

# Raffan's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1865.

VOL. 11.—NO. 22.

## TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFFAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance. Advertisements inserted at \$1.00 per square, for three or less insertions—Ten lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

## Business Directory.

IRVIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c., &c., Burnside Pa., Sept. 23, 1863.

FREDERICK LETZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or visit—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863

CRANS & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 12, 1862.

ROBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's new row, Market street, opposite Nagle's jewelry store. May 29, 1862.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Jewels, Jewelry, &c., in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOPE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's row, fourth door west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

HARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June 29, 1864.

J. P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c., Front Street, above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 10, '59.

D. R. M. WOODS, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions, Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry Street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863.

THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield Bank, Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

J. B. MENALDI, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in new brick building of Boynton, 24 street, one door south of Lanch's Hotel.

W. M. ALBERT & BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c., extensive dealer in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1864.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.—The undersigned having located in the borough of Clearfield, at the shop formerly occupied by R. Welch as a jewelry shop, is prepared to do work of all kinds on the most reasonable terms. The work will be promptly and carefully done, and delivered. He is confident that he cannot be excelled by any workman in town or county. Come and see all to the Sign of the Big Watch April 9, '62-ly-pd. S. H. LAUGHLIN.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.—The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has rented the "Tipton Hotel," and will use every endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom. He will try to furnish the table with the best the country can afford, and will keep hay and feed to accommodate teamsters. Gentlemen don't forget the "Tipton Hotel." SAMUEL SMITH. Tipton, Pa., May 25, 1864.

AUCTIONEER.—The undersigned having been licensed as Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county, that he will attend to calling sales, in any part of the county, whenever called upon. Charges moderate. Address, JOHN M. QUILKEN, Clearfield, Pa.

May 18. Persons calling sales without a proper license are subject to a penalty of \$50, which provision will be enforced against those who may violate the same.

Three Farms For Sale! SITUATE IN PIKE TOWNSHIP.

The subscriber will sell his three farms situate in Pike township, Clearfield county, Pa., at private sale. Also, one tract of unimproved land—numbered and described as follows, to wit:

No. 1. Is an improved tract on which hereafter, and contains about 250 acres, 200 acres of which is cleared, and in a high state of cultivation and under good fences. The improvements are a good frame house, frame barn, (75 by 58 feet) wagon shed, grain house, smoke house, wood house, and other outbuildings. There is timber sufficient on it for all farm uses, and an excellent coal bank. Also good water and a fine orchard of choice fruit growing thereon.

No. 2. Is an improved tract, and contains 153 acres, of which 90 acres are cleared, 10 acres being in meadow, and the whole in a good state of cultivation and under good fences, with excellent water on the farm. The buildings are a log house and an excellent frame barn, and some other outbuildings. There is on this tract sufficient good timber for 7 or 8 rafts, and an excellent coal bank, together with an orchard of choice fruit trees.

No. 3. Is an improved tract, containing about 100 acres, 50 acres cleared, (new), with a small plank house and barn thereon erected. The land is under good fences, with excellent water on it. About 1000 feet of good timber also stands thereon.

No. 4. Is an unimproved tract of 400 acres, with some good pine timber growing on it, and will make an excellent farm when cleared.

The above tracts will be sold in a body, or separately, to suit purchasers—preferably, however, to sell them in a body. The terms will be reasonable. The tracts can be seen at any time by calling on the subscriber, or inquiries by letter, will be answered if addressed to CURTISVILLE, PA. August 3, 1864. DANIEL BAILEY.

SALT! SALT! SALT!—A prime article of ground alum salt, put up in patent bags, at \$3.25 per sack, at the cheap cash store of November 27.

POPPER CUTTERS—of a superior make—for sale at reasonable prices. MERRELL & FOLEY, Clearfield, Pa.

