

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

VOL. 24.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. MARCH 23, 1865.

NO. 41

## Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if no paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor. Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

## JOBS PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS,  
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

## The Collapsing Rebellion.

HAREWOOD U. S. A. HOSPITAL,  
Washington, D. C., March 3, 1865.

Mr. Editor: That the slaveholders rebellion is on its last legs, and soon will tumble into the last ditch, is apparent to every unbiased and reflecting mind. The ferocious growl raised by the Richmond dynasty upon the return of those philanthropic gentlemen, Messrs Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, rebel peace commissioners, who had gone to Hampton Roads to consult with President Lincoln, and to get their bogus Government recognized, for it is evident they did not come to settle on any other terms, showed this clearly. The hearts of many of the most loyal and Union loving men beat high between hope and fear; knowing that these shrewd Southern lawyers would, if they possibly could, entangle the plain, honest Old Rail Splitter, of Illinois, in their negotiations for peace, to yield to terms that would be degrading to our cause, and the principles of democratic government, for which we are fighting. We are happy to know the fears were groundless. The gaunt Illinois lawyer told them he was anxious to settle our national difficulties without further effusion of blood, and would yield everything, not inconsistent with the honor of our common country, and that he was desirous to have peace and happiness restored to our distracted country. He told them they could have peace any day, by simply laying down their arms, going to their homes, and, as peaceable citizens, submitting to the Constitution and Laws of the United States. But these men, possessed of the cunning and spirit of the first emblem of their cause, raised on the walls of Fort Sumpter, the rattle snake, were not to be so easily bluffed off, and in true serpentine style, they seek to beguile Father Abraham to agree to the harmless thing of an armistice to work up the minds of their people to the negotiating point. Their object was to open the way for recognition by Foreign Nations. The old rail splitter discovered the deep scheming game they were playing, and was as firm as a rock with his ultimatum.

Thus foiled, these chivalrous knights returned to the rebel Capital with a flea in their ears. They report the result of their mission to his Imperial Majesty, Jefferson Davis, who gets into a rage at their ill success, and the insolent demands of Abraham, and declares that if the Sunny South is ever united again to the hated Yankees of the North, it must be done by other hands than his; that if he had a thousand more such valuable lives as his he would lay them all upon the altar of their Deity. Jew Benjamin, his Premier, declared they never dreamed of reconstruction; and the terms of the usurper at Washington was an insult to such men of "dignity" as they were. The rebel Congress, and rebel Press, take up the cry, and Extra Billy Smith, rebel Governor of Virginia, calls a war meeting at the African Church, and the would be apostle of peace, R. M. T. Hunter, preaches treason in the African Church, while Jeff Davis holds forth, not on Mars hill where the unknown God is worshipped, but on Capital hill, where the peculiar institution is worshipped. The burden of their messages are, great is the Peculiar Institution of Chivalry. More able bodied men, mules, oxen and silver spoons are needed to be sacrificed upon the altar of our 'deity'; for it is by this craft you see that we have our wealth. And not only is this, our Goddess, and all slaveholders worship in danger, but there is danger that the power of the whole Confederacy will be set at naught. For this rail splitter saith, that a Government, whose corner stone is human Slavery, is not a free and Republican Government, and that he will not tolerate any despotic government within his dominions; and, as these priests, worshipping at the shrine of Moloch, begin to warm up in their discourses, the sound of the war whoop drowns all other voices in the rebel Camp, and another shout, loud and long, Great is the Peculiar Institution of the Chivalry, reads the air.

The effects of this great halo baloo is to be wonderful. The rebel Press tells us that rebel deserters will now return to their ranks in swarms, like bees to the rose buds, and honey suckles, that the war spirit of 1861 is once more aroused, and the whole rebel Capital is set ablaze by the patriotism of these secession mad caps. But the cautious Jew Benjamin has something to report from statistics in his possession, and that is the fact that

the rebel army is very much reduced in numbers, and that they have no more white men to conscript; and, unpleasant as it may seem, it is nevertheless true, they must put their slaves in the army if they would further prosecute the war successfully. He would advise them to treat Sambo very tenderly; not conscript him and force him to fight, for then he would desert to the Yankees; but he would say to every woolly head that wishes, (mark that!—"wishes!") go in the army—go and fight, and you shall be free." If we don't do this, they will, when opportunity offers, run to Abraham's bosom, and he will, the faithful old Patriarch, employ them in his army to conquer us. This we must by all means prevent, if we have to turn abolitionists ourselves. Better liberate, some who will fight to keep the balance in bondage than to lose all.

