



# ARMY CORRESPONDENCE

From the Second Ohio Cavalry

CAMP CHASE, O., Feb. 24, 1863.

*Editor Register:* Yesterday one of the pleasant little excursions, which serve to relieve the monotony of camp life, took place in company B. Thinking it may interest your readers, I will give you a brief description of it. Orderly Sergeant Newton received his commission as lieutenant a few days ago, and the members of the company wishing to show their gratitude to him for his former services to them, and their appreciation of him as an officer and a man, procured an elegant sabbre and scabb, which were presented to him yesterday. The presentation speech was made by Corp. Tom, who briefly assured him of the company's gratification at his promotion and their earnest desire for his future success, and asked him to accept the present as a pledge of their friendship toward him. The lieutenant replied in a speech characteristic of the man. After briefly thanking them for the favor conferred on him, he referred to the sacredness of the cause in which we are engaged, and the sublime sacrifices which the country will present when she shall emerge from the present conflict with a government pure and spotless. The occasion was one which will always be remembered with pleasure by those who participated.

Our regiment is being remounted, and by spring will be ready for the field again. Our new Colonel (Kautz) gives good satisfaction. He seems to appreciate the fact, too often forgotten by "shoulder straps," that a soldier is a man, and does not, because he volunteers to defend his country, lose his right to be treated as such. UNCLE

From the 103th Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, TENN., Jan. 26, 1863.

*Editor Register:* Since I last wrote you our Regiment has met with a severe loss. On the morning of Jan. 21st a detail of 133 men, from the various companies of the Regiment, together with some teamsters from other regiments, were sent out to obtain forage. They had proceeded about six miles from camp, when they encountered a force of Rebel cavalry, estimated at three hundred, who made a sudden dash upon them from a point obscured by an abrupt turn in the road and a dense forest of cedar.

The rebels immediately commenced to fire upon our men, who were in the 34 or 35 wagons strung along the road. Of course it was impossible to get into line, under such circumstances. The rebel cavalry made charge along both sides of the train of wagons, and confronted our men in many instances before they fully understood what was the matter. Some few of the men escaped by leaping from the wagons and securing themselves in the cedar thicket. The expedition was under command of Capt. Byron

Clay did not fire once and then retire, but fired two volleys standing, and then lay down and fired for three-quarters of an hour. You may well imagine there was dolorous music. Cannon roaring, shells shrieking, shells bursting, muskets firing, minie balls whizzing—then you have it. Several times I loaded the arms of our wounded, but did not fire a shot, for some of the guns in the ranks became useless. No Rebel's blood is on my hands, yet it would not have deranged my moral system at all to have tipped over a dozen or "such a matter."

I will never forget the splendid appearance of the rebel line of battle as it advanced to engage our brigade. When our cartridges had run out, the 9th Indiana relieved us. The Butternuts saw us falling back and thought there was a run in prospect. They rose up to charge, but by this time the Hoosiers were in our front and one volley from their Springfields made the enemy change his tactics. In a little hollow, a few rods back, we took refuge from the tempest of balls. There was no safe place, however, and some were hit while in reserve. One of my comrades was hit in the neck. At first we feared he was badly injured, but when I had helped him to a temporary hospital, and buttoned his coat, I found him but little hurt.

I carried a stretcher the remainder of the day and part of the night. And what a night that was! Into a wretched negro cabin we carried about twenty-five of our wounded, some of them terribly mangled, and our Surgeon was back at Division Hospital. Our twinners did nobly. It was a chilly night, and we made a fire in the rude fireplace, yet the poor fellows complained of cold. I went to a mansion nearby, but the owner and all else had fled. I went up-stairs and took all the bed-clothing I could find. Costly clothing of all kinds was scattered around. At 9 P. M. we thought of our wounded comrades were brought in, and I went on foot to Division Hospital for Dr. Hart. Dr. H. finally determined to remove the wounded to this hospital. I had supper while the ambulances were being brought forward, and then piloted them back.

We went over the battle-field, and what a sight it was at that late hour. Men were hovering around the fires, and all around them were lying the bodies of their fallen comrades. The ambulances were filled, and I watched at the hut until they would return. The nurses fell asleep, for they were worn out, and I was a lone watcher. Need I tell you my thoughts then? Is it a wonder that my mind often went back to our friends at home, and that I rejoiced they did not know what was transpiring away here in Tennessee on the last night of the old year? It was then that Buck, of Co. B, died. In the early part of the fight one of his comrades was wounded, and, as he lay, Buck sprang to his feet and fired his gun, exclaiming, "This goes for Hawley." That was his last shot. A ball struck him in the bowels. He was very thirsty, and twice I filled his canteen. The last time he drank he asked me to give him my hand. I raised him up. Said he, "Kirk, tell the boys I died happy." I gently eased him down and he was gone. Six ambulances came back, and, on our way to the Hospital, I met Lieut. Bly with rations. I issued them to the regiment just before day broke. How out of place it seemed to issue rations in such a bloody field!

Our tents have come up, rations are full and we are again having the sunny side of soldier life. Good-night. J. M. K.

The Battle for the Mississippi. Gen. Grant, with nearly the entire Army of the West, the Louisiana shore. It is a very important engagement in the history of Vicksburg. It commences all the together with the march larger for in the closing days of the year, down the Mississippi. Central Railroad Vicksburg in the rear—what it is now known, was belated by surrender of G. A. Murphy at Holly the inability of Gen. Deviss at The Richmond. Why puts the Grant's army at 20,000 men, and fourteen gunboats and 1200 heavy and transports. It is quite likely that is not far from the truth.

