashes and debris of the celebration. No harm done to any one by the somewhat extravagant freaks of some of the performers. Commenced raining again this morning. Guards to their posts without inspection. Battalion drills and dress parades discontinued. Reason—no men off duty to drill or parade.



October 13. Clear weather once more. Last evening at 6 o'clock a detachment of 36 men, from Companies E. and P. left camp for Virginia. The expedition was under the command of Major SNYDER, Capt. WOODWARD of P. and Lieut. HUNTER BROOK of E. The object of the expedition was to break up and capture a gang of Rebs and Copperheads, who have been running merchandise, clothing and medicines through our lines to their rebel friends. Their rendezvous is at a farm house, the owner of which is known to be disloyal, (although he has taken the oath of allegiance to the United States,) who has sons in the rebel army, and a nephew being a prisoner of war at Camp Chase. He is also in communication with confederates on this side of the river. The party reached the house about 9 o'clock in the evening. They knocked at the door for admission, and after a delay of half an hour, the door was opened. At the same time considerable bustling was heard in the upper story of the house, and on entering the chamber, the occupants, five women, said to be daughters of the owner, were found in bed, all of them claiming to be sick. The gallantry and humanity of the Major prevailed in their favor and they were not disturbed. No doubt exists in the minds of the men that the contraband goods were concealed in the beds occupied by the women. There were no men found about the

premises. The negro huts were also searched, (the negroes having run away at the outbreak of the war,) but nothing was found. The expedition returned to camp a few hours afterwards and measures have since been taken to prevent any further blockade running from that quarter.

Prof. SAUNDERS, of Philadelphia, arrived in camp last evening. Six men in government employ in the store-houses, were discharged to-day. They were found to be Copperheads or rebels in disguise. Let Uncle Sam have men, loyal and true about him. A council of war was held at Head Quarters this afternoon to take into consideration Prof. SAUNDERS' plans for the re-enlistment of the men for one or more years. The feeling is unanimous among the men not to re-enlist without previous return home: At a vote taken in several companies not a man was found willing to re-enlist in the absence of a furlough for this purpose. Since the above was written, a despatch was received from Col. THOMAS, who it appears, is in Washington City, stating that a furlough to men re-enlisting had been granted by the War Department, and also that the impending draft in Philadelphia had been postponed and the bounties continued for the benefit of the Regiment. This information was received with cheers, and there is more feeling visible for a further

continuance in the service. All hands are awaiting the return of Col. THOMAS.

October 14. The first business on hand was the invitation from Dr. SAUNDERS, to appear in the square at 7 o'clock A. M., where he would lay his plans open to the consideration of the men. Mr. SAUNDERS then commenced his remarks, in familiar yet eloquent and dignified style, securing the attention of all present for nearly two hours. He created a favorable impression and many re-enlisted. The 107th Colored Kentucky Regiment passed this post to-day, stopping only a short time for rations, on their way to the front.

October 15. The re-enlistment of the men is not as brisk as was expected. A number of the best men in the Regiment, however, have volunteered. In Company E, twenty-five have given their names to Lieut. HUNTER BROOK. In some companies but few have come forward. This morning Capt. BOHLEN, of Company K, was deprived of his sword, by order from Head Quarters. He was officer of the Day yesterday, a highly responsible and honorable position. He, however, did not so regard it; he became intoxicated, and while in this condition he fell from the horse he was riding, in his official capacity, receiving in the fall a severe thumping of the head which made some impression on his countenance and

causing the blood to flow freely. There are some other officers who fall, from the same cause, without being on horseback. It is superfluous to mention their names, for they are so well known that the faithful and efficient need have no fears that they will be classed among them.

For several days past teams have been taking to the levee vast quantities of subsistence stores from the store-houses on the square. Two of these buildings have been emptied and but little hay remains, having been taken for the use of our armies. A large wagon train is collecting in the rear of the Arsenal, intended for the transportation of provisions to the same destination. Col. THOMAS reached Head Quarters this evening. He was in the train next to the one captured by the Rebs on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. He accomplished all the objects of his visit to Washington. Prof. SAUNDERS visited the several companies at their quarters this afternoon, and was warmly received.

October 16. A beautiful day, although rather cool and wind from the North. Camp fires popular and in demand. Plenty of wood to keep them up. Large numbers attended the various churches, morning and evening. Evening service in the Methodist Church by Rev. Dr. SAUNDERS. He addressed the soldiers after the congregation had been dismissed, in refer-

ence to re-enlistment. Col. THOMAS and the Pastor also spoke briefly on the same subject. A special detachment of a few men sent to Virginia, to make observations during the night. They are accompanied by a scout who knows the country and people. This is done to ascertain whether the marauders are in force at their secret haunts. These have been holding meetings and concentrating in companies for some object which it is expected, will soon develop itself. These men are regularly organized for at least one hundred miles along the Virginia shore. They have signals, by which three or four hundred men, generally well mounted, can be summoned together for any enterprise that may present itself.

A dress parade was ordered to take place this afternoon at 4½ o'clock. Col. THOMAS formed the battalion in mass, when he explained the object of his visit to Washington, which was, in brief, to obtain a suspension of the draft at home for a few days, to secure a furlough of 20 days for re-enlisting men, and a continuance of the bounties, all of which had been granted by the President and Secretary of War. The men will have two days—until Tuesday evening prox., at which time the allotted grace will expire. The Colonel said, in substance further, that he would cheerfully submit to the wishes of the men; that if they so desired he would yield the command of the

new proposed Regiment to another, nor would he decline to lead them if such was their choice. This declaration was received with three cheers and it was expressed by every man present that they would stand by Col. THOMAS under all circumstances. Dr. SAUNDERS is very active in the performance of his part of the duties, and many of the officers are also doing the same. Re-enlisting, however, is not very brisk, the men hesitating, and desirous of finishing one contract before commencing another. A considerable number have re-enlisted to-day.

October 17. A severe frost last night—sunshine all day. The contrast between night and day is becoming too interesting to escape remark. They are two extremes in close proximity, producing a variety of sensations in the human nerves. Colds, chills, and fever, and kindred complaints are the result. Re-enlisting is going forward actively under the whip and spur of competition for men among those aspiring to commands, which is more pleasant to the officer who secures men from a company other than his own, than to him who loses them, getting none in return. They say it will be all right in the morning. Hope so. The guards presented a fine and soldierly appearance at guard mounting. Capt. WEINRICH, Officer of the Day.

The following note was handed to Col. THOMAS this morning and a copy transmitted to the War Depart-

ment, by the gentlemen who have interested themselves in the matter :

To Col. WM. B. THOMAS, of 192d Regiment P. V.

DEAR SIR.—We the undersigned citizens of Gallipolis, are so much pleased with the presence of yourself, your officers and the men of your command, that we earnestly hope that the Regiment will re-enlist, and that the Government will allow you to make our town your Head Quarters during your term of service.

So highly do we appreciate the advantages which we have derived from yourself personally, and from your Regiment in general.

With great respect,

J. G. DANNON, *Mayor*.

WM. WADDELL, *Sheriff*.

Rev. J. F. WILLIAMS, and 40 others.

There is a general and earnest desire on the part of all classes of citizens of Gallipolis, for the Regiment to remain here. Some have even volunteered to join the Regiment. Only 13 men from Weston re-inlisted. News on this subject from that quarter not very encouraging. Major SNYDER and Dr. CLARK, started for that place this morning, with instructions relating to the formation of new companies for a year's service.

October 18. The re-enlisting of the men came to a dead halt this morning. The result of yesterday's



work was far from being satisfactory. The returns from Weston were also not what was expected. A number of the citizens of the town offered to enlist, but they were not accepted. All quiet in camp—men at their posts “guarding the Union.” The men have free access to the country. The farmers are not molested in the least and treat such of their visitors from this Regiment, with great hospitality and kindness. The face of the country bears a marked resemblance to the coal regions of Schuylkill and Luzerne counties—rugged, mountainous, and full of coal. With the exception of the declivities and rocky portions, the land can be cultivated, having a soil of great richness. Coal, of a semi-bituminous nature is abundant in the vicinity of the town, above water level, and is sold at 10 to 15 cents per bushel, delivered. There is no limestone but a very fine rock, known as “Ohio grindstone,” a valuable stone for manufacturing and building purposes. This town is the outlet for the mineral wealth of the district of country watered by the Kanawha river. The Kanawha is navigable for steamboats and barges some 80 or 90 miles, the banks on both sides lined with coal, coal oil, and salt works, all of them productive. Large quantities of these are shipped to market, and the supply is inexhaustible and may be said to be but partially touched. Northern enterprise would develop mineral wealth in this

valley, beyond computation, and such as would still more astonish the world with our incalculable mineral wealth. The night-mare of slavery has sat upon the heart of this favored country, paralyzing every energy and crushing all the impulses of manhood and civilization, which have made the people of less favored regions, rich, happy and prosperous. In 1862, this valley was in possession of the rebels, some 20,000 strong, under the notorious and redoubtable Gen. HENRY A. WISE; but that General was defeated at all points and was soon driven from the valley by the Union troops. Since then predatory bands of rebels have visited the region, stealing, burning, and damaging the salt works and oil wells, to a very great extent. A Regiment of Colored troops passed up the river to-day en route for the Shenandoah Valley, to have and to hold the places captured by our Generals, henceforth and forever.

October 19. Col. THOMAS stated yesterday afternoon, at dress parade, that the project of raising seven hundred men had been abandoned, and that he would return with the 192d Regiment to Philadelphia. Prof. SAUNDERS presented himself at all the camps, offering an additional bounty of \$2,000 for a company of 80 men. But one company of 80 men has thus far been organized. It is called the "Thomas Guards," commanded by Capt. M'CLEISTER. The

Captains of the unsuccessful companies have suspended operations for the present, to be resumed as soon as possible, in Philadelphia, either for the State service or for the regular army, as may be required.

October 20. This morning at 8 o'clock the command assembled in the public square pursuant to an invitation from Prof. SAUNDERS, the indefatigable, who it was said, had a new proposition to submit to the consideration of the men. Our friend soon presented himself and announced that he now proposed to raise a second company of 80 men, or more, upon the same terms that were offered and accepted by Company No. 1.—that he had the same amount, viz:—\$42,000 ready for the new organization. The speaker then passed into rapid review of the position of our armies and the prospect of speedily crushing the rebellion. He spoke of Maryland—our Maryland, as a free State, as one of the grandest results of the war, and that it was accomplished by the votes of the soldiers. The speech was an eloquent one; in a short time afterwards forty men enrolled themselves, with Capt. Coon as their officer. At noon a squad of twelve did the same, and before evening closed the company was full.

