

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH

VOL. 1.

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PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH.

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THE VOLUNTEER'S BURIAL.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

'Tis eve; one brightly beaming star,
Shines from the eastern heaven afar,
To light the footsteps of the brave
Slowly marching to the comrade's grave.

The northern wind has sunk to sleep;
The sweet south breathes as low and deep,
The martial clank is heard, the tread
Of those who bear the silent dead.

And whose the form, all stark and cold,
Thus ready for the loosened mould,
And stretched upon so rude a bier?
Thine, soldier, thine! the Volunteer.

Poor Volunteer! the shot, the blow,
Or swift disease hath laid him low;
And few his early loss deplore—
His battle fought, his journey o'er.

Alas! no wife's fond arms caressed.
His cheek no tender mother pressed,
No pitying son was by his side.
As lonely in his tent he died.

He died—the Volunteer—at noon;
At evening came the small platoon
That soon will leave him to his rest,
With sods upon his manly breast.

Hark to their fire! his only knell—
More solemn than the passing bell;
For, ah! it tells a spirit flown,
Unshriven, to the dark unknown.

His deeds and fate shall fade away,
Forgotten since his dying day,
And never on the roll of Fame
Shall be inscribed his humble name.

Alas! like him, how many more
Lie cold upon Potomac's shore!
How many green unnoted graves
Are bordered by those placid waves!

Sleep, soldier, sleep; from sorrow free,
And sin and strife! 'Tis well with three,
'Tis well, though not a single tear
Laments the buried Volunteer.

The beautiful and accomplished daughter of Col. de Trobriand is making him a visit. She is staying near camp.

Camp Kinkead, Jan. 28th, 1862.—Messrs. Editors: Having some spare time to dispose of I thought I would write you a few lines for your very excellent and acceptable little paper, which you can insert if you deem them worthy.

Co. B left Camp Tennally on Friday, 17th inst., about 11 a. m., and arrived at our place of destination about 2 p. m., having marched some eight or ten miles through mud half shoe top deep—over hills and down valleys, through streams and over bridges; files doubled and single—by file right and left—sometimes halting, sometimes moving.

We were detailed to relieve Capt. Beamish, Co. A, 98th Pa. Vols., who was ordered to Forts Franklin, Alexander and Ripley—to save them from falling into the hands of the seceshers—and we to keep the canal from being carried across the Potomac, locks and all, by the same above spoken of, (first cousins to the backwater Va. General, Floyd, who tried to steal all the big guns at Pittsburg from the Home (Guards) Defense.

Our posts are five in number, extending between three and four miles along the Ohio and Chesapeake canal. We are a part of a chain of posts which extend from Great Falls to the Chain (wooden) Bridge. We have twelve privates, two corporals and one acting sergeant on each post, making a total of eighty men on guard duty, who, as far as we know, are at their posts and attend to their duties as trusty soldiers always do.

A little incident occurred a few nights ago between our grand rounds and the rounds of Great Falls, in which revolvers were drawn and made ready for action. It was in this wise: Capt. McFarland's lower post is between our first and second posts, and after we had passed his lower post some distance, we heard persons talking. The night was so very dark that we nearly came together, when the command halt was given by the rounds from Great Falls. We however moved on, when halt was repeated by the first named rounds. We asked what they halted us there for: First Round, Have you got the countersign? Second Round, Have you got it? First Round, (with more emphasis) Have you got the countersign? Second Round, Yes—have you got it? Here one of the first rounds recognized our voice, and said: O, that's so and so. We answered that name, and then a general understanding took place between the belligerents, and no blood was shed on the occasion. H. D. T.

Furloughs for all.—After the war.

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH.

Gen. E. D. Keyes'
Division.



Gen. J. J. Peck's
Brigade.

COL. THOMAS A. ROWLEY'S REGIMENT.
One Flag! One Country! and One
Congress!

CAMP TENNALLY, FEB. 1, 1862.

The postoffice address of the Thirteenth Regiment is "Camp Tennally, Washington City, D. C."

Companies E, I and L, of our Regiment, now doing picket duty along the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal, between the Chain Bride and Great Falls, were paid off this week.

The Dispatch Mess return thanks to Mrs. Thos. W. Wright for a can of nice fresh butter—an article rarely found in the army. We are happy to know that we are not forgotten by our friends, although far from happy homes and kind acquaintances.

The Regimental Flag is the title of a new camp paper, published by the Second Regiment, Delaware Volunteers, at Camp Wilkes, Accomac county, Virginia. The second number, dated January 23d, is now before us. It is edited by Capt. J. M. Barr, and presents good mechanical taste.

Neighborly.—Our boys who visit the city "on business" frequently become fatigued by traveling through the "magnificent distances" of the metropolis, and on their way home call upon Col. R. Biddle Roberts, 30th Pa. Vols., who invariably furnishes them with comfortable quarters during the night, and sends them on their way rejoicing in the morning.

