

dered out, and charged according to the above terms.

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LIST OF PUBLIC OFFICERS:

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WM. N. KEENE, Clerk.
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D. W. CANFIELD, Pro. Attorney.
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J. O. WHITLAW, School Extra.
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LEWIS C. REED, Commissioner.
S. GAYLORD, Jr., Commissioner.
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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. 6031f

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

CANFIELD & SMITH,

Attorneys at Law, Chardon, Ohio. Office in Union Block, upstairs, 6031f

THRASHER, DURFEE & HATHAWAY, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, CHARDON, GEauga COUNTY, O.

Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to them, in Geauga and adjoining Counties. Office first door south of the Court House, up stairs. A. H. THRASHER, D. E. DURFEE, J. H. HATHAWAY. Chardon, Nov. 25th, 1859. 5151f

C. Belden, M. D., Eclectic Physician & Surgeon, CHARDON, OHIO.

Office, north-east corner of the Public Square. 643m6

BISSEL, TINKER & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Chardon, Ohio.

Office over the Store of D. Warner, Jr. June 6th. 6471f

ALLAN T. BRINSMADE, Attorney at Law, 178 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio. 667m6

PERKINS & NEWSON, Counsellors & Attorneys at Law, WILCOX BLOCK, CHARDON, OHIO.

Collections promptly made. 667m6

P. ALLEN, Jr., Watches to inform the public that he has located over J. F. Bisco's Tin Shop, in Chardon, and is prepared to repair Clocks & Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds, in the best manner, and on the shortest notice. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. Chardon, Sept. 26th, 1862. 668m1

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

AR. CRIGGTON

Which storms assail in vain, Moving unscathed through earth's war, Th' eternal calm to gain.

Our Military Correspondence. FROM THE FORTY FIRST REGIMENT. NASHVILLE, Jan. 4, 1863.

FRANK CONYERS:—You are, doubtless, aware that 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 firing commenced on our right with artillery and masonry. 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 fiercely. 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 Leverage, 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 165 killed, wounded and missing. Co. G had 2 killed, 15 wounded, 3 missing; Co. D, 1 killed, 17 wounded. This was 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. Yours in love for our country, and in sorrow for those who have fallen. O. P. B.

THINGS WORTH FORGETTING.—It is almost frightful, and altogether humiliating, to think how much there is in the common coinage of domestic and social life, which de-

ty fasten; but not only David's throne, but his life was at stake in this battle. And yet, when the messenger came ransoming from the scene of conflict, this was the first, says 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 are 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 over the last hours of our dying friends, and administer every comfort in our power, and wipe the death damp from their cold brows, and see them decently interred—when we can drop the tear of affection upon the grove 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-creators. 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 humble him, and bring 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; 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, disloyal, power-loving

have known, what America ceased to be a the about, and speculated to become a practical that has come home man in the land, E of civilization in pressure. We have slavery for a number heard many a sad ta they were to us a a stirred our blood for forgotten. We have given ascends; parents hands and wives—tor embrace, never again board of the poor v whipped, and burned ed in every possible. "Negroes" of slavery, s dignant for a time, ab sometimes cautiously was a bad thing. But known and realized w not invaded our own, our embrace our own fathers, and stained the blood that was re us. We could under others hearts were blo- gerant 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 n remember that a you army left Washington to suffer the fugitives within their lines, an sheep to the slaughter. And the day after Congress passed the which could not have before. This was, after interpreted so as not to things went on as before moved; Cameron comp oral. Cochrane severe Hunter's proclamation nullified; fugitives were matters; rebel property soldiers; until that st; defeat before Richm; mortality. And then, of this, written in the our noble sons, appear, and liberating the slave within our reach, and fugitives from bondage troops guarding rebel was about half exact tantly obeyed, (if obey and great Bull Run de more of our once happy ted, and our Capital be

And what then? A emancipation proclama and the strict, execrable Thank God, I say; a Lincoln! And yet, eve calamation was proha relic blood that was at Autietam. And to day that at least one of ou of our brave sons, ga chaso liberty for mill fellows.

Never since the sun w day over the scenes of a man in a nobler caus stee and freedom. Y trictle blood that this has been poured out w erty to expiate the guil its foul stain from cu when we measure this reach the gigantic prop of all villainies."

Levi Gardner, thou acquainted with him, ye testimony of many wit ized to say, was a noble man of promise; that E ing in society, and a co in their declining year