The Columbia Spy.

COLUMBIA, PA.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1862.

"Washington Pennsylvania Soldiers' Relief Association."

THIS Association, having opened an office at No. 1 Washington Buildings, corner of 7th street and Pennsylvania avenue, where will be found a register of all Pennsylvania soldiers in or around this city in hospitals, invite the friends of the same to call, assuring them that all possible aid will be extended in finding their sons.

Mr. CHAS. L. WELLS, the Register, will be found in the office.

The Corresponding Secretary, Mr. S. TODD PERLEY will answer all letters in regard to sick and wounded Pennsylvania soldiers, whether in or around this city, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, or New Haven. Address, care Box 619, Washington, D. C.

J. K. MOREHEAD, Pres't.

J. M. SULLIVAN, Sec'y.

☞ *The attention of the reader is directed to the advertisement of Dr. Markley's Family Medicines to be found in another Column of his paper.*

A Card.

The undersigned would tender his sincere thanks to the members of company A (Capt. Rambo) 2nd Regiment Penna. Militia, who contributed towards the purchase of a hand some sword, which was presented to him on behalf of his fellow soldiers. He would also gratefully acknowledge the trouble taken by Dr. W. S. M'Corkle to procure and forward the same to camp. He will preserve it as a memorial of the donors and the service, and promise that it shall never be tarnished by a stain of cowardice or dishonor.

C. A. STERN.

☞ An advertisement of H. F. Bruner's is crowded out which announces a full supply of Fall Goods. Call and examine the stock.

☞ We are compelled to postpone a list of contributors to the Ladies' Aid Society until next week. Acknowledgement of contributions from Chickies, forwarded to Washington, is also unavoidably delayed for a week.

TO MILITIAMEN.—Those members of Co A. 2nd Regt. who drew blankets and retained them, are requested to return them immediately to Capt. A. M. Rambo, as he is accountable for their return to the authorities at Harrisburg. Those having canteens knapsacks and white haversacks are also requested to return them without delay.

COL. WELSH'S REGIMENT.—We received a letter from our correspondent "45" just too late for this week's *Spy*. It was written since the late great battle, and describes the part taken by the Forty-fifth. It however contains no later list of killed and wounded than that given in our last. The loss is represented as not very heavy in the last battle. The regiment covered itself with glory.

OUR GALLANT DEAD.—It seems absurd to take up so much room of the *Spy* in chronicling the doings of our militia, when our gallant volunteers have been laying down their lives in defense of the country in the late great battle; but absence from our editorial duties compelled us to present the matter nearest at hand. We can simply announce the loss of James McCann, of the 45th, and Thomas Bennett and Jno. A. Hogendobler, of the 5th Reserve. Others are wounded—some of the 45th men in the last battle, of which we have not yet obtained a list. The men who fell were gallant fellows, and we will strive to give full particulars and do them full justice next week.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—COLUMBIA, Sept. 19, 1862.—Council met. The roll was called and Messrs. Appold, Eoerlein, Herr and Shuman reported absent. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The Road Committee reported the expenses since last stated meeting, $179.

The paving committee reported the following pavements in bad order: A. Bruner's, corner Front and Perry sts; J. P. Eddy, Front street; Leaders' estate, Front street; Plank Walk, Front street; Kenting, Front street; Duttenhoffer and S. S. Detwiler.

On motion, the road committee was instructed to carry out the resolution passed July 18, 1862, in relation to grading and curbing Front street, between Union and Mill streets.

A petition from John Gaus was read asking permission to use the old building opposite the Mt. Vernon House as a stable, which was on motion, laid on the table.

The following bills were read and ordered to be paid:

C. Bowers, $19,85; Jacob Hogentogler, $57,52; Samuel Hogentogler, $19,85; D. S. Chalfant, $24,93; James Barber, $20,20; R. Binkley, $17,35; Samuel Waites, $25; W. Timony, $38,60; C. A. Hook, 12,50.

On motion, adjourned.

Editorial Correspondence.

CAMP NEAR GREENCASTLE, FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., Sept. 22, '62.

DEAR SPY:—If my letter of last week was unsatisfactory, this one must be still more so—at least to myself. We have had since I last wrote a week of almost incessant movement, so that even memoranda of what occurred were impossible, and I must wind my narrative from a tangled mass of confused recollections, rather than from regularly reeled skeins of material.

My last left the boys busily employed in hutting in the woods. All of Tuesday was thus spent, and the result was as comfortable shelter as heart need desire, with plenty of sweet straw for bedding. The feature of the day was the arrival of a box from the Soldiers' Aid Society of Columbia, containing haversacks and fifty shirts for the soldiers. During the afternoon Col. McCormick's regiment marched through our encampment and took a position to our right in the woods near us.

