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Miscellaneous.

MY MATE'S SECRET.

FROM THE LOG-BOOK OF AN OLD SHIP-MASTER.
It was at Mobile, in command of the ship *Stallion*, that I was ordered to the Mediterranean. There had, been sickness among my crew, and both my first and second mates were taken down. My first mate died, and the second mate became so reduced by disease that he resolved not to go out with me. The fever had settled on his lungs, and he made his way as soon as possible to his home in New England. Three weeks had I laid idle, with my ship all ready for sailing, and I could wait no longer, even if I sailed short-handed. Seamen were scarce in the gulf ports. I had lost six of my crew, besides my two mates, and as yet I had but four men to fill their places, and not one of them knew anything of navigation. My third mate was with me, and I resolved that I would sail as soon as I could find one more officer. One morning, just as I was getting ready to leave my ship for the purpose of going up into town, a man came on board who wished to speak with the captain. I told him I was that individual.
He said his name was Gilbert Carboy. He was a seaman by profession, and had commanded a ship. He belonged to New York State, but had for the past two years, been out in Texas, engaged in grape culture. A partner, who had been with him in the business, despaired of all the money, and he was now forced to seek a livelihood at his old profession. He had been informed that I wanted an officer, and he would like the situation.
Carboy was about forty years of age, tall and slim, but yet quite muscular, with black hair and large black eyes, his face somewhat too pale for robust health, and with features of singular beauty. I conducted him to my cabin, where I examined him in the various departments of our profession, and I found him as thoroughly acquainted with all the principles of seamanship and navigation as I was myself. I was fully assured that he was a competent to sail the ship as any officer could be, and yet I hesitated about engaging him. There was something in his look and manner that led me to distrust him, but why it was so I could not tell. There was, at times, a sort of wandering uncertainty in his eye, and I fancied that he started often in a while, as though something frightened him. In short, he appeared to be ill at ease with himself, and I finally intimated that I feared that all was not right. There was, another start as I said this, and I could see that he trembled. He gazed a few moments into my face and then said:
"Captain, I know what you mean. You see something odd in my behavior. I don't blame you—I can feel it myself. I know that I act strangely sometimes, and I try to avoid it. However, it will soon wear off when I once get upon salt water again. It must appear strange, but I assure you there is nothing to fear. You think I act peculiarly. Perhaps you might act the same if you were in my place. I am too sensitive—perhaps too sensitive. It does not agree with me to have a friend, whom I have trusted as a brother, run away with all my money, leaving to meet debts to the amount of twenty thousand dollars. How would you feel, captain, if you could not appear abroad in daylight without fearing the approach of a creditor every step? How would you feel if you expected every minute to find the hand of the sheriff clapped upon your shoulder? Egad, I don't believe you would be particularly distinguished for a bearing of manly independence."
I frankly confess that I should not.
"No, sir," he resumed, "and you would want to get away from the course; and if ever there could be a moment when your heart would expose its anxiety, it would be when the opportunity of escape was at hand, but not secured, when your chances were hanging in a balance, and you knew not which way the beam would turn. You want a man to help you sail your ship. I am that man. I have been unfortunate, but mercy! do you imagine my misfortunes of the past can hang to me on the blue sea?"
I finally resolved to take the man, and run the risk. I gave him the birth of my first mate, and forthwith prepared for sea. He entered at once upon the discharge of his duties, and was not long in proving himself a thorough seaman. Within six hours from the time of installing Gilbert Carboy into his office, my ship had passed Mobile Point, and was dashing through the waters of the Gulf before a fair wind.
For a week I overlooked my mate's movements pretty narrowly, but saw nothing distinctly out of the way. I never knew a better seaman, or a more accomplished officer; and yet there were times when I did not feel wholly easy. There were times when Mr. Carboy seemed wandering and lost, as though some dread incubus hung upon him. The longer I was with him, and the more I watched him, the more convinced did I become that something more than the memory of creditors weighed upon his mind. One day, as we sat in the cabin alone, I spoke to him upon the subject.
"Carboy," said I, "you want a friend."
He started, and looked eagerly into my face.

"You have some secret upon your mind that you had better entrust to the keeping of a second party," I resumed.
He turned pale as death, and grasped the edge of the table to steady himself.
"A secret!" he whispered. "How do you know that I have a secret?"
"Because I can see it in your looks and actions," I replied. "Come Carboy, you need not fear to trust me. There was something beside debt. Am I not right?"