The good order existing in all the departments of the Post for the last four or five weeks, and the strict observance of orders which prevailed so satisfactorily was interrupted flagrantly last evening by Sergeant

JAMES N. SMITH, of Company I. who was the principal actor in a breach of the peace, which came near terminating the life of a Constable of the town. SMITH had become intoxicated, and at one of the hotels without any provocation, drew his revolver, and commenced firing upon the crowd. One of the balls struck the Constable in the forehead, inflicting a dangerous and painful wound. The offender was roughly handled before he could be subdued, and was himself severely cut about the head and face. Great indignation was felt by all at the atrocious conduct of this man, and he was by request of the civil authorities, transferred to them by Col. THOMAS for trial. The following order in reference to re-enlisted men was issued this afternoon:—

SPECIAL ORDER, NO. 20.

HEAD QUARTERS, 192d REG'T PA. VOLS.

*Gallipolis, October 20, 1864.*

In pursuance of Special Order No. 153, Commanders of Companies are notified that all enlisted men of the 192d Pa. Vols., who have re-enlisted will be excused from duty with their respective companies. Captains having such men in their commands will immediately make out full sets of discharge papers for the purpose of facilitating the muster of the men.

By order

BENJ. L. TAYLOR,

*Lieut. Colonel Comd'g Reg't.*

To-day the Regimental officers were absorbed in the closing of the accounts incident to the Post, preparatory to our departure from the place. No visitors at Head Quarters were admitted. The reduction of force caused by the organization of the two companies has fallen rather heavily upon the remaining portion of the garrison. Non-commissioned officers are improvised from the ranks, to supply deficiencies, and the soldiers have little respite from active duty. This morning a card appeared in the two newspapers of the city, under the signature of our Regimental officers. The thanks of the Regiment to the citizens of Gallipolis are not unmeaning words, but express truly the sentiments of all, for the generous courtesy they have shown to the entire command, from the time of our arrival until our proposed departure. It may be remarked too, that the majority of the people possess cultivated refinement and education, such as is but rarely found in communities so closely allied to the withering and blasting influences of slavery, that institution having flourished, and it only, within sight of the town. Here, let it be said, no man or woman is ostracised and stigmatized as a mud-sill, a greasy mechanic or a dirty farmer, because engaged in these useful and honorable pursuits. This injustice and usurpation was the work and the boast of a few wealthy slave-owners, who derived all their ill-gotten gains

from the unpaid labor of their slaves, and who had reduced all white men around them to the degraded condition of the slave. This practice is drawing to a violent close. A new order of affairs is being inaugurated, and there is no town in the country more to be benefitted by the change than Gallipolis. It will be at the head of the onward and upward movement as soon as the war closes, opening a new country, a new people, and a new market for the manufactures, the enterprise and the enlightenment so firmly and so wisely established here. It is on the border, with light, virtue, and religion on one side—darkness, death, and tyranny on the other. The victory is on the side of light and the wrongs of centuries pass away forever. It is with pleasure that this card is entered upon the Journal of our Regiment:—

#### A C A R D.

The term for which the 192d Reg't Pa., Vols. was accepted by the Secretary of War, will soon terminate. It is probable that within a few days, an order relieving us, will be received. We feel unwilling to leave Gallipolis, without an expression of gratitude to its citizens, for many favors received at their hands, and many evidences of kind feeling shown by them. Before we reached the Post, and while we were really suffering from a scantity of Commissary stores owing to the inclemency of the weather and heavy condition of the roads, the kindness of one man, WM. H. LANGLEY, whose munificent liberality has so justly earned for him, the name of the "Sol-

dier's Friend," was manifested, and the wagon load of fresh bread and ginger bread sent out to us by him, will not be soon forgotten by our men. Since our arrival the same spirit has been evinced. The favorable opinion expressed by many of you on several occasions in regard to our Regiment, are especially gratifying as they afford a pleasing contrast to the expressions of dissatisfaction so often heard, when a hungry soldier appropriates to his use, an apple or an ear of corn. We will ever bear in grateful recollection, the many kindnesses shown to us, during the period of our military services at the Post of Gallipolis.

On behalf of the officers and men,

WM. B. THOMAS, *Colonel*.

BENJ. L. TAYLOR, *Lieut. Colonel*.

CHAS. W. McCLINTOCK, *Major*.

HENRY J. SNYDER, *Major*.

JAMES B. RONEY, *Adjutant*.

ISAAC J. CLARKE, *Surgeon*.

RICHMOND M. KIRK, *Assist. Surg.*

ABRAM M. BARD, *Assistant Surg.*

JOHN J. FRANKLIN, *Q. M.*

October 21. The marauders in Virginia are again preparing for action. They have been reinforced by deserters and stragglers from EARLY'S army, and are in strong force, though thoroughly disorganized. This Regiment cannot and will not move an inch from the possession of this place, at present, or until adequate troops are sent for its relief unless for the purpose of pursuing the robbers. Great activity in camp



and every man on duty. The machinery moves with the regularity of clock-work. The citizens regret the inability of the Regiment to remain with them for a longer period. Hope it will return after a short stay in Philadelphia. Fresh beef every day in addition to all the other allowances. No disorders of any kind have occurred or are likely to occur. A large stern-wheel steamer came down the Kanawha, laden with 2,000 barrels of coal oil, to be taken to Louisville, for refining. This boat makes weekly trips to and fro; the business is remunerative and the introduction of Northern men, capital and enterprise will make this one of the richest, if not *the* richest region of the world. Slavery has kept all these vast resources, the bountiful gifts from the hands of Providence, in their primitive obscurity, contenting itself with working the soil on the surface to death with unpaid labor, while the still more valuable product was neglected and remained undisturbed below.

October 22. Fitful changes of the weather with increasing cold. This morning it commenced snowing, covering the ground to some depth, the snow remaining for some hours. Last night Company K. arrived at this camp, having been re-called from Ironton, where they had been stationed for the last six weeks. They brought the mournful intelligence of the death of their commanding officer, Lieut. WILLIAM C. TYNDALE,

of Company B., who had been detailed by Col. THOMAS, to the command of Company K. and of the Post at Ironton, vice Capt. BOHLAND. The circumstances of his death are extremely painful; that one who had often perilled his life in the front of battle, and who had distinguished himself in the service of his Country, winning the confidence of his superior officers in all stations, and by none more so than Col. THOMAS, should have passed away by drowning, is deeply regretted by all. It appears that about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon he embarked his command on board the steamboat, to bring them to this post. There was some disorder on board the vessel, about 9 o'clock in the evening, and in passing down the gangway leading from the cabin to the lower deck, to ascertain the cause of the confusion, he is supposed to have walked into the river from the front of the step landing. A cry for aid was heard from the stern of the boat, which was the only intimation of the accident to those on board. The boat was instantly stopped, plank and rope were thrown in the direction of the voice, but all failed in rescuing him from a watery grave. Thus has a brave and an accomplished officer, a public spirited citizen and a devoted supporter of his country, fallen in the discharge of his duty confided to him by his commanding officer. Lieut. TYNDALE was too, a meritorious officer in this war.

He enlisted in Col. E. D. BAKER's California Regiment in 1861. Was in the battle of Ball's Bluff, where he was taken prisoner and carried to Richmond. After being exchanged he continued in the service until his term of enlistment had expired. During this time he was in nearly all the battles under M'CLELLAN, BURNSIDE and HOOKER. His gallantry and capacity entitled him to promotion in the service, but he retired to his home in Philadelphia for a brief period, to recruit his health, seriously impaired by the arduous duties in which he had served. When Col. THOMAS was organizing his Regiment, during the critical period of EARLY's intended advance from the Shenandoah valley into Pennsylvania, with an army estimated at thirty or forty thousand rebels, he at once took an active part in organizing a Company for the Regiment. This morning a boat was dispatched with a detachment of soldiers on board, to the place in the river where the accident is said to have occurred, for the purpose of endeavoring to recover the body. Although Lieut. WILLIAM C. TYNDALE has passed from earth, he has left a proud legacy behind him of devotion to his country in this her last and deadly struggle with the enemies of liberty, of law, and of free government. His name is among the few immortal names, that were not born to die, to be cherished and made brighter as succeeding generations shall pause and ponder over

the sacrifices of life and treasure laid upon the altar of our country by her devoted children.

The second Company of re-enlisted men, under Capt. COON which had attained the full complement, was disbanded yesterday evening, so that there is but one company remaining. The cause is found in the fact that the organization was too late to come under the call of the President and would not be entitled to the bounty. Prof. SAUNDERS returned to Philadelphia, delighted with the cordial welcome extended to him by citizens and soldiers, but not well pleased, it is feared, with his partial success in forming a new Regiment here. He will still persevere in his noble and arduous work, and we trust we shall welcome him amongst us in Philadelphia.

This evening orders came from Head Quarters, to inspect arms for service. This duty was accordingly performed, and the arms found in serviceable condition. The companies were also ordered to be ready for duty at a moment's notice. The rumor most credited, in the absence of anything definite, was that the rebels had made demonstrations against our post at Ironton, and were hovering in that vicinity. Men very impatient for the order to advance,—the more anxious sleeping on their arms, their blankets folded, and their boxes filled with cartridges.

October 23. This morning it is stated on good  
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authority, a despatch was received from Gen. HOOKER, requesting the troops here to remain. All hands said *Amen*, and so it is. Although the expiration of the term of enlistment is at hand, there is determination on the part of all to remain, and if need be, fight it out wherever our Colonel may order. On the lookout for further information on this subject. Reports still prevalent of rebels intending an attack upon some exposed point. Various plans are concocted to head them off, all of which will be settled in due time by orders from the proper quarter.

Lieut. M'CARTHY, of Company K, Lieutenant of the Guard to-day, in running his whiskey machine, came to an abrupt halt in his wild career this afternoon. The Colonel requested his presence at Head Quarters, to explain the ground upon which he (the Lieutenant) had released from the guard-house, one of his companions in confinement for drunkenness and disobedience of orders. M'CARTHY was too much intoxicated to give an intelligible explanation of his conduct, when a Corporal was summoned who soon divested the *officer* of sword and sash. Thus has the cup, the worst enemy of the soldier, brought another victim to grief.