So far as appears from facts telegraphed from Cairo, Gen. Grant's operations in the course of a week, a week on the rebel works from above while the gunboats may be able to portant and both on the Mississippi. The famous "cat off" canal works progressing, and the water is kept through it at a depth of from two to four feet. Even if the channel is not widened the course of the Mississippi may serve the vital purpose of our gunboats and transports to pass higher up the river, and then to the rebels at Island No. 10. The rebels planted a battery on the left bank which commands the lower end, but on the other hand, a considerable force, undoubtedly accompanied with a dozen miles below Vicksburg, on the side of the river.

The Queen of the West. Capt. ran the blockade and landed the at Vicksburg, on Monday morning daylight. Over 100 heavy siege on the Queen as she shot past, and hat, which she fired into and the Queen then passed to the hat stayed there until afternoon when the point below. A line of lower opened upon her, but the Queen in safety—nobody hurt. At the time she was under fire for three hours.

The Vicksburg correspondent of the Advertiser discloses the rebel idea Unionists expect to accomplish the "Yankee Canal" and their writes:

"The plan of the enemy is to run barges through, by which means able to throw his troops across the and perhaps, on some dark night, tempt to run some of the iron clad troops, and then he will be able to strike over the river below, under of his gunboats.

What the Queen of the West has since she ran the blockade, may be from the following rebel dispatch to the Richmond Examiner:

Vicksburg, Feb. 3.—The Queen of the West went down the riv

Sergeant Robert A. Gault

Co. F, 41st OVI

**ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.**

From the Forty-first Regiment.

BATTLE FIELD near Murfreesboro, Tenn.)  
January 22, 1863.

*Ed. Register:* To inform those of Mahoning county who have friends in the 41st of their misfortunes during the late battle at this place, is my intention at this time. To give a correct account of the whole affair, I will commence at the time when we left camp near Nashville.

We started from camp on the 26th of last month, and after going about ten miles, skirmishing was commenced with the enemy by our advance-guard. A few pieces of artillery were taken to the front, and after a few shots, which were answered occasionally by their guns, we kept on, going about ten miles a day, with skirmishing in front almost all the time.

Sabbath, the 28th, a line of battle was formed and pickets put out. Here we remained until Monday morning, when we again set out, going slowly and cautiously. On the 30th we were in line of battle, about three miles from Murfreesboro. Very heavy cannonading was kept up almost all day by both sides. During the night we lay with all our accoutrements on, ready to get into line at a minute's notice, and within gunshot of the rebel pickets.

On the morning of the 31st, they attempted to drive back our right, which they almost succeeded in doing. After they had driven our line back on the right, they came up in front of us in good line, making a splendid military appearance. Our regiment was about to go to support the right, when this line came in sight. We were then ordered to lie down and fire. After firing thus about forty minutes, we were relieved by the 9th Indiana. After we fell back and were supplied with more ammunition, I received a shot in my neck, and cannot give any further account of the movements of our regiment after that. Luckily for me, the ball was so nearly spent it did not penetrate my neck at all. I thought it touched a very tender spot, though.

During this time we were under a tremendous fire, as a list of the killed and wounded will clearly show. Our regiment's loss is 13 killed; 107 wounded and a few missing. The killed of our company, (part of which is from Mahoning,) are S. Kidwell and Joseph Parish.

The wounded are:  
S. J. Ewing, gunshot wound in side of face.  
Wm. Iry, " " calf of right leg.  
J. Hunt, " " " thigh.  
C. Edney, " " " " "  
D. Akina, " " " hand, and bruised with a shell.

Peter Lawrence, gunshot wound in shoulder.  
H. Older, bruised on the back with a shell.  
G. Webb, struck with piece of shell in left hand.

None of these, to the best of my knowledge, are dangerously hurt. The slaughter on both sides is very great. Our men fought bravely. During the engagement on the evening of the 2nd, in which our regiment bore a part, Geo. Webb was wounded in his hand. The enemy commenced evacuating Murfreesboro the same night. Where they have gone to I have not yet learned.

R. A. GAULT.





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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

AYRES & MURRAY, BANKERS, CHARDON, OHIO.

Would announce to the public that they have opened an office in their Store, and are prepared to buy and sell Exchange on New York, make Collections, and transact all other business in their line. Chardon, Oct. 8th, 1862. 6651f

D. W. CANFIELD. H. K. SMITH.

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Attorneys at Law, Chardon, Ohio. Office in Union Block, upstairs, 6657f.

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W. ALLEN, Jr., Watchmaker. Wishes to inform the public that he has located over J. F. Breen's Tin Shop, in Chardon, and is prepared to repair Clocks & Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds, in the best manner, and in the shortest time. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. Chardon, Sept. 26th, 1862. 663m1

WILKINS & KELLEY, General Dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Dye Stuffs, Flour, Fish, Yankee Notions, &c. Store in North Block, Chardon, Ohio. 663m1

W. AR. ORBIGNON, 663m1

...on the ray of our star, Which storms beat in vain, Moving unscathed through orbit's war, The eternal calm to gain.

Our Military Correspondence.

FROM THE FORTY FIRST REGIMENT. NASHVILLE, Jan. 4, 1863.

