UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

At $1.50 per Year, always in advance.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, DEC. 27, 1861.

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PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY—
Tuesday Morning & Friday Afternoon.

ANOTHER YEAR GONE.

With the present No. close 48 yrs since A. Kennedy started the Union, the first paper in this county—44 yrs of Chronicle'ing by the Senior Ed.—and 7 yrs under the Partnership.

RENEW PAYMENTS!—It takes over a dollar a day to lay our single paper alone, besides ink, rent, we know not of materials, and cash must come for the Publishers to eat and wear to keep up their credit and good nature. We therefore require strange payments. If any we know to be good, fall—or in the time, they can make it be letting us know the fact. Mail subscribers who hereafter miss one paper, will understand their time is up according to our books, and please renew.

CLUBS.—We offer some pay for the trouble of getting up clubs—see last page. Papers go in one wrap in a package, thus saving postage, but we will send to any post-office desired.

POST OFFICES.—For eight years, the principal Offices in Union county have been in the hands of the political opponents of the Journal, who used their influence mostly to the advantage of their own papers and the prejudice of ours. We do not complain of the fact—we only allude to it as a reason why we now ask the Republicans in charge of the Post Offices to use their proper local and editorial influence for us, as a party duty and favor.

COMMUNICATIONS.—True to her name and principles, Union county has sent her gallant sons into almost every Union army of the U. S. Ten or fifteen of these communicate with each other, and with the world, thro' the columns of our paper. This promises to continue most interesting—and some subscribe for our paper, for themselves or as acceptable presents to send to friend-abroad, for the sake of our Soldiers' Letters.

SEMI-WEEKLY.—Of the many who the War is bound to consume half time twice a week, the Harrisburg Daily Telegraph is our only exchange—this is a reversed. It gives latest and general news much quicker, and to some of our 700 County patrons who have no other paper, is very acceptable. To some who take Dailies and who wish to file our paper, the Weekly or whole sheet is preferred; all such can have it in that form by letting us know.

JAN. 4TH AND 11TH.—We will pay 5 cts. each for 2 No's. of our paper of 4th and 11th of Jan. 1861.

Quite a number of our papers for the past year are at the command of many who wish to search for a particular No., or to make up a file.

PROMPTNESS.—A formal paper is not needed—the pay is sufficient—but those who desire one can cut it from the last page of this sheet, or we will furnish it separately.

☞ A Wolfe Brown, of Port Buffaloe, (it appears by the recent Catalogue, is to the Third Class of the Farmers' High School. He appears to be the only representative student of Union county. They have room for many more. A friend in that vicinity writes to us—

"The College building is now entirely under roof, and has a grand appearance. Prospects are good for full classes next session, which opens Feb. 19, 1862. There is a larger proportion of farmers' sons in attendance than at first, and the colony of Philadelphians and the acquaintances and associations formed are such as will tend to make of them some of the true and live men of the old Keystone."

☞ Wm. H. KEIM, elected Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, having been appointed and confirmed a Brigadier General in the army, it became the duty of the Governor to fill the vacancy, and the Hon. HENRY SOUTHER, late Senator from Elk county, has been appointed.

☞ In our next we will copy Dr Th. S. Christ's description of their voyage from Fortress Monroe to Hilton Head.....also letter from W. F. B., Otter Island, S. C.....and one from Iberia, Missouri.

☞ The Expresses all groan with the car-loads of Holiday Gifts for the Union soldiers East of the Mountains—probably the same for those on the West. Union county remembers her sons most richly.

☞ We learn incidentally that Capt. J. Merrill Linn acted as Judge Advocate at a late military trial of a New York Colonel in Annapolis.

☞ We send the Star & Chronicle, and the Atlantic Monthly, or Godey's Lady's Book, one year, for $3.50, cash in adv.

☞ Wm. H. Snyder (son of Reuben) of Lewisburg, was one of the Bloomsburg "Iron Guards" at the Drainesville fight.

☞ Sterner, for Brown, exhibits at the lower meat market some superior fowl for the Holidays.

☞ Should any one find and hand over to us a black hair-brush, lost by a modest young lady, Christmas morning, we will thicken it to the loser, and say nothing more about it.

☞ The Bell-Ringers promise an interesting musical entertainment in Lewisburg, next Monday evening, 30th inst.

☞ We now have as good sleighing as could be made of two inches of snow Friday morning.