We will now leave these Southern Nabobs, in the hallucination in which the idea that their slaves would fight for them has thrown them, and cast our eyes away from the Rebel Capital, and take a view of what is going on in other parts of the promised land. The Richmond papers informed us that when the rebel Peace Commissioners passed through their lines on their way to Washington, that their soldiers were so overjoyed at the prospects of peace that they shouted until their throats got hoarse; an evidence that they want peace regardless of what becomes of the Confederacy. The effect of the failure of their mission is visible in the hundreds of deserters that daily come into our lines, since their return. The effect is *vice versa* to the prophecy.—Instead of deserters rushing into the rebel ranks, like pigs running after an ear of corn, they give the cold shoulder to the confederacy and turn their faces Abraham-wards.

I had an opportunity a few days ago, to converse with a number of these erring, but repenting brethren. They are now in the Government service as teamsters. They deserted on the 2d of February, in front of Petersburg. One of them belonged to the 16th N. C. He said the rebel soldiers were discouraged—they could plainly see that they never could gain their independence, that they would be fools to remain any longer to be killed, that ten were deserting to their homes, to one coming into our lines. Another, of the 3d Ga., said, they had no hopes of success since Hood's defeat, and Sherman's march through Georgia, and the capture of Savannah and Fort Fisher. On the line he came from, the desertions were most frequent to the Union lines, as they would shoot every one that was caught deserting to the rear. A third said that one half of Lee's army would desert, or surrender, if an opportunity offered to do so without their getting killed. I will not vouch for the truth of the account given by these deserters of affairs in the Confederacy, but they declare their rations was one pint of meal and one ounce of meat per day. Their appearance attests the truth that the Holy Land no longer flows with milk and honey, and that Cotton and darkies are not as abundant as in the days of yore, when that fibrous and downy monarch swayed his tyrannical scepter.

Since these deserters came into our lines, Uncle Sam has been contracting the muscles of his hand, which he has laid, with a death grip, upon the throat of this bastard republic, and the result is most glorious. Charleston, the mother that gave birth to this hellish monster, and the cradle in which it has been cradled for the last thirty years, defended by 450 guns, has fallen, with her sister cities in crime, Columbia and Wilmington, and the mud sill of the North are intruding, with their hateful presence, upon the sacred soil, from the four winds of the earth. The old Flag waves in majesty and triumph over Fort Sumter and the once proud harlot, but now humbled city of Charleston. One rebel stronghold after another yields to the untiring energy of a free and determined people, engaged in a holy cause; and a vindictive retribution is visited, in judgment, upon an insolent and ungrateful people, teaching them that aristocracy is being played out. Father Abraham, with his noble army and navy has been so munificent of late, in lavishing blessings in disguise upon the happy family at Richmond, that desertions to our lines are getting to be more numerous than ever; and the Chivalry are in such ecstasy and joyous delight, that they find it difficult for them to contain themselves in the narrow limits of the Confederacy much longer; and if Gen. Grant and his Corporals, don't keep a watchful eye upon them hereafter, when administering these disguised blessings which have such a sweet and happy influence upon the Chivalry, they will in some of these joyous moments jump out of the Slavesholders Paradise, and turn up the dominion of the would be Emperor of Mexico, Maximillion.

Let us take fresh courage, believing that He who has of late crowned the efforts of our Army and Navy, with brilliant success will, if we trust in Him, continue to show his favors upon our cause. Let us pray that the day may soon come when every rebel stronghold shall fall, and the rag of treason shall be trailed in the dust, and our own Old Glory once more assume its proud position, and float in triumph over every foot of national soil, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Gulf to the Lakes and British America.

Respectfully yours,  
AARON FLYTE,  
Co. G, 67th Reg. P. V.

## PETROLEUM.

To compress the whole subject of Petroleum into a newspaper article would be a feat more difficult of accomplishment than any feat performed by literary prestidigitators. However, I will give you, in as concise a form as possible, the more interesting features of the petroleum subject.