There was a quiver of the frame—a convulsive effort—and then my mate was calm and quiet—a little paler than usual, and with more of the strange look in his large black eyes—but still calm. Then he laughed, and said:
"My dear Captain, you are entirely mistaken. My dear friend could not be more so. There is no secret—none. I assure you, none such as you imagine. What have I done, since I came on board your ship, to offend you?"
"Nothing," I answered him.
"And in what have I failed to do my duty?"
"In nothing."
"In what, so far as my office is concerned, have I disappointed you?"
Again I had to answer him—"In nothing."
"Then," said he, "I pray you trust me. Let no peculiarity of my disposition trouble you. When I fail in my duty, or when I give you cause of offence, then let me know."
At this point we were interrupted by the entrance of a third person, and the conversation was dropped.
From that time until we had entered the Mediterranean I said no more to my mate upon the subject of his secret; but yet I was not easy. There were times when I really feared to trust Carboy on the watch; and when I asked myself why I feared I could not tell. It was curious—very curious. I was, I thought, foolish; but I could not help it. I could see that he tried to please me—that he even discommoded himself to accommodate me.—He never hesitated to move when I spoke, and never questioned any of my opinions. This was the more strange because such was evidently not his nature. He was naturally proud and independent, and impatient of restraint; and it was not a legitimate conclusion that some powerful motive led him to restrain himself so wonderfully before me?
But the secret was coming to the surface. On the evening of the fourth day after leaving Gibraltar, the sun went down in a leaden cloud, and before eight o'clock the wind was blowing furiously from the southwest; but I did not apprehend any trouble, as we took it very near astern, with plenty of open sea ahead. At midnight I called Gilbert Carboy, and gave the ship into his charge. The course to be kept through the night was east-north-east. The main-sail was tumbled, and a double-reef in the fore-sail, with close-reefed topsails. I remarked to my mate after I had given him all needed directions, that we should pass the Baleria Isles before morning; or, at any rate, that we should be well up with them. He said he had supposed so; and with this he turned to the binnacle, and I went below. I sat for half an hour at my table, looking over my chart, and then I started to go on deck again; but I did not go. Half way up the ladder I stopped, and finally turned back. "What started me up I cannot tell; but I went back because I feared that my mate might think I mistrusted him if I went on deck. At length I turned in my cot; and I think I lay there another half hour before I went to sleep.
How long I had slept I cannot tell; but I was awakened from an uneasy slumber by the peculiar motion of the ship. I started upon my elbow to observe and think. The ship had a heavy list to the starboard, and was laboring with the sea. I detected at once that the wind was abeam. Was it possible that the wind had hauled round from the northward? I could not believe it. In all my acquaintance with that sea I had thus without moderating. As quickly as possible I drew on my grousers and hurried on deck. The night was still dark, and the wind was blowing furiously. I cast my eye into the binnacle, and saw that the ship was heading due north!
I asked the helmsman what that meant. He said it was Mr. Carboy's order.
Where is Mr. Carboy?
He was forward.
I had started to go in search of my mate, when I met him coming aft.
"In mercy's name, Mr. Carboy, what does this mean?" I cried.
"What?" he said.
"This change of course?"
"O, that is nothing, Captain," he replied with a light laugh. "Don't get excited. I'm after a great aunt of mine that ran away with my uncle. She carried off all my money, sir. Egad, but I'll catch her yet! Ho, ho! Blow ye winds! Blow and crack!—Don't be alarmed, Captain. Ye go along ashore. I'll be blessed if I stay here any longer!"
I cannot remember all he said; but I can very distinctly remember that I did not take time just then to make him any reply; for, while I was yet striding against with the conviction flashing upon me that my mate was a raving maniac, the loud, startling cry came from forward.

"Breakers! Breakers! Rocks ahead!"
I rushed to the bows and looked over, and for a moment my heart came up into my mouth. Directly ahead, and so near that I could see the phosphorescent glare of the breaking foam, was a rocky coast. The roar of the crashing sea was loud and deep, and the degenerate jaws were wide open for me! It was not a time for thought. In a very few minutes, if I kept on, we should be dashed upon the rocks, and I knew that no man of the crew would survive such a shock. In a single instant all the chances had passed before my judgement. Another moment of hesitation must be fatal. If I attempted to luff, in the eye of such a wind, and in such a sea, my ship might miss her stays, and be lost.—There was but one course to pursue. I sprang off, thundering at the top of my voice:
"Up with the helm! Up with it! Hard port!—By the braces, my men! To the braces! Quick! Quick! Off to leeward! Ease off! Round in the braces!"