☞ Our thanks to Hon. Jno. W. Killinger for Congressional Office and for a Military Report.

Acknowledgment.

We know not the names or members of the patriotic organization named below; and we neither, for all they desire is that their contributions reach those for whom they are designed, and to provoke others to the noble starters charity that "we will blow to call it fame" by a long parade of names who so many do so well.

Office of Sanitary Commission,
Washington, D.C., 11 Dec. 1861.

Mr. Worden:

[illegible] Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity [illegible] Hartford and vicinity [illegible] I have the honor to be, respectfully,
Your obt. svt.
ALFRED A. HUNT,
Assist. Secretary.

Treasurer Sanitary Commission, "Sanitary Building," Harrisburg, Pa.

ARMY LETTERS.

From Palmettodom.

Port Royal, S. C., Dec 14.

Dec. 10th, Co. Wagon, with five Companies of our 46th Regiment, and five of the 8th Illinois, were sent by water about 10 miles to Otter Island, which commands St Helena Sound. They landed with the cows and proceeded to build the Fort. Daily report sending here every night upon one of the islands where the R. Reb are forming their cotton-gin contrabands come by the dozens, and say that some of their ex-masters are posting there horses and offer to betray and bring them up alive, in order that the N. Carolinians may not get them—now in arrest!

The remainder of our Regiment, under Lieut. Col. Beaver, were sent to this Port, formerly Port Beauregard, at Bay Point, on Hilton Head Island, two miles across the Harbor from Hilton Head—the last being our head-quarters, and having the Port Royal post-office, and Adams' express office. We have excellent buildings here for all our men, nearly now. The Fort has 16 of the best guns, heavy rifles, and an abundance of ammunition. It is well built, extensively—and why the Rebels evacuated it without firing a single shot, I can not see. We found a lot of wagons, tents, trunks, furniture, baggage, provisions, medicine, ammunition and—what was wanted by their carelessness in hastily spiking a gun which burst and left a cord of their stores.

I was taken from our wagon in a small boat to the Beaufort and then rode down to Port Royal in an ambulance—not being able to walk. In a day or two we expect to be in a camp—for have captured a fine little French pony, gentle as a lamb, which I shall use regularly.

The weather is delightful. Like a fine day in June. Some flowers still blooming. On our side of our position we have the white-capped breaking in from the mouth of Atlantic, and on the other quiet waters of the Harbor, mostly so far deep in the channel, filled with our noble steamers and vessels of all kinds.

I have a fine Hospital, but only in it except one of the 79th N. Y. Reg. and two Sergeants. The latter appear to be in good circumstances, for very illiterate—say they enlisted from Wappoo Swamp, this State, in July; have had good food, but no clothing, and only $16 pay in S. C. scrip—that so much depreciated at the pay and the strength of the Union force, and that it could be obtained with out drafting—they wish they had never come, thank God for the preservation of the Stars and Stripes in all the States but two, wish the war was at an end, but first wanted all the ringleaders imprisoned.

Send us papers whenever you can—they are scarce here, and have really sold for a dollar each. Tobacco is worth $2.50 per lb., Matches 25 to 50 cts a box, Flour (to those not in the army) $25 per bbl, and other things in proportion.

A man named Baker, a professed recent deserter from the Rebel army in Florida, represents them as very much disheartened down there—as willing to give up the fight providing we will not hold the ringleaders responsible; they have an idea that such an arrangement will be made, and the war soon close; they report that our mission, as Jeff. Davis said in his Message, is for "plunder and booty," and this is why their women take such an interest in the war, and urge the men to enlist against their own accord.

DOC. C.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Dec. 13.

On the 15th Nov., our Captain took 4 men from each Company for a scout. We started at 2, P. M., and went 10 miles—next day, marched about 20 miles—and returned the third day with a lot of hogs we had caught. Saw many things, new to me, on this trip. On one plantation, we had our fill of honey, but some of the men got pretty well stung. Treading our way in silence through the swamps, I oft thought of the Carolina swamp-fox, Gen. Marion—and we ate his fare, safer potatoes. Got home in safety, having seen "many Secesh." Saw plenty of Cotton, picked and unpicked, but I didn't think it looked much like a "nigger."

