Raftsman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1862. VOL. 8.—NO. 41.

OLD FOLKS.

Ah, don't be sorrowful, darling.
And don't be sorrowful, pray;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't, more night than day!

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run,
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun!

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads they are growing gray,
But taking the year all around my dear,
You will always find the May!

We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago,
And the time of year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and the snow!

And God is God, my darling,
Of night as well of day;
We feel and know that we can go
Wherever He leads the way.

Ah, God of the night, my darling—
Of the night of death so grim!
The gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to Him!

VALLANDIGHAM'S DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.

What a Southern Union Paper thinks of it.

From the Nashville Union, May 17.

We have been intending for some days to notice a very remarkable movement of certain Democratic Congressmen, well known as allies and sympathizers with Breckinridge, Cobb, Floyd, and Humphrey Marshall. A meeting was held the other day by these old party hacks, whose reputations are as battered and soiled as an old harlot's, and addresses sent forth to the United States. This formidable pronunciamento, after circulating five or six weeks, got just fourteen signatures.

Unavoidable absence, we presume, on public business, prevented the names of Howell Cobb, Jeferson Davis, Jesse D. Bright, Humphrey Marshall, Gustavus A. Henry, Wigfall, and Neile Brown, from adding their lustre to this newly-risen galaxy of patriots. So much for the authorship of this address. And now let us see what are its provisions. The first proposition is conceived in the very spirit of selfish intolerance as far removed from patriotism and genuine Democratic feeling as anything that can be imagined.

"The present administration was chosen by a party, and in all its civil acts and appointments has recognized, and still does, its fealty and obligations to that party. There must and will be an opposition."

Vallandigham and his crowd want to continue in office, and get their old friends back again, and for this purpose "there must be opposition" to the present Administration. We thought that, as the nation was struggling with a mighty rebellion, it was the duty of all citizens, without sect or party, to fly to the support of the officers who had been put in command of the laboring ship of State, in order to rescue her passengers and save her precious cargo, "No," say the fourteen, "the first thing is to settle the question as to what kind of a flag the ship must carry. And next, we must have the offices. Nobody has confidence in us. We were turned out of office for bad conduct, but the ship shall perish unless we are restored."

But the address tells a monstrous falsehood when it says that in "all its civil acts and appointments, the administration has recognized its fealty and obligations to party." It is an impudent glaring lie. Whom did President Lincoln offer to appoint Secretary of War? Joseph Holt, a Southern Democrat, who is indeed worthy of the name of Democrat. Whom did he appoint Secretary of War? Hon. E. M. Stanton, another life-long Democrat. Whom did he nominate as Major General of the U. S. armies? George B. McClellan, another firm, unwavering Democrat. What are General Dumont, General Buell and General Halleck? Democrats nominated by President Lincoln and confirmed by a Senate overwhelmingly Republican. The signers of the address to make out the fantest shadow of a pretext for the plot were compelled to insert a falsehood. Had we space we could enumerate hundreds of other appointments—Andrew Johnson, as Governor of Tennessee, for example—who have ever been warm political enemies to the President. But let us forbear.

The next proposition is a most significant one, showing clearly that this address of the fourteen is to tickle the ears of Southern traitors.

"To begin the great work of restoration the ballot-box is to *kill Abolition*. The bitter waters of Secession flowed first and are fed still from the unclean fountain of Abolitionism. That fountain must be dried up.

"In this great work we cordially invite the co-operation of all men of every party who are opposed to the fell spirit of Abolition, and who, in sincerity, desire the Constitution as it is and the Union as it was. Let the dead past bury its dead. Rally, lovers of the Union, the Constitution, and of Liberty, to the standard of the Democratic party, already in the field and confident of victory. That party is the natural and presistent enemy of Abolition."