Next morning opened rainy and we anticipated a gloomy day. However, about noon the clouds began to break, and to enliven us still more, the beat of drums and tramp of men sounded on every side of our camp, as the Gray and Blue Reserve regiments of Philadelphia, marched into camp near us. To complete our pleasure, early in the afternoon came a strong delegation of recruits from Columbia, with home news and supplies. Their reception was most enthusiastic. Among other things they brought a second box from the Soldiers' Aid Society, containing thirty shirts and a number of camphor bags. It was the expressed desire of the ladies that the shirts should be distributed among those men who had drawn but one from the Society before leaving town. It was proposed, therefore, to give out the shirts proportionately to each company, but on inquiring it was found that many men were entirely without woolen shirts, and it was then decided to distribute them to these men without regard to company. This was accordingly done. There was such incessant movement after this time that no opportunity occurred for assembling the men to express the united sense of the companies in acknowledgement of the kindness of the ladies of Columbia. I think, however, that I am empowered to tender the most grateful thanks of men and officers for the unfailing remembrance of their wants on the part of those at home. The articles sent came in good time, and were the means of making many a man comfortable.

A general order brigading the troops was issued by Gen. Reynolds, on Wednesday, in which our regiment with the 2nd Blue Reserves, Col. Day, of Philadelphia, formed the 3rd Brigade, to the command of which our Colonel was advanced. The writer was detached from his company as Col. Wright's Aid, with a string of titles too numerous to mention, especially as none of them advanced him to higher grade than Lieutenant.

In the evening Col. Wright was ordered to have his brigade at a certain point on the railroad by midnight, to take the cars for Hagerstown. All was immediately bustle and confusion. Traps were packed up, transportation sought, and every preparation made for moving. The two regiments marched about a mile to the railroad, reaching the place of embarkation shortly after the time designated. On arrival no train was to be seen, and the men lay on their arms, impatiently expecting the train every moment. Two or three trains passed us laden with troops, but none stopped. We passed a weary uncomfortable night, and by morning every one was in an ill humor. During the night an officer, captain of one of the Columbia companies, had made himself busy in endeavoring to induce the different commanders of companies to refuse to cross the State line, and extended his good offices to the men of our town. The consequence was that by daylight the regiment was in a tumult, which was scarcely allayed when the train was announced at mid-day—twelve hours after the hour named in the order. This delay was the fault of the railroad authorities. When the Regt. was formed to take the cars, Columbians were put to the blush; for in spite of the murmurs through other companies none but Columbians refused to go forward. Some hundred or more, many of Capt. Rambo's Company, stepped out of the ranks and took up their inglorious march to Chambersburg, homeward bound, their short campaign over. We shall have another word to say of these men before we close.

The balance of the regiment took the cars and proceeded to Hagerstown, followed by the other regiment of the brigade. Arrived here we procured a short supply of shelter tents and after considerable trouble a short supply of rations. Our regiment was immediately ordered on picket beyond the town on the Williamsport road, but some companies decidedly refused to go farther, so Col. Wright ordered the Blue Reserves forward. They took our post of honor, and retained it to the end. Our brigade was given the advance by Gen. Reynolds, and but for this refusal we should have retained it. As it was the Reserve reaped all the honor, leaving our regiment, which was entitled to the right of the brigade, to bring up the rear.

We passed a comfortless night in a by-street of Hagerstown, and next morning were marched through the town and out the Williamsburg turnpike about two miles, to the fair ground, where we proceeded to pitch our tents. Here we again had the advance. Scarcely were we settled down when down the road from Williamsport came courier after courier, with the intelligence that the enemy was crossing at Williamsport with cavalry, artillery and infantry. Then came a troop of sick horses, ridden by contrabands, moved back to keep them out of the enemy's hands. This looked like work ahead, and presently an order came for Col. Wright to march forward on the Williamsburg road immediately, with his brigade. Soon we were getting under arms, and with the preparation arose the murmurs. Gen. Reynolds rode up and called for the Colonel, giving him his orders, and was informed of the feeling of part of the regiment. His emphatic remark on being told that some of the men refused to go forward was "then let them go to hell!"

The regiment was formed, and when ready to advance Company A finally resolved into its elements—it was entirely disorganized. The other Columbia companies each lost some men, and Capt. Hughes' company, from Parkesburg, Chester county, seceded in a body. Company A was held together as long as possible by the efforts of Capt. Rambo, and especially of Lieut. Haldeman, who after exhausting every argument took off coat and sword and donned a blouse and shouldered a musket, entering the ranks of Co. C, (Capt. Devlin,) as a private, whither he was followed by about half of his company. This was the redeeming feature of this bitter affair. If ever officer deserved devotion on the part of his men Lieut. Haldeman did, for he sacrificed everything to them, refusing the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the regiment at their request, yet they deserted him at every emergency, and he was finally compelled to enter the ranks to prove his disinterestedness.

