

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH

VOL. 1. GREAT FALLS, MONTGOMERY CO., MD., NOV. 16, 1861. NO. 2

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH,

Published by the 13th Regt. Pa. Volunteers.

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Taylor Signal Station, located some two or three miles north by east of our cantonment, is the daily resort of some twenty of our boys, who are "detailed for signal duty," and run races with each other in the literary pursuit of chopping down trees—some old chestnuts, monarchs of the forest, and innumerable saplings, toppling over to the music of their axes. "Woodman, spare that tree," is a pretty sentiment—as any who have missed one of the rural resorts of their childhood will agree—but grim-visaged war spares nothing in its destructive path, so the noble forest must yield, that Lieuts. Daniels and Meeker, of the — Wisconsin Regt., who have control of the station, may have a fine view of the "sacred soil" ayant the Potomac.

The station is situated on one of the highest points of the neighborhood, giving a commanding view of Virginia and Maryland. The lookout on it is built upon the runks of three chestnuts, trimmed for the purpose. Thirty feet up is a triangular platform, and ten feet above another, upon which are lashed telescopes bearing on the stations.

From the upper platform, where flags and lights are displayed, the view is most extensive. Tennallytown, with the tents of the 13th Penna., Fort Pennsylvania, Seneca, and Gen. Banks' camps, with Gen. McCall's forces on the other side of the river, are to be seen, and even Maryland Heights and the Loudon Hills, by Harper's Ferry, are visible in the dim distance, whilst the Potomac, meandering thro once peaceable valleys, or dashing madly over the rocks of the Great Falls, till it fades in the horizon. Truly, those who visit Great Falls, and do not call at the signal station, see but half the beauties of the location.

Distinguished Visitors.—The Prince de Joinville, Duc de Chartres and Comte de Paris, Col. Rowley and John Large, Esq., visited our cantonment on the 10th inst., the former accompanied by some ladies from Washington City. After partaking of refreshments and a visit to the Great Falls, (which the ladies, owing to the insecure nature of the bridge to the island, declined enjoying,) our visitors left, expressing themselves much delighted with their trip.

From the Revised Regulations.

SALUTES.

251. No compliments by guards or sentinels will be paid between retreat and reveille, except as prescribed by grand rounds.

254. Courtesy among military men is indispensable to discipline. Respect to superiors will not be confined to obedience on duty, but will be extended to all occasions. It is always the duty of the inferior to accost or to offer the customary salutation, and of the superior to return such complimentary notice.

255. Sergeants, with swords drawn, will salute by bringing them to a present— with muskets, by bringing the left hand across the body, so as to strike the musket near the right shoulder. Corporals, out of the ranks, and privates not sentries, will carry their muskets at a shoulder as sergeants, and salute in like manner.

256. When a soldier without arms, or with sidearms only, meets an officer, he is to raise his hand to the right side of the visor of his cap, palm to the front, elbow raised as high as the shoulder—looking at the same time in a respectful and soldier-like manner at the officer, who will return the compliment thus offered.

257. A non-commissioned officer or soldier, being seated, and without particular occupation, will rise on the approach of an officer, and make the customary salutation. If the parties remain in the same place or on the same ground, such compliments need not be repeated.

GRAND GUARD AND OTHER OUT-POSTS.

624. On the approach of any one at night, the sentinel orders "Halt." If the order is not obeyed after once repeated, he fires. If obeyed, he calls "who goes there?" If answered "Rounds" or "Patrol," he says "Stand; advance one with the countersign." If more than one advance at the same time, or the person who advances fails to give the countersign or signal agreed on, the sentinel fires and falls back on his guard.

GUARDS.

420. Sentinels will present arms to general and field officers, to the officer of the day and the commanding officer of the post. To all other officers they will carry arms.

421. When a sentinel in his sentry box sees an officer approaching, he will stand at "attention," and as the officer passes will salute him, by bringing the left hand briskly to the musket, as high as the right shoulder.