I reached the poop just in season to see Carboy knock the helmsman down with an iron delany-pin, and seized the wheel with his own hands. I do not think it took me over two seconds to relive my mate from his sudden trick at the wheel. I struck him under the ear with my fist, and as he staggered back I grasped the whirling spokes, and put the helm up. Fortunately my men were on hand; and more fortunate still, they obeyed me promptly. The ship turned her head steadily, sweeping in a narrow arch, and as she came to her old course, still wearing, I felt a shock—quiver—a grating of the keel upon a rock—and a shower of spray from the surge came raining over me. Again my heart was in my mouth; but I bowed my head and held the wheel with a firm hand.
Quiver! quiver! Grate! grate—a groan as of some mighty throes, and all was over. As the ship took the wind upon the starboard quarter, I cast my eyes over my left shoulder, and saw a huge, black mass of rock towering above me.
But not yet did I dare to breathe freely. I stood with my head bent, and my heart hushed, for some moments, more—shook, guiding my ship through the sea, and praying to God for deliverance. At length, when I knew that all was safe—when the rocks had been left all astern—I gave the order for belaying, and called a man to relieve me.
My next attention was directed to my mate. I found him lying upon deck, gasping as though in a spasm.—I took him by the jaw, and for four days he lay in his cot, and sometimes raving madly, and sometimes apparently insensible. When we reached Naples he was able to sit up and talk; and he then confessed to me his secret. It was a periodical insanity which he had inherited from his father! Several times before had he been thus attacked while on duty at sea; and it had at length become so general, he could not obtain a berth on shipboard.
"But," said he, "when I came to you in Mobile, I hoped that I should be troubled no more. I thought I might make a voyage in safety. I had not had an attack for over two years, and I wished to try if I could not do my duty in the ship. I knew I was deceiving you; and feared that you might detect the truth; and I think that the constant fear which I suffered from this latter cause had much to do with bringing the madness back upon me."
There is no need that I should tell how I talked to him. I was not harsh, nor unfeeling; but I could not exonerate him. I blamed him severely and promised that all ship-masters of my acquaintance should have the benefit of my knowledge.
On my return homeward I passed the island of Formentera, and as I gazed upon the huge black rocks which with their sea-beaten front over the surge, upon the southern coast of that isle, my heart felt something of that old shock; for those were the rocks from which I had guided the ship on that dismal night when I first discovered

The Wife-Tamer.
Mrs. Morton was a widow—a young pretty, rich widow—when Doctor Charles Strahan made her acquaintance. She was poor but very handsome when Squire Morton married her, and at his death, two years after he became sole heir, put on her widow's weeds and pocketed her deceased husband's gold at the same time.
Madam Rumor said that poor old Morton never enjoyed a single hour after he married her; but how should Madam Rumor know? Of one thing, however, I can give my readers reliable information. Mrs. Morton had not been a widow twelve months ere she received, with seeming pleasure, very decided attentions from Dr. Strahan.
Do you inquire who Dr. Strahan was?—Well, he studied medicine, and had the title of M. D. conferred upon him, which he took great pleasure in attaching to his name with a great flourish. But it is asserted that he never had half a dozen patients in as many years. He was of deprezzing appearance, a ready talker upon any subject, and was, in fact, first rate company. He played the flute and sang—was a good dancer, and an excellent partner at whist; besides, he had some literary reputation. He wrote poetry and two column sketches for the *Weekly Leveller*, and last, though not least, he dressed in good taste and in the height of fashion; how he did it no one knew, but then it was no one's business.
But I must be allowed to correct one rumor which had gained considerable prevalence, to the effect that he supported himself by his literary labors; an ordinary scribbler could hardly afford Strahan's wardrobe.
Old Squire Morton had been dead but a little over a year when Dr. Strahan, despite all the gossipers could say, married the widow and her fortune. The fact was he wanted a rich wife—as to her, she was anxious to leave her weeds and go into society again, and she could divine no readier way to accomplish these purposes than by marrying. When any one spoke to the doctor about her being a shrew, he merely remarked that he should take pleasure in taming a shrew.