## CALEB MECKS, Or, a Joker Joked.

At the name of Caleb Meeks, what reminiscences pass before our mental vision! Old recollections come crowding upon us and we see an array of the "solid" pass before our mind's eye, in the shape of seekers after the mythical Frank McLaughlin, the victims of croton oil and jalap, for the administration of which no medical reason existed and a long line of those who have been humbugged generally without any specific regard to any specific species of sell. Caleb was the prince of dry jokers; he lived, moved and had his being through a diurnal succession of sells; indeed his life was one great sell composed of a conglomeration of the infinitesimal sells of fifty years' duration. Now Bixby, Nathan Bixby, was one of Caleb's truest and staunchest business acquaintances, although he had never been introduced into the domestic circle made glad by the portly presence of Mrs. Cale who was somewhat addicted to jealousy. The reason for this lack of acquaintance was that she lived a secluded life in one of the little villages on Long Island, and Nat Bixby lived in the babel of New York. Well, one day Cale was hard pushed for an object upon which to inflict a practical joke, and in his dilemma selected his friend Nat as his victim. The manner in which Nat was sold I do not choose to particularly describe. Suffice it to say that under the play of Cale's exuberant fancy, Nat made a journey to Albany, insisted that a lady there had sent him an amatory epistle, which he produced. The lady became indignant, called in the aid of her husband who literally skinned Mr. Bixby, who thereafter returned to Goddard with a very adult tress in his arched eyebrows. This event happened in the early spring time, and on a beautiful day. About a week after Nat's return from Albany he met Cale at Sherwood's. The sell was disclosed by Cale and a hearty laugh was had over Nat's misdeed, and at his still bruised features, in which he joined; but those present noticed the fact that he didn't laugh an inch below his chin; in truth, it was generally believed that Nat's mirth was entirely stimulated.

"Now, old fellow," said Cale, "you don't hold any malice, do you?" "Not a bit," answered Nat, "and in token of amity, let us take smiles all around."

Which they did in usual manner. "Nat," said Cale, "come to town?" "I drove up in a light wagon," replied Nat.

"And when will you return home?" "About six o'clock this evening," responded Cale.

Nat thereupon pleaded an engagement and left; but as soon as he was out of eye-sight of his joker friend, repaired to Grey's stable in Warren street, where he hired a fast horse and a light vehicle, which he started through a bye street for the residence of his friend Cale, on Long Island. On arriving, he left his horse and wagon at a public house, and proceeded on foot to the fore-said residence, where he inquired of the servant if Mr. Meeks was at home. On being answered, as he knew he would be, in the negative, he said:

"This is unfortunate. I wanted to pay him some money. If I could see Mrs. Meeks it would do as well; she could give me a receipt in the name of her husband."

Mrs. M. was frugal and industrious, and always attentive to her husband's interests. As the last remark fell from the lips of Nat, a fine looking matron called from up the stairs to the servant, "show the gentleman in the parlor." Nat bowed and said:

"I desire to see Mrs. Meeks, madam." "Very well," said she, "I am Mrs. Meeks." "Pardon me, madam," said Nat, with a doubting shake of the head; but this is a matter of some importance—the payment of money—and you are not the lady Mr. Meeks introduced me to last winter."

"Not the lady? what!" shrieked she; "Do you mean to tell me that—"

"Simply tell you, madam," replied Nat, with icy imperturbability, "that Mr. Meeks last winter, in Broadway, near Leonard street, introduced me to a lady whom he called Mrs. Meeks, and you are not the lady."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Meeks, her eyes flashing fire; "how old was she?" "Well, about twenty-five."

"Twenty-five! And how was she dressed?" "She wore her hair in ringlets, had diamond ear-rings!"

"A heavy silk velvet dress, very large gold bracelets, a magnificent watch and chain."

"Well, go on," she said spitefully. "Silk velvet hat trimmed with magnificent lace, and a muff and bonnet."

"Boy," wrenched out the now thoroughly irate dame; "you'd better bore your way out of this house mighty quick, or else some body will have a headache! No, sir, I am not Mrs. Meeks, and I want you to leave."

"Oh, certainly," said Nat, who saw the tallest kind of a squall brewing, and who had good reason to fear that the sturdy dame might launch at his head a conksball or some other of the heavy ornaments which adorned the mantle. Nat therefore beat a retreat from off the premises, and placed himself behind a stone fence, from which he could command a view of the Brooklyn turpicks.