Our regiment was delayed by this trouble, and when we reached the field, some mile in advance, we found the main body of our forces drawn up in line of battle on a ridge crossing the turnpike. Our post was on the extreme left, whilst the Reserves were pushed forward as advance force and posted behind a fence in a hollow in front of the centre. The preparations looked imposing, and we were in instant expectation of seeing the skirmishers of the rebels crown the opposing ridge. We stood in line of battle until evening, when we lay upon our arms in a ploughed field. Our bed was softened by a little hay from a neighboring stack, but as we had come out in light marching order our covering was scant.

A detail was made from each company to return to the camp and bring forward hot coffee, which was done; but beside this we had little refreshment or sustenance. I went very hungry to bed in a fence corner with my overcoat for cover, and the Col. for bed fellow. His example was contagious and I slept even under these unfavorable circumstances. About midnight there was a call for Col. Wright, and an orderly brought him an order to rouse his men and let them take arms without noise. There had been a skirmish in the night between our pickets and the rebel cavalry. The men engaged on our side were Capt. Biddle's company of 2nd Blue Reserves, of our brigade, who behaved gallantly, and drove back the prowling rebels, without loss. I was instructed to convey the order to the Captains of our regiment, and proceeded along the line waking each in turn. The regiment was soon under arms, and stood ready for what was to come. In the course of a couple of hours Capt. Miller, of a Philadelphia Battery of Light Artillery, arrived with a dispatch from McClellan, to the effect that the rebels had crossed into Virginia with the exception of a small force at Williamsport, against which he would send a force early next morning. He asked that Gen. Reynolds' forces should co-operate with him. After this we rested until morning.

During the night Gen. Kenley's Maryland Brigade—the 1st, 7th and 8th Maryland Volunteers had arrived, and on Saturday morning marched out and formed in line—the seventh on our left. They afterward went forward. Col. Wright received orders during the morning to march to Greencastle, as the emergency had passed, but just as we were about taking up our line of march courriers came thundering in the turnpike from the front, and the word was that the rebels were across in force at Williamsport. We here again formed in line of battle. Soon our artillery was moved forward and several regiments pushed over the ridge in front. About four o'clock we heard a "boom" ahead, and immediately the reply of our guns, two at a time, until some twenty shots had been fired. Then came the order to advance, and with it the inevitable *fizzle*. The Westchester company went out in a body, the Reading company lost about one third of its men. The remains of Co. C retired, leaving the colors to be carried by Co. I. Capt. Dysart's Lancaster company lost but one man. The Pottsville company stuck solid (we would here give our testimony in favor of Lieut. Col. Smith's command; it was a body of *soldiers*, and would be a credit to any regiment. Capt. Dysart's company also deserves credit for the handsome manner in which it stuck. Capt. D. had it under good control. Capt. Bickley, of Reading, was deeply mortified by the desertion of part of his men, but he had a fine body of men left. Among them we hailed a brother editor, of the *Berks and Schuylkill Journal*), and the whole of Captain McCluskey's men, of Christiana stayed by him. Capt. Stern, a man, every inch, kept a number of his men, and Sergeant John Z. Thomas took forward a fair proportion of Capt. Case's company. M. M. Strickler and John H. Wilson represented company A. Some of our boys had strayed off to the battle field (ten miles from Hagerstown) or they would have been with us. Lieut. Haldeman had returned to camp, when the order arrived to move back to Greencastle, to get the men of Co. A together, but started to join the regiment when he heard of the advance.

There may have been other individual exceptions to the back down, but we cannot particularize.

We bivouacked that night in a field. I made my bed between the Colonel and M. M. Strickler, who had marched in the ranks of Capt. Dysart's company—all honor to his spunk. Next morning we were moved to a ridge on the left, but were scarcely posted before we received orders to march to Greencastle. Whilst in this woods the regiment was in more imminent danger than at any other time. Some of our stragglers were halted by some of Couch's mounted scouts, with leveled carbines. When informed that we were Pennsylvania Militia they sent back word at full speed to their forces who had their guns in position to shell the woods, thinking us rebels.

Whilst near Chambersburg we heard the cannonading of the great battle of Wednesday, and on Friday and Saturday at Hagerstown could distinctly hear McClellan pounding away. We were almost in communication with McClellan's right, on Sunday morning. Some of our boys visited the field and hunted up the 5th Reserve, where they were warmly welcomed. We regretted that we could not get over to greet the boys.

On Sunday at noon we turned our faces homeward. We stopped at our camp, fed, packed and resumed our march to Greencastle. A weary tramp it was, and we halted after making about ten miles from our camp, two miles short of the town. Next morning we passed through Greencastle and are encamping at this writing about a mile outside of town in the woods.

S. W.

SPY OFFICE, Sept. 26, 1862.

