

Army Correspondence.

MANASSAS JUNCTION VA. March 31st, 1862. Mr. Editor:— For ten long, weary days we have been marching and countermarching, until worn out and dispirited we have reached this place and in some measure to show your readers the pleasure of soldiering will be the object of this letter. I will merely make extracts from my diary.

Friday, March 1st, 1862.—We received orders to join Gen. Abercrombie's Brigade, and to march towards Centerville. Gen. Banks commanding the Fifth Corps d'Armee is absent at Washington, and so the command temporarily devolves upon Gen. Williams. Gen. Shields' Division is now included in Gen. Banks'. Our Brigade, (second) numbering some 5000 men, was the first to leave Winchester. It was late when we reached Berryville, our camping ground for the night. The majority of the force bivouacked on the open ground. It would have been pleasant had it not rained all night. Berryville is the County seat of Clark co. and resembles Millville very much. It contains a jail, court house two printing offices, the Clark co. Journal and the Berryville Conservator, one hotel and several houses. The hotel has in broad letters "Union House" for which the proprietor received a free pass to Richmond.

Saturday, March 22.—At an early hour took up our line of march with the left in front. Passed through a beautiful and well cultivated country. About noon we crossed the Shenandoah, which here is about 200 yards wide and runs along the base of the Blue Ridge. The ferry boat was destroyed by the rebels and we were obliged to put up a military bridge. It did not take long, and only consisted of trussel work. It was a hard pull up the mountain for our jaded horses. About half way up we found a terrace or offset in the mountains, upon which we encamped. It was a wild and romantic spot. The stillness of the place was soon broken by the voices of 5000 new inhabitants, and the white tents and gleaming camp fires soon gave animation to what was previously a death like solitude.

Sunday, March 23.—Struck our tents and again commenced ascending the Blue Ridge. Reached the summit without difficulty, and from thence had a beautiful view of the country around. The Valley of Virginia, famous in every way in the history of our country, lay spread out before us in its loveliness. Winchester and the camps around it was distinctly visible. The hollow in which Strasburg lay could also be seen, as well as Charlestown, the place of John Brown's execution. After descending the mountain we expected to find a level road, but were much deceived. Though the Valley looked level from the summit of Blue Ridge, experience proved it to be full of "hilly-holes and bumpy hollows." The continual up and down hill nearly wearied out our horses. We stopped for the night at Aldie. Fences were consumed for fire-wood, wheat stacks destroyed to furnish straw, and much other useless destruction committed. It is to be regretted that our soldiers, so far forget the dictates of conscience as to engage in wholesale destruction and stealing. Many commenced by stealing from rich secessionists, but the practice finally degenerated into taking goods from all conditions of people, no matter whether Unionists or Secessionists. Not only have poultry, meat, vegetables, etc., been taken, but horses, books, and furniture, and that which could not be carried away in many instances has been destroyed. Many officers not only encourage, but participate in these things. When white folks in Virginia do not belong to the R.F.V.'s they are very poor, and I have known some to have been reduced to a truly pitiable state. This poor class generally is the true Union party.

Monday, March 24.—Reports have reached us of a heavy fight at Winchester, we have been ordered back to that place, though our jaded horses and sorefooted men are in no condition to make a forced march. However, soldiers must obey; not criticize. We reached our old camping ground beyond the Blue Ridge at 2 o'clock in the morning. So many of the infantry gave out along the road, that only fragments of regiments got in.

Tuesday, March 25.—The bridge over the Shenandoah broke down and thus detained us till near noon. As soon as it was finished we marched on to within a few miles of Winchester, when we were ordered to "about face" and go again towards Centerville.

Ere this you have doubtless received accounts of the battle of Winchester. I will give you a brief summary. Shields' force lay to the north of the city, when we left, many of the citizens imagined all the forces had gone. In fact, Col. Ashby of the rebel cavalry saw us move from Winchester, he being on Blue Ridge. Supposing the city to be deserted, he made a dash on it, and met the Michigan cavalry. They met him without saddles on their horses, and with naked sabres drove him back. After considerable skirmishing, Jackson brought up his force, and posted them behind a stone wall, while Shields' force stood in their front without any protection. For two hours they stood it. The 84th

and 110th Pa. regiments stood the brunt of the fight, and did nobly, though they had the reputation of being the poorest regiments in the service, and many called them cowards. The dead and wounded prove how they faced the enemy. The "Hurley Guards" are in the 84th. When the "Charge" was given they did it well, and pinned the enemy on the other side of the fence with their bayonets. We lost 130 killed and 200 wounded. The enemy lost 500 killed and an equal number wounded, beside four pieces of artillery taken from us at Bull Run. The most of their men were shot in the head.