He did not wait long before he saw the amiable Caleb driving down the road all unconscious of the ambush of Nat. The expression upon Caleb's face was one of great amiability, and exemplified that of peace with "all the world and the rest of mankind."

In a brief space of time Caleb's steed was given in charge of the stable boy, and unconscious and happy, he entered his domicile and shut the door. The moment he entered an attentive ear might have detected the

sounds of a voice in no way mellow or expressive of endearment; and an instant after Caleb hurriedly came through the door, with amazement on his front and a mop in his rear, the wrong end of which was under the direct and personal superintendance of a lady who was very red in the face and very sturdy in the arms, and who strongly resembled Mrs. Meeks. The battle had commenced in the passage way. Caleb's castor, which shone in the rays of the setting sun as he drove down the road, was now very much out of shape, indeed it was driven far down over Caleb's amiable physiognomy.

"What in thunder's out?" yelled Caleb. "Twenty-five years old!" shrieked the infuriate dame, and bang Caleb caught the mop over his shoulders. "Corkscrew ringlets!" and punk he got it in the back, with all the strength which nature and anger had given the enraged lady.

"Confound it, don't do that." "But it was no use, he had to take it. "Diamond ear-rings!" punk! "Silk velvet dress!" bang! "Gold bracelets!" slump.

"Murder!" roared Caleb. "Watch and chain!" she shrieked, and biff! he took it over the head. "Muff!" bang! slump! "Bonnet!" bang! and down went Caleb with a yell of "murder!"

Now fell the blows thick and fast upon the bruised head, back and face of the prostrate joker; while the lady again rehearsed the catalogue of the wearing apparel and jewels of the other Mrs. Meeks, timing the utterance of the name of each article with a blow upon her prostrate, writhing and bleeding lord.

But all things must have an end. The violent exercise of the arms and lungs, in which Mrs. Meeks had indulged, had somewhat exhausted her. She rapidly ran through Nat's imaginary catalogue, and feeling her strength departing, gathering herself up for one grand and final effort, she looked with horror upon the ungrateful mop; he heard the words: "Oh! the brute!" shouted in a vigorous tone; he heard a hurrying, whizzing sound in the air, and the next instant Caleb's nose was as flat as the other parts of Caleb's face. His two tormentors retreated into the mansion, and left him alone with his gore. Slowly, and with the most keen sensations of pain, he raised himself in a sitting posture, and with many a groan of agony, proceeded to inspect his personal condition.

"I'm blessed if this arm ain't broken!" cried Nat. "Oh! oh! And, good-gracious, what a nose! That woman must be crazy. I shan't be able to go about in a month! Oh, how sore I am!"

Now, Nat, with the most pleasurable emotions, had through the crevice of the fence, observed the whole of the little family far which he so feebly described; and he now stood looking over the fence, at the back of his dear friend.

"I say, Uncle Caleb," shouted Nat. "Hey!" said Caleb, as he turned, in some little astonishment, a look upon his former victim.

"I say, Cale," continued Nat, "how do you feel about now?" "Oh! you —!" I shall leave it to a blank—yelled out the enraged Cale, as he sprang to his feet and made for the house—"I'll fix your flint!"

But Nat didn't wait his flint fixed, and therefore made his way, with all possible celerity, up the road.

Soon after there appeared upon the green sward rendered sanguinary and sacred by conjugal undecorated, a lame man, who wore a shocking bad hat, and who had taken possession of a fowling piece loaded with buck shot. If the lame man meant to shoot Nat, he reckoned without his host. That worthy, thanks to a long and thin pair of legs, was out of gun-shot range.

Cale from that time forth, and until he filled the grave which he now occupies so well, eschewed dry joking, and was always sensitive on the subject of mops.

A LITTLE MIXED.—The celebrated speech of Sir BOYLE ROCHE: "Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat; I see him floating in the air; but mark me, I shall yet nip him in the bud," was evidently the model upon which a writer in Kansas framed the other day, some remarks upon the recent election. The Leavenworth Conservative says that, by the result of that election, "the fall of corruption has been dispelled, and the wheels of the State government will no longer be trampled upon by sharks that have beset the public prosperity like locusts."