The conclusion of the militia campaign can be given in few words. We were of course ordered from our camp at midnight, and of course waited twenty-four hours at the railroad for transportation, hungry, sleepy and indignant. We embarked at midnight on Tuesday and reached Harrisburg about eleven o'clock next day. We marched to the Arsenal, deposited arms and equipments, and returned to the same train, which brought us to Columbia about 4 o'clock on Wednesday.

I cannot close my correspondence without a word in regard to the men who left us at Chambersburg. I was indignant at the time, but on calm consideration found excuse for many. Men among them had left their business for the sake of example, not expecting to go far nor stay long. These embraced the first opportunity to return. Time will excuse for others, though what the plea of the *young men* was is not so clear. However, if their sweethearts are satisfied, I am. I was disposed to bear as lightly as possible on the men who had returned, not stigmatizing them as cowards as many did, for there was nothing to try with fire the courage of any of us, during the whole campaign, that we should cast this reproach on any body of men. I think, however, they should have given the honest reason for returning, and not have laid it entirely on the "State Line." But I cannot drop the distasteful subject without characterizing the conduct of the miliatiamen after reaching home (that of some of them at least), as cowardly and dishonorable in the extreme. In order to shirk the ridicule and scorn which they feared, they indulged in the wildest range of abuse and misrepresentations, the result of which was that those who staid and did their duty were blamed, and those who returned were looked upon as escaped from the jaws of death. This was a small evil, which speedily corrected itself; but more serious was the alarm which their absurd reports created among the families of the absent. Letters were received at Hagerstown from frantic wives entreating their husbands to return immediately, all inspired by the contemptible alarms of the "skeddadlers," as they were termed in camp. I can forgive them the disgrace they brought on the town, and their companies, but not the false reports with which they so shamelessly strove to ward off the apprehended consequences of their back down.

Again, I say, that cowardice is too scathing a charge to make against our men because of their return—lack of pride covers the whole—and the condemnation of their conduct after returning home I do not want to make sweeping and general. Let no man apply it to himself who feels innocent. Some are guilty—who I do not know—and let these take it to its fullest force.

A communication is crowded out containing a list of the men who stuck to the last. We will give the list at least next week.

S. W.

Our Army Correspondence.

BATTLE GROUND, 5 MILES WEST OF MIDDLETOWN, MD., Monday, Sept. 15, '62.

EDITOR SPY:—The Reserves, after marching 18 miles, came up with the extreme left of the rebel army, on the mountain top, at 5 o'clock P. M.; the position was a strong one. The 5th, 1st and Bucktails drove the enemy from rock to rock and hill to hill. The Rebels took advantage of stone walls, into which many of them burrowed. I passed over the battle field this morning; it seems almost incredible that the enemy was driven from a position almost impregnable. The hills were covered with the dead and wounded. Amongst them could be found officers of every grade. You can have an idea of the consummate courage of the brave boys of the 5th, and the manner in which they were handled, when I state that they, the 1st and Bucktails charged on the enemy and drove them over three hills, a mile at least. After the battle Col. Fisher gave the order "centre dress stack arms," which was done in as perfect order as on dress parade. Company K suffered severely. John A. Hogendobler was killed instantly, the ball passed through his body and entered the breast of Sergeant Wells, fracturing the bone. I think he will recover. Thomas Bennett, two fingers off, and shot through the legs; Patrick Summers was shot through the thigh—doing well, as is also Bennett;* Nicely was shot in calf of leg; Dan'l Gohn shot in finger. I have many incidents to relate but must defer them. Lieut. Caldwell commanded in the action. Gen. Hooker, ("fighting Joe,") and other Generals complimented our boys very highly for their courage.

John Hogendobler was buried to the rear of a small log house on the battle field, and a head-board placed in the ground with the name of Company, Regiment, and late residence on it; the grave is about twenty-five yards north of the house, by a large rock and fence.

Wednesday, 2 o'clock P. M.; a terrible battle has been raging since daylight, near Sharpsburg. The enemy driven at all points. I have just returned from the battle field. The Columbians are all safe, but have been fighting since last evening.

The "45th" were engaged with the enemy on the south side of the turnpike, and about three miles distant from the 5th. They were in the thickest of the fight and suffered severely.

Thursday, 7 o'clock P. M. The rocks over which the Reserves drove the enemy were so steep in many places that our men had to pull themselves up by bushes, &c. Amongst the hills are cabins—belonging to these are a few cleared patches, surrounded by stone walls, two feet high; the enemy took advantage of them, but he was driven from every cover. Gens. McClellan and Hooker visited the ground over which the Reserves charged, and pronounced it one of the grandest feats of the war.