For three months they lived happily together, for it was in the height of the season and between Cape May, Newport, Saratoga and the White Mountains, they were alone with each other scarce three hours out of twenty-four; consequently it was impossible for them to disagree. But the season was soon over and they returned to their quiet home—the place of all others to study a wife or husband. There is no unnatural excitement—no fashionable Mrs. A. to out-gossip, no profligate Mr. B. to outdo in squandering money; no one to see, to please but the other half.
After a season of long continued gaiety there necessarily follows one of extreme dullness; and when one is dull one's ease is dispensed.—Now Mr. and Mrs. Strahan were both remarkably dull, and as a matter of course, both were greatly displeased.
It was their third day at home upon which their first quarrel commenced. How it commenced neither could clearly tell. It is only known that Strahan expressed a desire to dine upon roast beef, upon which Mrs. S. said she abominated beef, and would have roast turkey and oyster sauce. He'd have beef or nothing! She'd have turkey, and thus commenced the war of the Strahans. One ordered the Butler not to have fowl, the other gave strict instructions not to have beef, while Mrs. S. visited her friends and partook of turkey.
After supper Dr. S. gave a wine supper fit the room which he dignified by the name of study, a sort of variety store in which he kept his library, writing desk, and spittoon. Here also were two glass cases, one of which contained a skeleton hung on wire; the other was an Egyptian mummy.
The walls were hung with curiosities; among them a vine from a tree which grew over Washington's grave, a small box from the wood of the Charter Oak, a chip from the United States Trigate Constitution, miniature shells, and fossils of all kinds.
The doctor pushed up the window and jumped in; the sergeant jumped out of the lower window and pulled down the ladder. In an instant the doctor saw that the bird had flown, and he rushed back to the window just as the ladder reached the ground.
"Put that ladder back again!" shouted the doctor.
"Let it be where it is," cried the wife from the lower window.
"Put it up here instantly, or I'll discharge you," belted her out of the upper window.
"Let it alone and I'll double your wages," cried the lower window.
"Do as I tell you, blockhead," yelled the doctor.
"Come into the house, John," said the lady, coolly.
"Put up that ladder, you villain," persisted the wrathful M. D.
"John, do as I order you," complacently commanded Mrs. S.
And John went into the house, leaving the medical gentleman heaping curses upon everybody in the vicinity, including his wife and servant.
All night long the doctor was kept a prisoner. Just before his wife retired, she put her lips to the key hole and whispered:

After which she toyed with her fan, and finally pulled the bell cord, and ordered the servant who answered it to bring her carriage to the door.
"Where are you going?" demanded the doctor.
"To ride, sir," replied the amiable Mrs. Strahan.
"I will go with you, if you please."
"But I do not please."
"Then I choose to go."
"Very well, then you go alone. I cannot go with you."
"You cannot go unless I go with you, madam."
"Cannot, madam."
"We will see."
"Well, we will see."
The doctor walked out of the room, locked the door, put the key into his pocket and left the house.
She did not set down and burst into a flood of tears, but waited patiently for the servant to return, whom she had sent for the carriage. When he returned, she told him, through the key hole, to return the horse to the stable, and place a ladder against the study window. The ladder was placed according to directions, and a turkey with oysters and pastry was brot up to her. The ladder was then removed, and everything was prepared for the reappearance of her husband.
Near the middle of the afternoon the doctor returned home, stepped softly through the hall towards the door, and peeped through the key hole, expecting to see a striking picture of humility and contrition.
Judge of his surprise, then, when he saw Mrs. S. sitting before his long reading table; on her right hand his best milled mortar, in which she was roasting his mammoth specimen apples, sweet potatoes, and her turkey. Near her stood his water bath, in which she was cooking oysters, and she occasionally stirred them with his spatula; on the table stood one of the bottles of wine which the lady for the want of a champagne opener, had deprived of its neck with a wedge wood pestle, and using a four ounce graduate for a wine glass; she had cut up champagne baskets for fire wood with an Indian tomahawk. On the left stood the doctor's writing desk, which she had broken open, and scattered on the desk were tender missives of his earlier love flames, manuscript pages of tales and sketches, unpublished odes, and unpaid tailor bills, while the lady sat reading first a sweet love letter, then an ode to Napoleon, and so on, throwing them page after page into the fire.—Thus the husband's brain work and the wooden curiosities were made to cook the dinner.
The doctor looked stily on as long as he could; then, taking the key from his pocket, he unlocked the door, and it was bolted on the inside.