General Butler, it is said, before leaving the army, turned over to his successor more than a quarter of a million of dollars of his civil fund, with full vouchers for the same. Not a dollar of this money came from the Treasury, but was raised from taxes on sutlers, and traders, &c., imposed by himself. He also turned over to his successor a quarter of a million of dollars of other monies in his hands as Department Commander, with vouchers.

A New Orleans dispatch states that during Grierson's late raid in Mississippi, he met with great success. His force marched four hundred miles, lost less than one hundred men, captured six hundred prisoners, and brought in one thousand contrabands and one thousand horses, besides destroying one hundred miles of railroad, &c.

A turkey was exposed for sale in the Petersburg market on the 5th inst., at the small figure of \$12. Several years ago this sum would have bought three or four fine hogs, two or three barrels of meal, a quarter or two of beef, a barrel of molasses, a quantity of coffee and sugar, with a large turkey added.

The Richmond Whig says that the negroes in the prime of life will make better soldiers than white men over fifty.

## A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

Chronology of the War, etc.

FEBRUARY 1.—Rebel column in New Creek Valley repulsed and driven two miles. . . A Draft of 500,000 men, on March 10, ordered by President. . . Union outposts at Bachelor's Creek, near Newbern, attacked by 15,000 rebels and captured after a severe fight.

Feb. 2.—Gen. Scammon and staff captured by rebels on S. S. Levi. . . Union reinforcements arrive at Newbern, and rebels are driven back to Kingston. . . Rebels capture and blow up S. S. Underwriter at Newbern, N. C. . . Union guard at Patterson Creek Bridge, captures after brisk fight, by 500 rebels, who are beaten next day by reinforcements, and prisoners rescued.

Feb. 3.—Smith's Cavalry expedition leaves Corinth for interior of Mississippi and Alabama. . . Sherman, with 25,000 men, crosses Big Black and advances to Bolton; slight skirmishing. Union killed, 12; wounded 35. Rebel loss much larger. Lee's rebel cavalry fleeing to Canton.

Feb. 4.—Rebel conscripts in Virginia to report for duty—many refuse. . . Early's cavalry driven out of Moorfield, and hotly pursued by Mulligan's cavalry. . . Rebel battery at Clinton, Miss., driven off with loss. Union killed, 15; wounded, 30. Winslow's cavalry at Canton capture many prisoners and one gun.

Feb. 5.—Early retreats towards Shenandoah Valley pursued by General Kelley. . . Navajo Indians defeated near Fort Sumner. Killed, 50, wounded, 25. . . Part of Sherman's expedition attacked on Yazoo, by 3,000 rebels, who are, after a sharp fight, repulsed. . . An important expedition leaves Port Royal, landing at Jacksonville, Fla., under Gen. Seymour. . . Sherman's expedition reaches Pearl River, Rebels still retreating. . . Gen. Loring crosses Pearl river, joins Gen. French, and retreats to Meridian.

Feb. 6.—Gen. Butler's forces marched from Yorktown to Bottom's Bridge. . . Reconnoissance in force by the Army of the Potomac towards Orange Court House, driving rebels, took rifle-pits which were held, the main force recrossing the Rapidan. . . Sherman's army leaves Vicksburg to move South. . . Kit Carson arrives at Santa Fe with 280 Navajo prisoners, having led 500 miles with Col. Dalry.

Feb. 7.—Sherman's Corps crosses Big Back river. Hubbard's Corps crossed 5 miles above, and after a sharp fight, 280 rebels dispersed; 215 killed and wounded, and 30 prisoners. Union loss, 8 killed and wounded. . . Rebels still demonstrating against Newbern.

Feb. 8.—Rebel regiment at Dalton mutiny rather than re-enlist, and several men are shot. . . Rebel army is encamped round Tunnel Hill, Dalton and Rome. . . Rebel regiment (2d Ky.) mutiny at Decatur, Ala., and fired on by 5d Alabama.

Feb. 9.—4,025 bales of cotton, worth \$750,000, burned at Wilmington. Rebels fled from Jacksonville after burning a steamboat and 270 bales of cotton. Gen. Gilmore captured 100 prisoners, 8 guns, and much property without losing a man.