The rapid development of the oil-producing territory, and the immense quantity of petroleum that is now consumed in the United States, has made it so familiar to the public that an elaborate analysis of its properties is unnecessary. It is a natural oil, deposited in the earth usually at a depth of from one hundred to six hundred feet, has a rancid, disagreeable odor, and is valuable for burning, lubricating and medicinal purposes. Although its properties, and a knowledge of the extent of its deposits, have but recently been known in this country, petroleum has in reality been known and used to some extent in every age, running back almost to the diluvian period.

In Egypt petroleum was used for medicinal purposes nearly four thousand years ago, and oil springs are still in existence in that country. In the latter part of the last century, two ship cargoes of the crude oil were transported to England to be sold, but the process of refining not being understood, the traffic was abandoned. Under the name of Sicilian oil, the people of Agrigentum used what is known as petroleum for the purpose of illumination, and in Parma there is a spring of naphtha which the people apply to a like use at the present day. In Asia Minor the oil has been known to exist, and has been used to a limited extent for ages; and in Persia a large quantity has been annually consumed, during several hundred years. Even in this country petroleum is by no means a new discovery. It was well known to the Indians before America was discovered, and was used for medicinal purposes. The early settlers of Western Pennsylvania, and other districts where oil springs now exist, used rock oil, as they called it, for various purposes, collecting it by skimming the oil deposit on the top of the water as it accumulated from the springs. In the memoranda of his visits to Fort du Quesne (now Pittsburg,) during the French and Indian war with the Colonies, General Washington mentions the existence of oil springs in localities where wells are now in operation. But neither the Indians nor the early white settler knew anything of the vast deposits in the bed of the earth.

The region in which the oil is now found in Western Pennsylvania has almost for a century been known as a great salt district, and salt wells have been in operation there ever since the early settlement of the country. In boring salt wells the greatest difficulty was found in selecting localities where the water was not impregnated with a substance which the salt men characterized as "a nasty, greasy, substance," and which we of the present day call petroleum. Nearly forty years ago Mr. Packer, while boring for salt water on Deer Creek in Clarion county, Pa., struck oil at the depth of 400 feet. The "greasy water," as he termed it, spurted up with great force, overflowed the land thereabouts, ruined his salt machinery, saturated the land with grease; and Mr. Packer profoundly disgusted with the result of his efforts to obtain salt, left the country in a wiff, little dreaming that he was running away from an El Dorado richer than the gold mines of California—more remunerative, too, than the diamond mines of Brazil.

As a natural consequence of the increase of the quantity of oil that found its way to the surface from abandoned salt wells, the people living in localities where it appeared, gradually discovered that it contained some valuable properties. The reader will perhaps remember that only a few years ago a substance of horrid odor and taste was sold throughout the country as a sovereign remedy for nearly all the ills of the flesh, and bearing the names successively of Seneca Oil, Genesee Oil, and Rock Oil. It was warranted to cure everything from tooth-ache to hereditary consumption, and was a perfect annihilator of such simple ailments as rheumatism and asthma—being equally efficacious in external and internal applications. This miraculous stuff was simply crude petroleum, and that it was calculated to either kill or cure, when taken internally, nobody will now deny. The apparently inexhaustible supply of the oil at length attracted the attention of scientific men, and in 1858 its properties and uses became more generally understood. A few barrels of the crude oil were exported to England, where it was partially refined, and its commercial importance began to be understood. Yankee enterprise having been attracted to the subject, the natural result followed. A method of refining was invented, the illuminating and lubricating uses of petroleum were discovered, and the reign of Petrolia commenced.

The existence of oil beds having been determined, and Yankee enterprise having been attracted thereto, the next question that naturally arose was, how to determine where to sink a well; for it was soon discovered that there was something of a lottery in striking oil. Geologists and other scientific men, who embarked in this respect, carried out their theories in the oil trade, but were not always successful. The larger class who flocked to the Oil Dorado, however, had

no faith in geology, and accordingly bored at random. The superstitious class who are generally the majority, relied, and still rely upon the miraculous "witch hazel" men. These men profess to tell precisely where deposits of water, salt or oil may be found, by means of a little stick. The more sensible manner of choosing localities for oil wells is to bore where the geological formation is like that where good wells have been found. At best, sinking oil wells is a lottery—if a man stand one chance in twenty of drawing a prize, he is lucky.