Gen. Peck's Brigade is the healthiest in the army of the United States, and not after Gen. Couch's, as stated in our last issue. The total number sick, as reported last week, was fifty-nine. The 98th Regiment Penna. Vols., Col. Ballier, is the healthiest in the Brigade, reporting but six sick. Too much cannot be said of our Brigade Surgeon for his exertions in bringing around these desired results.

We call attention to the advertisement in another column headed "Recruits for the Old Thirteenth." We know of no better regiment in the service for persons wishing to serve their country to enlist in. Transportation will be furnished within ten days, and pay and rations from date of enlistment. The regiment is well clothed and equipped, and ready for active service as soon as the "powers that be" are ready to "move on the columns."

Distressing Occurrence.—On Tuesday evening, 28th inst., about 7 o'clock, a prisoner under sentence of court martial, from the Brigade Guard House, named Isaac Young, belonging to Company D, of this Regiment, came into camp considerably intoxicated, and proceeded to the quarters of his former messmates, behaving in a very unruly and turbulent manner. He had been in the habit of disturbing them, and would occasionally fight with them if not allowed to have his own way. At this time he was notified by Bernard Grogan that if he did not behave himself, or stay away, he would shoot him, and loaded his musket for that purpose. Young continuing to torment him, striking the tent with the branch of a pine tree, calling to him to "Shoot, you son of a b—; you're afraid." Grogan pointed his musket out of the tent and fired, the shot taking effect in Young's head, going in at the right eye and passing entirely through, causing his death in about twenty minutes. But the most painful part of the occurrence was, that the ball, after passing through Young's head, struck a sentinel named Lysander Robb, of Company H, in the breast, causing his death a very few minutes before that of Young.

Kobb, at the time he received his wound, was posted on the road in front of the camp, opposite the street of Company K, about 100 yards from where the shot was fired. He was but nineteen years of age, a native of Washington township, Butler county, Pa., and was highly esteemed by all the officers and men of the Regiment who knew him, being always pleasant and good-natured, and performing every duty assigned him with promptness and alacrity. The ball was extracted from Robb after his death, by Dr. Fleming. It had raised a protuberance about an inch and a half from the spine, and was flattened on one side, probably by the bone surrounding the eye of the first person it passed through.

The bodies of Robb and Young were forwarded by Express to Pittsburg, and accompanied by Franklin Robb, elder brother of deceased.

Grogan was ironed and placed in confinement in the Guard House, a few of his company exhibiting a strong desire to administer summary punishment.

Col. Allen, formerly of the 6th New Jersey Volunteers, and for some time connected with this Brigade, was drowned off Hatteras, while endeavoring to succor the troops on board of a disabled vessel. Lieut. Loder, Aide to Gen. Peck, was Adjutant of the 6th under Colonel Allen.

Not so much "red tape" after all! The army allowance for a Captain is one piece for six months.

All furloughs are now denied, unless under extraordinary circumstances.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of our Brigade Surgeon, is now visiting at Headquarters.

During the temporary absence of General Keyes, General Peck assumed command of the Division.

One vote is yet needed to expel Senator Bright. He will cling to his seat except he be expelled by vote.

Miss Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, and sister of our Assistant Adjutant General, is a pleasant addition to the Staff now occupying the "Villa."

Returned.—Sergt. Henry Peterman, and privates E. R. Williams and Ernest Sutmeyer, who have been absent at Pittsburg, on furlough, returned to camp this morning, bringing numerous packages, letters, &c.

Col. John J. Astor, of Gen. McClellan's staff, Lieut. Luydam, of Gen. Keyes', and Lieut. Sterling, of Gen. Peck's, made a reconnoissance on the 29th inst. of Great Falls.

French Insignia.—The small cap worn by officers in the French army is ornamented with gold lace, to distinguish the grade. Many of our officers have adopted the same plan. The sash is seldom worn, except by the Officer of the Day.

The patriarch of the "Dowdle Family" is anxious to know why the ladies at home bestow all their favors upon the bachelors and widowers of our regiment. For instance, there is our gallant Colonel, who has been flooded with those tokens of their remembrance.

At the recent auction sale of government horses at Washington, many were knocked down for less than five dollars, and in one instance for twenty-five cents. This, it was intimated, was not a sale, as the purchaser considered he was swindled, and failed to claim the "lot."

We are indebted to Mr. Wm. Ballantyne, 498 Seventh street, Washington, for lithographs of distinguished officers. Mr. B. is sole agent for Martien's pictures, which are the most correct and finest issued. He has just received a fine picture of Gen. Keyes, commander of this Division.

Furloughs, for enlisted men, and leaves of absence for officers, require to be passed thro' all intermediate grades to the Commander-in-Chief. Friends at home are requested therefore to keep their wrath within bounds, when a telegram or letter fails to bring home the object of their affections. The applications granted average about 2 7-10th per centum.

SECOND EDITION.