After I wrote the first part of my hasty letter I rode over the battle ground where the "45th" and left wing of the army were engaged, and some portions of the right.—I counted the rebel dead in both places.—At the top of the mountain at a point over which the Hagerstown turnpike passes is a tavern called the "South Mountain." With your back towards this house, facing the East, on either side of the turnpike, can be observed small roads leading up the mountain, to the north and south; on the one leading north and about 300 yards distant from the tavern to the right, is a small corn field, (4 or 5 acres,) surrounded by stone fence, behind these walls and in the corn field I counted sixty dead rebels. The 3rd Brigade, Penna. Reserves, charged here. Upon the ground over which the 1st Brigade drove the enemy I counted 36. I did not go over the ground of the 2nd Brigade. On the road going South, at a point where it intersects another going West, a mile distant from the tavern, I found 130 dead Rebels, as well as a number badly wounded, in a small house and yard; leading along side of said yard is a lane, 60 feet long and about 90 feet wide, with a wall on both sides, 18 inches high; in this lane were piled 62 dead Rebels; in the small yard behind the wall 52; all shot through the head. There were many scattered through the woods. I saw 500 wounded Rebels in barns, &c.

ORDERLY.

* Since died in hospital at Frederick.

CAMP NEAR SHARPSBURG, MD., Sept. 23rd, 1862.

ED. SPY—*Dear Sir:*—When the Reserves were ordered to ship at Harrison's Landing for Acquia Creek, about the 12th of August, your correspondent was ordered to proceed by land to Fortress Monroe with the transportation, and did not, in consequence, come up with his regiment until about the 6th day of September, whilst it was encamped near Upton's Hill. I found the boys dispirited and worn out with long marching, hard fighting, and short rations. It seemed to be the general impression that they would remain in camp at least a month to recuperate and get in good fighting condition again.

On the 21st day of August the 5th Regiment left Fredericksburg and lay by at Falmouth for the night. It was during this short march that Col. Fisher was thrown from his horse, an accident which nearly proved fatal to him. He was seriously injured, and was compelled to remain behind his command. On the 22nd the Regiment marched eighteen miles, to Kelley's fording; on the 23rd, to Rappahanock Station, burnt the bridge and were shelled by the Rebels; on the 24th marched to Warrenton, thence to Gainsville, where a skirmish took place in which our boys drove back the Rebels. It was an almost continuous fight from that time until after the great battle at Bull Run, in which the Reserves took a conspicuous and honorable part. It was whilst leading into the thickest part of the fight, a squad of stragglers, which he had rallied, that the lamented Lieut. Robert W. Smith received his fatal wound. His fate was not known for some days by his fellow soldiers, and friends (of whom he had many) in camp. When they heard the sad news of his death at camp, near Poplar Springs, Md., the whole Regiment mourned, and determined to avenge him. He was an accomplished officer and brave man; and a truer friend than he lives not on the face of the earth. His loss is irreparable.

The Reserves left camp at Upton Hill during the night of the 10th, and marched through Washington, taking the 7th street road, passing the small towns of Mechanicsville, Brookville, Poplar Spring, Ridgeville, Frederick and Middletown, arriving at the latter place on the 14th inst., at about noon. During the whole of the 13th and up to this time there had been much cannonading, and a battle seemed imminent, and the Reserved hastened on. They were ordered to take the road leading north of the turnpike, at a mill two miles west of Middletown. The road for a mile led along the bank of a very crooked stream, when it abrubtly turned west up the mountain side, by a small stone church. By the time the Reserves arrived at this point, the left wing of the Union Army seemed to be engaging the enemy at a point a mile or more south of the turnpike. Our boys were presently placed in position to advance upon the enemy, which they did in gallant style. The 1st Brigade occupied the extreme right, and drove the Rebel skirmishers through a wood to the base of a steep, rocky, and almost inaccessible hill, upon the face of which and behind the rocks immense boulders, were the enemy in force. Our boys charged up this hill and drove the Rebels from their cover at the point of the bayonet, to do which they had to drag themselves up by bushes which grew amongst the rocks. The Rebels retreated behind a stone wall at the edge of a cornfield, and made a stand, from which they poured volley after volley into the ranks of our brave boys; who, nothing daunted, drove them from their shelter, and through the corn field to the top of the mountain, where a number of prisoners were captured behind a large stone pile. The Rebels were terribly cut up during the several brilliant charges made up to this point. They fled in confusion to a hill (in the direction of the Mountain House) where they again made a stand, but were driven from it with great loss. It seems strange, but it is nevertheless the fact, that the 1st Brigade met in battle here the same regiments and troops they fought at Mechanicsville. They were from Alabama. When Col. Fisher stepped up to a Rebel Colonel and politely asked him "whom he had the honor to relieve of his sword," he was answered, "Col. ——, of the 5th Alabama," whereupon Col. F. said, "it was very appropriate; *he* commanded the 5th Pa. Reserves, and was happy to meet him, and hoped they would meet again when he had more leisure, for he knew he could make a good Union man of him." The Rebel shook his hand, and went to the rear under guard, laughing.