FRIEND CONVERS:—You are, doubtless, aware of this, that the Army of the Cumberland has made an attack on Murfreesboro'. The attack commenced Dec. 30th, two miles this side of Murfreesboro', by heavy skirmishing on the right, which lasted until dark. During the night, the 41st Regiment were ordered to move to the front, and occupy a position in a cotton field. Early in the morning of the 31st, we could distinctly see Rebel scouts, who, after having taken a survey of our position, would dart back into what seemed to be a ravine or rifle-pit. About sunrise being commended on our right with artillery and musketry. After a very sharp contest, the forces on our right fell back, and the enemy commenced closing in on our right flank. We were ordered to assist in checking the enemy in this direction. No sooner had we about-faced for this purpose, than the enemy advanced upon us from the front, coming out of their ravine and rifle-pits with fixed bayonets, and rushing toward us with a yell, as if to "gobble us up." We were ordered to about-face again, and move a short distance to the left, where we prepared to receive them. We waited until they came within easy range of our guns, when we opened fire upon them, and with telling effect; for we not only checked them, but actually made them recoil. We remained in this position for half an hour, when our ammunition somewhat falling, and we being badly cut up ourselves, (for, in this our first and desperate stand, many of our brave and trusty comrades fell, fighting for our country,) we were relieved by fresh troops, and retired to the rear a short distance. About this time, the action became general, and in every direction might be heard the roar of battle, which now raged furiously. The shrieking and explosion of shells and the incessant hum of canister, grape and musket shots, together with the din of battle, surpassed anything I had ever conceived of. After a short pause, we were ordered to the right of the road.

When the conflict ceased for that day, the position of the enemy was such that the building which we occupied was in a very exposed position. Ambulances were procured, and our wounded were removed back about three miles. Early the next morning, the train was ordered back to Nashville, and Lieut. Ford and Lieut. Wolfcott, of Company K, whose left leg is shot off above the ankle, were placed in a wagon, and I was sent with them to Nashville, to nurse and take care of them. When at Lavergne, the train was attacked by guerrillas. Then commenced a panic which I will not now describe. Suffice it to say that we escaped without capture, though, at one time, the Rebel cavalry were within thirty rods of us. They were finally driven back by our cavalry escort, who charged upon them and drove them back.

The fight has continued up to Jan. 3d, at night. The report this morning is, that the Rebels have evacuated Murfreesboro', and that our forces have taken possession. Our trains were ordered forward again this morning. At the present writing, it is impossible to estimate our loss, or to tell who they are. I will give you what information I have respecting our Regiment. There were 185 killed, wounded and missing. Co. G had 2 killed, 15 wounded, 3 missing; Co. D, 1 killed, 17 wounded. This was in the engagement on the 31st. What the casualties are since then, I am unable to say. I will send you a complete list of the killed, wounded and missing in Companies B and G, as soon as I can get them correctly.

You're in love for our country, and in sorrow for those who have fallen. O. P. B.

THOMAS WORTH FERGUSON:—It is almost frightful, and altogether humiliating, to think how much there is in the common course of domestic and social life, which de-

...factions; but not only David's throne, but his life was at stake in this battle. And when the messenger came running from the scene of conflict, this was the first cry, the only question that he asked, "Is the young man safe?" And now these scenes are being acted over again, and this question has become a new and practical one; one that is daily uttered by thousands of hearts. Parents who have sons—wives who have husbands—brothers and sisters who have brothers in this desolating civil war, as they lie down at night, as they awake in the morning, and as they sit down at the meal, ask, "Is the young man safe?" Day after day the tidings go forth that a great battle has been fought, and hundreds or thousands have fallen; and then with what painful anxiety is the question breathed from desolate homes and hearts, all over the land. And how but those who have experienced the same can sympathize with those who, when they have asked the question till their hearts were ready to break with anxiety, the tidings like a thunderbolt, falls upon their hearts, he is dead; he fell in the last battle. We who watch even the last hours of our dying friends, and administer every comfort in our power, and wipe the death damp from their cold brows, and soothe them decently interred—when we can drop the tear of affection upon the green turf above them, we sometimes think our afflictions are greater than we can bear. But I do not think we can sympathize with those whose sons fall amid the strife and confusion of battle, where none can care for himself, and much less for his fellow-creature. If anybody on earth needs sympathy, it is such; but it is a pang they cannot utter; a burden they must bear alone. They alone can appreciate the feelings of David, when he wept in bitterness, and said, "O, my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom, would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!" David was a man of many afflictions, but none seemed to humiliate him, and wring, as it were, the very manhood out of him, like this.

And many a parent, during the past two years, has been able to enter into his feelings, and interpret his language as never before.

But not only have parents, but all of us, as a nation and as communities, and as individuals, learned some painful but profitable lessons of late.

In the first place, we have learned what civil war is; we never knew before; and it is to be feared we do not know now, as well as we shall know before it is ended. We have heard and read of civil wars in other countries; of their blood and carnage; of the soil enriched by the bodies of the slain, and the streams colored with their blood; but they were so far away that they have seemed like romances written for our amusement. But civil war is no longer a fiction to the American people, but a reality; no longer something that we have heard about, but that we have felt.

So little did we know about it, and realize it in the commencement, that some of us almost thought it a pastime, a fine occasion to go and see some of the world, and occupy our leisure time for a season, and replenish our purses. When Fort Sumter was silenced by the enemy, there was almost as much rejoicing as mourning in the land.