The process of boring the oil well is very simple. A derrick, consisting of four upright timbers placed 10 or 12 feet apart and fastened by cross pieces, is erected directly over the spot selected for boring. This derrick is usually from 40 to 60 feet high, and is made very stable in order to support the boring machinery. A steam engine of six or eight horse power is now used for work of drilling, although many wells of not very great depth have been bored by hand. An iron pipe, about six inches in diameter, is first driven down to the first stratum of rock. Where this is found at a considerable distance from the surface, the pipe is inserted in sections; that is, a piece is first driven down, then another section is fastened firmly to it at the top; this is in turn driven down, and so on till the rock is reached. The drill is then introduced into this tube, reaching down to the rock—the iron rod suspending it being lengthened by the fastening of additional pieces at the top as the drill works its way through the rock. The drill is about two and a half inches in diameter and is worked up and down by means of the engine above. The process of drilling is of course slow, and depends upon the hardness of the stratum. An average day's work of drilling is from 6 to 8 feet, but sometimes 10 or 12 feet is accomplished. The first stratum through which the drill passes is slate or soap stone, then comes a stratum of sandstone which is usually not more than ten or twelve feet in thickness; next is another layer of slate of a bluish appearance, about twenty feet in thickness, after which the second stratum of sandstone is reached. When this is accomplished—the depth reached ranging from two to six hundred and in some instance a thousand feet—the oil is struck provided the borer is lucky. A new process of drilling has lately been invented, however, which bids fair to greatly facilitate the sinking of oil wells. It is this; The drill is a slender tube, the end of which is set with a species of diamond. This drill is connected with machinery at the surface, by means of which it revolves with great velocity, cutting out the rock in a core, which is removed in pieces, by clamps let down in the hole. By this method a well of five hundred feet in depth may be bored in two weeks, which, by the old process would require two months. As soon as the drill passes through the last stratum, and reaches the reservoir below, there comes rushing up to the surface a combustible gas, followed by a mixture of salt water and petroleum—the oil is invariably accompanied by salt water, and they are separated as will be hereafter explained. This is the realization of "great expectations," the finding of the El Dorado, the acme of petroleum ambition, for every spurt from the well is a greenback. If the borer has been lucky enough to strike a flowing well, he has nothing now to do but to stand still and see himself grow fabulously rich; that is, he has only to send it to market. But flowing wells are a great rarity, and the most sanguine disciple of Petrolia does not expect such boundless good fortune. The flow of salt water and petroleum to the surface, therefore is, except in flowing wells, of very short duration, and the next work to be done is the preparation for pumping. The bore of the well is next enlarged by what is termed a "trimmer," and an iron tube, fastened together in section of 10 or 12 feet, is run down to the oil deposit. A flax seed bag, which expands when wet, is fixed at a certain distance from the surface within the tube, in order to prevent the surface water from rushing down. A plunger or valved piston is next inserted in the tube, and this being attached to the engine, the work of pumping commences.

The old method of pumping oil is on the same general principle of ordinary water pumping, and requires no explanation; but Yankee ingenuity has lately invented a new process, which will probably soon be generally adopted. Two tubes are inserted in the well, and by a powerful force-pump the air is forced down one of them, and the oil, in consequence of the pressure of the air, is forced up the other tube in a steady stream.—The flow, by this method, is much more steady and of greater volume than by the pumping process, and it has been successfully applied to many wells that had failed to yield oil in the old manner.—The petroleum, as before remarked, is invariably accompanied by salt water. As it reaches the surface, this mixture is carried by conduits into large wooden tanks, in which the oil rises to the surface of the water and is drawn off into barrels, when we have crude petroleum—the oil before undergoing the refining process.