Look at this attentively. What is the first duty of the people? To put down the rebellion, and restore the supremacy of the Federal laws in the revolted States. That is what we had thought. That is what the loyal men of Tennessee, and Kentucky, and Missouri, and Virginia, and Maryland say—Johnson, and Campbell, and Prentice, and John M. Botts, and Gamble, and others. *Not one word* does this address *say about putting down and crushing out the Southern conspiracy*. It utters no rebuke against the rebels. It deprecates neither bridge burning, nor wire cutting, nor guerrilla marauding, nor destroying railroad cars, nor any Confederate outrages. It is as dumb as the grave on the horrors now sweeping over devoted East Tennessee, the home of martyrs and patriots. It condemns not the barbarity of the rebel Government towards our gallant prisoners. It has no condemnation of the infamous conscription act nor withering invective to pour out like molten lava on the heads of the rebels, who are burning cotton and sugar crops, and desolating the South. Then it speaks no cheering word of congratulation for our gallant and heroic soldiers, who have left their farms, and shops, and pleasant firesides, to save the Government, and keep step to the sublime music of the Union under the flag of the Republic. It does not even hint what every intelligent man knows to be the fact, that the prime and moving cause, the fountain head and source of this rebellion, is a determination on the part of Southern officeholders and corrupt aristocrats to destroy free government and build up a monarchy or aristocracy on the ruins of Democratic institutions.

The man who is ignorant of this is ignorant of the speeches, addresses, resolutions and newspapers of the Cotton States for the last twenty years. He is ignorant of the celebrated speech of Hon. L. W. Spratt, one of the leading men of South Carolina, who declared that "*Slavery cannot share a Government with the Democracy!*" "Slavery having achieved one victory to escape Democracy at the North, *must achieve another to escape it at the South!*" He must be ignorant of the declaration of Vice President Stephens, as reported by the Sanannah Republican, that "SLAVERY"—not *Democracy* mark you, or the right of man to rule himself—but, "*slavery is the chief cornerstone* of our Government. The ideas of the framers of the old Federal Constitution *were fundamentally wrong*." In these declarations of the leaders of the rebellion, which we are obliged to cut short for want of space—for they could be extended indefinitely—we find the true cause of this hellish rebellion. It was enmity to free Government. It was a determination on the part of an aristocratic clique not to submit to the people, and be controlled by an "ignorant majority," as we heard John C. Breckinridge say, at Hopkinsville, Kentucky, in the summer of 1861. As a further proof of this, the Democratic party was hopelessly split at Baltimore a year before Lincoln came into power, and split by the very men who issue this address. It is also to be remarked that on the advent of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, the House of Representatives, Senate and Supreme Court were in the hands of the Democratic party. Why, then, did the cotton wing fly off and set up a new Confederacy? The Northern Douglas Democracy would not be controlled by the insolent Buchanan Democracy, and so a disruption took place. But this address of the inglorious fourteen goes on to glorify the Buchanan-Cotton Democracy in this grandiloquent manner:

"It is the only party capable of carrying on a war; it is the only party which has ever conducted a war to a successful issue, the only party which has done it without abuse of power, without molestation to the rights of any class of citizens, and with due regard to economy. All this has been done: all this, if need be, it is able to do again. If success, then, in a military point of view be required, the Democratic party alone can command it."

It then proceeds to say that its restoration (that is, of themselves and company,) to power is demanded by the following consideration:

"Economy and honesty in the public expenditures, now at the rate of four millions of dollars a day demand it."

Such economy for instance as that of Buchanan's Secretary of War, John B. Floyd, that paragon of virtue, and such honesty as that of Isham G. Harris.

"The rapid accumulation of an enormous and permanent public debt demand it—a public debt already one thousand millions of dollars and equal at the present rate in three years, to England's debt of a century and a half in growth."

It is a dreadful thing to go in debt, isn't it, to save the nation? The war should be carried on for little or nothing. In fact, it would have been better, as Buchanan thought, to have no war at all. Just let our Southern friends alone. The "thousand million" story is a big lie.

"Reducing wages, low prices, depression of trade, decay of business, scarcity of work, and impending ruin on every side demand it."

Every body knows that the "reduced wages" etc., are all the fault of Lincoln. The loss of fat salaries by the Southern friends also "demands it," but the fourteen are quite too modest to say so.

We have our own opinion as to the rebel origin of this damnable attempt. *The Southern rebel leaders are at the bottom of it.* Nothing is more certain than this to our minds. The chiefs of the rebellion see that their work is about to prove a disastrous failure, and so they send word to this effect to their Northern allies: "Give us two or three free States to vote for our men, and we will bring back the Cotton States in solid phalaux, and hold the offices together as before." This is certainly the programme. Will the people see it performed?