When the first calls were made for men, there was no complaining of wounds or bruises; and chronic diseases, but they were all concealed, and almost every one wanted to go, and the only complaints we heard were by some who were rejected. But, when our friends and neighbors began to be brought home sick, and wounded, and dead, we began to realize that war was a reality, and no pastime. And family after family has been smitten, till the dead are multiplied by hundreds of thousands, and the whole land is clad in mourning.

There is hardly a family but has lost a friend, or is waiting in daily expectation for the sad tidings.

And we have learned by sad experience that war is a dreadful calamity, and only to be justified by such a reckless, cruel, barbarous invasion of the dearest rights of a people, as is this rebellion. If anything will justify parents for giving up their sons, and wives in bidding farewell to their husbands, it is when a ruthless, distasteful, power-loving

...have known, what Am has ceased to be a the about and speculated becomes a practical that has come home man in the land, E none of civilization in pressure. We have heard many a sad tale they were to us a as stirred our blood for a forgotten. We have been riven asunder; parents hands and wives—for embrace, never again heard of the poor wretched whipped, and burned a of in every possible "degrees" of slavery, a dignant for a time, ab sometimes cautiously was a bad thing. But known and realized a not lavished our own, h our embrace our own fathers, and stained the blood that was in us. We could endure others' hearts were blo gerhaut of slavery; but, and homes began to feel we began to wake up there is such a thing as and God know that thoroughly bring us to discharge of our duty the hand of oppression.

And how admirably plan worked, and how by step, brought the ne remember that a year ago we left Washington to suffer the fugitives within their lines, as sheep to the slaughter. And the day after Congress passed the bill which could not have before. This was after interpreted so as not to things went on as before moved; Cameron corporal. Cochrane several Hunter's proclamation nullified; fugitives were masters; rebel property soldiers; until that time; defeat before Richmond, mortality. And then, of this, written in the our noble sons, appear, and liberating the slaves; within our reach, and fugitives from bondage; troops guarding rebel was about half executed; tantly obeyed, (if obeyed; and great Bull Run demonstrated our once happy, and our Capital be.

And what then? A emancipation proclamation and the strict execution. Thank God, I say; as Libbott. And yet, eve vlamation was purchased reio blood that was of Antislavery. And to day that at least one of us of our brave sons, as chase liberty for millions follows.

Never since the sun v day ever the toence of a man in a nobler cause ties and freedom. Y, trieth blood that this has been poured out ery to expiate the guilt its foul stain from us when we measure this reach the gigantic prop of all villainies. Levi Gardner, though quainted with him, yet testimony of many witness to say, was a noble man of promise; that living in society, and a living in their declining year

The next Governor.

The Ashtabula Sentinel of the 28th suggests the name of Hon. John A. Bingham for the next Governor of Ohio. Mr. Bingham has made for himself a national reputation for political talent, and above all, political integrity. He has been, next to Thaddeus Stevens, the Republican leader of the United States House of Representatives, and, as a speaker, is not excelled by any one in that body. His late impromptu reply to Vallandigham was one of the most masterly and crushing efforts ever heard in the national councils, and upon all occasions he has been found ready to speak and act for the right. He has been a firm supporter of the Administration and determined and energetic for the vigorous prosecution of the war. He has had long experience in national legislation and is thoroughly acquainted with the wants of the Government and State. We do not know what other names may be suggested for this office, but are sure that no man could more deserve the confidence of the people than Mr. Bingham.

Well done for the Bay State.

Massachusetts has furnished in the army and navy, nearly 100,000 men for the war. No wonder that the rebels and their friends in the North are specially anxious that Massachusetts, with the rest of the New England States, should be left out in the cold.

The 41st at Murfreesboro—Gallantry of the Regiment and its Officers.

In the earlier period of the war, two gallant members of the 41st Ohio, brothers in friendship and in their studies before they laid down the book and the pen for the sword, kept the friends of that Reserve regiment informed of its situation and condition through the LEADER and Herald. The LEADER's correspondent, Lieutenant Talcott, died a soldier's death at Shiloh; the other, Lieutenant Ford, was wounded at Murfreesboro, it is supposed mortally, but he is slowly recovering. From his report of the part borne by the 19th brigade and 41st regiment, we quote the following, which will be read with interest by the many friends of that regiment who are also readers of the LEADER:

"On Sunday, December 28th, I wrote you from Stewart's Creek, beyond Lavergne, briefly reviewing our action up to that time. On Monday, the 29th ult., we left the Jefferson pike at Stewart's Creek, and moved across to the Murfreesboro pike, at noon rejoining our Division and left wing, under Major-General Crittenden. General Negley's Division, of the center corps, took the advance, and we were soon on the move towards Murfreesboro. The advance were constantly skirmishing with the enemy, but they gave way as fast as closely pressed. To reinforce General Negley we hurried on, halting not until we came to a large cornfield, in front of which was a skirt of cedars, where the enemy were posted. As soon as darkness came on the firing ceased, dispositions were made against a surprise, and we moved to the right, bivouacking for the night in a large thicket of cedars,—the thicket made memorable and historical by the events of December 31st. Although it was a gloomy, wet and disagreeable night, with cedar boughs for a couch and a single blanket over us, we slept

of battle, connecting with their lines on our right and their left, the intervals between battalions filled with artillery, are closing in upon us, while our right is falling back in disorder. As they approached our brigade was faced to the left, and ordered to take position just on the left of the pike (between the pike and the railroad) in the edge of a little wood. This we did, and then the 41st changed front to rear on the tenth company with as much coolness and precision as upon the drill ground. This brought us face to face with the enemy. Cookerill's battery, on the keen run took its position and wheeled in line on a crest just to the left of our regiment.