Feb. 10.—Col. Straight, and 110 other officers, escape from Libby Prison by tunneling.

Feb. 11.—Train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 10 miles west of Harper's Ferry, robbed by guerrillas. . . Gens. Grierson and Smith set out on an extensive raid through Mississippi, with three brigades.

Feb. 12.—Mosby attacks pickets at Manassas. . . Gen. Smith's expedition reaches Okolona.

Feb. 13.—Gov. Bramlette issues proclamation for protection of fugitive slaves; the rebellion of their masters barring claims of ownership.

Feb. 14.—Capt. Marshall, 4th Massachusetts, surprised Gainesville, Fla. Is attacked by large force of rebels, and routs them, with heavy loss. Union loss, none, rebel loss, 40. . . Rebel Col. Ferguson surprised in Wayne County, West Va., losing 60 prisoners, arms, horses, supplies, and ammunition, and releasing 500 Union prisoners. . . A company of 4th Mississippi Colored surprised near Grand Lake by guerrillas in Union dress. All killed but two. Some shot after surrender. . . Sherman's expedition occupies Meridian; destroys the State arsenal and great quantities of supplies and ammunition. Smith's expedition destroys a vast quantity of rebel corn at Egypt, Miss. . . Feb. 14 to 21.—Sherman's expedition, which devastates Enterprise, Marion, Quitman, Hillsboro', Canton, Lake Station, Decatur, Bolton, and Lauderdale Springs, destroying immense quantities of stores of all kinds. . . Feb. 14.—Cattle depot at Waterproof, La., garrison of 400 negroes attacked by rebel infantry, cavalry, and artillery, who are repulsed three times, and retire.

Feb. 15.—The Chesapeake handed to owners.

Feb. 16.—Gen. Pickett accused of hanging 51 negroes, captured at Newbern.

Feb. 18.—Sherman's army arrives at Quitman, Ga., without opposition. . . Housatonic, sloop-of-war, sunk at Port Royal by rebel torpedo-boat. . . Gen. Seymour's expedition (4,500 inf., 400 cav., and 20 guns) leaves Jacksonville and reaches Baldwin and Fortifies.

Feb. 19.—Seymour's expedition advances towards Sanderson, Florida.

Feb. 20.—Longstreet retreats from Strawberry Plains via Bull's Gap. . . Major Cole surprises Mosby at Piedmont, taking 3 officers and 14 men. . . Seymour's expedition reaches Sanderson, advances 6 miles beyond, is attacked by 15,000 rebels, falls back 2 miles to Olustee, and here forced, after terrible slaughter, to retreat. Two negro regiments, 54th Mas., and 1st N. C., over the retreat and save the army. Union loss, 1,500, and many guns. Rebel loss, 2,000. . . Rev. Dr. Cox, Chaplain 25th Regt. Corps d' Afrique, about this date taken from his house near

Donaldsonville, La., and hanged by guerrillas. . . Smith's expedition moves on West Point, where Forrest, Lee, Chalmers, and Rhoddy attack them. Smith falls back slowly with severe fighting.

Feb. 21.—Gen. Palmer occupies Ringgold. . . Smith's forces still falling back toward Memphis. Forrest again attacks and continues fighting until the 23d, when he is repulsed with great loss and retreats.

Feb. 22.—Mosby defeats 150 Union cavalry near Danesville; 8 killed, 7 wounded, 15 missing; 28 Mosby's men captured at Warrenton by Major Cole. . . Strong Union column advances from Chattanooga toward Tunnel Hill. . . Rebel train destroyed near Poplar Bluffs, Mo. . . Louisiana State election, Michael Hahn elected Gov. of Louisiana, by 6,830 votes against Fellows, 2,720, and B. F. Flanders, 1,847.

Feb. 24.—Defeat of rebels at Tunnel Hill, Tenn. . . Grant moves on Dalton.

Feb. 26.—Grant appointed Lieutenant-General. . . Grierson and Smith's forces return to Memphis. Results of expedition are 200 rebel prisoners, 1,500 negroes, 300 horses taken; 3,000,000 bushels corn, 4,000 bales cotton, 2,000 hides, and 40 miles of Mobile and Ohio Railroad. . . Tunnel Hill occupy by column from Chattanooga, after heavy skirmishing. . . Fire opened upon Fort Powell by Farragut.