"Mrs. S!" he shouted.
"Well, sir?"
"Open the door."
"I am very busy just now, and can't be disturbed."
"Open this door immediately."
"I am busy, I tell you."
"I'll burst the door in, if you do not instantly open it."
"Do as you please, sir; but your thimble and giant's skeleton are placed against the door, so be careful and not break them."
The doctor was felled. For a few moments he stood and thought what course it was best to pursue. Suddenly recollecting the ladder, he hastened through the hall out of doors, leaving the door unlocked and the key in it. His footsteps had scarce died away on the stairs, before his wife had removed both cases from the door, drew the bolt and stood in the entry. It was but the work of a moment to throw the remaining letters, poems and manuscripts into the fire, remove the wine and eatables, lock the door upon the outside, and put the key in her pocket.
Meanwhile, the doctor was raising the

"Well, doctor, what is your success in taming a shrew?"
"No answer."
"Good night, doctor."
The next morning she came to the door and called:
"Doctor."
"No answer."
"Madam?"
"Would you like some breakfast?"
"I am not particular."
"There is cold turkey left, if you would like it, sir."
The doctor deigned no reply, and the lady again left him alone.
During the afternoon she again slopped at the door and called:
"Doctor."
"Well, my dear?"
"Would you like some dinner?"
"I should."
"Will cold turkey do for you?"
"Anything, my dear."
"If I let you out will you promise never to look me up again?"
"I will."
"And never object to my using turkey when I wish it?"
"Never."
"And not attempt to tame a shrew again?"
"Never."
"Then—you may—come—out."
And the lady forthwith unlocked and threw open the door.
This day Dr. Strahan has never attempted to dictate to his wife what she shall eat, or when she shall ride, and has never been heard to boast again of taming a shrew.

THE MODE OF DRAFTING.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 99.

Regulations for the enrollment and draft of three hundred thousand militia, in pursuance of an order by the President of the United States, bearing date Aug. 4th, 1862, whereby it is provided that a draft of three hundred thousand militia be immediately called into the service of the United States, to serve for nine months unless sooner discharged, and that the Secretary of War shall assign the quotas to the States and establish regulations for the draft.—Also, that if any State shall not by the fifteenth of August furnish its quota of the additional three hundred thousand volunteers authorized by law the deficiency of volunteers in that State shall also be made up by special draft from the militia, and that the Secretary of War shall establish regulations for this purpose.
It is ordered, First, the Governors of the respective States will proceed forthwith to furnish their respective quotas of the 300,000 militia called for to the President, dated the fourth day of August, 1862, which quotas have been furnished by the Governors respectively by communications from this department, of this date, according to the regulations herein set forth.
Second. The Governors of the several States are hereby requested forthwith to designate rendezvous for the drafted militia, of said States, and to appoint commandant; and it is important that the rendezvous should be few in number, and located with a view to convenience of transportation.
Third. The Governors of the respective States will cause an enrollment to be made forthwith by the assessors of the several counties or by any other officers, to be appointed by such Governors of all able bodied male citizens between the ages of 18 and 45 within the respective counties, giving the name, age and occupation of each, to be done with remarks showing whether he is in the service of the United States &c., and in what capacity, or any other facts which may determine his exemption from military duty. All reasonable and proper expenses of such enrollment, and of the draft hereinafter provided, will be reimbursed by the United States, upon vouchers showing the detailed statement of services performed and expenses incurred approved by such Governors.
Fourth. Where no provision is made by law in any State for carrying into effect the draft hereby ordered, of which such provisions in any manner, defective, such draft shall be conducted as follows:
First. Immediately upon completion of the enrollment, the lists of enrolled persons shall be filed in the offices of the Sheriffs of the counties in which such enrolled persons reside.
Second. The Governors of the several States shall appoint a commissioner for each county of their respective States, whose duty it shall be to superintend the drafting and hear and determine objections of persons claiming to be exempt from military duty. Such commissioners shall receive a compensation of four dollars per diem for each day he may be actually employed in the discharge of his duties as such commissioner.
Third. The enrolling officer shall immediately upon the filing of the enrollment lists, notify said commissioner that said lists have been so filed, and the commissioner shall thereupon give notice by handbills, posted in each townships of his county, of the time and place at which claims of exemption shall be received and determined by him, and shall file the time to be specified in the order aforesaid, within ten days of the filing of the enrollment at which the draft shall be

made, and all persons claiming to be exempt from military duty shall be required to appear before said commissioner, and if found sufficient, his name shall be stricken from the list by a red line drawn through it, leaving it still legible.