The 6th Kentucky was on a line with us, to our right, the 110th Ill. and 9th Ind. in reserve.—Our line was formed, and every officer and soldier was at his post. On they came, banners flying, while the demoniac yells of powdered whisky rent the air, and their officers urged them on, but not to victory. Now 9 o'clock. We withhold our fire until they were within forty rods of us, when Col. Wiley, coolly, but in stentorian tones gave the order, "fire by battalion! battalion ready, aim, FIRE!" and we poured a volley into their ranks that halted them, and told them we were ready. Not a man flinched. Each stood at his post, while shell and ball and leaden hail fell thick and fast about him. "Load and fire at will!" came from the Colonel, and with a will did the gallant 41sters execute the order. On every side loved comrades were falling killed and wounded, but it is no time now to shed tears or express regrets. Here it was the noble Hart fell, struck by a ball in the hip. From association he was to me a brother almost, and the tear of regret over his untimely fate has filled the eye of many a soldier friend. Peace to his ashes. He sleeps the sleep of the brave! The battle raged, but the 19th brigade wavered not. Twenty rounds of our ammunition had been exhausted, when it was discovered the enemy were faltering. Colonel Wiley, who during the whole action sat coolly on his horse close to the center of the regiment, the misaltes of death flying all around him, noticed it, and swinging his hat in the air, started a cheer which his regiment took up and repeated till the rattle of musketry was drowned in the shouts that filled the air. To the work of death again fell the 41st, and until we had consumed fifty rounds of cartridge (we had but sixty) we held our position without wavering an iota. Our ammunition about exhausted, Colonel Hazen ordered up the 9th Indiana to relieve us. As this gallant regiment moved up and passed over us, (we lay down) again the patriotic shouts and vociferous cheers resounded through the air, that told how beat the pulse of those noble souls. In good order we retired about ten rods, lay down and replenished our boxes with cartridges. Just as we lay down, proud of what we had done, Colonel Wiley waved his hat in the air, while a glow of earnestness and enthusiasm tinged his cheek, and shouted: "Soldiers of the 41st Ohio, you're the bravest set of men God ever let live! and if we get close upon the enemy and are ordered to charge, I want you to charge as though you were the very demons of hell!" Said he: "I'll not ask you to go where I dare not lead you," and he did not, and again cheers went up that expressed more fully than words can do how proud were we of our commander.

In this position we lay for about half

Cleveland

VOL. XVII.

CLEVELAND, FRIDAY

LOCAL MATTERS. TELEGRAPH

(From Last Evening's Edition.)

THE CASE OF CLINTON.—Clinton alias Van Argdale, was brought before Esquire Benham this morning, and waiving examination was bound over to the Court of Common Pleas.

NOTICE.—The children of the Public Schools will be admitted to the Orphan's Bazaar at one dime each, on Saturday A. M., between the hours of 10 and 12. The orphans will be present and sing on this occasion. Teachers are requested to read this announcement in their schools.

PROGRAMME FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY BY THE ORPHANS' BAZAAR.—On Friday evening, at 10 o'clock, the Bazaar proper closes. In order that this popular amusement may not clash with Dr. Holland's eloquent lecture, the auction of goods remaining in the booths will not commence until half past eight o'clock. During the evening refreshments will be served as usual, and Dr. Holland's audience are cordially invited to patronize the lunch tables after the lecture. On Saturday evening, by urgent request, the Tableau Committee have kindly consented to repeat their tableaux, on which occasion there will be in attendance, and the number of tickets sold will strictly correspond with the number of seats. Tickets 50 cents, to be had at the door.

PETTY EXTORTION.—EDS. LEADER.—Under the present tax law no Policy of Insurance, or renewal of the same, is valid, unless a twenty-five cent stamp is attached thereto. Now, I respectfully ask of the Insurance Agents of this city by what authority, or on what pretext of right and fair dealing, they require the insured party to pay for the Government stamp? Is it not unfairly shirking the tax which it is the evident intent of the laws to fall upon the Insurance Company? When I give my note or bank check in payment of a debt, I affix a stamp and cancel it without asking the party to whom I give it to pay for the stamp. If I buy of a bank a bill of exchange, the bank attaches a stamp at its own expense. These matters may seem individually of trifling importance, but in the aggregate they amount to a large sum which the wealthy Insurance Companies should pay without throwing the burden upon the shoulders of the insured. I call upon every business man to refuse to receive an Insurance Policy, or renewal, until it has been made valid by the Company's affixing and cancelling the Government stamp at their own expense.

INCIDENTS AT THE BAZAAR.—The incidents of the Bazaar last evening would constitute quite an interesting chapter. When the hall and galleries had become uncomfortably full, a guard was stationed at the foot of the stairway to prevent any more coming up, as it was almost impossible to get in. Some one with a bundle, applied to be allowed to go up stairs, as he had to appear in the tableaux. After that several dozen people got up stairs on a similar representation. A friend counted over a hundred tableaux per-

FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29. A frightful boiler explosion took yesterday morning at the hatch and tool manufactory of Charles A. Hart ark, New Jersey. The boiler was through three buildings and across t cant lots. Two men were killed, and injured. The building in which the was located was entirely destroyed.