Fellow-citizens, all you who love your country, by whatever name you have been known in the past, let us frown down all such miserably selfish plots of partisans as this which we have been reviewing, and, casting aside all old party ties, unite together on the broad platform of the Union. Away with partisan watchwords and names at an hour when the nation is struggling for life. Our dear mother country is in peril, let us fly to her rescue. Let us all be true Union men, true democrats, true republicans, not in a partizan, but in a national sense. We close this article with a quotation from the last letter written by the bold, patriotic, and lamented Douglas. Let it be traced in letters of gold over every door in the land:

"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the flag, the Constitution, and the Union, under all circumstances, and *under every Administration, regardless of party politics, against all assailants at home and abroad.*"

Noble words! Let them be the motto of every loyal man in these turbulent and stirring times.

A number of flour barrels were recently received at Fortress Monroe, marked "*Eggs—handle with care.*" They were addressed to private parties, but some army official opened them, when the eggs were found to be made of glass with long necks, and their contents found to consist of the oil of corn.

Five hundred contrabands are employed by the Union army at Newbern, N. C., to dig entrenchments outside the city. They receive rations and are paid regularly for their services.

A can of preserved green corn, put up eighteen years ago, was opened at Portland, Maine, the other day, and found it to be as fresh and sweet, as it was the day it was sealed up.

"When a fellow is too lazy to work," says Sam Slick, "he paints his name over the door, and calls it a tavern or grocery, and makes the whole neighborhood as lazy as himself."

GREAT BATTLE BEFORE RICHMOND.

Particulars of the Engagement.

Two days of the battle of Richmond have been fought, on both of which occasions our troops have been victorious, with a heavy loss on both sides. The battle was opened by the enemy making an attack on Gen. Casey's division, which was encamped beyond the Seven Pines, on the turnpike leading over Bottom Bridge, and within seven miles of Richmond. The attack was made by General Hill's Division, composed of five rebel brigades, the troops being in the most part, from Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia. About 1 o'clock the enemy fired three shells into our camp, one after the other, at intervals of about a minute, which was probably a signal to their forces that everything was in readiness, and which caused no uneasiness in our camp from the frequency of its occurrence of late. Within a few minutes they came upon our pickets unawares, and attacked them with great vigor and a large force. The fight here was disastrous. Gen. Casey's troops were forced to retire before superior numbers, leaving all their equipage and two batteries on the field. Colonel Baily, in endeavoring to save his battery, was killed.

Casey's division fell back to the Seven Pines, where the division of Gen. Couch was drawn up behind rifle pits. The battle raged fiercely here for a time, when Gen. Couch fell back, with considerable loss, a short distance, but finally succeeded in making a successful stand till the arrival of reinforcements from Gen. Heintzleman, whose troops were pouring in on the railroad as I left the field and, I learn, succeded jointly in checking the enemy, and retaking part of the ground lost during the day.

The most desperate courage was displayed upon both sides, our regiments charging repeatedly to the enemy, driving them back for a while, when they would again in turn get the upper hand and drive us before them. The loss upon both sides at this point must have been fearful, as every inch of ground was disputed in the most desperate manner, and was only gained by overwhelming numbers and by passing over the bodies of our dead and wounded soldiers. Our batteries at this time were pouring into the rebel ranks a perfect shower of grape and canister, mowing them down in winrows, but still they steadily step by step advanced till our lines commenced to give way when they charged upon our batteries and succeeded in capturing seven guns which we were unable to remove owing to the horses having been killed. The enemy were now in possession of our camp, and had turned our guns upon our retreating columns, while the infantry continued to follow them up as clasely as possible. Our men, although compelled to fall back, did so without any symptoms of a panic, but still quite hastily. The enemy captured everything belonging to Casey's division expecting what they had on their backs, leaving them without a tent or a blanket to cover them. The supply of commissary stores was very light in camp, and all the baggage wagons and officers' baggage had been sent to the rear two days before. So that our loss falls principally upon the men who had left all their effects in their tents.

The regiments comprising Casey's brigade are mostly comparative new troops and have been reduced very much from sickness since they have been on the Peninsula. The whole division could not have numbered more than 6,000 effective men, while the force of the enemy was from thirty to fifty thousand. The officers all as far as I could learn behaved in the most gallant manner, and their loss is large. Gen. Casey was in the thickest of the fight and was reported wounded, but I afterwards learned that he escaped unhurt.