Forty in the morning of the 6th inst., a detachment was taken, by surf boats, to the steamer Don Deford, which took us up Port Royal river to Beaufort city. When the officer was stationing the pickets out ahead, they heard 15 or 20 of the Rebel cavalry approaching; our men stepped aside into the bush, but when the enemy came within 15 yards, our men come out and ordered them to halt, but they fired, (wounding one on our side,) turned, and fled—our men pouring a volley after them. Next morning, our pickets took some contrabands, who said they were out hunting for the horse of their Captain, who was killed.

Beaufort is about 15 miles above the mouth of Port Royal river, on its northern bank. It looks like a very old place, for indeed long ago—and I think Sol Musson and Jo Russel with their paint pots would "help its looks" amazingly. But it is a beautiful country, and, judging from the furniture in the houses I have seen, and the large door-yards ornamented with orange trees for shade and roses and other flowers now in full bloom, the owners must have lived "out house."

Direct to DANIEL M. REED,
Care G., 50th Reg. Penn'a Vol.,
(via New York city.) Port Royal, S. C.

The Battle at Drainesville.

CAMP GRIFFIN, Va., Dec. 21.

The monotony of our camp life was yesterday noon broken by an order to *march as soon as possible*. We despatched our dinners on a double quick, and were soon on the road, our speed increasing by the booming of cannon which rolled upon us more or less right. At Freedom Hill—celebrated by Vichnis, and in sight of Fairfax—our Battery (Rorbach's) with a part of Morris' supported by Gen. Brannon's Brigade, drew up in line of battle, and waited until dark—when, having heard of M'Call's success in routing the Rebels by Drainesville and having guarded the road during the battle, we returned to camp.

This morning, I galloped over to M'Call's Division, to learn the news. The Battery of Easton of our (Campbell's) Regiment, and Col. Kane's "Bucktails," did the hard fighting at the Battle of Drainesville, yesterday. Easton had no loss nor injury to either his men or horses, and has so many trophies as he could carry—such as a caisson mounted on wagon wheels, a wagon, a limber, a General's saddle, ab't 50 muskets, a lot of accoutrements, rifles, pistols, &c.—most of them dotted or clotted with blood. Their limber contains 12-lb howitzer shells, that have evidently been on fire; the charges to the fixed ammunition are sewed too tight, which probably was the main cause of the failure of the Rebel Battery. One of their caissons was blown up by the fire of Capt. Easton.

Col. Kane, I was told, had his clothes riddled with bullets, and one through his mouth, but no serious wound. Five of his men were killed, and a number wounded heavy, among them a Captain.

Gen. Ricketts' 6th Regiment was in the midst of the fight—among them, Capt. Roach and the "Union Guards," who, I am glad to say, came out unharmed, but loaded with trophies of the victory. The Captain carries a light rifle, and says he saw one Rebel bite the dust from the effect of its discharge—and captured a fine sorrel horse, with saddle and equipments. They gathered also a lot of blankets, overcoats, arms, &c. The rifle is one of Uncle Sam's best, probably stolen by Floyd. The blankets are of many styles and colors, but generally good. The overcoats are miserable—made of light blue cotton-linsey lined with white muslin, and cut and made in our army style. Some have buttons of our stamp, and some have the insignia of the Palmetto.

The route of the Rebels was complete, and the victory has a most cheering effect upon our troops. T. G. O.

From the Linn Rifles.

CAMP UNION, near Annapolis, Md., Dec. 19.

I have heard it said that a soldier's life is one of waiting. He waits through the long years of peace, in the barracks, for the war to break out. When it has broken out, he waits days and months for the battle field. One short, sharp pang, may end the waiting. So, in the monotony of the waiting, we find but little occurring that interests. When we come into active service, those who live to tell it over, may have many a story thrilling the heart. Until then, you must wait on us.