The Times editorially gives our statement that Mr. Greeley has entered into personal negotiations with M. M for the promotion of French interve. The Times says: "Unless we have been informed, and we are open to correction of this point, Mr. Greeley has held private interviews with the French Mir and has written him letters assuring that the people are tired of the war, they desire peace above all things that they are ready to welcome intervention of the French Emperor, or of an interested European power, for a ment of the controversy between the ernment and the rebel States." Furthermore been told that he has to ed, if not omed, a correspondence of subject with Mr. Vallandigham of witu a view to co-operation in some for mediation, as the most feasible putting an end to the present war.

The Tribune's special Washington patch states that General Burnside y day informally tendered his resigna as an officer of the army to the Presi but Mr. Lincoln declined to accept; marking that he had other fish for his fry. Burnside rejoined that he hop be set at work at once. He would not accept any command, he cared not small, but he was extremely reluctant wear a Major General's stars and dr Major General's pay while doing not to earn his honors and his money. The Herald has the following from W ington the 28th:

We have received from the headqua of the Cavalry Brigade, at Fairfax ( House, the following information, ( January 27th, 6 p. m.: Last night our ets at Chantilly were driven in by a tachment of Stuart's rebel cavalry. Percy Windham, commanding the brig, immediately started with 200 men o 6th New York and 1st Virginia cav. in pursuit of the enemy. After purs them at a rapid rate some twenty mile came up with them at Middleberry. jor Hammond, of the 6th New York, the advance, and fell upon their rear great celerity. After a brilliant skir we succeeded in capturing 26 of them scattering the rest in all directions. also captured several head of fine catt. Richmond papers, of the 23d contain following intelligence:

There are various rumors in circula in regard to affairs on the coast of N Carolina, but nothing reliable as to op tions of the enemy at Newbern. It is thought, however, that any forward m ment has yet been made. The war for several days, along the coast has exceeded unfavorably to an advan From the Richmond Waig: WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 2 It is semi-officially reported that enemy hat burned the bridge at Jack ville, and retired toward Newbern.

in dream-land conjuring up  
of home and the next day's expected  
On the morning of the 30th we  
in good spirits, counted our num-  
and wondered whose would be the lot  
to fall. At 8 a. m. we moved out into the  
open field, nearer the front, close to the  
pike, the 19th Brigade as reserve of our  
Division. General McCook's corps had  
not yet moved up to our line, and we tar-  
ried for developments from the right wing.  
Skirmishing began early on the right, and  
it was soon evident that McCook was en-  
gaged. While we stood fast, our skir-  
mishers constantly picking away at the  
enemy, who always returned the salute,  
the battle raged on the right, and by night-  
fall of the 30th, McCook had advanced to a  
line within, having driven the enemy back  
a mile or more. Night again threw her  
sable mantle o'er the earth, and we moved  
back to the cedar thicket, that our camp-  
fires might be masked. Supper over, we  
called "the roll" early, and lay down to  
sleep and dream once more.

"But this pleasant bivouac was doomed  
to be disturbed, for about 9 p. m. the order  
came for the 19th to move out and relieve  
the 10th brigade, on the front picket line.  
It had been raining more or less all day,  
and our loaded arms were in a bad condi-  
tion. Balls were soon drawn, however,  
and our old muskets put in shooting order.  
We reloaded, and in an hour more found  
ourselves within gunshot of the enemy's  
picket fires. 'Twas bitter cold, and the  
night wind wailed mournfully through  
the cedars. Seemingly regardless of the  
hostility between the two armies, each  
picket kindled his fire and slept, except  
the lone sentinel, who stood faithfully at  
his post, keeping the vigils of the night.  
Companies 'A' and 'F' took the picket line  
a little in our advance, and the rest of the  
regiment lay in reserve. Our brigade was  
disposed as follows: 41st Ohio and 6th  
Kentucky in the front line, the 6th Ken-  
tucky on our right. We were supported by  
the 14th Illinois, the 5th Indiana, support-  
ing the 6th Kentucky. Cookerill's  
Battery 'F,' 1st Ohio Artillery, occupied a  
little rise of ground on our extreme right.  
We wrapped our blankets around us, lay  
down, but were too cold to sleep. Long  
before daybreak, of the 31st we were in  
line, arms in hand, ready for any emer-  
gency. As the first gray streak of dawn  
broke in the east, we began a bird's eye  
view reconnoissance of our position. Grad-  
ually the darkness lifted, and we saw be-  
fore us a large, open cotton-field, to our  
front and right, of gradually descending  
ground toward us, its crest appearing to  
terminate in a skirt of wood to our front  
about one half mile.

"To the left of the pike, and yet to our  
front, was an open pasture or common,  
skirted on either side by timber, and a  
prolongation of this ridge, behind which it  
was evident the enemy were lying in strong  
force, their batteries plainly visible from  
our position. As early dawn the skir-  
mishers opened upon each other, each  
maintaining his position, without material  
injury, being out of musket range. The  
rebel out-posts were stationed in the cot-  
ton field in our front, but kept themselves  
concealed behind earthworks they had  
thrown up. Their position was only de-  
veloped by the smoke of their rifles. Still  
we stood in line, expecting to move for-  
ward every moment, well knowing the day  
of carnage and battle was before us. Soon  
the skirmishing on the right increased,  
and ere long nothing saluted our ears  
save the incessant rattle of musketry and  
the deafening roar of artillery. Presently  
the news came that our right had been sur-  
prised, and was being rapidly driven back.  
Our eyes and ears soon convinced us of  
the truth of the statement. But the left  
wing stood fast.