The 2nd and 3rd Brigades were to the left of the 1st, and drove the enemy up the mountain, and made him suffer terribly. In a cornfield over which the 3rd charged, I counted sixty dead Rebels. John A. Hogendobler was shot dead just as the Rebels were driven from the third hill, and completely routed. I visited that portion of the battle ground along Braddock's Road, about one mile south of the Mountain House, over which the 45th fought so bravely. Several Regiments of the enemy were strongly posted behind stone fences, on both sides of a short lane, which commanded an open field in front, of perhaps one hundred and fifty, or two hundred yards square, (up on the east and south side of which was wood) over which our boys had to charge to get at them. They suffered terribly here, but the Rebels suffered more. They were literally piled up one upon another. I counted in this short lane, (about sixty feet long) and behind the fence in a small yard surrounding a log hut, and vicinity, one hundred and fifty dead Rebels.

The day after the battle of South Mountain, the Reserves were pushed on rapidly after the enemy. On Tuesday, the 16th near Gettysville the enemy was found strongly posted on the heights in front of Sharpsburg. The Reserves were moved to the right near the Sharpsburg and Hagerstown turnpike, on the edge of the farm of David R. Miller. From 4 o'clock, P. M. there had been some skirmishing between our pickets and the enemy's. In the evening the 5th was ordered to take an advanced position at the edge of a wood beyond Miller's house, out of which the enemy had been driven an hour before by the Bucktails. Col. Fisher halted his Regiment near a worm fence, and sent Lieut. Petriken with one company, to his left, giving him direction to deploy his men, which he did, and advanced to the fence referred to above, behind which a Rebel Regiment lay, who immediately poured a deadly volley into the ranks of the 5th, killing Lieut. P. and wounding several by his side. Col. F. with the other portion of his Regiment had previously stacked arms, and laid down to sleep, which circumstance alone saved him and his men from annihilation, as the Rebels shot over their heads. The Rebels were not more than three or four yards distant. Some confusion was created amongst the men at the unexpected attacd. Col. Fisher immediately sprang to the rear of his men and ordered them to fall into line, which they promptly did, and poured volley after volley into the ranks of the now retreating Rebels. I am sorry to say that two Lieutenants and about a dozen men skeddadled and remained away from the Regiment all that night, and within sight of it the next morning, when it was in action, and never came to its relief. At about 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, when the Regiment was relieved, they came sneaking into camp.

I visited a Rebel hospital near this camp, and had some conversation with a number of them. In answer to my inquirirs I learned that amongst the wounded were some who belonged to the party at the fence where our boys were surprised. They stated that they occupied the ground in the evening, after the Bucktails (who afterwards moved in another direction) drove them out. They said they had orders not to fire at all. When the 5th came up they heard every command of Col. F. and quietly sent to the rear for reinforcements sufficient to capture Col. F's. entire command. When, however, Lieut. Petriken, after posting his men off to the left, came up to the fence with half a dozen men to finish his line, he was so close to them that they supposed they were discovered, and in consequence fired before their reinforcements came up, spoiling a very nice little arrangement. They informed me that we killed great numbers of them as they retreated through the wood.

The ground over which the 5th fought on Wednesday morning was immediately to the right of Samuel Mumma's house and barn, which took fire during the action and burnt to the ground. The battle which raged along the right wing of our army and in front, and east and west side of a small brick meeting house, in the edge of a wood on the turnpike leading from Hagerstown to Sharpsburg, owned by a society of Menonites, was carried on with terrible ferocity. Wherever the Rebels made a stand, or had a line of bettle, or fled to the timber, hundreds of them were found dead. About the centre of our line, the rebels occupied a road which ran from the Hagerstown pike to one leading to Sharpsburg from Boonsboro.—This road had been dug, or washed out some three or four feet below the surface of the ground upon either side of it. For a distance of nearly half a mile hundreds of dead rebels were piled in this road—all shot through the head. I counted upwards of seven hundred—and stopped.

On Thursday a flag of truce came; and permission was given the enemy to bury his dead. It was a mere pretext to gain time to remove across the Potomac. They did not bury a dozen of their killed. Up to the present time, (Tuesday, 12 M.,) large details from our own ranks have been made to bury the rebel dead, and we are not through yet. There is a hill within our line (during the battle) from which the country to the river was in full view. Over this country, an enemy, it seems to me, could not retreat without being seen; yet he was permitted to depart in peace, and when over the Potomac at Shepardstown was allowed to re-enact a second Balls Bluff affair, upon a few regiments sent in pursuit. Our men were permitted to cross, but when over were nearly annihilated by masked batteries of the enemy. It will be a long while before the enemy is got in as nice a trap as they were at Sharpsburg. I suppose nobody is to blame for this gross blundering.