October 24. Information was received last night, that the rebels in considerable force, under command of the well-known Capt. THURSTON, were prowling

about the neighborhood of Guyandotte, and the force stationed at that town not being deemed sufficient, Col. THOMAS placed himself at the head of Companies P, C, and N, and started this morning at 8 o'clock, on the gunboat "Alice" for that place. Major SNYDER also accompanied the expedition. Guyandotte is a small town, some forty miles below this Post, on the river, and is garrisoned by a small force of New York Volunteers. Those who were not called upon to go with Col. THOMAS feel themselves slighted, and had not profanity been abandoned, some of those who have heretofore indulged in the practice, would have found vent to their disappointment in that kind of blowing. To-day some anxiety was manifested as to the orders for the departure of the Regiment. Some asserted that marching orders had been received, to which others, of the incredulous kind replied, that "this powder has been shot off before." The battalion at Weston, having performed all the duty required of them by Gen. KELLY, and there being no further demand upon them, struck tents and took up the line of march for Clarksburg,—23 miles, which point was reached in seven hours' hard marching, where the battalion encamped, awaiting further orders.

October 25. A dense fog hung the heavens in black for many hours of the morning. Towards noon the sun dissipated the Egyptian vapor, making all



hands cheerful and happy for the rest of the day. The guards who are exposed to this fog all night, are in an extremely uncomfortable situation. The "Trumbull Guards," vulgarly called "Cheeseheads," assisted in guarding to-day, and their Captain, SMITH, was Officer of the Day. These guards have very comfortable quarters, frame houses, furnished with stoves and articles of household furniture, all kept in elegant order. We have as yet no tidings from the expedition to Guyandotte. The guard on the Gen. Crook, to Charleston and camp Piatt, commanded by Lieut. VANSIVER, nine men from Company E, and six from Company H, are now on board.

Death comes unbidden into our ranks, and sweeps away our brightest jewels. True it is, in the decease of our young friend EDWARD F. TAYLOR, that death loves a shining mark. This young man died on Monday evening at 9 o'clock, regretted and mourned by his entire Regiment. He was too good, manly and brave: too gifted in mind and generous in thought to have an enemy. All loved him who came to know him. He joined Company E, among the first, and having a knowledge of the music required for that branch of the service, he was appointed Drum Major of the Regiment by Col. THOMAS. In this position he was ever at his post, ever mindful of the welfare of his youthful comrades, and to the last anxious to per-



form his allotted share of duty. EDWARD F. TAYLOR was an example to his companions, and one too, which will be ever green to those who loved him when living and revere his memory in death.

His disease was typhoid fever; he was in the 18th year of his age: and had he lived, a bright and honorable future would have been his destiny. Company E, attended his remains to the boat for Philadelphia, as a funeral escort.

To his parents the loss of their son is irreparable. The father of the deceased, when the disease assumed a dangerous form, was sent for, and he arrived in time to attend to his noble son in his dying moments. It is a consolation for him to know, that during his illness he was tenderly cared for and the best physicians were summoned to his side; but all their skill was in vain. Thus it is that, in the midst of life we are in death. The bloom of youth mantled his cheek; high prospects of usefulness to society and to his country appeared to him in the future; but all these hopes and honorable aspirations are hushed forever by the unsparing hand of death. He still lives in the hearts and memory of all who loved and knew him best, and by those who will cherish his virtues as an example more precious than fine gold.

October 26. This day completes the Regimental term of enlistment for One Hundred Days. No orders

have yet reached Head Quarters relieving the Regiment. Officers and men are willing and ready to comply with more than what was nominated in the bond, as long as necessity may require. As long as Col. THOMAS is in pursuit of the rebels, and perhaps longer, it is admitted all around, that that necessity exists. The men are also willing to serve until relieved, if they have to stay all winter; at noon while the men were talking over the chances of the absent detachment, Col. THOMAS and his command returned from Guyandotte, on board the "Alice." At this place he scoured the country in every direction in search of the marauders, but these thieves and murderers hearing of his approach marched off and fled, to seek some more favorable opportunity, or to attack a less guarded Post.

Owing to the presence of considerable bodies of desperate bushwhackers on the Kanawha, supposed to be the same that threatened Guyandotte a few days ago, the transport Gen. Crook was detained to-day, for the purpose of receiving a battery, and to have her decks made shot proof, as far as circumstances will admit. Some fifty bales of hay were arranged on the upper deck, leaving space between each to fire through. These form a first-rate breastwork. A battery of the 1st Virginia Artillery, eight pieces, 6 and 12 pounders, rifled, iron and brass howitzers, 80

men and 125 horses, with caissons and full equipments, were taken on board the transports the Gen. Crook, and the Victress, en route for the Kanawha. These boats having also large quantities of ammunition and stores on board, were very deeply laden.

Yesterday a grand fight took place some thirty miles south of Gallipolis, at a small post on the Ohio river called Winfield. This Post was garrisoned by a Company of forty New York Cavalry. The guerrillas dismounted some distance from the frame houses occupied by the Union men, and advanced upon the pickets, who were captured, owing to the darkness. The men in the houses however, hearing the noise of approaching footsteps, quickly arose from their sleep and met the enemy with a volley within twenty paces. Some were killed, wounded, and captured. The Rebs gave one straggling volley in return and then fled, taking with them, we regret to say, thirty of our cavalry horses, and killing five.

October 27. The Gen. Crook, convoying the Victress, left Gallipolis this morning, at 2 o'clock and reached Leon, seventeen miles above, at 6. The Victress had also in tow two barges, loaded with cannon, caissons, and horse equipments of the Artillery Company. The whole were landed at this point. On board of this boat was also a detachment of one hun-

dred men under command of Capt. DAVID E. WENRICH, of Company E, and Lieut. JAMIESON, artillery support in its march to Charleston, the whole under command of Capt. FURSE, of the Artillery, who was detached from Gen. SHERIDAN's army for any emergency that might occur in this valley. They were to march twenty miles to-day, to Red House, where they would be relieved by an infantry support from Charleston. The Kanawha at many places is very wide and shallow, and although the Gen. Crook draws but 36 inches the bottom is frequently touched; but the boat passes over all shallows easily, having powerful engines to overcome all obstacles to her onward progress. The Rebs are reported to have made their appearance in the valley, committing various depredations. Every man on board is armed with a rifle, and, should any of them fire upon our boat, we are prepared to give them a warm reception in return. Capt. WENRICH, should he encounter them, will give a good account of himself. He is an energetic, brave, and competent officer, and one who will do all that is expected of him. His men too, are true as steel, as would be shown, should opportunity offer.

The fight at Winfield on the night of the 25th, was more important and disastrous to the rebels than first information led us to suppose. The rebels were 460 strong, under the command of a desperate marauder,

PHILIP THURSTON, a wealthy planter ; (if the possession of human live stock can be called wealth,) which stock has abandoned its owner, and is now free ; his farm, in size several thousand acres, is near this place. At first fire THURSTON was wounded so severely that he died at daylight. The battle lasted an hour, the rebels riddling the frame houses with bullets, injuring only one man. They formed under the bank of the river, and on emerging they received another volley, knocking over several of them, when the whole party skeddadled. Among the prisoners was the brother of THURSTON, an ignorant ill-looking cuss. The prisoners were placed on our boat at Winfield, for passage to Charleston, in charge of the 7th N. Y. Cavalry. This band of guerrillas was the same that threatened to attack the small garrison at Guyandotte. The rapid movement of Col. THOMAS, with 150 of his infantry to that point, prevented THURSTON from effecting his purpose. That wily rebel, aware of the approach of our forces, and supposing himself greatly outnumbered, at once retreated and marched upon Winfield. There he was defeated and killed. Reached Charleston at 7 P. M., discharged cargo, and immediately left for Camp Piatt, ten miles further, arriving there at 9, where we remained an hour, returning to Charleston, remaining until morning. The battalion encamped at Clarksburg, under Major

McCLINTOCK, struck tents to-day, en route for Philadelphia.

October 28. Rained very fast nearly all night, causing considerable rise in the rivers. The town of Charleston is built upon a high bluff; population about 800—buildings neat and of modern construction. There is a sprightly Republican newspaper published here. Before the war a newspaper advocating Emancipation would have been pitched into the river, and the editor along with it. Now, as one of the most important results of the rebellion, free press, free speech, and freedom generally, not heretofore enjoyed in this part of the world, are no longer under the heel of the slaveholders. His power over the minds and souls of this people has departed from him, never to return. If there were no other results of this war, these achievements would compensate for all we have suffered. "One day, one hour, in the enjoyment of virtuous liberty, is worth a whole eternity in bondage." So wrote our Revolutionery fathers, and never, until now, have the Virginians known the force and the truth of the sentiment.

But, this is not all that has been accomplished in the brief period of four years; our free institutions are more firmly founded than ever before, and they will go down to posterity no longer defiled by slavery, and instead of being all slaves, (white and black,) they are



all free,—they and their posterity henceforward forever. All this the war of Independence failed to accomplish. It remained for a later period to complete the work commenced by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and a host of other great men who acknowledged the magnitude of the evil,—the enormity of its injustice, but who were powerless for its destruction. They proclaimed liberty throughout all the land, and unto all the inhabitants thereof. It is now on the point of fulfilment:—

“My native country! thee:  
The land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love.”

Since the 15th of August, three hundred and fifty rebel deserters delivered themselves up at this and other posts along the Ohio and Kanawha rivers. These hail from Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky and Georgia. All of them have taken the oath of allegiance. Some of them have been officers in the rebel service; many of higher rank than they were willing to admit; also, one hundred and twenty-five prisoners, mostly bushwhackers. Of these, fifty or more per week are sent North.

Left Charleston this morning at 9 o'clock, A. M., the current accelerating the speed of the boat several knots an hour. On arriving at Red House, 22 miles



above Leon, we perceived Capt. WENRICH's detachment of one hundred men on the bank of the river, awaiting the approach of the boat. He had marched the distance the day previous in seven hours, and although covered with mud and water, the men were in capital spirits, and capable of the same march to-day. The entire party was landed at Gallipolis at 5 o'clock this afternoon, having performed the duty assigned them.