"It was now 6 o'clock. Presently the  
bugle sounded "attention," our colors were  
thrown to the breeze, muskets were firm-  
ly grasped, and sabres rang their steel as  
they were unsheathed. Ah! but what is  
that just appearing above yonder crest?  
our front! Look again and you see the  
ensign of rebellion, with its long line of  
battalions, either side, flaunting in the  
breeze and moving down upon us. On  
they come, steadily, firmly, till three lines

in this position we lay for about half  
an hour, when the order was sent Colonel  
Wiley to move his regiment to the right  
across the pike, as our line there was fall-  
ing back. As Colonel Wiley received the  
order he raised himself in his stirrups and  
shouted, "FORRY-RISER ONTO, RISE UP!"  
There was magic in his words, that came  
from a heart of desperate yet cool deter-  
mination, and with a bound each one  
sprang to his feet, and upon each animat-  
ed countenance was pictured a resolution  
to avenge the death of fallen comrades of  
die in the attempt. We moved by a flank  
to the right, lying down with our left rest-  
ing near the pike.

"A heavy battery lay to our right, and  
it was evident that the conflict was chang-  
ing into an artillery fight. Our shot, shell,  
grape and cannister were too much for in-  
fantry, and they fell back. Thick and  
fast came the shot and shell, pouring upon  
our battery, until every regiment had  
been ordered back to a new position, out  
of artillery range, and to avoid the rico-  
chet (bounding) of solid ball, we lay in  
our position, saluted only by a few scatter-  
ing musket shots, but under a terrible  
artillery fire. Presently we heard "in re-  
treat, march!" and then it was the 41st  
rose up, and there was "wailing and gnash-  
ing of teeth," for this order cut to the quick.  
But it was necessary to fall back or to be  
cut to pieces, and the order must be obeyed.  
We had faced about and were falling back  
in good order, when just as I had stepped  
upon the pike an pounce musket ball struck  
me in the back near the right shoulder,  
passing through my right lung and lodg-  
ing in my breast. I was helped to the  
hospital, and the regiment moved to its  
new position. But it was impossible to  
avoid the shots of the enemy's artillery,  
who were pouring in a galling and tremen-  
dous fire upon our batteries.

"The regiment again lay down, but in  
front of a section of our artillery, with a  
section each on its right and left. Here  
they were exposed to a murderous fire, and  
here it was a cannon ball mercilessly tore  
off the foot of our gallant friend Wolcott,  
the same ball cutting off both legs of Ser-  
geant Orr, Company K, who died shortly  
afterwards. Lieutenant Wolcott did his  
duty nobly. His foot has been amputated,  
and he is here doing well. While in this  
same position a shell burst in Company H,  
killing one and wounding six or seven,  
and five of Company E. The regiment  
had been under fire for five hours, and in  
obedience to orders from General Palmer,  
was taken out of action. The casualties  
of the regiment in this battle all occurred  
upon the 31st, but by means of informa-  
tion here are so limited, I know not even  
the number of killed and wounded. It  
would be invidious for me to attempt to  
single out those conspicuous for deeds of  
heroism and valor. So far as my obser-  
vation extended, officers and soldiers did  
their duty, and stood up nobly to their  
work.

"As I have intimated, Colonel Wiley  
was ever present, in the thickest of the  
fight, cheering us on by his presence and  
words. He seemed to have a charmed life,  
and passed through the battle unharmed.  
Colonel Hasen, commanding the brigade,  
was ever on the alert, watching his regi-  
ment with the most intense interest. Rid-  
ing from one point to another through the  
storm of leaden hail, shot and shell, he  
gave his orders with the utmost coolness,  
and again exhibited his capacity to com-  
mand and control a large body of troops  
under the most trying circumstances. Dur-  
ing the engagement his horse was shot  
from under him, and his coat torn and set  
on fire by a shell. But thanks to the Fates,  
he passed the "fery ordeal" unscathed,  
and is speedily to his command, whose fall  
esteem he has completely won."

**MUSIC LESSONS.**  
J. M. L. E. L. A. N. D.  
TEACHER OF THE  
VIOLIN, CORNET, MILITARY BANDS & ORCHESTRAS  
Office—No. 37 Hoffman's Block, opposite the Post  
Office, (up stairs), Cleveland, O. 179812

formers.  
A man with his whole family, consisting of  
a wife and six or eight children, came along.  
He was stopped by a policeman, but exclaim-  
ing "I've got season tickets," he charged up  
on the stairs at the head of his "light  
brigade." Policemen to the right of them,  
policemen to the left of them, volloied and  
thundered, and the "light brigade" fell back  
in confusion. The man went home with his  
family, indignant because season tickets  
wouldn't take people in where there was no  
possible room for them.

There was one tableau not down in  
the programme, which produced some  
sensation at least. It was performed by one  
person, a woman, who stood up in a chair  
in front of the audience, and retained her  
position most imperturbably throughout the  
performance, notwithstanding the cries of  
"down in front" from those whose view  
she was obstructing, and the uncompliment-  
ary remarks of those around her. She had  
a bonnet of exaggerated front, which hid the  
stage completely from dozens of persons.—  
She performed her little tableau, which  
should have no milder title than "Selfish-  
ness," (vulgar persons might call it  
"Hoggishness") to the life, it must be con-  
fessed, but still we hope never to see it re-  
peated.