We marched back to our camp on the Blue Ridge, glad to have a little rest. The orders have come to march, and so I will conclude this. I will write again as soon as we encamp.

ARTILLERIST.

8TH PENNA. CAVALRY, CAMP LESLIE, March 17, 1862. Mr. Editor:—Here I sit once more, in our Camp on the sacred soil of Virginia, to write a few lines to inform your readers that we had the pleasure of being the first in Manassas, since the battle of Bull's Run. On last Monday morning at three o'clock, our Regiment was drawn up in line for a march, we started for parts unknown to us, at eight o'clock we found ourselves in Fairfax, and we hoisted the Stars and Stripes on the Court House, and took up the line of march again, and at three o'clock we found the village of Centerville.

That village is well fortified in the rebels estimation. I will give you a sketch of it. There are seven forts, two masked batteries and breastworks, thrown up for six miles around the village. The cannon they have mounted are wooden logs with the end of them blacked to represent cannon. The rebels had left that stronghold which the people of the North thought was well fortified the evening before. Gen. Johnson was there with forty thousand troops, so I was informed by a negro.

At five o'clock we started for Manassas. The sun was just setting when we came to Bull's Run and we examined their tents and found their tables sitting full of cooked provision. The coffee was steaming and cakes on the fire baking, they had been there half an hour before. When we came to the Run they had blown up the bridge and it was on fire. We had a hard job crossing the stream. We forded it, water was about five feet deep. Some of our men met with a cool reception in the stream. It was dark when we got ready to start again.

At nine o'clock we came in sight of Manassas. When we arrived at that place the whole place was on fire and wooden gurns mounted as usual. They did not leave one building stand at that place. Your humble servant got some sassa tobacco. It is splendid smoking tobacco. Every man got some small article to send home. They left Bowie knives, swords, muskets, and a weapon; I would call it a pike. The latter is a sharp piece of iron, stuck in a pole for a bayonet. We planted the flag of our Union on the Port and started for Centerville again. About every fifty yards we could see a dead horse, and I counted 34 in one pile. The majority had their legs broken in the retreat of the rebels. Any amount of flour was along the road, and broken down wagons.

At twelve o'clock that night we returned to Centerville again. We stopped there that night. We traveled 45 miles that day. The next morning I got my breakfast at a private house. Only one dollar a meal. Some of our men found the bake house of the rebels, and eight barrels of flour and a cask of lard, and some molasses; and myself with the rest built fire and commenced baking cakes. The great discovery went through the camp like wildfire. Dear reader, it would have done your soul good to see that bakery in one hour afterwards—to see ten or fifteen mixing dough for cakes, some on the table, some on the stair steps, some on the floor, and some on the head of a flour barrel.

About noon the men came to camp with their cakes in their hats and caps. That afternoon we started for Fairfax again, and there we encamped until Friday, when we started for Camp Leslie. While at Fairfax, one of our men shot a Michigan soldier through both legs close above the knee. The wound is not dangerous. It was done accidentally by removing a cap from the tube of his rifle. Col. Gregg, our present Colonel, acted with the greatest coolness at Manassas: when the order was given "Men do your best" you could not see the appearance of fear in one of the men. All eager to get a shot at a secession. We were very much disappointed that we could take all of the places that we were in, and not get a shot at a secession. On Thursday Gen. Porter's Division was reviewed by Gen. McClellan. Yesterday, Sunday, it rained hard all day. The Potomac is high; the said Bull's Run is very high, and can't be crossed. Three companies of our regiment went out scouting on last Saturday, and came to the rebel cavalry and killed five and wounded fifteen. One of our Lieutenants was shot through the cheek. The wound is not dangerous. To-day it is clear and cold. We have just received marching orders. I hope that when you hear it we again, will be further South, the lion crushed to the earth, and all the leaders hung by the neck to the nearest tree.