Fourth. The commissioner shall in like manner strike from the lists the names of all persons now in the military service of the United States. All telegraph operators, and contributors actually engaged on the fifth day of August, 1862, all engineers of locomotives on railroads, the Vice President of the United States, the Chief Justice and executive of the Government of the United States, the members of both Houses of Congress and their respective offices; all post officers and stage drivers who are employed in the care and conveyance of the mail of the Post office of the United States, all ferry men who are employed at any ferry on post road, all pilots, all mariners actually employed in the sea service of any citizen or merchant of the United States, all engineers and pilots registered or licensed steamboats and steamships; and all persons exempted by the laws of the respective States from military duty, an sufficient evidence or on his personal knowledge that said persons belong to any of the aforesaid classes, whether the exemption is claimed by them or not. Exemption will not be made or disability unless it be of such a permanent character as to render the person unfit for service for a period of more than thirty days, to be certified by a surgeon appointed by the Governor in each county for this purpose.
Fifth. At the time fixed as before provided by the Commissioner for making the draft, the Sheriff of the county, or in his absence, such person as the Commissioner may appoint, shall, in the presence of said Commissioner publicly place in a wheel of box of like character and construction used for drawing jurors, separately folded, ballots containing the names of all persons remaining on said enrollment lists not stricken off, as before provided, and a proper person appointed by the Commissioner, and blindfolded, shall thereupon draw from said box a wheel a number of ballots equal to the number of drafted militia fixed by the Governor of each State as the proper quota of such county.
Sixth. A printed or written notice of his enrollment and draft, and of the place of rendezvous of the drafted military force, shall thereupon be served by a person to be appointed by the Commissioner, upon each person so drafted, either by delivering the same in person, or by leaving it at his last known place of residence.
Seventh. Any person so drafted may offer a substitute at the time of the rendezvous of the drafted militia, and such substitute if he be an able bodied man, between the ages of eighteen and forty five years, and list himself as serving, with the consent of his parent or guardian, or a minor to subject himself to all the duties and obligations to which his principal would have been subject had he personally served, shall be accepted in lieu of his principal.
Eighth. The persons thus drafted shall assemble at the county seat of their respective counties within five days of the date of the notice of their draft, at which time their names shall be furnished to the Governor of the several States to the place of rendezvous.
Ninth. As soon as the draft has been made and the names marked on the enrollment list, the commissioner will send a copy of the draft to the commandant of the rendezvous, and another copy of the same to the adjutant General of the State, who will immediately organize the drafted militia into companies to each regiment of infantry, by assigning one hundred and one men to each company, and ten companies to each regiment, and send a copy of the organization to the Commandant of the rendezvous.
Tenth. At the expiration of the time allowed for the drafted men to reach the rendezvous, the Commandant shall proceed to complete the organization of the companies and regiments by proclaiming the names of the regimental commissioners, officers which shall be designated in accordance with the laws of the respective States; the respective grades being the same as in the volunteer service, and in case the laws of any State shall provide for an election of officers, they shall be elected under the direction of the Commandant of the rendezvous, and reported forthwith to the Governors of said States in order that they may be commissioned and the non-commissioned officers be appointed either before or after muster.
Eleventh. As soon as the officers of the companies and regiments are designated, the muster rolls shall be made up, and the direction of the Commandant of the rendezvous, and the muster rolls shall be forwarded to the adjutant General of the State for his purpose.
Twelfth. In States where militia laws have been made by municipalities, and towns, instead of counties, the Governors of said States are authorized to apply the foregoing rules of draft to such municipalities, and towns instead of counties.
Thirteenth. Provost Marshals will be appointed by the War Department in the several States on the nomination of the Governor thereof with such assistance as may be necessary to enforce the attendance of the drafted persons who shall file at their respective places of rendezvous on the fifth day of August. In case any State shall have additional three hundred thousand volunteers called for by the President on the fifth day of July, 1862, unless otherwise ordered, all incomplete companies of such volunteers shall be organized, and the provisions of these rules shall apply to such volunteers, who shall be organized, and the provisions of these rules shall apply to such volunteers, who shall be organized, and the provisions of these rules shall apply to such volunteers.
By order of the Secretary of War,
L. T. ...