February 1st, 12 m., 1862.—The horse ferry boat from Fort Wray has just arrived, having been detained by the decrease of mud and increase of snow as she passed Pig and Whistle Point. Two passengers were landed at the Red Onion, and one at the lock-way to the Bull's Head. She brings intelligence that the new boarding house for Officers' Mess will commence operations to-day, with Mr. Jesse Allen, of camp meeting notoriety, to officiate as chief cook. Several shots were fired at her as she passed the Sutler's shop, but without material damage, except frightening the forward horse on the starboard side, and shaking the ring loose of stern apron.

—At the Fort, Capt. Jackson and Lieut. Neal are having things prepared to withstand a vigorous attack, and will, no doubt, repulse any force that may be brought to bear upon it.

The New York Illustrated News of Feb. 8th contains an excellent illustration of our office, taken a few weeks since by Sergeant Peterman. If all the representations contained in it are equal to this one, the paper will be valuable for preservation and reference hereafter, besides furnishing the cheapest and most convenient method of ornamenting our winter quarters. We cheerfully recommend the News to our friends at home.

Pleading for a Pass to the City for Twenty-four Hours, is the title of an excellent Group Picture, taken at the Daguerreotype Gallery of Company F, representing the officers pleading their own cause at one time to the Colonel for indulgence, the attitude and expression of the commander indicating almost anything else than the gratification of their desires.

Meditation: or the Proprietor of the "Pig and Whistle" reflecting how he will collect his board bills, is the title of another beautiful picture from our gallery, which will no doubt be the ornament of some young lady's parlor in the Smoky City, and serve to call up the remembrance of happy days gone by.

RECRUITS FOR THE OLD THIRTEENTH.

Persons desirous of enlisting in this Regiment will apply to

Capt. J. Heron Foster,	} Fifth street, Pittsburg.
Serg. P. B. Baer,	
Serg. Ch. Wilkinscn,	
Lieut. W. B. Kenney,	} Federal street, Allegheny
Serg. W. B. Algeo,	
Private A. P. Callow,	

Transportation will be furnished within ten days, and pay and rations from date of enrollment.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Christian or Association of the Thirteenth Regiment, Camp Tennally; printed by the Dispatch Mess of Co. A, 1862. 1 vol. 32 mo. paper. The neat little volume now before us, beside setting forth above named, also makes known to the world "and the rest of mankind" that the "Art Preservative" would not die out if they were all compelled to live in tents, for many a city printing office has turned out less inferior, in typography, register, and general appearance. The title on cover is a perfect model for offices that have but two fonts of type. The Association now numbers about forty members, and meets regularly on Wednesday and Sabbath evenings in the Colonel's sitting room.

Does the Country Require a National Armory and foundry West of the Allegheny Mountains? If it Does, Where Should they be Located 76 pp. 8vo. maps.

This is the voluminous report of the Committee appointed to procure the location of a National Armory at Pittsburg, and was laid on our table by Hon. J. R. McClintock, one of the members. Hope they'll succeed. Pennsylvania has proved herself "some military," and Smoky Pitt has turned out several cannon, of various calibre, from pocket size to the big "Union."

Of all camp vices, profanity is certainly the worst, and affords the least present gratification to its votaries. It is a beastly habit, affording no gratification to those indulging in it; unless, indeed, wounding the feelings of persons is a gratification to them. "A decent respect for the opinions of mankind" should compel those habituated to such a vulgar vice to break themselves of a habit at once immoral and ungentlemanly—and in this, as in other cases, officers should set an example to the men under their command.

Chance for a Speculation.—If a good enterprising man would start a good newspaper, in suitable shape for binding, entitled the Pennsylvania Volunteer, devoted to war news generally, we would almost guarantee him many thousand circulation among the hundred thousand in the field and the millions at home. Through army sutlers and periodical dealers, a very large circulation could be readily disposed of. Here's a chance for a man of energy. Who'll try it?

Hard Case. — The War Department wouldn't let a poor private go home to see his baby, who had the whooping cough. Wasn't it cruel? For officers have gone who have no babies at all!

Presentation.—The officers of the Regiment, on last Monday, presented Col. Rowley with a magnificent and costly sword, sash, and trimmings. The sword is of the finest material and highest temper; when struck on the blade it has a ring "clear as a bell," and pure and long continued as a tuning fork. Two scabbards accompany it, one for service, the other for dress and state occasions, the latter being beautifully etched and mounted in the highest style of art, the sash and belt corresponding in appearance and quality. A beautiful pair of bullock passants (shoulder straps,) from another officer of the Regiment, accompanied the present. The Regiment was formed into a square, and the ceremony performed inside, to the discomfiture of several ladies, who came on purpose to witness it. Presentation speech by Chaplain A. M. Stewart, and response by the Colonel in his usual felicitous and happy manner.

Senator Ira Harris has rooms for himself, wife, and daughters at "Williard's" for the winter.

The hotels in Washington are all jammed. Strange ladies are roomed together, in quantities.

The ladies of General Keyes' family visited the Headquarters of Gen. Peck last week.

Prices in Pennsylvania Avenue are about one-third more than anywhere else.

Line officers are directed to wear, hereafter, sky-blue pants, instead of dark.

Everybody in buttons uses paper collars.

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