About four o'clock word was sent to General Sumner to bring up his corps, which was encamped beyond the Chickahominy. They crossed the bridge built by his troops about three miles above Bottom's Bridge, and designated by the name of the Grapevine bridge, taking a position on Gen. Heintzleman's right. Here they encountered Generals Longstreet's Rains' and Hughes's Divisions—the flower of the rebel army. The fighting was desperate, every foot of ground being hotly contested, but our soldiers were two much for them. The enemy would stand manfully at a distance of sixty yards and be fired at, but they were afraid of the bayonet, and in every instance that our men charged they were victorious.

The loss of the enemy must have been very heavy, as they received the concentrated fire of our batteries for a considerable time, besides the deadly volley poured into them by our infantry. A large number of our killed and wounded must have fallen in their hands. The object of the enemy, was to make a strong reconnoisance, in order to feel our position, and, if successful, to drive us back as far as possible. If such was the object of the movement, it was eminently successful, as far as the events of to-day are concerned.

From a prisoner I learn that the advance of the enemy consisted of Mississippi and North Carolina troops, under the command of Gen. Rhodes, and supported by 50,000 men.

As the troops under Gens. Heintzleman and Sumner were seen coming up the railroad and turnpike at doble quick every one seemed to feel relieved and felt sure that now the day was ours, and that the enemy, although temporarily successful, would soon be driven back beyond our former lines. As night approached the field presented a dreadful appearance. Long lines of ambulances could be seen conveying the dead and wounded from the field, while those that could not obtain conveyances were being carried by their comrades. Most of the wounded officers were carried back to the House occupied by Gen. Heintzleman, where their wounds were dressed, and every attention paid them to make then comfortable, while all the outhouses and tents were used as hospitals for those unable to get in the house. Our surgeons did their utmost to mitigate their sufferings.

About dark a train consisting of six or seven cars was loaded with wounded and started for the White House, where they arrived about 10 o'clock, and the wounded carried on board the steamers prepared for the purpose. The steamers were provided with every convenience and luxury for the wounded, with kind and faithful female nurses. One cause of the disaster to Gen. Casey's division was owing to the great number of officers sick and unfit for duty. Some of the regiments went into action with only one field officer, and very few companies contained their full compliment of officers. The division has suffered more from sickness than any other on the peninsula, from the fact of its being composed of troops raised last, *some of the regiments in fact having been in the field but a few days*, while the other divisions had an opportunity, while encamped around Washington, to get in a measure acclimated and accustomed to camp life.

It must be allowed that the rebels fought with great bravery, and their loss must have been severe. *They again succeeded in playing the old dodge upon our troops, by displaying a flag of truce till they got within good range, and then pouring in upon them a deadly volley.* They succeeded in this way at one time in completely silencing the fire of our batteries.

ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE ON SUNDAY.

Flushed with their seeming victory of Saturday, the rebels awoke with confidence on Sunday to follow up their movements, sure of driving us this time to the Chickahominy and beyond, but they had made the unfortunate mistake of estimating the strength of our reserves by the weakness of our advance. Most bitterly did they pay for their mistake. Pressing eagerly forward with confidence of victory, they were met by the trained troops of Heintzleman and Sumner, whose unyielding columns checked their fierce assault, turning the tide of battle every where against them, and forcing them at the point of the bayonet on toward Richmond. It was their turn now to break and run, and their losses of the Sabbath left them little cause for rejoicing over the trifling gain of Saturday.

Terribly did the Rebels suffer on this, as well as the previous day, from the well directed fire of our artillery, filling the ground with the slain, terrible also to them were the frequent charges of our solid columns, pressing them back step by step to the last point of endurance, when they broke and ran ingloriously leaving behind them many of their men and officers as well as privates prisoners in our hands. The number of these it is not yet possible to ascertain, several days necessarily elapsing after every engagement before a full inventory can be taken.

Gen. Saxton Relieved By Gen. Sigel.

Gen. Saxton is at Washington, having been relieved of his command at Harper's Ferry by Gen. Sigel. With 7,000 raw troops he kept the Rebel army which had driven Gen. Banks out of the valley at bay, and with his artillery planted on Bolivar and the Maryland Hights repulsed their attacks several times, and saved the railroad bridge and the depot of stores. It is believed that Jackson had not less than 20,000 there, while not more than 500 went to Martinsburg. They were commanded by Gens. Jackson, Ewell, Taylor, Trimble, and Winder, and consisted of Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, and Virginia troops, the best from each State in the Rebel army. Fifty pieces of artillery were counted passing through Charlestown. When Jackson saw that he was foiled in his attempt to cross into Maryland he fairly cried, according to the report of a deserter.