423. Guards do not turn out, as a matter of compliment, after sunset, but sentinels will, when officers in uniform approach, pay them proper attention, by facing to the proper front, and standing steady at shouldered arms. This will be observed until the evening is so far advanced that the sentinels begin challenging.

424. After retreat (or the hour appointed by the commanding officer) until broad daylight, a sentinel challenges every person who approaches him, taking at the same time the position of arms port. He will suffer no person to come nearer than within reach of his bayonet, until the person has given the countersign.

425. A sentinel (of camp guard) in challenging, will call out "who comes there?" If answered, "Friend with the countersign," and he be instructed to pass persons with the countersign, he will reply, "Advance, friend, with the countersign." If answered "Friends," he will reply "Halt, friends; advance one with the countersign." * * * If he have no authority to pass persons with the countersign, if the wrong countersign be given, or if the persons have not the countersign, he will cause them to stand, and call "Corporal of the Guard!"

Rockville District, Montgomery Co., Md., gave eleven majority for "Peace"—i. e. secesh, but the county very sensibly went 700, and the State 31,000 the other way. Maryland may well rejoice that the scoundrels, who urged her to destruction, have been put down, and that she has not fared the fate of Virginia, in her burned villages and ravaged territory; but she has not done half her duty. Instead of trusting to Uncle Sam for aid, she should defend herself. There are at least a battalion of good men within ten miles of the river who should be on guard duty here, and not our Pennsylvania forces. It was not so at Williamsport, where, nearly six months ago, the invaders at Lemon's Ferry were sent back with a reminder that Marylanders could defend their soil against the rebels without national aid.

But here, alas, it is different. It is considered more profitable to supply the soldiers, at prices heretofore unknown, than to shoulder muskets and fight for the Union. We regret it is so, yet so it is.

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GREAT FALLS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1861.



"If any one attempts to pull down the American flag, shoot him dead!"—The sentiment of every True American.

Our Election.—Last Tuesday the returns judges of our county (old Allegheny) counted the votes polled in eighty-two of eighty-five companies in service from Allegheny county—rejecting the following, viz:

Capt. John P. Glass, Excelsior Brigade.
do Ben. W. Morgan, Col. Knipe's 43th Regiment.

do ———, of Col. Schimmelfennig's Reg.—because the returns were sent by hand and not by mail. These would not have changed the result, which was the election of the whole Republican Union (with one exception) over the People's Union ticket, by majorities of from 593 to 2,764, as follows:

Candidates.	Army.	Total.	Maj.
Ass. Judge of C. P.			
Brown, rep. union,	808	7924	1368
Mitchell, peo. union,	686	6556	
Assembly.			
Shannon, r. u.	885	8845	
Hutchman, r. u.	757	8356	
Loew, r. u.	794	7165)	
Gross, p. u.	740	7245)	80
Hamilton, p. u.	913	7152	
Carlisle, p. u.	732	6488	
Sheriff.			
Woods, r. u.	995	7858	1178
Rhodes, p. u.	629	6680	
Brinton, volunteer,	52	826	
Prothonotary.			
Eaton, r. u.	944	8757	2591
Finney, p. u.	618	6166	
Commissioner.			
Collins, r. u.	820	8454	2764
Parkinson, p. u.	594	5690	
Coroner.			
M'Clurg, r. u.	640	7467	593
Alexander, p. u.	860	7074	

—There was no opposition to other candidates, who were on both tickets.

We may give, in our next, a list of the 85 companies now in service from Allegheny county, with their regiments, &c.

Friends at home will continue to address us as the 13th Penna. Vols., Washington City, D. C., until further notice.