We have had, however, two or three days which have broken up the monotony. On Friday, we had a brigade review, 24 Brigade—on Saturday, a division review, of all the troops here—and to-day, another division review. But, now, we are tired of them; they are monotonous. The first ones stirred us up—the one to-day fatigued. These reviews were really magnificent. I suppose the effective force on the field was about eight thousand men. There were eleven regiments of infantry, and one of cavalry. Some of the regiments do not number a thousand, and are of course reduced by sickness, guard details, police, &c. From our own regiment we have 100 men detailed on picket duty, in the City, under Lieut. Morris, beside our police, guard, and other details. The days were bright and fine—the glistening of arms, the tread of men and horses, the bands playing, the beauty of the scenery—it was such a scene as I should like you all to have seen. We passed in review at quick time and then at double quick. To-day, Gov. Hicks, the Speaker of the Senate and House, and the Legislature, were with the General in passing the general review. Some twenty or thirty of the Legislature were imprudent enough to go with the reviewing party on foot. The Governor and the Speakers were on horseback. Those on foot had a sorry tramp. We calculated, that, as we passed 24 times across the field the length of a regiment in line of battle, and twice along it, from one end of the column to the other, that they walked over three miles. Add to this the two miles they had to come from Annapolis. When the poor fellows passed our regiment (being the seventh) they hung their heads and tramped on like tired dogs, never looking up at us, their tongues fairly hanging out with fatigue. One old chap, who weighed something like two hundred and fifty, went past with his cane under his arms, his hands clasped, wheezing like a porpoise. It made some of us sweat to see him. It sounded like a horse with the heaves, hard driven. Some had their hats packed down over the back of their heads, the sweat pouring down. They all looked as if they wished they review was in Guinea, or, that, if the got safely through it, they would never be caught again.

There is a famous negro church in the city and a famous preacher. These we sometimes attend. The singing is very fine—it has in it that thrilling, mournful tone, so peculiar, which touches and affects you. One little girl, a light mulatto, has a voice like a bird—that smothered intensity—as when you hear a bird—it seems so full, to the bursting, of melody—it gives you a feeling that there is a wealth of song and music, far too great for physical organs to bring forth, intimating that there is a place where physical trammels will be taken off, and the soul be freed to pour itself out in full flood. Like the scent of the shrub, which gives you a restless craving for a tangible realization of the sweetness it is an expression of. The preacher dwelt upon the text, "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?" His description was in negro style, "When de king sent his servant to de holy man, de servant returned and said to Naaman, 'Massa in de inner room: he no dun come out.' And when the prophet told him to go wash in Jordan seven times, 'Den Naaman lost out mad.'" This is a specimen of the style.

We hear that there is one war vessel anchored and three more over the bar. But this is rumor, and is perhaps as fabulous as the stories I recollect were current when we were here in the Spring: Several of our men positively saw several traitors hanging at the yard arm of one of the vessels. It happening to be wash day with the sailors, was the innocent cause of the dire story. Very few know an oyster smack from a gun boat. J. M. L.

Latest News

Prince Albert, the wedded consort of Queen Victoria, died of gastric fever, after a short illness, 15th inst. He was a very respectable man, and his death may divert the attention of the British from the present excitement.

Gen. Scott's love of his ever dear land has hastened him back to our shores to do what he can for peace, leaving his family and enfeebled wife, foregoing his intended winter's visit to Italy, and again risking his life in his gigantic labors. In the Patriot War, and in the North Eastern Boundary controversy, no man was so untiring and useful as Winfield Scott.

A Rebel schooner, containing 30,000 blankets, Colt's revolvers and other army stores, was brought into Port Royal, last week, captured by the blockading squadron. The prize is one of the most valuable recently obtained. It was taken off Fernandina.

Congressman Ely, it is said, has been released, by an exchange for Faulkner, late Rebel Minister to France.

Another skirmish near Fortress Monroe, resulted in the defeat of the Rebels, who had negro soldiers in their ranks.

Gen. Pope has struck another heavy blow at the Rebels in Missouri. The latter however, by a simultaneous movement, one night, made nearly 100 miles of the Northern Missouri Railway impassable.

Gen. Price is again retreating southward.

The following was the Order of Exercises at the Public Reception of the Lewisburg Academy, on Tuesday, the 24th. There was a mixture of the serious and humorous, and all the pupils acquitted themselves with much spirit.