Below we give some extracts from the Presbyterian Banner, to which we call attention; and ask our friends everywhere to see to it, that no abolitionist is ever elected to an office, for he is a disunionist.

Abolitionism, though one of the most general terms in its signification, has recently been assigned a specific meaning. Abolitionists are those who, unscrupulous as to means and reckless as to the constitutional law and social rights, would put an end to slavery.

Such abolitionists are Wright, Kelly, Thompson, Phillips, Pillsbury, Garrison & Co.—men and women who advocated emancipation even by the extreme of violence, reckless of consequences; who declaimed against the Constitution and the Union, against the Church of Jesus Christ and the teachings of the Bible. Such leaders we could not follow. Such a course we were bound to repudiate. We hence adopted the appellation Anti-Slavery, a term properly expressive of the sentiments of the great body of the Northern people.

The antipodes of the abolitionists were a few rabid, "fire-eating" pro-slavery men of the South. These extremes agreed in one thing, viz., either that their opposite must be put down, or the country divided. Unhappily for the Southern people, they fell in with their fanatics, seceded, took up arms, and commenced the war.—If the people of the cotton States had been patient, there would have been no strife beyond a war of words. Or if the people of New-England had taken up the sentiment of Garrison & Co., raised armies, seized forts and arsenals, and threatened the overturning of the Government, then the Nation would have directed its forces Northward. And then, too, the war would have been on the same principle as it is now; that is, it would have been waged for the preservation of the Union, and the supremacy of the Constitution and the laws.

It is fashionable with us, at the North, to say that slavery is the cause of the war; but the belief is even more nearly universal at the South, that abolition is the cause.—It is well to look at causes, if we look wisely. We would not pretend to decide between the antagonists. This much is certain: If there had been no slavery, we had not had the war; and if there had been no abolitionism, the peace of the land would have flown yet as a river. The two impinging on each other has caused the disruption. The powder and the spark, in contact, produce the explosion.

Abolitionism cannot dwell peacefully with slavery, but abolition is by no means the synonym of freedom. Freedom dwelt intermingled with, and side by side with slavery for near half a century after our national establishment in 1776, in entire peace. And freedom was not inactive either. But she was just. She acted where she had the right to act, and avoided all undue assumptions. She abolished slavery in Pennsylvania, in New-England, New-York, and New-Jersey—in seven of the original thirteen States. She also prohibited Slavery's approach to the territory of the North-West, thus laying the foundation of the free States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin. She had also, by her peaceful existence, won so far upon Slavery, that the question of abolition was entertained with much favor in three other of the original States—Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and in the new State of Kentucky. But then fanaticism arose and attached itself to freedom, claiming her as its own; and thence forward freedom's progress was marred. Since then no State has abolished slavery; and in no State where slavery exists can abolition be now advocated.

Wendell Phillips lately spoke in the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, and is reported as saying: (We quote from the Pittsburg Gazette.)

"Now the reason why I think so much of the Message of the President is because I read in it 'fitness to govern.' I do not think he has entered Canaan, but he has set his face Zionward. The first line of the Message goes to my heart. Now I love the Constitution, though my friend (Dr. Pierpont), who sits beside me here, has heard me curse it a hundred times; and I shall again if it doesn't mean justice. I have labored nineteen years to take nineteen States out of this Union, and if I have spent any nineteen years to the satisfaction of my Puritan conscience, it was those nineteen years. The child of six generations of Puritans, I was taught at a mother's knee to love purity before peace. And when Daniel Webster taught me that the Union meant making white men hypocrites and black men slaves; that it meant lynch law in the Carolinas and mob law in Massachusetts; that it meant lies in the pulpit and gags in the Senate; when I was told the cementing of the Union was returning slaves to their masters—in the name of the God I loved, and had been taught to honor, I cursed the Constitution and the Union, and endeavored to break it; and thank God, it is broken. But when, last summer, I saw, or thought I saw, that this Union could not exist unless it meant justice; when I thought I saw nineteen millions of people already drifting with a current as inevitable as Niagara, in this direction; and when to-day I hear the voice of the President, as I think, uttering the sentiment, I cannot but accept of the whole thirty-four States. I

am a Yankee born, and will buy at any time at a fair price."