South Carolina never designed the war should be there. Oh, no. The argument used by the Charleston Mercury was that it must be fought in other and more northern States, and the same idea induced the strenuous effort of the Far South sesesh to precipitate Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri into the depths of treason—an effort unsuccessful only in Virginia, now dearly paying the madness of her Wise(?) men in politics. Maryland, through the common sense of Gov. Hicks, adhered to the Union, and ratified that choice at last week's election, yet the strenuous "State rights" men, as in the other border States, would ignore that decision, and strive to force her out—altho, in view of the landing of our forces on the shores of rebel South Carolina, the Charleston Mercury says: "We had hoped the battles of South Carolina would have been fought on the shores of the Potomac!" &c., &c. Cool, icy cold, that. These gailant South Carolinians had hoped to put the punishment of treason, devastated lands, towns in ashes, and the hundred other ills that follow in the train of civil war, upon other heads than their own. Is it not time Virginia "saw herself as others see her."

The Unknown Soldier, buried below this post, as mentioned in our last number was exhumed on the 9th inst., and examined by Lieut. Dietz, of Philadelphia, an intimate acquaintance of Lieut. Kenney, of that city, and pronounced not to be the body of the latter, whose upper teeth were very regular, whilst, in the corpse, one lapped over the other. It remains, therefore, a mystery whose body lies there interred.

Capt. Foster, in accordance with a general order of the War Department, sent to the Adj. Gen.'s office a minute description of the body, and the location of the grave.

Thomas O'Rourke, of Co. D., who died of a pistol shot last week, was buried in the valley above the barracks, in an old graveyard, and the letters and figures "T. O'R., 1861, carved on the headstone.

....Capt. Enright's request for a court of inquiry on the shooting of private O'Rourke, of his company, has not yet been acted upon at Division Headquarters—owing probably to the recent change in the command of this division.

The "Roundhead" Regiment, Col. Leasure, is somewhere about Beaufort, S. C., and should be addressed there, care of War Department, Washington City.

Relieved.—Since our outside went to press Dr. M. P. Morrison has been ordered to camp at Tennallytown, and Dr. W. W. Bidlack, of the New York Anderson Zouaves, sent to this post.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Capture of the Confederate Ministers.

As our paper is going to press, we learn by Telegraph that Gov. Mason and Senator Slidell, Ministers from the Confederate States to Europe, have been captured by a U. S. vessel. This, with the capture of 2,015 rebels in Kentucky, the burning of the railroad bridges in East Tennessee, and the unfurling of the old flag in South Carolina, ought to convince the rebels that old Uncle Samuel is "after them with a sharp stick."

A sesesh, named Ashton Garrett, an old printer, we blush to say it, was arrested on election day, at Rockville, Md., for expressing sesesh sentiments—but, at the intercession of a good Union son, was discharged by Gen. Banks. Mr. Garrett is a great talker, but if the Union lasts until he destroys it, we may as well go home at once. We won't be needed.

"We Won't Go Home Till"—the safety of the Union is assured. If we have wives, they can get husbands easier than they can get a country—if we have gals, they can select boys among the Home Guards, if they can't wait for us, so we are content to await the issue of events, and they can await any other issue that may turn up in the future.

Recent Orders have been issued that all liquor captured will be equally divided, instead of being spilled, or appropriated by the officers, for hospita(b)le purposes, as heretofore. This will lead to increased vigilance on the part of the men, and the capture of sundry barrels now in the woods.

Ed. Jay Allen, of our old city, is reported to be our Brigade Quartermaster. If this is true, we rejoice at it. He is a good honest fellow—and full of energy—one, too, who has suffered for his loyalty at the hands of the rebels, and deserves such a position, for which he is eminently qualified.

Our friend, Hon. Isaac Neal, of the California Regiment, President of the Moulders' Union, and late a representative of Philadelphia in our Legislature, visited our camp today, and took a tramp to the Falls.

A Fine Nag is that recently purchased by our A. A. Adj. Gen. Capt. W. H. Morris, a lively chestnut sorrel—a suitable animal for such a skillful horseman as the captain.

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"If any one attempts to pull down the American flag, shoot him dead!"—The sentiment of every True American.