Feb. 27.—Col. Jourdan makes another dash into Jones and Onslow counties, N. C., captures 3 prisoners, and destroys stores and ammunition. . . Sherman's expedition returns to Vicksburg after 22 days' raid, devastating many towns, burning bridges, seizing or destroying vast quantities of stores, liberating 10,000 negroes, taking up many miles of railways, and taking 600 prisoners. . . Union loss, 170 killed and wounded. . . Gov. Goodman, of Arizona, with exploring party, fight with Indians, killed 5 and wounding many.

Feb. 28.—Col. Richardson, notorious guerrilla, captured near Cumberland River. . . Seymour's retreating army reaches Baldwin, which it evacuates, burning stores. . . Gen. Kilpatrick, with 5,000 picked men, leaves Culpeper for a raid on Richmond, crosses the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, surprising rebel pickets at Spotsylvania Court House, and captured 15 and 2 officers.

Feb. 29.—Kilpatrick's expedition passed through Louisa Court House, to Pamunky Bridge, destroying as he went. A force is sent by Butler to re-enforce him. . . Expedition of Custar's cavalry crosses Rapidan and burning it, never cavalry, scattered at Barton's Ford and Starbardsville roads, and Custar safely returns with 60 prisoners, horses, &c. . . Rebels in force attack Newbern, N. C. Garrison ultimately relieved by re-enforcements.

MARCH 1.—Rebel Government Sale Works at St. Marks, Fla., destroyed by expeditions from gunboat Tohoma about this time. . . Gen. Thomas re-enforced, marching against Dalton, from Tunnel Hill.

March 2.—Reinforcements reaching Gen. Seymour at Jacksonville. . . Ferguson, of Forrest's cavalry, make dash into Marysville, Tenn., murders an old man in cold blood and burns his farm.

March 3.—Kilpatrick's expedition moves to Williamsburg to rest. Many prisoners and stores captured and destroyed during this raid.

March 4.—Col. Dalgren murdered. . . Kilpatrick returns within Union lines, having destroyed several mills on James River and penetrated to outer fortifications of Richmond. Loss 150, including Col. Dalgren.

March 5.—Rebel cavalry still scouring country east of Knoxville. . . Gen. Custar, with 500 men, crosses Ely's Ford, drives rebel pickets and scouts for several miles without opposition. . . Rebel Cavalry, in force, attack 93 of 3d Tenn, at Panther Springs. Union, 2 killed, 8 wounded, 22 prisoners. Rebel, 30 killed and wounded. . . Gov. Chase withdraws from candidacy for Presidency. . . Battle in Yazoo City, between 11th Ill. and 8th La., and 4 rebel brigades. The Rebels were defeated with considerable loss. Union loss, 6 killed, and 20 wounded.

March 6.—Gunboat Peterhoff sunk off Wilmington. . . Twenty-three Union soldiers captured from Gen. Foster's command, hung by rebels at Kingston—one was a drummer boy 15 years old. . . Sherman's main army at Jackson, commencing to cross Pearl River.

March 7.—Sherman's advance withdrawn from Tunnel Hill to Ringgold. . . C. L. Vallandigham advises rioting in retaliation. . . Sherman's Cavalry enter Brandon, after skirmishing, and camp 2 miles east.

March 8.—Rebel cavalry driven from camp near Carrollton. Grain mills and stores burned. . . New York carries soldiers' vote amendment bill by popular election, by over 90,000 majority.

March 9.—Sherman at Hillsboro'. . . Forty of 30th Pa. cav. cap'd by guerrillas at Bristol Station, Va.

March 10.—Saffolk, Va., captured by Union forces. . . R. 25th. . . A naval expedition from Bear City captures camp, arms, flag by rebels at Kingston—one was a drummer boy 15 years old. . . Sherman's main army at Jackson, commencing to cross Pearl River.