As before mentioned, there is one chance in a half dozen that the borer will strike oil, and that the proportion of wells that give a permanent flow, even when successful for a while, may safely be estimated in a like manner. There are

hundreds of wells along Oil Creek that at first gave an abundant supply of Petroleum, yet to-day they are as dry as a powder horn. And in the Mecca oil region of Ohio, which three or four years ago was the center of attraction, there is not at the present time a well that is much more than paying expenses, and not one in a hundred of those that at one time gave great promise, is now pumping.—Within the last year, however, a number of "played out" wells—to use the expressive term in use hereabouts—have been recuperated by ingenious processes and patient labor, and now abundantly repaying the work expended upon them. As an instance of what may be accomplished in this way, as well as to show the persistence and determination of oil seekers, the following circumstance may be mentioned:

Mitchell & Allen, a Philadelphia oil company, obtained the leases known as the Cement wells, on the Buchanan farm. This well had already been tried and abandoned by several practiced oil-searchers, and was pronounced worthless. The Philadelphians, however thought differently, and went to work with a will to demonstrate their theory. As another instance of the pertinacity which is given to a man by the hope of gaining a good well, the following is related:

Mr. P. Haines was boring a well also on the Buchanan farm, and had every prospect of a lucky strike. Unfortunately, when going through the last stratum of rock, his drill became detached, stuck in the rock several hundred feet from the surface, and man was never more completely in a "fix" than he—so was the drill. But he was plentifully endowed with pure Yankee perseverance and industry, and went to work to remove the drill—a seemingly hopeless task. For fifteen months Mr. Haines labored assiduously with this object, and his patience and industry were at last rewarded by success—his troubles were healed by the gentle soothing of "a hundred barrels a day."

Since the great commercial importance of petroleum became known, the discoveries of oil have been wonderful. Western Pennsylvania was the first, and still is the greatest oil producing region, but the oleaginous compound has since been found to exist in nearly half the States and Territories now within the Union, and probably will also be found in those now under the rebel dominion, when Jeff Davis and his clan are made to see the folly of chasing the *ignis fatuus* of independence, and go to boring for tangible petroleum. The Oil Creek region is the favorite with practical oil men, for the reason that the chances of success in boring here are better than in any other locality yet discovered. But throughout all Western Pennsylvania the Petroleum has reached fever heat. Wells are being bored, and bought up at fabulous prices, and the people, who for years have been content to plod as frugal and industrious performers are dazzled by the prospect of fabulous wealth. In Clarion and Fayette counties rich wells have been obtained, and in Washington, Lawrence, Beaver, Butler, Crawford, Erie, Green, Indiana, Clearfield and Elk counties, oil has already been obtained, or the sinking of wells is in progress. In these counties the farmers have all put extravagant prices on their lands: and even then are careful to stipulate that a certain percentage of the prospective oil is to go into their pockets. Doubtless nine-tenths of them will be able to literally put all they get in their pockets. Western Virginia, next to Western Pennsylvania, is the admiration of oil men. The war and the oil fever broke out simultaneously in this region; but notwithstanding the greasy appearance of the rebels generally, there seems to be but little affinity between rebellion and Petroleum, and the rebels have a disagreeable way of making periodical raids into the Western Virginia oil regions, thereby suddenly suspending oleaginous research. It is thought, however, that when this "cruel war is over," to use a strictly original expression—the oil region of Western Virginia will be found to be at least equal in richness to those of Pennsylvania. In Ohio, the oil seems to "lay around loose," and it is said with undoubted truthfulness, that farmers almost fear to go to sleep at night lest before morning the petroleum beds which they know to exist under their farms shall burst their earthly bounds and inundate the surface with an oleaginous flood.—The Mecca excitement, as previously stated, proved a decided humbug, but more stable wells have been struck in other parts of the State. In southeastern Ohio there is every indication of boundless Petroleum deposits. In Washington county also, the borings have proven highly successful, and in the vicinity of Zanesville, Marietta, New Lisbon and Waynesburg, oil has already been found. Columbia, Preble, Muskingum and many other counties have also reached the height of the oil fever, and the bowels of the earth are being effectually stirred up. The contagion of the oil excitement has also broken out in Indiana and the "Hoosiers" are industriously trying to bore themselves rich, with apparently good success. But to particularize the oil localities would take too much space. Suffice it to say that Petroleum has already been discovered, in addition to the above mentioned localities, in Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Kansas, California, Colorado, New York, and elsewhere in the country, and yet the discoveries are apparently only in their infancy. In foreign countries,

too, the old oil wells which have existed for ages have been hunted up, and in many instances by Yankees, and petroleum (the word, and not the substance) is in the mouth of the whole world. As a case in point, one of the Boston papers states that Col. Gowan, of that city (the Yankee who took the contract to raise the sunken vessels in the harbor of Sebastopol, if I mistake not) was lately en route from St. Petersburg, Russia, through Georgia and Circassia. In the neighborhood of the sea of Azof, he stumbled upon some old oil wells, bought them for a song, and now delights the gaping natives by drawing grease out of the earth with steam.