Jackson's Force—Our Retreat.

Jackson's force, it is supposed, was not far from 30,000 strong, while Gen. Banks had but 3,500 in the field. The Second Massachusetts guarded the rear and fought during the march from Newton to Winchester, which lasted from dark on Saturday evening till 1 o'clock on Sunday morning, and at dawn formed on the ridge near Winchester, and kept the enemy at bay three hours and a half, killing very many more than they lost, and driving the artillerymen from their guns. One Colonel admitted the loss of eight field and line officers in his regiment.

STRONG ARGUMENT VS. STRONG BUTTER.—My son why is it, that when you drop your bread and butter it is always the butter side down?"

"I don't know. It hadn't orter, had it?" The strongest side ought to be up, and this is the strongest butter I have ever seen."

"Hush up; it's some of your aunt's churning."

"Did she churn it? the great lazy thing."

"What, your aunt?"

"No, this here bettur. To make that poor old woman churn it when it's strong enough to churn itself."

"Hush, Zeb, I've eat a great deal worse in the most aristocratic houses."

"Well, people of rank ought to eat it."

"Why people of rank?"

"Cause it's rank butter."

"You varmint, you! what makes you talk so smart?"

"Cause the butter has taken the skin of my tongue."

"Zeb, don't lie! I can't throw away the butter."

"I'll tell you, ma, what I would do with it. Keep it to draw blisters. You ought to see the flies keel over as soon as they touch it."

"Zeb, don't aggrevate me; but here is a quarter, go to the store and buy some fresh butter."

SUDDEN GROWTH.—A Yankee lad, whose father was a "down East" farmer, went into the barnyard to play, a short time ago, and, being detained a prisoner by a thunder-storm, he fell asleep on a bag of guano. The old gentleman, when the storm was over, went into the barnyard to look after his son, and met a giant eight feet high coming out of the barn.

"Hallo! who are you?" he cried. "What are you doing here?"

"Why, father," squeaked the Goliah, "it's me. Don't you know Tommy?"

"You!" exclaimed the now astonished parent. "Why, Tommy, how on earth did you get pulled out so long in so short a time?"

"Why, father," replied the boy, looking down upon the gaping old man, "I slept on those bags of guano you put in the barn, and them and the lightning together has done the business."

Old Squire B—— was elected Judge of the Inferior Court in some county in Georgia. When he went home, his delighted wife exclaimed: "Now my dear, you are a Judge, what then am I?" He replied, "The same darn'd old fool you allers were!"

The agriculturists of England and Ireland have sown great quantities of flax the present spring. It is said that Ireland will have one fourth of its surface covered with the plant this year.

The citizens of Philadelphia have subscribed four millions of dollars to the building of a passenger railway on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington City.

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

AFFAIRS IN NEW ORLEANS.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF GENERAL BUTLER.

Yankee many-sidedness is amply illustrated by the proceedings of General BUTLER in New Orleans. The experiment going on in that city is a critical one, and much will depend on the result. Here is an instance in which the commercial metropolis of the Confederacy has been subjugated, and it now remains to be seen how far conquest and armed occupation, operating immediately upon the largest centre of population in Rebeldom, may be converted into an instrumentality for the restoration of the former state of things by the free will of the people. Our theories of a suppressed Union sentiment longing for safe expression, and of an overbearing military dynasty coercing reluctant communities into Secession partisanship, are now to be put directly to the test in one locality at least, and that perhaps the most important one.