March 11.—Sherman's advance withdrawn from Tunnel Hill to Ringgold. . . C. L. Vallandigham advises rioting in retaliation. . . Sherman's Cavalry enter Brandon, after skirmishing, and camp 2 miles east.

March 12.—Gen. Grant appointed Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States.

March 13.—Indiana evac. by our troops. . . Gen. Smith's army at Semmesport.

March 14.—Fort De Russey captured. . . March 15.—President calls for 200,000 men. . . Rebel plot to assassinate President Lincoln. . . Sherman repulses rebels near Chocoma creek.

March 16.—Governor Bramlette remonstrates against employment of slaves. . . Battle near Fort Pillow, rebels defeated, loss of 50 killed and wounded. . . Arkansas votes herself a free State. . . Generals Smith and Banks at Alexandria, the rebels retreat to

Shreveport and burn two steamers with 3,000 bales cotton.

March 17.—Fort De Russey blown up.

March 18.—Rebel raid on Sealbrook; they are repulsed.

March 19.—Rebel attack on Port Royal a failure.

March 21.—Gen. Mower captures rebel camp at Henderson Hill, 282 prisoners, guns, &c. . . Rebel raid on Magnolia. . . General Mower captures 200 rebels, with four guns and caissons, at Natchitoches. . . Banks captures 400 rebels near Alexandria.

March 24.—Union City, Mo., and Garrison, attacked by Forrest.

March 25.—Owen Lovejoy died, aged 53.

March 26.—Forrest sacks Paducah, Ky., but repulsed from fort by Colonel Hicks, with white and colored troops four times, and finally retires. Union loss 10 killed, 40 wounded. Rebel loss, 150 to 300 killed and wounded. . . Franklin, La., evacuated by our forces. . . Col. Clayton destroys bridge at Longview, Ark., captures 370 men, 35 wagons, 300 horses, and \$60,000 Confederate money. . . Sherman's army moves to Canton and encamps.

March 27.—The rebels blockade the Red River.

March 28.—Louisiana State Convention to revise the Constitution meets at New Orleans. . . Battle of Cane River; the rebels defeated.

March 29.—The rebels defeated at Leaches, Louisiana.

March 30.—Natchitoches captured by Gen. Lee. . . Battle of Monticello. . . Copperhead riot at Charleston and Mattoon, Ill.

March 31.—Rebels defeated at Crump's Hill (Piney Woods).

TO BE CONTINUED.

Spooner was once arrested for drunkenness; and waxed indignant thereat. Spooner is loyal.

"Now I axes," says he, "if it's right to go and arrest a man for supporting the Government. Every drop of hicker I swallows is taxed—taxed to support the war. S'pose all us fell's was to stop drinkin'? Why, the war'd stop, and the Government'd stop. That's the very reason I drinks, I don't like you; I mortally hates it. If I followed my own inclination, I'd rather drink butter-milk, or ginger pop, or soda. But I lickers for the good of my country, and to set an example of loyalty and virtuous resignation to the rising generation."

At the inevitable segar in his mouth, when a negro guard touched his arm, saying, "No smoking on the dock, sir." "Are these your orders?" asked the General, looking up. "Yes, sir," replied the negro courteously but decidedly. "Very good orders," said Grant, throwing his segar into the water.

"Are you fond of Hogg's tales?" we ventured to ask of a gentleman the other evening. "Yes I like 'em roasted, with salt on 'em," was the response. "No; but I mean, have you read Hogg's tales?" "No indeed," said he, "our hogs are all white or black. I don't think there is a red one among them."

When casting the electoral vote of Missouri the electors united in an eminently appropriate though an extra official act. They joined in a petition to Governor Hall, for the pardon of three men sent to the penitentiary for aiding in the escape of slaves to freedom, and their prayer was granted.

At Carbondale, Illinois, there are three cotton gins in operation, and all have been busy since the beginning of the season. Three hundred bales have been pressed there and sent to market, all from the vicinity. Other gins are at work in the country.

Artemus Ward says:—"If I am drafted I will resign. Deeply grateful for the unexpected honor thus conferred upon me, I shall feel compelled to resign the position in favor of some worthy person. Modesty is what ails me. That's what keeps me under."

A sack of flour which has been sold