Lieut. Caldwell commanded Company K at South Mountain, and Sergeant John T. Baynes at Snarpsburg.

Perhaps the Reserves will march to day in the direction of Harper's Ferry.

Yesterday I had the pleasure of meeting in camp, Messrs. Nowlen, Wike, Carter, and some friends from Safe Harbor. They are all looking well and gave us much news from home. I have been making inquiries for the "45th," but have not been able to learn anything of their whereabouts; neither do I know whether they were in the late battle. I sent you a list of the killed and wounded of Co. K a few days ago. At the battle of Sharpsburg, Baynes was struck in the breast by a bullet, but his life was saved by his blanket, which was folded across his breast.

ORDERLY.

ACKNOLEDGEMENTS.—The following letters have been received by the Soldiers' Aid Society of Columbia, in acknoledgement of their liberal donations:

BROOKS' STATION, VA. Aug. 31.

COL. THOS. WELSH, AQUIA CREEK, VA.

DEAR COLONEL:—When you acknowledge the receipt of those articles received from our kind and good lady friends of Columbia and its vicinity, please return the sincere thanks of our Sick in Hospital, with my own, for their acceptable donation. It was doubly welcome at this time, being much in need of the very articles received.

This is the first donation that our Regiment ever received, and I assure you, it will be long remembered by all.

Yours Truly, THEO. S. CHRIST, Surgeon, 45th Regt. P. V.

HEAD QUARTERS 2ND BRIGADE, 1st DIVISION, ARMY CORPS, In the Field, Sept. 14, 1862.

DEAR MADAM:—Your letter and accompanying present of fruits, vegatables, &c., from the ladies of Columbia and vicinity, to the 45th Regt. Penna. Vols., were received at Acquia Creek, a very few days after date of the letter. The goods were in excellent condition, and proved a very valuable treat to our service worn soldiers. After selecting a bountiful supply for our sick comrades, enough was left to feast the entire Regiment.

The officers and enlisted men of the Regt. desire me to convey their thanks to you, and through you to the good people who have so kindly remembered them, and with so much liberality supplied the Regiment with the good things of life. I also enclose a letter from Dr. T. S. Christ, which speaks the gratitude felt by those under his charge.

I have always loved Columbia and its people. I knew the citizens were patriotic and liberal in supplying the wants of the soldiers, yet I was astonished with the excellence and magnitude of the present sent to us.

In periling our lives for the defense of the Institutions of our Country, I trust we may add to the happiness of yourself, the members of the Soldiers' Aid Society, the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, and of mankind generally.

Yours, Very Respectfully, THOS. WELSH, Col. 45th Regt. Penna. Vols:

To Mrs. J. G. Hess, President Soldiers' Aid Society, Columbia, Pa.

PENNA. SOLDIERS' RELIEF ASS., NEW YORK, 176, Fulton-St. 1862.

The undersigned, on behalf of the Association, gratefully acknowledges a donation of hospital stores, consisting of sheets, shirts, pillows, cushions, lint, bandages, stockings, drawers, tea, wine, brandy, vinegar, quilts, coats, double wrappers, &c., forwarded by you in aid of sick and wounded soldiers.

The box sent by you was beautifully packed, more so than any that has been received, and all the articles were in good order.

I am instructed to assure you that your kindness is appreciated by those who share in your bounty.

Very Respectfully, ISABEL C. POTTS, For the Committee.

☞ For upwards of twenty-five years, Dr Swayne's valuable medicines has been gradually growing into public favor. Their composition is the result of study, experience, and satisfactory proofs in the hands of a skillful and conscientious physician.

"Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry,"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry,"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."
"My cough was killing me by inches." hundreds say, "until I used Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry." No remedy, boasted as it may be, can pretend to approach in its wondrous ability to ease a cough, cure a cold and effectually expel all complaints of the throat, breast and lungs. 'Tis an invaluable treasure to every invalid.

REMEMBER! If the bowels are costive, or not sufficiently free, use in connexion with the wild cherry, Swayne's Sarsa and Tar Pills as a Family Physic.

Thousands of persons and families have thoroughly tested and tried them, for almost every disease, and have given their testimony that they are, beyond all doubt, the very best medicine as a family physic.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Billious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Swayne's Sarsa and Tar Pills.

Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philada.

Sold by MALTBY & CASE, and A. GRAY & Co, Columbia, and all good storekeepers. (See Adv.)

Sept. 20, 1862.

THE CONFESSION AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID,

Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc.; supplying at the same time the means of self-cure, by one who cured himself, after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. Single copies may be had of the author, Nathaniel Mayfair, Esq., Bedford, King County, N. Y., by enclosing a prepaid addressed envelope. [March 15, 1862.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Menges, of York, MR. LEVI GOCHENAUER to MISS LIZZIE HUGENTUGLER, both of Lancaster county.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

OF Columbia will be opened on Wednesday next, the first day of October, at 9 A. M.