The Steamer Gen. Crook is chartered by the Government, being one of the finest boats on the river,—commanded by Capt. C. H. WHEELER, a gentleman singularly well qualified for the post he fills. During our stay in his charge, the utmost hospitality was extended to the officers and men, and the Government is fortunate in having him at a post of so much importance. His boat was captured by guerrillas last spring, and burned to the water's edge. The hull was uninjured. Gen. SCAMMON,\* on board at the time, was captured. The Rebs boarded the Crook at night, and owing to the darkness, they were not perceived until they had seized the engineer and in possession of all the passages on the boat. After the rebels had left, Capt. Wheeler extinguished the fire—saved the hull, so that after re-construction, his steamer was good as

\* This officer was sent to Richmond, afterwards to Charleston, and placed under fire in a part of the city exposed to the shells from our batteries. He was exchanged a few days ago, and is now in command of a battery firing upon the city.

new, and has continued performing valuable service on the river. Should the rebels try the same thing now, there would not be as much laughing in Campbellstown as there was on their first attack.

Lieut. Col. HALL, of the 13th Virginia Cavalry, who was killed at Winchester, in a recent battle at that place, was buried with military honors to-day, at Pleasanton, 11 miles above Gallipolis. The detail to the funeral was Companies C, H, E, and P, under the command of Lieut. Col. BENJ. L. TAYLOR.

This morning a squad of men was sent down the river to continue the search for the body of Lieut. TYNDALE, accompanied by the brother of the deceased, who arrived here from Philadelphia yesterday.

October 29. No fog,—clear sunshine all day. The boat-guard to Camp Piatt consisted of Lieut. GRIFFEE, of Company C, and 15 men. Last night, Major SNYDER, Capt. WOODWARD, and a detachment of men proceeded into the country some three miles, in the vicinity of our old camp-ground, on the Portland road, and captured two men,—Nelson Fletcher, Sr., and Nelson Fletcher, Jr.,—father and son, who, it is alleged, on good and sufficient evidence, are connected with the gang of bushwhackers who were driven from Guyandotte by Col. THOMAS, and who met with defeat at Winfield. They are also charged with horse-stealing, and the son is known as a spy, for whom our troops have

been looking for, and after whom anxious inquiries have been made since the war began. He was home to recuperate his health, which had given way under his late arduous duties, and he would probably not have been captured but for this circumstance in his career. He is said to be the most expert spy the rebels have in their employment in this section of country, and it is to be regretted that he was not sooner caught. These marauders have a dodge of their own which renders their capture exceedingly difficult. They are known to be some eight hundred strong, whose operations extend for nearly two hundred miles on both sides of the Ohio and Kanawha rivers. They can readily concentrate one-half or the whole of their force at short notice, and whenever they may find a place unguarded or a store to plunder. In the day-time, they are at home in the garb of obsequious and inoffensive farmers, while at night they assemble, armed with rifles and revolvers,—well mounted on fine, fresh horses, robbing and murdering Union citizens. If these men were hung as fast as they are taken, many valuable lives would be saved, and there would be no necessity of keeping two or three regiments scattered over the country to watch them. Their game ought to be brought to a speedy close.

There is an order from general Head Quarters, under the signature of Gen. HOOKER, dated October

26, relieving this Regiment, and two companies of three-year veterans are understood to have left Columbus for this place. We are making preparations to leave for home!

This afternoon there was considerable bustling at the steamboat landing, caused by the arrival of a fresh load of eighty refugees from the old State of Virginia, and also from North Carolina. They are all males, and the most ill-looking, harem-scarem set of creatures that could be imagined. To say that they are ragged and torn, lean and hungry as Cassius, is hardly doing justice to these knightly specimens of the once Old Dominion. These men had evidently been in the rebel army, and not liking to come as deserters, presented themselves in the less repulsive form of refugees. If true, they weathered the privations of their situation with wonderful endurance. Some of them look too, as if they had in the prime days of Southern domination, whipped Northern school mistresses, cropped the ears of Yankee Professors, and stolen Northern papers and letters from the mails, and in more recent days, set fire to the houses of Union people. On the same landing can be seen three or four families of genuine refugees, women and helpless children, without shelter, in the open air, whose male protectors have volunteered or have been forced into the rebel army. The condition of these sufferers and strangers, is truly heart-rending.

The charity of the people here seems to have been nearly exhausted upon the number flying from rebel tyranny and starvation. All the food they have is what is doled out to them by the Post Quarter Master. Their sufferings in the future, unless compassion is taken upon them, will be great indeed. Not one-quarter the horrors of this wicked rebellion will ever be known, especially that inflicted upon helpless women and innocent children.

This evening an order came to the several companies, officers, &c., to prepare for an advance movement homewards, and to the cooks, to prepare five days' rations. The camp-fires are now burning brightly, giving the landscape a very picturesque appearance.

Lieut. JOHN F. SNYDER, appointed Acting Adjutant of the Regiment, vice Lieut. CUNNINGHAM, resigned, was to-day relieved by Lieut. RONEY. In General Orders, issued by Lieut. Col. TAYLOR, relieving Adj. SNYDER, he speaks in complimentary terms of the faithful performance of duty while the Adjutancy was in charge of the latter officer.

October 30. A great many officers and men have gone to church. The Hospital Guard has been withdrawn. This morning, two companies of the 37th Iowa, who will relieve the 192d Regiment, reached here. They are veterans, in every sense of the term, none of them being under 45 years of age. They are

last from Columbus, Ohio, and under the command of Major LEHMAN ALLEN, to whom the Post was transferred to-day by Col. THOMAS. Corp. KLINGLER was detailed for duty at the place where Lieut. TYNDALE was drowned, for the purpose of continuing the efforts made for the recovery of his remains.

Our informant\* states that Major M'CLINTOCK's command reached Philadelphia to-day.

During the operations of the Regiment, passing and re-passing along the river, and some distance into the border counties of Virginia and Kentucky, opportunities were given to the scouts of observing the condition of the country and the effects of the war upon its inhabitants. Now, that the Regiment is about leaving, these scouts are coming to camp,—some of them are our own men, while others are natives of the country, employed in this service on that account, having a knowledge of its local geography which no stranger could well acquire in time to be of value. These men invariably tell the same story, that slavery, the *blood-stained monster*, is dead! An intelligent man who has been in this service from the commencement of the rebellion, and whose name cannot be given here, assures us, that from the moment the first gun was fired upon the *Star of the West*, the atmosphere in which slavery breathed and had its being was changed,

\* Corporal Albert Snackenber.



and that master and slave at once realized what they had hitherto believed an impossibility, that the shackles had fallen from the limbs of the bond. The master no longer presumed to command, nor the slave to obey. The strong power which held them together in its iron grasp for centuries crumbled into ashes in a moment. The slaves did not manifest any extraordinary feeling or engage in acts of violence, such as might be supposed would originate in a change so radical, so astounding, and so sudden. The slave,—strong and stalwart, expressed his joy, and realized his freedom by walking away, not in the direction of the North Star, as thousands have done before him,—pursued by Southern blood-hounds and Northern constables, but he walked in the strength of his manhood to the spot where he heard the roll of our drums and the thunder of our cannon. The plantations have become depopulated, the oppressor and his white sons going one way, to the regions of despair under Davis, and the oppressed in another, to breathe the air of liberty and to battle for that flag which for the first time in the history of its existence proclaimed freedom to all. The horses, mules, cattle, swine, and live stock generally, which once so plentifully abounded on all these extensive plantations, have disappeared. The fields have, with some few exceptions, fallen into the original state of nature in which they were first found. The orchards have



yielded their abundance, but there were none left to eat and none to gather their fruits. Slavery is extinct! It was slavery itself that struck the blow that set four millions of human beings free. It broke the back and tumbled to the earth, the monster that sought the life of the nation. In this great convulsion, which shook to their centre, two continents, we need not sorrow over the waste in the immediate vicinity of the explosion. What are barren fields, depopulated plantations and other consequential damages compared with results which will be beneficially realized for ages to come? It was slavery's desperate stroke for continued supremacy in the Republic that secured its downfall. It was the end of that political slavery too, which constituted that great privileged class at the South, that order of nobility that could not brook a superior—an aristocracy without hereditary title, but more haughty and imperious, because bastard in its origin, and unrestrained by either law or religion. The wonder is that this horrible system has so long been tolerated by the most enlightened nation of the earth. It is an anomaly of the age which will puzzle and mortify all posterity.

Nor can we close our eyes to the great injury which the institution of slavery has exerted upon the material interests of the country which it occupied. The land was but partially cultivated. Laborers from other portions of the world were excluded from the inviting

fields of the South,—these sought and found an outlet and a home in less favored regions and prospered. The emigration from the North and from Europe was turned westward, while in the South the fields were perishing under the deadly weight of unpaid labor. Now it is open to the entrance of all who seek a home within our country. The question which has exercised the minds of philanthropists and philosophers :—What will become of the African? is already solved. The Northern blockheads and selfish politicians asserted that the free States of the North would be overrun and overwhelmed with negroes in the event of emancipation. This great proclamation of freedom has been in force for three years, and their fears and predictions have not yet been realized. On the contrary, the free colored men of the North have gone South to fight in the great struggle for Union and liberty. There is room still for millions more,—from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to New Mexico. Instead of four millions of laborers cultivating cotton, rice, and tobacco, there is room for one hundred millions of laborers, with land enough to subsist and clothe themselves, and enough to spare for the rest of mankind. Who can realize the greatness of a free South,—her millions of acres of untouched, virgin lands, monopolized by a small fraction of slave-holders, who added nothing to the common stock, and lived in

luxury upon the sweat of unpaid labor, set free and open to the industry of all? When this war is over, the new life of the South will just then have begun. All nations will again weave and wear American cotton; with this addition, the more pleasant to the wearer, that it is the product of free labor. We need have no fear of disappointment. Do not be afraid of the black man, although he may be untutored and uncivilized. He is as well informed as his late master. He is not an *African* slave any longer. He has no memories of Africa. He never had his home in Africa; he never saw Africa. It is true, he has African blood in his veins, but how diluted, bleached, almost whitened. Who dare say after this that he is an African slave? Almost all of them have the marks, the mind, the courage, and the intellect of the Caucassian stamped upon their features. Trust him. Stand by him and see that he has fair-play. That is all that he needs, even at this early period, the infancy of his birth-day to freedom.