So far as he has progressed, General BUTLER appears to have operated quite judiciously and successfully. He has a marked individuality of character which crops out in all his words and actions. It is certainly a novel sight to see the Colonel of a Maine regiment as Military Commandant of New Orleans, and the city ruled by authority derived from a Massachusetts lawyer in regimentals, with his head-quarters established in St. Charles Hotel. But, realiy, the change appears to have been an improvement. Our last arrivals bring us an ample budget of the Commanding General's acts. He assumes the entire responsibility, and, as brokers say, "carriers" the entire city on his shoulders. Nobody is too high or too low for his attentions. He rips open the vaults of foreign consuls for money stolen from the Mint, and explores the recesses of vilest gin shops in order to drag forth Secession Thugs. The "ladies," who rely upon the immunity of their sex to insult our officers, he threatens with the calaboose; and the wife of Gen. Beauregard, who maintains a quiet seclusion in her own house, he treats with the courtliest dignity. Now he discusses international law with the British Consul, now debates finance with the representatives of the banks; one day he suppresses, a newspaper, on the next he edits one; after compelling taverns and gambling houses to take a license, he prohibits the churches from observing a fast day "in obedience to some supposed proclamation of one Jefferson Davis;" he orders the storekeepers to open their stores, and feeds the poor with Confederate beef and flour; he declares that bank notes, according to the promise on their face, shall be redeemed in coin, and at one sweep of a general order, wipes out of circulation the bogus currency of the Confederacy and the dirty shin-plasters of the shop-keepers. With the everlasting contraband he deals in a utmost summary and practical way neither gasconading like Phelps, nor usurping like Hunter. To the former he writes, in the case of "a boy" who had come within his lines, "if you have any use for him, use him; if not, is he not like any other vagrant about the camp?" and says his subsistence is not sufficient for unnecessary men. We cannot, however, follow the general in all his multifarious acts as Commander of the Gulf Department, and financier, almoner, and care-taker generally for the municipality of New Orleans.

He has, withal, a very direct way of doing things. The Mayor of the city grows obstreperous, writes a long, disrespectful letter and receives for answer, the same day, only an order informing him that, as late Mayor, he is "*relieved* from all responsibility for the peace "of the city, and is suspended from the exercise of any official functions, and committed "to Fort Jackson until further orders." The City Council tenders, the, "freedom and hospitalities of the city" to the officers of the French frigate *Catinet*, but they are straight way informed, by the Major-General Commanding, that "the offer of the freedom of a "captured city by the captives, would merit "letters patent for its novelty, were there not "doubts of its usefulness as an invention." He scampers about on horseback among the people, and when reminded of the dangers of assassination, tells them that if they did it, it would only place General Phelps in command, and if they were satisfied with that arrangement he had nothing to say. Having provided for feeding the destitute, he looks after the health of all, establishes strict regulations at the quarantine grounds, and, finding that neither buzzards nor contractors kept the streets sufficiently clean, he tells the Mayor and Councils that merely passing resolutions will not do—"it will not do to shift the "responsibilty from yourselves to the Street "Commissions, from thence to the contractor, "and thence to the sub-contractor, and through "all the grades of civic idleness and neglect of duty."

Trade follows in his track. Cotton is shipped; mails are started; commerce revives; express lines run; recruiting offices are opened; Union candidates announce themselves; a lawyer from Washington begins to practice law, and, as he is the clerk of the Provost Court, will probably succeed in collecting Northern claims. Altogether this New Orleans movement is one of the most curious in the whole history of the war. Its legal, political, and domestic effects will furnish material for much pleasant study, and Dixie may, after all, sing with joy, as well as truth, that Picayune BUTLER has indeed come to town.

EXTENSIVE TRANSPORTATION TRAIN.—Some one fond of "curiosities" has ascertained the following facts: "An army of 600,000 men carry on their shoulders 30,000,000 of pounds; and eat 1,200,000 pounds of provisions, and drink over 600,000 pounds of water each day."

A German woman at Winsted, Conn., thinks that "we in this country don't know anything about war yet." During the existence of a war in Germany she was compelled to work in a blacksmith's shop for three years, so scarce were men.

The loyal citizens of Charlestown, Mass., through their Town Council, voted ten thousand dollars for the support of the wives and families of those who left town on Tuesday for the war.

Taunton and New Bedford papers chronicle an immense catch of herrings this year—60,000 at one time and 20,000 at another. They are so plenty that the farmers use them for manure.

Who first introduced salt provision into the navy? Noah for he had, Ham in the ark.

THE JOURNAL.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., May 28th, 1862.

DEAR ROW:—Monday morning all was bustle in this division, caused by orders to "pull up stakes" and move to parts unknown. Everybody knows that none but the *conductors* have a premonition, in fact, as to destination—yet, of course, we all conjectured that we were to *wade* a little further into Dixie, but, much to our disappointment, we *tied* up on the same side of the stream formerly occupied—the First Brigade, however, crossed the river, and traveled out about two miles from town, where they are at present located. The "Bucktails" and the 5th are in the First brigade, and as we cann t get across individually without a pass from the commanding General, and that only on important business, we have, of course, lost all communication with them for the present—therefore, I am unable to tell you how the Clearfield boys are enjoying themselves in their new position. They were in fine spirits, and in good health, so far as I know, when they left camp. Previous to vacating their old camp, I learned that several of Captain Irvin's men were taken to the Hospital—among the number, Joseph Shirk.