An hospital is a very necessary institution in camp, and Cantonment Rowley can boast of being the happy possessor of a very good one. Shortly after the arrival of the "battalion" here, a number of men were placed on the sick list, and required attendance and medicine from Capt. Foster, who dispensed to them homeopathic medicines—he being a disciple of that system, and having with him a medicine chest. The Captain succeeded admirably, but the patients multiplied so fast, and with such serious diseases, as to make him not a little uneasy, when he was unexpectedly relieved of his responsibility by the arrival of Dr. M. P. Morrison, Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment, who immediately entered upon the duties of his office with a determination, which soon diffused its good effects among the patients. A room in the lockhouse of the canal was procured for an hospital, and the services of Dr. Collins D. White secured as Hospital Steward. Dr. W. immediately commenced to make the room comfortable, and his energy was soon crowned with success. Broken sashes were replaced by sound ones, and comfortable bedsteads made of boards and cracker boxes, elevating the patient from the floor, giving the hospital a neat and comfortable appearance, which is much enhanced by a large and cheerful fire burning brightly in the grate. Our hospital is as comfortable as circumstances will admit, and the patients are well satisfied with the attendance they receive.

We have six cases at present in the hospital—four typhoid fever, typhoid inflammation of the bowels, and one general debility. They are all getting along as well as can be expected from the nature of their diseases, some of which have been extremely severe. Dr. Morrison has also some few outside patients, whose cases are not sufficiently severe to send them to the Hospital. Dr. Morrison, and his assistant, Dr. White, have, by their kindness and gentle treatment, won the respect of the patients, which will not be forgotten by the recipients when restored to health and strength.

AN INVALID.

The Paymaster is at last expected, and to Maj. W. R. Gibson is given the agreeable task of visiting Great Falls, to pay this detachment. As our regiment always treats such agreeable visitors well, we have no doubt he will be willing to visit us again, when another two months roll around. We anxiously await his arrival.

Is there a 13th Regiment of Penna. Volunteers? or are we the Hundred and Two-th? These are frequent inquiries on part of our boys, since rumors reached us that we were to be numbered the 102d Regiment. Now, this is the old original and only Thirteenth Penna. Vols. in the service—was in the three months campaign, and should not lose its number, beloved by the boys, because it was sent home, discharged, and within ten days again in the service. We shall call our paper the "Thirteenth" until specially ordered otherwise—for we love it. Was it not the sacred number of our original Union? and besides "there's luck in odd numbers," if we are to place confidence in one Rory O'More. So none of your "102d Regt. for us.

A Change in Commanders.—And so, Gen. Don Carlos Buell has been ordered to Kentucky and Gen. E. D. Keys placed in command of this division. We had a rumor we were to go to that "dark and bloody ground" with Gen. B., but it seems not. While under that impression, however, great was the anxiety of our boys, to ascertain whether we would not stop a few days in Pittsburg, once more to inhale its carbonated atmosphere, and see and talk to our mothers, sisters, wives, sweethearts, daughters, or babies, as we respectively happened to be blessed with one, other or all of them! A day or two dispelled these illusions; as, instead of an order to move to old Kentuck, Capt. Foster received "Special Orders, No. 136," to wit:

"Brig. Gen. Erasmus D. Keys, volunteer service, will at once relieve Brig. Gen. Don Carlos Buell, volunteer service, in command of his division."

This settled the question as to how long the War Department would allow us to remain in Pittsburg on our way to Kentucky—nary hour!

We are again somewhat cut off from mail facilities. True we get the mail nearly every day—but it really seems that many letters and papers are missent. We get some almost daily plainly addressed 13th New York, Mass. or Ill. Volunteers, and return them at once—trusting others will do the same to us. The Pittsburgh Dispatch come very irregularly—and is the only paper from city we receive. The Baltimore papers, thro the care of Mr. Postmaster Lytle, come every night. Capt. Foster has lost two important letters from the War Department, since the 1st of October. This is doubtless owing to the immense press of business in the Washington City postoffice, whilst such an immense army is within its delivery. We have always found the officers at that office polite and attentive, but presume they are overworked.