What a spirit! What a confession! He has cursed the Constitution a hundred times. He has labored nineteen years to take nineteen States out of the Union. He has cursed the Constitution and the Union and endeavored to break it; and he thanks God it is broken. Was ever a Secessionist more hostile to his country, so far as spirit and language are concerned? Who is most hostile to the Constitution and the Union, as established by our honored fathers? Is it Wendell Phillips, or Jefferson Davis?

Lloyd Garrison, in his paper, the Liberator, in giving his objections to the President's late message, is quoted as saying: "Fifth—The President is at war with common sense, sound reason, the teachings of history, the instincts and aspirations of human nature, the laws of political economy, and the uniform results of emancipation, when he says: 'In my judgment, gradual and not sudden emancipation, is better for all, in the mere financial or pecuniary view—because no such paltry consideration is allowable, even if it were (as it surely is not) well founded. Ethically and pecuniarily, immediate emancipation is better for all parties; and the President is culpable for keeping up the old delusion of 'gradualism.' Away with it!"

No wonder he should thus oppose the President's views, when he regards the Constitution of the United States "as a covenant with death and an agreement with hell."

The New York Observer, of March 13th says that Parker Pillsbury, at a Convention held in Albany, Feb. 7th and 8th, made an address, occupying five columns of the Anti-Slavery Standard, in which occur these sentences:

"I do not wish to see this Government prolonged another day in its present form. On the contrary, I have been for twenty years attempting to overthrow the present dynasty. * * * If I do not misjudge the Constitution, whatever may have been its real character, it was never so much an engine of cruelty and of crime as it is the present hour. It seems to me the present Administration is, on the one hand, the weakest and on the other hand, the wickedest, we have ever had. Mr. Buchanan's Administration is under infinite obligations to it for casting its wickedness and imbecility so far into the shade.

"I cannot join in the congratulations I so often hear as to the hopefulness of the signs of the times. I do not want to see hopefulness. I am not rejoiced at tidings of victory to the Northern arms. I would fight rather see defeat! * * * I rejoice in defeat and disaster rather than in victory, because I do not believe the North is in any condition to improve any great success which may attend its arms. I think the abolitionists fail sufficiently to recognize one great fact, and that is the persistent, determined, God-defying, heaven-provoking impetuosity of the North. * * * Holding these opinions I do not desire success to the Northern army. * * * I say, let us have war: let us have all its disasters and all its defeats if the condition of the slave is not to be changed."

We have not treasured up the libels of these men on the Christian religion, its ministers and churches, and if we had done so, it would be wrong for us to present them largely to our readers. One sample we may give. Mr. Pillsbury, in the address alluded to, in speaking of a misguided man who was caught and executed, says: "John Brown, like a mighty angel, came down from heaven, and if the powers would have permitted, would have bound that dragon of secession for a thousand Millennium years forever. You seized that first, grandest hero of the nineteenth century and hung him upon the cross—the sublimest, as well as saddest, spectacle since the scene upon Calvary, that veiled the very heavens in sackcloth and darkness. John Brown taught us the way; but the people would not learn. He came, the very God made flesh, and pointed the road; but the people and the Government would not walk therein. He was, almost literally, the way and the truth, and he would have been the life; but the nation was not worthy. I sometimes think that on that fearful morning, the second of December, 1859, as he bowed his head and gave up the ghost, the recording angel wrote in the ledgers of heaven, of this nation, it is finished."

What treason against the country! What a travesty of Scripture! What blasphemy against God! Such is Abolitionism, as exhibited by these its leaders.

To the Editor of the Columbia Democrat. Sir:—The following is a correct list of the casualties of Company D. 84th Regiment, Penna. Volunteers, in the engagement near Winchester, Va., on Sunday, March 23d 1862: Killed—William R. Fowler. Wounded—Sergt. H. Funk, thigh; Corporals James M. Price, ankle, C. Mummy, hand, T. C. Fowler, shoulder; Private C. D. Bowers, knee, M. Fitzharris, hand, G. Holcomb, head, J. Prosser, breast, (mortally). Wm. Prosser, arm, J. C. Teeter, abdomen, J. L. Wheeler, groin.