October 31. The last day of the month was also the last of Col. THOMAS' Regiment in Gallipolis. At 4.30 A. M. every man was on his feet; and, breakfast over at 5, all hands without delay commenced packing knapsacks and striking tents. This work completed, the men finished taking their supply of rations; at 9 all the companies marched to the levee, and at 11.20

the whole command was embarked on board the Gen. Crook, *en route* for home, via Parkersburg, and on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In a few hours the transition was so complete, from a populous camp into an airy vacuum, that no one, without having seen it, could testify that eleven hundred men had ever occupied the place. Soldiers are like the tortoise, they carry their houses on their backs, in our case consisting of King Cotton, reduced into shape by the skill and industry of free labor. In passing through the town the several companies were greeted with cheers at all points, and the ladies, God bless them! enthusiastically waved their handkerchiefs from the windows of their houses. We sincerely regretted the parting from our newly made friends, but they may rest assured that neither time nor distance can efface the recollection of the hospitality and kindness bestowed upon the officers and men of this Regiment. That a few disorderly spirits found vent for their evil passions is to be regretted; these, it is but just to remark, were fully rewarded by the crocodile tears shed over their departure by the good people of the town.

November 1. This morning the Gen. Crook, with her living freight, arrived within two miles of Parkersburg, West Virginia, her further progress having been arrested by the dense fog which then rested on the river. The passage from the point of starting

presented a striking and remarkable contrast, as between freedom and slavery, on the Ohio and Virginia shores of the river. On the Ohio side the evidences of prosperity and industry are everywhere apparent. Beautiful villages, handsome and indeed stately dwellings, collieries without number, furnaces for smelting iron ore, oil and salt wells, everywhere appear. Churches and school-houses, well-dressed and joyful children, all along force themselves upon our notice. Patriotic and lovely women descrying the approach of the Crook for miles down the river, hasten to unfurl the American flag, which they wave until out of sight. On the Virginia side nothing is to be seen. In three hours after reaching Parkersburg, the train started for home—at 1.15 precisely.

The town is thoroughly fortified, and garrisoned by a strong body of troops. The Government buildings are spacious and well constructed. It is of some importance as a military post. On the junction of the Little Kanawha and Ohio rivers it commands the largest portion of Western Virginia, having also connection with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It contains seven thousand inhabitants, and is the metropolis of the West Virginia coal oil region, covering Tyler, Wood, Wirt, Pleasants, Richie, Calhoun, Roane, Jackson and Kanawha counties. This great region is comparatively unoccupied. There are only 2,346,137

acres of improved land, and 8,550,257 unimproved. These acres contain deposits of gold, silver, coal, coal oil, iron, asphaltum, salt, and a variety of other metals. There are also mineral springs, hot and cold, and burning oil wells. There is certainly a great future for this favored country. The soil, too, is of the richest kind for agricultural purposes. The grape flourishes luxuriantly, opening a vast field to industry for this branch of domestic production.

Last evening a meeting of commissioned officers was held in the cabin of the Gen. Crook, in reference to the decease of Lieutenant TYNDALE. On motion of Major SNYDER, Col. WILLIAM B. THOMAS was called to the chair. On taking the chair Col. THOMAS stated the object of the meeting, and delivered a feeling and impressive tribute to the character of the deceased officer, recalling incidents of his worth as a soldier which came under his notice while under his command, and that he had placed the responsible position at Iron-ton in his care, for the reason that he knew it was vested in safe and intelligent guardianship. That during the occupancy of the post, Lieut. TYNDALE had won the confidence and respect of the people of Iron-ton, and that they lamented his decease as sincerely as though they had lost a friend and brother. On motion of Adjutant RONEY, a Committee consisting of Lieut. SNYDER, Lieut. BROOK and Dr. KIRK, were

appointed to prepare and report resolutions for the adoption of the meeting. That committee reported the following, which were read and adopted :

*Whereas*, By an inscrutable and all-wise Providence, in the dispensation of His will, we have been called to mourn the death of our late brother officer, Lieut. TYNDALE, and unfeignedly regretting the loss which this Regiment has sustained by this stroke of Divine authority over the hopes and aspirations of men, we feel called upon to express our sorrow that his voice is no longer heard in our councils, nor his manly form to be seen in our midst. As an officer, a soldier, and a gentleman, his brief, yet useful connection with us in the service of the United States, in which his whole heart was enlisted, for the suppression of this most causeless rebellion, he secured our highest respect and admiration, never shrinking from the most responsible and arduous duties : he also won and deserved the entire confidence of the commanding officers of the Regiment, and he fell, as the soldier would desire to fall, at the post of duty and of honor, to which he had been assigned. And, feeling an expression of our sorrow due to his memory, therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That the commissioned officers of this Regiment will wear the usual badge of mourning.

*Resolved*, That Capt. JOEL S. PERKINS, Dr. RICH-



MOND M. KIRK, Adjutant JAMES B. RONEY, be a Committee to convey to the bereaved widow of Lieut. TYNDALE a copy of these proceedings.

Previous to adjourning the meeting, Mr. CHARLES RICKERT, of Company E, was invited to sing the song, entitled "The Soldier's Funeral," when that gentleman complied with the request, as follows:—

### SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

HARK to the shrill trumpets calling,  
It pierces the soft summer air;  
Tears from each comrade are falling,  
For the widow and orphan are there.  
The bayonets earthward are turning;  
The drums muffled breath rolls around,  
But he heeds not the voice of the mourning,  
Nor awakes to the bugle sound.

Sleep, soldier, sleep, though many regret thee  
Who stand by the cold bier to-day;  
Soon, soon shall the kindest forget thee,  
And thy name from the earth pass away.  
The one thou didst love as a brother  
A friend in his place will have gained;  
Thy dog shall keep watch for another,  
And thy steed by a stranger be reined.

Though hearts that now mourn for thee sadly  
Soon joyous as ever shall be;  
Though thy bright orphan boy may laugh gladly,  
As he sits on some kind comrade's knee.

There is one who will still pay her duty  
Of tears to the true and the brave ;  
And when first in the bloom of her beauty  
She wept o'er the soldier's grave.

November 2. The train moved from Parkersburg at a moderate speed, on its way to Baltimore. The cars too were closely packed with men, accoutrements, and rations. There was no sleeping room in many of them, being such as are used for the transportation of cattle, and all without seats. These deficiencies were taken good-humoredly and without complaint, although the discomfort was sufficient to test the patience and endurance of the strongest. Reached New Creek at 3.20 A. M.

This place is occupied by a few troops. It is a water station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The depot, or round-house, is a fine building, containing locomotives and machinery undergoing repairs. Broken locomotives and machinery, warped and destroyed by fire, lying promiscuously around the place, having several times fallen into the hands of rebel raiding incursionists. Several passenger trains have been stopped by them in the vicinity, the passengers robbed of their money, watches, and other valuables, and the cars destroyed. The woods to the right and left of the road affording cover for the bandits, who sally forth upon the unsuspecting traveler

from their hiding-places, committing outrages with perfect impunity, not even allowing women and children to retain their jewelry and trinkets that may be in their possession. They never waylay trains containing soldiers—these are invariably allowed to pass unmolested. The brave and dashing MOSEBY, the pet hero of the chivalry, will attack and kill, if he can, small squads of soldiers, or cut off from their escorts a general or a colonel, having only an inferior force; but when he is matched or outnumbered he and his gang fly for safety to their cowardly places of concealment. Such is the warfare carried on by the chivalry. Were the knights of old to know that such a flying poltroon as MOSEBY was arraying himself in their pure and unsullied garb, they would rise from their graves and scourge the rascal to death. His escape is due to the fleetness of his horses, selected for their bottom for this special service.

November 3. Arrived at Martinsburg this morning at 7 o'clock. The place is held by Gen. SHERIDAN as his base of supplies, a strong force holding it in possession from any force of rebels that may see proper to test its strength. The encampments stretch along the Shenandoah valley on both sides of the railroad. The frame and the log houses occupied by the soldiers are built with a view for their occupancy during the winter. A fine stream of water flows

through the encampments. An extensive cattle coral, containing several thousand head of fine beeves, is located on the left of the road. Gen. SHERIDAN's army is abundantly supplied with subsistence stores. Fresh horses are daily arriving from the North for the use of his cavalry. Men were engaged in landing from a train of cars, a new stock of horses, which had arrived during the night. The valley is completely broken up—the whole of it is a battle ground, occupied by soldiers only. It will never again pass from the possession of the Union forces. Should the rebels get into SHERIDAN's rear, which is an utter impossibility, the fate of LEE's army in Pennsylvania will be theirs; SHERIDAN is master of the situation. His forces are several miles in front of Martinsburg, and it is for the present his base of supplies. The town is reduced by fire, leaving bare walls and desolation everywhere. All the streets are securely barricaded and fortified at all points, so that few men can successfully repel any force that EARLY, MOSEBY, IMBODEN, or the whole combined, can bring to bear against it. The post is commanded by Gen. SEWARD, son of the Secretary of State. This town was previous to the war in a flourishing condition, containing some 2,000 inhabitants. Now, it is in the sole occupancy of United States soldiers; the loyal of its former citizens having fled to the North to escape rebel conscription and

tyranny, and the secesh have been taken to Richmond. After the war is over, Northern enterprise will more than restore the town to its former prosperity. It is only twenty miles north-west of Harper's Ferry, the location being a healthy one and advantageous for manufacturing and agricultural pursuits. Harper's Ferry was reached at 9 o'clock. The absorbing object of interest at this place, and there are many grand attractions here to divert attention, was the small yellow brick engine house held by JOHN BROWN with 19 men, for two days against the whole power of Virginia, and from which he was not dislodged until United States troops were called into requisition. All the buildings adjoining it have been destroyed by the rebels, but this famous house stands uninjured and unscathed, a monument to BROWN and a reproach to those who slaughtered in cold blood the victims of his fanaticism. Harper's Ferry (Pelion piled upon Ossa) in grandeur and sublimity is to the land what Niagara Falls are to the waters—the two greatest wonders of Nature. Reached Baltimore at 6 P. M. Marched to the Citizens Refreshment Saloon, partook of a hearty supper, the second time this Regiment has enjoyed its hospitalities; were then assigned to comfortable quarters for the night in the Soldiers Rest, a large warehouse fitted up for this purpose; all these arrangements for our comfort had been made

by Messrs. BENJ. HUCKLE, ISRAEL R. SPRINGER, and D. P. SOUTHWORTH, gentlemen acting as a Committee for this purpose from Philadelphia.