During an interlude between the tableaux,  
quite a sensation was created in the galler-  
ies, by a pair of pantaloons with boots at the  
end of them, hanging down from a hole in  
the roof. Some ladies in the immediate vi-  
cinity gave a little scream, when the remainder  
of a man's wardrobe came through and re-  
vealed—well, no matter about his name. He  
seemed to be very welcome at any rate. He  
couldn't get up the stairs, owing to the  
crowd, and got upon the roof and "dropped  
in" through a skylight.

We were amused at the request which some  
committee-man made of the audience when-  
ever the curtain was about to rise. "Get  
down in front, please, so that all can see."  
Considering the fact that all were standing  
up, there being no seats to sit down on, a  
compliance with the committee-man's request  
would have produced a queer scene. To see  
half the audience sitting on the floor, or  
kneeling, or crouching down, in order that  
the other half could see over their heads,  
would have been a funny sight indeed. Get-  
ting down in front cannot be executed very  
comfortably without the aid of chairs or  
benches. High stools would hardly answer.  
A reporter was endeavoring to ascertain  
the names of the ladies who fainted. A lady  
suggested that he publish the names of the  
ladies who didn't faint, as their self-denial  
in not swooning under circumstances so fa-  
vorable to it deserves commendation.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
**WESTERN LAND.—H. H. LIT-  
TLE,** of the late firm of Little & Keyes, has  
constantly on hand a large quantity of fine Farming  
Lands in Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri, to exchange  
for city or country Real Estate or Personal Property.  
Office with House 171 Euclid, Marble Block, Super-  
ior St. may 1886

**LYMAN LITTLE, DEALER IN  
REAL ESTATE.**—Keeps a great variety of Farms  
and City Property, of Sale or Rent. Also, choice  
Farms in Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and  
Iowa and Missouri. Office No. 8, Atwater Building,  
Cleveland, Ohio. Feb: 86

**REAL ESTATE.—E. N. KEYES,**  
of the late firm of Little & Keyes, has  
constantly on hand a large quantity of fine Farming  
Lands in Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri, to exchange  
for city or country Real Estate or Personal Property.  
Office with House 171 Euclid, Marble Block, Super-  
ior St. may 1886

**TAILORING.**  
**GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING CLEAN-  
ING** Restoring and Mending Establishment  
Ladies' Sewing, Tailors, No. 19 Prospect street, oppo-  
site the Hotel. Cleaning, renovating, repairing and  
mending Gentlemen's and Ladies' clothing. All  
kinds of work done in the best manner. Gentle-  
men will find it to their interest during these hard  
times to give Mr. Agor a trial may 1886

the Yankee force near Jackson  
Carolina, consists of two and a  
ments infantry, 600 cavalry, an  
of artillery under command  
Emory. They have attempted  
movement as yet.  
A letter from Suffolk, Va., to  
states that the New York Moo-  
seized \$80,000 worth of Confed-  
erately at Sandy Cross Roads, 15  
from Galeville, and in direct  
Chowan River. The seizure  
large quantities of cotton, salt,  
and other merchandise. The  
owned by Winslow & Russell  
ready to be shipped across Cho  
and within the Confederate line

**UNION MEETING IN ALL  
FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.**  
An enthusiastic Union de-  
occurred here yesterday. Ovi-  
al citizens of Arkansas were  
Speeches were made by Dr.  
prominent Union refugee, and  
of the first Arkansas cavalry,  
others. Fifteen Home Guard  
organized and wished to be a  
Arkansas militia. Hundreds  
signed a petition to Congress  
election of a member of Congre-  
state.  
All citizens having arms in  
session have given them up  
of their homes. The Union is  
daily growing stronger in this

**CONGRESSIONAL  
WASHINGTON  
HOUSE.**  
At 2 o'clock only about 60 m  
ed. No quorum.  
Roscoe Conkling moved a  
House, which was ordered.  
At 2:30 a. m. the roll was cal-  
causes for absentees heard.  
There is no immediate pros-  
on the pending bill.

**NEWS FROM NEW YORK  
NEW YORK**  
An Havana letter of the 24th  
the pirate Florida arrived on  
Mobile, coaled during the ni-  
the 22d sailed on a cruise. The  
bark from Portland, and the b-  
The pirate then captured an  
brig windward from Matanzas;  
from shore, with a cargo of r-  
longing to a Spanish merchant  
On the 23d, off Cardenas, a  
and burned the brig, Cora Ann  
She was burned only one mile  
Soon after she captured and de-  
more brigs.

A schooner, arrived from  
ports the pirate last seen with  
flag steering for the Bahamas.  
The U. S. mail steamer  
turned to Havana the 23d, it  
fired into by a Spanish man-of-  
The American Consul orders  
to proceed and the gunboat On  
a convoy. The Reany had th  
flag flying when fired into, an  
and Government dispatches.  
The gunboat Wachusett arr-  
vans, on the evening of the 22d,  
after the pirate left, but coaled  
mediately in pursuit of the pi-  
The rebels at Havana are in  
Ex Consul Helen, secession i-  
receptions every week. Ma-  
daughter was present at the la-  
Two vessels with cotton arr-  
23d, from Florida, commanded  
land Mastit, formerly of U. S. 1

**FROM PHILADELPHIA  
PHILADELPHIA**  
In the Court of Quarter Ses-  
Ludlow requested the Grand  
all other business aside until th  
of the State had been vindicat-  
repealing the jury to hold a const-  
take action on the arrest of 3  
proprietor of Evening Journal,  
his establishment, and call bet  
concerned, that they may be a  
what authority they acted, a  
(Boulevard) was removed from  
The stated that he ac-  
own and this matter w  
sulting a