Prayer
Essay—Greetings—Emily Hartman.
Poem—Professor Junior—The Proud of Time—John Nogel.
Essay—Response Time—Sallie Wilson.
Colloquy—Indebted not Everything—Josie Reese, Anna Dunlap, Harriet Chamming, Clara Campbell, Annie Gehner, Mary Stouffer and Alice Billinger.
Political Declamation—The Banner of the Year—J. Dale Wilson.
Essay—The country was lasting home—J. G. Hartman.
Colloquy—Years for Patriotism—Russell Youngman and Jno. W. Sowers.
Essay—The Young Year—Hiram Rank.
Political Declamation—What then?—Clarence Noyel.
Colloquy—Eyes Open and Wonder what—F. S. Dickson, A. H. Dickson, J. D. Rank, E. M. Beale.
Essay—The Present War—John H. Miller.
Poem—Early Blooms—Mary Reed.
Colloquy—Time Challenges—J. C. Leinbach, O. Ashenfelter.
Political Declamation—The new National Hymn—Russell Youngman.
Essay—Wisdom's Influence—Sallie M'Creight.
Colloquy—I don't you so—Daniel Cox, Theron Geddes, J. H. Wilson.
Essay—The American Waterloo and its lessons—Charles H. Geddes.
Speech—Ye Are Free Men!—J. Calvin Leinbach.
Colloquy—The Thief of Time—O. Ashenfelter, W. Seibert.
Speech—The Politician—William Leinbach.

☞ The sessions of the Academy will be resumed on Monday, Jan. 6, 1862.

The dwelling of Col. James Deegan, near Dushore, Sullivan county, was entirely destroyed by fire, morning of the 16th inst. An insurance of nearly three thousand dollars on the property expired but a short time ago.

STANZAS

Written on reading Gen. Scott's letter, recently published in England.

TO JAMES OTIS.

Hail! of proud and lofty fame,
Yet calm and unassuming soul!
Statesman! with clear vision, just, so clear,
Even in the tottering age.

The pyramid of mighty deeds
Thou hast accomplished alone,
Behold, as a lighthouse, bright,
Thou Pennsylvania radiant star!

Were gathering clouds to lower darker—
Be fearless and strong man!
Thou art equal to the storm, [illegible] by thy feet
[illegible]

Lower! [illegible]
[illegible]

Pause! [illegible] most yield and,
[illegible]

Will England lower? Will England lower?
[illegible]

Will you [illegible] peace,
Or, work of war [illegible]?

[illegible] was—
"Always [illegible] on some—
And if we [illegible] not fight,
"Tis [illegible] shame!"

In every [illegible] land,
And [illegible] our—
Then [illegible] to us
Learned, [illegible] Sage.

Remember [illegible] the Gospel page,
[illegible] gave to Peter
"Put up thy sword, [illegible] would
Truthful [illegible] to thee."

So [illegible] the fault, if [illegible] lender
With [illegible] to [illegible] peace,
We will [illegible] to [illegible]
With [illegible] through [illegible] sisters.

We are your equals, [illegible] for [illegible]—
[illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible]
Your father, [illegible] and [illegible] are ours,
And [illegible] your earlier home.

We are [illegible] and yet
Your [illegible] and
No [illegible] we are,
Even as [illegible] England's sword.

When [illegible] great [illegible] dark
[illegible] and [illegible]
Thy [illegible] true,
Thy [illegible] [illegible].

We [illegible] in Heaven's archives bright,
[illegible]
Of [illegible] and [illegible]
For [illegible] [illegible].

When [illegible] in value of gold
[illegible]
We [illegible] [illegible] very,
And [illegible] [illegible].

Still after [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
An [illegible] with [illegible] hearts
On [illegible] [illegible].

When [illegible] and [illegible] were to brave,
We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
How [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and
Our [illegible] [illegible] you!

Our [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], struck
With [illegible] [illegible]
Sought [illegible] English port,
The [illegible] of the [illegible].

How English hearts and English hearts
Fought [illegible] [illegible]
With [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and
The [illegible] [illegible].

And much [illegible] [illegible] of love
[illegible]
Are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] now
Around [illegible] [illegible].

O! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
While [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Ye [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] brave,
As in the past [illegible] [illegible].

And [illegible] so that we [illegible] not fight
[illegible]
The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] when [illegible] it must,
That [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

When, in the [illegible] of [illegible] moved,
[illegible]
Fire [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
But [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible].

You [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] then:
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one,
[illegible]

When [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come,
And [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back
And [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] wall
[illegible]
Ye [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

What [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?
Why, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?
Ye [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Nine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

With [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
O, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?

All [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Rolling [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?
Would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] there,
Two [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?

O [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that?
Why, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Hiss [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Bullies [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of war,
[illegible]
Nine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Those [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Tell [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
As [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
If [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?

A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
Must [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

One [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
To [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
At least [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] day.

Ye [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] night,
When [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
And [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Niagara [illegible] [illegible].

When [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Then [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
If [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Or, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

When [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[