November 4. Left Baltimors this morning at 8.30; the cars afforded ample room for the comfort of all; in passing out of the city, there were many enthusiastic exhibitions of loyalty to the old flag of the Union on the part of the citizens. The bunting was thrown liberally from the windows, and mechanics and others in their shirt-sleeves, stopped work to wave the flag and cheer as we passed along. Baltimore may now be said to be a loyal city. *Laus Deo*. Reached the city of Penn, our starting point nearly four months ago, this evening at 6 o'clock, having been on the route for five days.





RECEPTION  
OF THE  
192d REGIMENT, PENNA. VOLS.,  
IN PHILADELPHIA.

SPEECHES OF MAYOR HENRY, AND COL. WILLIAM B.  
THOMAS.

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It was expected that the remaining companies (the others having arrived on Sunday last) of Col. WM. B. THOMAS' Regiment would arrive at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at the Baltimore depot, but they did not reach that place until half-past 5 o'clock last evening. The reason was attributed to delay at Havre de Grace. The companies that had previously arrived proceeded to the depot, and at dusk the line of march was taken up, the escort consisting of the 192d Regiment, and the Henry Guards. The escort was creditable. The 192d was formally received in Independence Square by Mayor Henry on behalf of the citizens of Philadelphia. The line of march was taken up at the depot,

Broad and Prime streets, proceeded up Broad to Chestnut, thence to Third, thence to Walnut, thence to Independence Square, entering that enclosure by the lower gateway at ten minutes before seven o'clock, keeping step to that favorite old ballad tune: "We are coming from the Mountains."

The Regiment being drawn into line east and west, facing north, Col. THOMAS was introduced to the Mayor. The band having performed that soul-stirring air, "Hail Columbia,"

*Col. Wm. B. Thomas, introduced the*

*Hon. ALEX. HENRY, Mayor,*

*who delivered the following*

### SPEECH OF WELCOME.

COL. THOMAS, OFFICERS, AND SOLDIERS OF THE 192D REGIMENT: Your friends and fellow-citizens welcome your return to their midst; and in thus greeting your arrival they desire to manifest their appreciation of the zeal and alacrity with which a few months since you responded to the call for volunteers in an hour of urgent need. The special duties assigned to you have been promptly and cheerfully performed. You have experienced the fatigues of the march, you have shared in the hardships of the camp, you have held yourselves in constant readiness for the field of conflict, and, had opportunity been given, the flag which you carry would have been borne by you

proudly, bravely, and with honor in the foremost of the battle. Many of you return to your homes only that you may again go forth among those in arms for our country's cause. It cannot be that the struggle which for nearly four years has been maintained between revolt and loyalty, between the desperation of conscious guilt and the assurance of avenging justice, will last much longer. But whether this struggle be brought to a speedy end, or whether, through a Providence that we may not comprehend, it be prolonged through years to come, the final issue must and will be the triumph of our Union and the enduring restoration of its sovereignty and glory. If there is other meaning than empty bravado in the oft-repeated vaunts of rebel leaders, that, if needs be, this unrighteous war shall never cease while one man is left to fight in its behalf, then, by the unrequited blood of our heroes slain upon countless battle-fields—by the priceless value of our free institutions—by the love we bear our land—by the duty we owe our God, let this war go on until the last armed traitor be stricken down behind the last entrenchment of an overthrown rebellion.

Each day since the beginning of the war has increased the incalculable obligations of every citizen to the gallant men who have exposed or are now periling health and life for the preservation of our Government and national honor. Belonging to such patriot host, all of you have earned a title to the gratitude of those whose rights and liberties you have aided to protect.

Sir, more than once you have relinquished the quiet of civil station that you might participate in the defence of your city and State, or lead your comrades

to remoter scenes of military duty. The remembrance of the periods thus devoted to your country's service will afford you richer and purer satisfaction than all the offices of honors of future years.

SOLDIERS! many of you have at different times, under your present commander, proved yourselves of bold hearts and strong arms, whether to drive the foe from your own homes, or to guard your nation's flag wherever you have raised its standard. The homes which joyously await your presence will be all the brighter from the proud approval of their loved ones, and all the dearer from the services that you have consciously rendered in their defence.

### *Speech of*

COL. WILLIAM B. THOMAS:

MR. MAYOR: On behalf of the officers and men of the 192d Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, I thank you, and through the citizens of Philadelphia, for this unexpected, kind, and cordial welcome extended to the companies forming my command. Your expressions of kindness, and the remarks, of approval you have made in reference to the Regiment, have our thanks. We have, Mr. Mayor, endeavored to do our duty; we have done all that the United States Government required us to do; we have gone wherever our Government ordered us to go; we have discharged our duties, I believe, to the satisfaction of our superior officers; whatever was ordered we promptly and cheerfully performed, yet I feel that your remarks in complimenting us are not entirely well placed. We have, it is true, fulfilled our part of the

contract with the Government of the United States. We have endured hardships and at times much peril, but still I feel that we have not yet fulfilled our whole duty to our country. I feel proud when I can say with truth that the Regiment, the 192d Pennsylvania Volunteers, is composed of the best fighting material in the country. The citizens have reasons to feel proud of such gallant men, and I cannot help feeling some little disappointment that the fortunes of war did not cast us where we could have had an opportunity to have shared the glories of the battle-field of honor. I consider that we should not be here; we should yet be in the field, bearing proudly aloft and rallying under the glorious old flag. [Cheers.] I took occasion to say this much previously to starting for home, and some little dissatisfaction was expressed because of misunderstanding. No reflection is cast upon the men of my command, for they have performed their whole duty nobly, bravely, and in many instances in great peril, but I do think that at a time like this there is no excuse for any man to leave the field. We should all be there now. So strong is this sentiment in my mind that I have already tendered my services to the Secretary of War, and the President, to do any field duty, in any position, at any time, in any place, wherever I may be ordered to go; I have done this much cheerfully. I am happy in being able to state that a portion of the Regiment are now ready to re-enlist in the service of the country, and had it not been that we were divided and ordered to duty in different parts, this feeling would have permeated through the entire ranks, and it would have been more general, at least seventy-five per cent. I do know that numbers are ready to enlist for a year or more, or while the con-

flict lasts. But the Regiment is now simply enjoying a short furlough; we are always ready to do our whole duty to our great country—sustain its glorious flag anywhere. It is the duty of every man to sustain his own and his country's honor. Treason still rears its head in the South, and I learn from newspapers that it has an existence still in the North, and the times are such that it does not become any man to leave his brethren in the field, but every nerve should be strained—we should stand shoulder to shoulder in this contest, as becomes men, not cowards. We have an interest in each other's welfare, and we can protect our homes and the lives of the people by giving a firm, unyielding support to the good old flag now in the hour of peril. It is with such feelings as these that I have re-enlisted my poor services in the country, and there are men in my command ready to do likewise if the same opportunity be given them as has been extended to others. In conclusion, Mr. Mayor, allow me to renew an expression of thanks for the men of my command, and to bid you good-night.

To the commissioned officers I desire to say a few words: we will, until further orders, have a dress parade twice a day. You will have the men of your respective commands at Broad and Green streets at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Three cheers were now given for Col. THOMAS, three more for Mayor HENRY, and three for the old Stars and Stripes.



Here we abandon our chronological record as no longer necessary or desirable. The Regiment appeared on parade every morning at Broad and Spring Garden streets, pursuant to the Orders of Col. THOMAS. It is with pleasure that we close this Journal of an interesting, though brief campaign in the service of the country, with the report of an enthusiastic serenade given to Col. THOMAS, at his residence, by his friends and neighbors, on the evening of the 9th inst., who took this method to express their "welcome home" to one who so well deserves their high esteem.

#### SERENADE TO COL. WILLIAM B. THOMAS.

The members of the National Union Club and the Republican Invincibles, with the Jefferson Cornet Band and Douglass' Philadelphia Brigade Band, formed themselves into a procession at their head-quarters, and proceeded to the residence of Col. WM. B. THOMAS, of the 192d Regiment of the Pennsylvania line, and serenaded that gentleman. The Invincibles were dressed in their hats and capes, and carried their torches. The houses generally on both sides of Spring Garden street, between Thirteenth and Broad streets, were illuminated. As the procession formed, or rather



halted, in front of the dwelling of Col. THOMAS, the American flag was flung to the breeze, and the Jefferson Cornet Band played the Star Spangled Banner.

The Douglass Band now struck up the appropriate air of "Home Again," which was followed by a gallop and a polka. During this musical performance, the color-bearers advanced from the line and stationed themselves on the door-step, thus forming a patriotic tableau, in which Col. THOMAS appeared. On presenting himself to the multitude, he was greeted with a storm of applause, and three cheers were given for the 192d Regiment.

A. G. CATTELL, Esq., addressed Col. THOMAS in a patriotic speech of welcome, referring to the principles expressed by Col. T. years since, when it required nerve to stand forth nobly and publicly in defence of certain truths then unpopular because of ignorance, but now popular before the entire world. He alluded to the Colonel as a representative man; the architect of his own fortune, whose patriotism and philanthropy for the proscribed race are remembered now with deep gratification in the hour of triumph. In the conclusion of his remarks, the speaker alluded to the victory at the ballot-box, that the loyal people of the United States from Maine to Virginia, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have expressed themselves in a manner

that cannot be misunderstood and dare not be disregarded; and that voice is "No compromise with traitors in arms." [Cheers.] He sent this voice not only to the South, but to the North, and to the whole world, that the people of this country intend to compel the rebels to lay down their arms, and that the rebellious section shall, by the blessing of God and loyal bayonets, be maintained in the Union.

G. INMAN RICHE, on behalf of the Republican Invincibles, also delivered a few remarks of welcome.

Colonel THOMAS, in acknowledging the compliment thus tendered him, said that he wished he possessed language sufficient to express the emotions of his heart, at the succession of evidences of the kind regard entertained for him since his return. He had been met at every turn, first by the Mayor of the city, next by old friends, and even those formerly political opponents, and he might say personal enemies, and now he beholds the welcome of thousands. These honors were gratifying to him, and yet he was constrained to say he felt painfully impressed of his unworthiness, as he had not yet done all his work in the service of the country. He had only begun, and when the time shall have arrived that he had done his whole duty, then he would more freely feel the pleasure of such kindly greetings on the part of his fellow-citizens. The man

who does not fall by the wayside—who continues in his duty to the end—who meets traitors in the field—who rallies round the good old flag—who advances where treason has taken a bold stand—who stands up for his country until the end—that man is entitled to such honors, and worthy of all honors that could be bestowed upon him.