Gen. Shields division, including the 84th, reached this place on the 22d of May. I called to see the boys of Captain Ogden's company and found, those who were able to bear the fatigues of marching, in good health and fine spirits. The regiment is wonderfully thinned out, and, I was informed, could scarcely muster over 500 men. They have evidently seen much rough service, as their bronzed faces, and in many cases, tattered uniforms abundantly testify. Yet I heard not a word of complaint from the brave sons of the pine woods. All were ready to add new laurels to their already wide spread reputation for bravery, by rushing forward to new deeds of daring. Well may Clearfield be proud of this gallant little band, in which she is so well represented. The boys of company K speak in high terms of the gentlemanly and soldierly bearing of Capt. Ogden. I had hoped that the Division would have remained here until the boys were thorougly recruited in strength; and received new uniforms. I am not aware that this was the case in either instance, for they disappeared as suddenly as they came.

The movements of Jackson created a great excitement here and consequently there has been quite a distribution of troops in order to re inforce Banks. No doubt, the traitor Jackson hoped to catch our boys napping; but, when it is too late for him, he may find that he has fallen into the very snare which he intended for others. It is evident that the rebel *mershcen* is on its last run in Virginia, and in the madness of desperation the traitors seem determined to do all the mischief they can—no matter what the cost to themselves. To attain this object, they rely more upon the barbarous system of guerrilla warfare, than anything else. Our men have more to fear from this clandestine mode of shooting them down, than from any other; and they are fast growing impatient at the leniency of the government, that forbids them to retalliate in the most summary manner. Nothing but the severest punishment will deter these malicious scoundrels from their desperate acts, and cold-blooded assassinations of our volunteers. Our boys do not relish the idea of being struck down when least expected, by an unseen foe, but are willing to meet any half dozen of them in open combat.

The weather here as a general thing, is very warm and sultry; and vegetation is in quite an advanced state, and the forests have now on their fullest and most fascinating robes.

I send you, with this, a copy of the "Christian Banner, a little paper published in Fredericksburg. The editor appears to be rather on able man; but is, no doubt, now in rather straitened circumstances, in consequence of the rebellion. I send the paper more as a curiosity, than anything else.

We have quite a railroad bridge here now—built in just eleven days from the time of its commencement—which, I judge, is quick work. Yours, W. R. B.

How the modern Democrats do love the Soldiers! When, in Mexico, the Soldiers voted generally for Shunk, the Democratic candidate for Governor, no complaint was made. But, in 1861, two thirds of them voted for the Republican Union Ticket—and then, three Democratic Judges—Lowrey, Woodward, and Strong—find out that such "out of the District" mode of voting is unconstitutional! Yet, they would have you think "the Democracy are always the same"—"the Democracy are the only true friends of the Soldiers!" We hope the boys will be home to vote by October next, generally—and they will say at the polls what they think of such partial Democracy.

AN UNPRECEDENTED RUN AT BILLIARDS.—A great game of billiards was played at Owen's billiard saloon, Syracuse, last Wednesday. The game was of 100 points between a Mr. Way and Wm. Owens, the keeper of the billiard saloon. Owens played caroms and discount against his opponent's full game. Owens nursed the balls, got them in the jam, and retained them there till he had made the unprecedented run of 4,005 points, mostly upon a white and red ball. The last play made by Mr. Owens was a five shot and he then relinquished the cue from sheer exhaustion. The play began at 8¼ and ended at 8 P. M.

The Lafayette Indiana, *Journal* says a portion of the track of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad has sunk out of sight three times. The space where this occurred is about two hundred feet long. After losing two other tracks, the company inserted piles. They are now driving down piles of over sixty feet in length, and have not yet found hard ground. This spot is supposed to have been once occupied by a lake, over which vegetation has spread a thin crust.

"Mr. Brown, you say the witness was honest and intelligent. What makes you think so? are you acquainted with him?" "No, sir; I have never seen him before." "Why, then, do you come to such a conclusion?" "Because he takes five newspapers, and pays for every one of them in advance."

Governor Sprague has been elected to the Senate of the United States by the Legislature of Rhode Island, for six years from the 4th of March next.