Very Respectfully, ALEX. J. FRICK, Capt. Commanding Co. D. 84th Regt. P. V.

Election Returns.

The following is a complete list of the candidates elected to office in the different districts throughout this county at our late election:

Bloom—Supervisors, Geo. Yost, Conrad Butenberger, James K. Eyer, Constables, Gordon R. Goff, Philip S. Moyer; Poor Overseers, Jacob R. Groul, Eli Barton; School Directors, John R. Moyer, Jeremiah J. Brewer; Judge, Caleb Barton, jr., Inspectors, I. W. Hartman, Geo. Weaver; Assessor, Benjamin S. Merrill; Auditor, William Snyder.

Benton—Supervisors, Peter Appleman, Joseph Hess, Constable, John K. Keeler; Poor Overseers, Jacob Wremler, A. A. Kline; School Directors, J. C. Wenner, E. McHenry; Judge, Thomas Seigfried; Inspectors, Eli McHenry, N. Hess; Assessor, Samuel Rhone; Auditor, J. R. Keeler.

Briereck—Supervisors, Levi Shaffer, Joseph Blank, Constable, Wm. Klinebot; Poor Overseers, A. B. Bomby, Henry Deiterich; School Directors, Samuel S. Suler, Daniel W. Matz; Judge, Joseph Backhouse; Inspectors Samuel Keicher, Nathan Matz; Assessor, David Miller; Auditor, Wm. A. J. Britain.

Beaver—Justice, Andrew Sluman; Supervisors, Henry Henterler, Peter Gearhart; Constable, Chas. B. Troy; Poor Overseers, Moses Moyer, Nathan Braddender; School Directors, Daniel Singler, John Fry 3 yrs., Jacob Koster, Philip H. Hines two years; Judge, Jacob Koster; Inspectors, Stephen Lehr, J. W. Johnson; Assessor, N. Braddender; Auditor, G. P. Dreisbach.

Centre—Supervisors, Samuel Bower, Samuel Hagenbach; Constable, Chas. H. Deiterich; Poor Overseers, Edward Hughes, E. H. Hess; School Directors, Andrew Fucas, Isaac Hess; Judge, Wm. Wenzler; Inspectors, Lafayette Creamy, Mordecai H. Hicks; Assessor, Samuel Neyhard; Auditor, David R. Slonn.

Cattawissa—Supervisors, John Strause, Reuben Orange; Constable, Peter G. Campbell; Poor Overseers, Jacob Geisel, Abel Thomas; School Directors, S. M. Monroe, Abel Thomas; Judge, Geo. Manhardt; Inspectors, Daniel Gearhart, Chas. Knefel; Assessor, Peter Bodine; Auditor, J. S. McNeill.

Conowingo—Supervisors, Michael Harman, Township Treasurer, J. B. Knittle; Constable, Joseph Dawes; Poor Overseers, Thos. Elm, Reuben Wassner; School Directors, J. L. Beadle one year, A. W. Rea three years, J. L. Hoagland three years; Judge, Thos. O'Conner; Inspectors, Christopher Coddington, Joseph D. Long; Assessor, J. B. Knittle.

Fishersneck—Supervisors, Wm. Raber, Aaron Bender, Constable, Cyrus Robinson; Poor Overseers, Benjamin McHenry, E. Unangst; School Directors E. Mc. Laubach, David Yost; Judge, Philip Appleman; Inspectors, J. B. Stoker, W. F. Andrews; Assessor, Jno. Sutton; Auditors, Hugh McBride three years, Albert Ammerman 1 yr.

Franklin—Inspector, W. Menesch, S. Arley; Constable, Thos. Hower; Poor Overseers, Jacob Farmer, Jesse Cleaver; School Directors, Jacob Kosterbander, Elias Weaver; Judge, Seth Hartman; Inspectors, Daniel Zarr, John Zeigler, Assessor, H. J. Keeler; Auditor, Jas. Koster 3 yrs, Abraham Lillie two years.

Greenwood—Supervisors, J. G. Keller, David Demott; Constable, Paxton Kline; Poor Overseers, A. J. Abernethy, Adam Utz; School Directors, Samuel Bogart, J. C. Lemmon 3 yrs, Humphrey Foster two years; Judge, Samuel Kinser; Inspectors, D. O. Abernethy, Geo. McEwen; Assessor, I. DeWitt; Auditors, Wm. Eyer, F. M. Roe.