Colonel THOMAS now alluded to the officers and men of his command, who enlisted and expressed a most perfect willingness to go wherever the Government desires. They had met the guerrillas in conflict, had passed through scenes of peril and hardship, and never complained. They are the true type of the American soldier. They left all the comforts of domestic life and did their duty, such as their Government desired. The Colonel now alluded to the great victory at the ballot-box—its moral effect, the probable good that would result, and, after indulging in a dissertation on the issues of the day, the tottering of the rebellion because of disintegration in its ranks, he thanked his friends for the compliment of the serenade, and retired amid vociferous applause. A handsome collation was prepared at Spring Garden Hall, to which the party were invited. The whole affair was pleasant, patriotic, and decidedly agreeable.

[The men were mustered into the service of the United States July 7th, 1864. They were discharged from the service November 15th, a period of one hundred and thirty-one days.]

It may be asked, what necessity existed for the sending of the Regiment to Gallipolis, a post so little known in the annals of the war, when there were other points of more importance to defend, and nearer to the front. It is proposed to answer the question briefly, if it has not been already satisfactorily answered. This place, on the opening of the war, was an object of solicitude to the Government as a safe depository for supplies to our armies operating in Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee—a position that offered natural advantages for its defence in the event of assault. It was, in addition, accessible to steamboats from Cincinnati, on the one side, and from Parkersburg, via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on the other, with a land approach, by railroad on the rear from Columbus, via Portland. Its importance as a military post was recognized at an early stage of the rebellion by Gen. SIMON CAMERON, the able and vigilant Secretary of War at that period. Situated on the borders of Ohio, Virginia, and Kentucky, and open to navigation to all of these States, and beyond; and flanked, too, by the Great Kanawha river, which covers a valley containing unbounded and unsurpassed

deposits of salt, coal, iron, and munitions of war generally, all of them of incalculable necessity to the rebels, at once gave to this place vital importance, and it was firmly held from the commencement of the war to the present time, by a sufficient force of United States troops for any emergency that might occur.

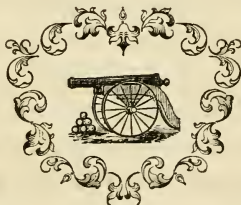
The Government store-houses erected here are of vast proportions, and they have, at various times, contained public property estimated in value at from five to seven millions of dollars. It could not be supposed, therefore, that a post of so much magnitude would escape the notice of the rebel forces. These were, and are still, constantly prowling around, seeking opportunities for its capture and destruction. A noted rebel leader, GALLATIN JENKINS, a brother of the more notorious General now in the rebel service, organized a force of one thousand men, at a point some thirty miles below, for the purpose of destroying the Government stores and laying the town in ashes. This individual, discovering his movements anticipated by the War Department, and finding the place too well defended, abandoned his purpose and took his force to North Carolina. He was subsequently killed in an engagement at Newbern. He did not live to carry his threats into execution. It is still surrounded by strong bands of guerrillas, who avow their intention of burning the place. JOHN MORGAN passed his force

of guerrillas into Ohio, ten miles above the town, contemplating in his programme its destruction; but finding it too well fortified he found it prudent to avoid a too near approach. The loyal citizens of the town joined the Government troops in the pursuit of MORGAN, pursuing him with great vigor and capturing several of his men.

Thus it will be seen at a glance, that great responsibility rested upon Col. THOMAS while in command of all the troops of the post and its vicinity; at a time, too, when the bogus Government at Richmond had decided upon, and prepared for, an invasion of the North, and of repossessing Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, and Maryland. In this grand advance was included the armed aid to be furnished by the Knights of America, having its centre in Indiana, a plot exposed and defeated at the time the Regiment was stationed at Johnson's Island. BRECKINRIDGE was ready for his advance into Kentucky; EARLY was on the borders of Pennsylvania, and had burned Chambersburg; PRICE was advancing into Missouri, and a new force was organizing for the invasion of Ohio under MORGAN. All these efforts to transfer the horrors of war to our own doors, and to devastate Northern homes, and sack the rich cities and towns of the free States, was frustrated and turned to grief by the armies of the Union under GRANT, SHERMAN,



HOOKE, SHERIDAN, and other equally meritorious officers, who met the enemy on their chosen ground and repulsed them at all points. In repelling this vast yet desperate and visionary design of the rebel chiefs, the 192d Regiment performed its humble yet efficient part; and while its field of allotted duty was comparatively obscure, in a remote but not unimportant part of our military net-work, and although it was not engaged in any of the brilliant battles and victories which turned the rebel advance into stubborn and disastrous defeat, it may, nevertheless, be truly claimed that this Regiment is entitled to some small share of the glory attending the great work which has been achieved.





# Regimental Officers.

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**COLONEL,**  
**WILLIAM B. THOMAS.**

**Lieut. Colonel,**  
**BENJAMIN L. TAYLOR.**

**Senior Major,**  
**CHAS. W. McCLINTOCK.**

**Junior Major,**  
**HARRY J. SNYDER.**

**Adjutant,**  
**JAMES B. RONEY.**

**Quarter Master.**  
**JOHN J. FRANKLIN.**

**Surgeon,**  
**ISAAC J. CLARK.**

**First Ass't Surgeon,**  
**RICHMOND M. KIRK.**

**Second Ass't Surgeon,**  
**ABRAHAM M. BARR.**

**Sergeant Major,**  
**LEVI H. PATTERSON.**

**Quar. Mast. Sergeant,**  
**JOSEPH SOUDERS.**

**Drum Major,**  
**EDWARD F. TAYLOR.**

**Com. Sergeant,**  
**GEORGE SKERRITT.**

**Hospital Steward,**  
**SAMUEL BAKER.**



## COMPANY "A."

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**CAPTAIN,**

HENRY W. HANCOCK.

**FIRST LIEUTENANT,**

SAMUEL MUNYON.

**SECOND LIEUTENANT.**

JAMES E. GRACE.

---

*First Sergeant.*—John Baedfeld.

*Second*     "     Benjamin Gilbert.

*Third*       "     Theodore Engle.

*Fourth*     "     Edwin Shock.

*Fifth*       "     Abraham Nicholson.

*First Corporal.*—John Wood.

*Second*     "     William K. Young.

*Third*       "     Nathan Way.

*Fourth*     "     Lewis Hulands.

*Fifth*       "     Charles Hewett.

*Sixth*       "     John S. Kern.

*Seventh*    "     Joseph Anderson.

*Eighth*     "     Augustus Lyons.

## COMPANY "B."

---

CAPTAIN,

JOEL S. PERKINS.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WM. C. TYNDALE.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

VALENTINE LEWIS.

---

*First Sergeant.*—G. T. Broadway.*Second*    "       W. J. Dowling.*Third*     "       Garrett Williams.*Fourth*    "       Andrew Redheffer.*Fifth*      "       John Anderson.*First Corporal.*—James Snow.*Second*     "       George Holdsworth.*Third*      "       John Thompson.*Fourth*     "       John F. Blundin.*Fifth*      "       Benj. H. Lytle.*Sixth*      "       Henry C. Irvine.*Seventh*    "       Lucius C. Pierson.*Eighth*     "       J. Wallace Johnson.

## COMPANY "C."

---

CAPTAIN,

WILLIAM COON.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WILLIAM H. MARTIN.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

SAMUEL J. GRIFFEE.

---

*First Sergeant.*—Joseph C. Knorr.*Second*    "       William Gardener.*Third*     "       Robert Guthrie.*Fourth*    "       Edward G. Gardener.*Fifth*     "       Lafayette Chapell.*First Corporal.*—Edward M. Butcher.*Second*    "       Walter Scott.*Third*     "       Albert Robinson.*Fourth*    "       John Burk.*Fifth*     "       John Phillips.*Sixth*     "       Edward Hawkins.*Seventh*   "       William Palmer.*Eighth*    "       George Layton.

## COMPANY "D."

---

CAPTAIN,

HENRY DEFRAINE.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WILLIAM F. FLEMING.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

---

*First Sergeant.*—Theodore T. Van Allen.*Second*     "     George W. Hillery.*Third*     "     Oliver Roussell.*Fourth*    "     William Hinke.*Fifth*     "     Edward Engleman.*First Corporal.*—Charles H. Fest.*Second*     "     Amos T. Clift.*Third*     "     Charles P. Hickman.*Fourth*    "     Thomas H. Hartman.*Fifth*     "     Edward Ott.*Sixth*     "     Richard Nixon.*Seventh*   "     George Branen.*Eighth*    "     James Clyde.

## COMPANY "E."

---

CAPTAIN,

DAVID E. WENRICH.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

HUNTER BROOKE.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

RICHARD VANSCHIVER.

---

*First Sergeant.*—Wm. J. D. McKee.*Second*     "     Wm. H. Bailey.*Third*     "     Thomas L. Mills.*Fourth*    "     Henry C. Griesemer.*Fifth*     "     George Gantt.*First Corporal.*—John Bryson.*Second*    "     John C. Cranston.*Third*     "     John C. Eggleton.*Fourth*    "     Wm. P. Worrell.*Fifth*     "     George S. Roe.*Sixth*     "     John C. Myers.*Seventh*   "     Samuel M. Carr, Jr.*Eighth*    "     William Klingler.



## COMPANY "F."

---

CAPTAIN,

WILLIAM H. GRAY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

JAMES BRYSON.

---

*First Sergeant.*—George W. Dornan.*Second*     "     William P. Deal.*Third*     "     Archibald Vansciver.*Fourth*    "     Joseph A. Seither.*Fifth*     "     William H. Hall.*First Corporal.*—Frank H. Roberts.*Second*    "     William P. Lawrence.*Third*     "     Ephraim Dolly.*Fourth*    "     George Hartman.*Fifth*     "     Gustavus Greenhalgh.*Sixth*     "     Richard McCain.*Seventh*   "     John Snyder.*Eighth*    "     Morris Flager.

## COMPANY "G."

---

CAPTAIN,

JAMES McQUAID.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

GEORGE EHRCOOD.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

JACOB HUMMELL.

---

*First Sergeant.*—Henry Foust.*Second*     "     John M. Green.*Third*     "     George Wilkner.*Fourth*    "     David Skenn.*Fifth*     "     James McGinnis.*First Corporal.*—William Palmer.*Second*    "     Michael F. Dunn.*Third*     "     Lewis Russell.*Fourth*    "     William Gomely.*Fifth*     "     Stephen Benley.*Sixth*     "     James Heidenberg.*Seventh*   "     Henry Devlin.*Eighth*    "     Samuel Black.