JOSEPH M. WATTS, President *pro tem.*

September 27, 1862.

HOCK WINE BOTTLES

For sale by A. M RAMBO, Truscott's Building, opposite the Bank.

Cola., Sept. 27, 1862.

COAL OIL.

25 BBLS. Lubricating Coal Oil, just received and for sale by A. M RAMBO, Truscott's Building, opposite the Bank.

Cola., July 26, 1862.

LAMPS! LAMPS!!

THE subscriber will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Coal Oil Lamps, to which he invites the inspection of the public. Coal Oil Wick, Chimneys, &c., for sale cheap by F. WILLIAMS, Locust Street.

Sept. 27, '62.

FOR MAKING SOAP!

SODA ASH, one of the best articles in the market, can be had in large or small quantities, at the Drug Store of F. WILLIAMS, Locust Street.

Fancy Furs! Fancy Furs!

JOHN FARERA, No. 718 Arch St., Philadelphia, Importer and Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of Fancy Furs, for ladies and children's wear.

I desire to say to my friends of Lancaster and the surrounding counties that I have now in store, one of the largest and most beautiful assortments of all kinds and qualities of FANCY FURS, for ladies' and children's wear that will be worn during this Fall and Winter.

My Furs were purchased in Europe, previous to the rise in Sterling Exchange, and the New Duty Imposed on all Furs, imported since the first of August.

I would also state, that as long as my stock lasts, I will offer it at prices proportionate to what the goods cost me; but it will be impossible for me to import and manufacture any more Furs, and sell them at the same prices, owing to the unsettled state of the affairs of the country.

☞ Remember the name, number and street—

JOHN FARERA, 718 Arch St., Philada.

Sept. 20, '62-3m

PURIFY THE BLOOD

And Strengthen the Constitution.

NO TREATMENT OR REMEDIES have ever been so successful in effectually curing disease as "Dr. Swayne's valuable Medicines," a remedy for each and every malady, prepared with the greatest care, under the immediate supervision of a thorough educated Physician. We have certificates of extraordinary cures of diseased lungs, performed by "Dr. Swayne's compound syrup of Wild Cherry," cases where the lungs were very much disordered, given up to die by physicians and friends. If the bowels are costive or not sufficiently free, use in connexion "Swayne's Sarsapa and Tar Pill," a great purifying purgative. The two will cleanse out all disordered humors, enrich and purify the blood, remove all unhealthy billious secretions of the stomach and bowels causing a perfect healthy state of the liver.

If you have cough, asthma, hemorrhage of spitting of blood, sore throat, obstructions of the spleen or liver, short breath, pain in the urinary organs, night sweats, nervous debility, restless nights, and symptoms of pulmonary consumption. Do not delay, but procure the above remedies at once. 30 years experience proven to the world that they cannot be excelled.

"Swayne's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,"
"Swayne's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,"

cures all complaints of a pulmonary nature, stimulates the secretions of the skin, kidneys, and bronchial mucous membrane, has great influence over the nervous system.

This remedy is the result of extensive experience and diversified practice of many years, and none has ever obtained a higher or more deserved reputation. Many wonderful cures have taken place, after the lungs have been very much disordered.

GREAT PURIFYING PURGATIVE!

Swayne's Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills—sugar coated.
Swayne's Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills—sugar coated.
For Headache, FEMALE, Liver Complaints,
For Headache, COMPLAINTS, Liver Complaints,
For Headache, PLAINTS, Liver Complaints,

Thousands of persons and families have thoroughly tested and tried them for almost every disease, and they have given their testimony that they are beyond all question the very best medicine as family physic.

Headache, dimness of vision, palsy, fits, fevers, sick headache, liver complaint, loss of appetite, billious affections, &c., are cured. Female irregularities are restored to a healthy condition.

Let it be Remembered

These are perfect blood purifying pills, compounded with sarsaparilla and other valuable vegetable extracts, and a certain purgative, free from griping, correcting the stomach and bowels into a perfectly healthy condition.

DR. SWAYNE'S BOWEL CORDIAL.

The Unfailing Remedy for
The Unfailing Remedy for
Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus,
Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus,
Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus,
Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint,
Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint.

DR. SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE.

A sure worm killer—an excellent tonic—good for delicate or sickly children—pleasant to the taste.

Swayne's Blood Purifying Panacea,
Swayne's Blood Purifying Panacea.

Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SON.
Dr. Swayne & Son, No. 330 N. 6th-st., above Vine.
Dr. Swayne & Son, No. 330 N. 6th-st., above Vine.
Dr. Swayne & Son, No. 330 N. 6th-st., above Vine.
PHILADELPHIA. P