This question is solely theoretical, and can be demonstrated only by time. The best opinions are, however, that Petroleum is inexhaustible, that the transformation which the earth is constantly undergoing causes a perpetual deposit of vegetation beneath the surface of the earth, and the distillation of this vegetable matter forming constituents of Petroleum; the geologists argue that the supply is boundless. Oil men are quite willing to leave the subject to the savans. It is quite enough for the disciples of Petrolia to know that the oil now exists in vast quantities, and they are determined that while geologists theorize, they will pump. The Petroleum interest is, of course, only in its infancy, but the product of last year shows the commercial interest which the oil is rapidly attaining. There are no means of estimating, even approximately, the quantity of oil consumed in this country during 1864, and the only way in which an idea of the gross production can be formed is by referring to the exportation.

### The Way Deserters Look at Things.

A correspondent from the Army, of the Potomac writing under date Feb. 25th, says: A squad of deserters who came over on Thursday night were fired upon furiously, but, strange to tell, not a man of them was injured. After they reached a place of safety, some of our men inquired how it was that they all escaped. "Oh," said the spokesman of the party, "them fellers fired too high to hit us!" "Yes, yes," returned the picket officer, "but why did they fire so high?" "Oh! why, don't you know?" answered the rebel; "well, it's because they are coming over themselves to-morrow night!"—Another lot of fifty-three deserters from a South Carolina regiment, who also came in on Thursday night, reported themselves as "peace commissioners." They said that as Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell had failed to make terms with the Administration and bring them back into the Union, they concluded to come over themselves and see what they could accomplish in that line. One of this number declared that they had gone into this war to "put down the heresy that a negro is as good as a white man," but as that doctrine was now apparently about to be adopted at the South, and the negroes were to be placed in the ranks there and made their equals, they wished to go North, where there were fewer of such equals to be found. The introduction of negro soldiers into the Southern army is represented as being exceedingly distasteful to the white men, and likely to make desertions far more numerous than ever.

### New Postage Stamp.

A self-cancelling postage stamp has been invented. Instead of moistening the back of these stamps, the face, being gummed, is dampened and placed on the letter as usual, when such an impression on the face of the letter renders their removal impossible. If by any process, the stamps are taken off, it must be destroyed, while the impression remains plainly upon the letter. The self-cancelling operation will save a vast amount of time and labor in all our post offices, and insures security against being re-used or picked off by thieves. The main point of inquiry now appears to be, whether these light and delicate stamps will be found able to resist the action of heat in warm weather, and be as completely portable as the present issue; whether, in folding them, they would not adhere to each other, or break so as to disfigure the vignette.

Since the fifteenth day of last December our captures of artillery from the rebellion, field and siege pieces, brass iron and steel, smooth bores and rifled, American and English manufacture, of all sorts and sizes, from the little howitzer of a flying cavalry squadron to the ponderous, mahogany mounted Armstrong guns at Fort Fisher and Caswell, have been about as follows:

### Guns Captured.

By Gen. Thomas from the rebel Gen. Hood in the late Nashville campaign, 60  
By Gen. Sherman at Savannah, 160  
By Gen's Terry and Schofield and Admiral Porter in Cape Fear defenses, 175  
By Gen. Gillmore at Charleston, 450

Total, 845  
Nor is this all; for, including the cannon lost by the enemy in the blowing up of their ironclads in the Savannah river, Charleston harbor and Cape Fear river, their aggregate losses are something over nine hundred cannon. A pretty good budget this for the winter campaign, and a very good explanation of the present panic at Richmond.

The receipts of internal revenue for the month of February, 1865, amounted to \$18,766,359.16.