## COMPANY "H."

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CAPTAIN,

THOMAS MCLEISTER.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

JOHN F. SNYDER.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

MARTIN CUNNINGHAM.

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*First Sergeant.*—Samuel T. Luckenback.*Second*     "     Robert J. Morton.*Third*     "     John Maxwell.*Fourth*    "     Thomas E. Ingrahm.*Fifth*     "     William T. Grigg.*First Corporal.*—George S. Smith.*Second*    "     William Butler.*Third*     "     Frank Fullerton.*Fourth*    "     Edward G. Bennett.*Fifth*     "     John H. Dager.*Sixth*     "     Charles H. Shankland.*Seventh*   "     William Flinn.*Eighth*    "     William H. Clark.

## COMPANY "I."

—  
CAPTAIN,  
CHANNING LEIDY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,  
JAMES K. JIMISON.  
SECOND LIEUTENANT,  
STEPHEN G. CHASE.

—

*First Sergeant.*—James M. Smith.

*Second* " William C. Patterson.

*Third* " John McFarren.

*Fourth* " William C. Blackwood.

*Fifth* " William T. Floyd.

*First Corporal.*—William Conklin.

*Second* " Joseph Hoffman.

*Third* " James M. Smith.

*Fourth* " Samuel Rutter.

*Fifth* " Henry Derr.

*Sixth* " John A. Davis.

*Seventh* " William H. Klassenpat.

*Eighth* " William Eefeldt.

## COMPANY "K."

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CAPTAIN,

M. D. BOLAND.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WILLIAM MCCARTHY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

BENJ. F. ALLEN.

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*First Sergeant.*—William B. Summers.*Second*     "     William Idy.*Third*     "     Frank Bernard.*Fourth*    "     Henry Hollowbush.*Fifth*     "     Joseph K. Lisk.*First Corporal.*—     Singleton.*Second*    "     William B. Stout.*Third*     "     David Emmett.*Fourth*    "     William H. Wilson.*Fifth*     "     Edward Eveland.*Sixth*     "     James Grey.*Seventh*   "     Joseph Osborne.*Eighth*    "     Philip Swartz.

## COMPANY "L."

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CAPTAIN,

TIMOTHY CLEGG.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

SAMUEL SLOAN.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

ANDREW T. WIER.

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*First Sergeant.*—Jesse Mills.*Second*     "     Charles T. Jones.*Third*       "     Henry Birkhead.*Fourth*     "     John McDermott.*Fifth*       "     William McClenner.*First Corporal.*—William Coates.*Second*     "     Jesse R. Chandler.*Third*       "     Robert H. Ward.*Fourth*     "     Michael Trember.*Fifth*       "     George Snell.*Sixth*       "     James McKnight.*Seventh*    "     William Moore.*Eighth*     "     William H. Moore.

## COMPANY "M."

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CAPTAIN,

A D A M E R F O R D .

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

GEORGE C. BARTON.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

ALBERT H. MULLEN.

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*First Sergeant.*—John Dunbar.*Second*     "     Charles Brooks.*Third*       "     C. Maguire.*Fourth*     "     Jas. L. Ranken.*Fifth*        "     David Thomas.*First Corporal.*—Richard Bloomer.*Second*     "     Albert J. Schnackenberg.*Third*       "     Ephraim Gibson.*Fourth*     "     Michael Kelly.*Fifth*        "     Charles Bateman.*Sixth*        "     Mathias Garvey.*Seventh*    "     Patrick Brady.*—Eighth*    "     Charles Wallace.



## COMPANY "N."

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CAPTAIN,

BENJAMIN N. BROOKE.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

WILLIAM H. WHITEHEAD.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

MATHIAS ANDERSON.

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*First Sergeant.*—Walter Lackey.*Second*     "     James Moore.*Third*     "     Isaac W. Martin.*Fourth*   "     John Goheen.*Fifth*     "     Cadwalader H. Brooke.*First Corporal.*—Barton D. Evans.*Second*   "     Clayton Lobb.*Third*     "     John W. White.*Fourth*   "     Isaac Walker.*Fifth*     "     Joseph W. Martin.*Sixth*     "     Elisha G. Cloud.*Seventh*   "     Jeremiah Griffiths.*Eighth*   "     Matthew H. Roberts.

## COMPANY "P."

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CAPTAIN,

JAMES N. WOODWARD.

FIRST LIEUTENANT,

ISAAC COOK.

SECOND LIEUTENANT,

JOHN A. GROFF.

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*First Sergeant.*—Humphrey Bently.*Second*     "     William H. Miles.*Third*     "     Lewis B. Nichols.*Fourth*   "     Charles L. Wilson.*Fifth*     "     James D. Stott.*First Corporal.*—William B. Pownell.*Second*   "     Charles P. Mahn.*Third*     "     Richard M. J. Reed.*Fourth*   "     Joseph S. Young.*Fifth*     "     William H. Wagoner.*Sixth*     "     W. George Young.*Seventh*   "     Francis R. S. Forrest.*Eighth*   "     Joseph Hughes.

## ADDENDA.

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SOME suppose that the present campaign,—comprehending the combined operations of our armies and navies, as commenced in the spring of the year, and carried forward vigorously during the entire summer, not halting or ceasing for a single hour up to this moment, will crush the military power of the rebellion and restore peace. This supposition is well founded, for the reason that the campaign will never cease, through all seasons, over all obstacles, turning neither to the right nor to the left, until the last rebel shall have lain down his arms or his corpse. This is therefore, no idle speculation or vain prediction, as the result will show, and daily developing itself in the steady advance of our armies into the centre of the rebellion. It is a long campaign,—long for the expectant people, and still longer for the suffering, yet never-despairing soldier, but it will be the last! The Confederate States are divided and sub-divided, with armies separating the fragments,—too powerful for removal without the consent of the Commander-in-Chief who placed them there. The rebel capital is

isolated from all connections with the States of which it is the supposed head; and city after city has been cut off from its communications with any part of the country surrounding them, and the space once claimed as constituting the rebel empire, within sight of Washington, and extending over nearly two-thirds of the territory of the Union, has dwindled down to very narrow limits,—so small indeed, that no man can now see it. The little remaining strength it has is to be found in the genius of its leaders and Generals, who have resolved to exhaust all the resources of a once prosperous and wealthy people before yielding the contest. The time of exhaustion and dissolution is upon them. The “cradle and the grave” have been made to give up the last victims. Its whole power of men and money and material contained within and without, from willing and unwilling sources, is on the battle-field, constituting the flesh and blood, the body and the life of the Confederate States, all of which are melting away and perishing before the irresistible advance of the grand armies of the Union.

The roaming and murderous gangs of guerrillas scattered over all parts of the South,—some of whom sometimes steal into undefended frontier towns of the North, committing murder, arson and robbery,—cannot be taken into the account for the prolongation of the war on the part of the South. The partizan gangs

of QUANTRELL, MOSEBY, MAGRUDER,—of the dead MORGAN and THURSTON, those too, who are engaged in attempting the firing of Northern cities—who concoct conspiracies in Canada, to capture defenceless steam-boats on the Northern lakes, and to murder their crews in cold blood. These desperadoes who prowl about Johnson's Island, Camp Chase and Gallipolis, separate or in the aggregate, cannot and never have contributed the weight of a feather in the immovable balance upon the turning of which hangs the fate of Southern, so-called, (God save the mark) Independence. These savage combinations are the parasites who have found sustenance and support from the rotten trunk of the Confederacy—keeping it in the dirt where it was born, and preventing it from piercing the sky to claim the applause of admiring men. Although this rebellion has called into the field all the chivalry of the South, to throw off the yoke, as they say, of a tyrannical, oppressive plebeian government, they have fallen low in the scale of honor and exalted courage, such as is not found in the history of rebellions which have secured the sympathy of honorable men. Where, in the whole South, have we yet seen any one of their heroes display the high-minded magnanimity, the courage and the dignity of a TELL? Can QUANTRELL, who has attacked a defenceless town in Kansas, burning houses, killing sleeping men and boys in their

beds, deserve the high merit which belongs to this hero of a darker and by-gone age? Can MOSEBY claim a shadow of the glory which attaches to the name of the obscure yet brave and gallant JACK CADE, who did not deign to rob the London nobility of their valuables when he had the greatest city of the world in his possession? Can ever STONEWALL JACKSON, the pride and boast of the South, be ranked with KOSSUTH, the rebel hero of Hungary, who would have spurned the honor as he would have the bribes of the Austrian tyrant, of commanding men who had violated the graves of Union soldiers, converting their skulls into drinking cups and their bones into trinkets for the ornamentation of his men? Never! Napoleon had his penurious, tyrannical keeper of his prison at St. Helena, who doled out to him his scant ration of coffee and some unpalatable wine, who has gained a notoriety of infamy in history, disgraceful to the whole British nation, while the aristocracy of the South have his counterpart in the still more hideous form of Gen. WINDER, the keeper of the Richmond prisons, whose treatment of Union prisoners stands unparalelled for atrocity and cruelty in the history of the world. Surely, this rebellion is of low degree,—the offspring of slavery, with not a single hero to redeem it from the loathing and contempt of all mankind.

We need not recount the strength of the North, in

order to show the speedy downfall of the rebellion. He who runs can see for himself, that our strength is not only unimpaired, but increased, and increasing. Facts and figures prove it beyond a doubt. Our soldiers are numbered by thousands and millions. Our bonds command a premium such as no administration, even in times of piping peace can show. Our navy is the most costly, perfect, and extensive on the face of the sea, and our army the best paid, best fed, and best disciplined of any on record. It is too, a Volunteer army: patriots all, Christians many, scholars, artists and capitalists, largely of men of thought and principle. We have seen our Vice-President, HANNIBAL HAMLIN, enrolling himself as a private soldier, and last, though not least, we have ourselves been led to the tented field by a citizen of the Quaker City, (himself a descendant of that peaceful tribe,) who laid aside high-office and social station, to contribute his share to the common cause. Why have such men, asks another, deserted their callings, left their homes, submitted to the privations of camp life, and exposed their lives on the battle-field? What are they fighting for? "Is there not a cause?" as the young David exclaimed to his disdainful brethren, when they upbraided him with leaving his father's sheep in the wilderness, and thrusting himself in the front of the enemy, before the giant foe.



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