Hemlock—Supervisors, T. J. Vandercleef, E. Geiger; Constable, Daniel Neyhart; Poor Overseers, Reuben T. Folk, James Emmit; School Directors, Jno. McKeenaville, M. A. Girtin; Judge, Reuben Bomby; Inspectors, A. J. Smith, Jacob Blocher; Assessor, H. D. McBride; Auditor, Wm. Olin.

Malignity of the Abolitionists Toward the Border States.

The abolitionists hate the Border States as good people hate the Devil. This is manifest enough. As an amusing illustration of the fact, a very distinguished member of the Kentucky Legislature, who visited Washington several weeks ago, tells us that the abolitionist Cheever, in his abolition discourse at the Capitol, reserved his "particular thunder" for the communities which, with a strong reminiscence of his native Down East, he styled the "B-a-r-d-e-r States," and which he served up for the delectation of his mainly abolition audience with a reckless pugnacity not surpassed even by that which, in the days of "Daneon Gile's Distillery," won for this revered libeller a cell in the jail of Salem. Mr. Cheever, herein at least, is a fair representative of his class. They all hate the "B-a-r-d-e-r States" with a rancor uncheckered by honesty or truth.

And the reason is plain. We have already stated it. The Abolitionists hate the Constitution, and would gladly let the Union slide rather than have its preservation attended by the preservation of the Constitution likewise. They want to abolish the Constitution, regardless of consequences, under the pretext of saving the Union. The Border States, on the contrary, want to save the Union by saving the Constitution, which they believe the only effectual method possible. The Border States, being a unit in favor of this policy, naturally form the head of the great body of patriots who rally around the Administration that declares and carries out the policy in defiance of abolitionism everywhere. Such is the opinion of the Border States in the estimation of the abolitionists.

The very head and front of their offending hath this extent no more.

It is for this, and nothing else, that they are denounced, derided, and defamed, by every Abolition spouter and scribbler in the country.

In a word the abolitionists and secessionists hate the Border States for the same reason in different aspects. The abolitionists hate the Border States, because they stand by the Union. The Border States as the steadfast upholders of both the Union and the Constitution are the equal and common enemies of both the abolitionists and the secessionists. And in this twofold enmity every true patriot must share. Let the true patriots of the North bear in mind this explanation, and the venomous railing of the abolitionists against the Border States in general and Kentucky in particular, if it should be kept up, will do good rather than hurt. We hope it is doing no great hurt as the case is.—Louisville Journal.

Wendell Phillips Mobb'd at (Cincinnati).

He announces himself as abolitionist and Democrat.—Lest we advance our Great Excitement.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Wendell Phillips attempted to lecture at Pike's Opera House to-night.

He commenced by avowing himself an Abolitionist and a Disunionist. Persons in the galleries then hissed, yelled, and threw eggs and stones at him, many of which hit him. The hissing was kept up for some time.

Finally, Phillips made himself heard, and he proceeded until something again objectionable was said, when the storm of eggs was renewed. The aim in many cases was good. Still, Phillips preserved, and a third time was heard and a third time egged and stoned.

The crowd from the galleries then moved down stairs, crying "Put him out!" "Tar and feather him!" with groans for the "nigger Wendell Phillips!" While proceeding down the middle aisle towards the stage, they were met by the friends of Phillips, when a fight ensued.

A scene of indescribable confusion occurred. The ladies in the audience were screaming, crying jumping over chairs, and falling in all directions during the skirmish.

Finally Phillips was taken off the stage by his friends, and the audience moved out. At this hour (10 o'clock P. M.) the streets in the vicinity of the Opera House are crowded with excited people, who are searching for, but unable to find Phillips. No one has been seriously hurt, as far as can be learned.

Howard Association, Philadelphia.—A new card from the Managers of this old and well tried Institution, will be found in our advertising columns.—Throughout the panic of 1857 and the war of 1861, the Howard Association met all demands upon its Dispensary without failure, and it still offers its kind and beneficent aid to the afflicted in all the loyal States. It is beyond all question, a sound and highly useful Institution.