

# PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH

VOL. 1.

CAMP TENNALLY, D. C., JANUARY 11, 1862.

NO. 8.

[Re-published by request.]

## THE KNAPSACK DRILL.\*

WRITTEN BY A VICTIM.

Air:—"I'm sailing on the old Canal;"  
"Gay and Happy," or other tune.

A soldier's life is hard enough—  
He takes the smooth part with the rough;  
'Tis nothing strange, but a bitter pill—  
He's oft put through the "knapsack drill."

Chorus:

Our three years time will soon be done,  
And if we live we'll all go home;  
Of pleasure then we'll drink our fill,  
And fear no more the "knapsack drill."

Should he perchance go off to town,  
To see the sights and "run around"  
And with "goodies" there his jacket fill,  
He thinks not of the "knapsack drill."

The guard comes round and reads his pass.  
The time is up, and then, alas!  
There's the deuce to pay! the Colonel will  
Put him through the "knapsack drill."

To "dress parade" should he not go,  
But in his tent lie snug and low  
With colic, pain, or other ill,  
He's certain of the "knapsack drill."

The officers, so nice and fine,  
Whene'er they choose, will have "a time;"  
Their goblets to the brim can fill;  
And never fear the "knapsack drill."

\*The "knapsack drill" is an exercise gotten up especially for the "boys" who miss parades or roll-calls. The parade ground is on the street facing the Colonel's quarters, and when any one receives "marching orders" he is required to wear his knapsack, haversack, canteen, &c.

Our regiment has been in service since the 16th of August, but not an officer has yet been commissioned. We don't know that this will take the edge off our swords, however, if we are ordered to attack an enemy.

column from our paper, with due credit, toast, (supposed to be the Grand Snatch-but heads it "McCall's Division." We belong to the division commanded by Gen. E. D. Keyes.

Don't Do It.—Don't address us as the 102d Regiment, till we say so—and don't write to us at Tennallytown, but at Washington City.

The following toast was received with great applause at the recent supper of the Covenanters and Hoodoodens:

"The Brigade—The Old Thirteenth," of the Keystone State; a number we prize, for the many happy hours spent under its banner in the "Three Months' Campaign"—but more as that of the brilliant stars and board stripes representing the Thirteen States, the valor of our forefathers wrested from between the paws of the British Lion, bequeathed to our keeping as a land for the free and a home for the oppressed. United with Ballier's Twenty-First Pennsylvania, we have the thirty-four States of our glorious confederacy. Another twenty-one, brings up to the Fifty-Fifth (New York) whence we visit our friends of the Sixty-Second New York, on the advent of '62, to honor the brave Anderson, through his Zouazes, and have our Double-day of fun by Lincoln together with Christmas and New Year. Seaward we have looked for some weeks, thinking we may Slide into the jaws of the Lyon, but the Keyes of Fort Warren having been turned and the cause of our Peck of trouble removed, without the aid of a Mason, we have got out of the Titus place we have yet been in by the Stirling qualities of our Secretary of State, about whom there is nothing Greene. Let us Loder big guns, Rowley in the balls, and fire a salute to the year just opening!"

The Philadelphia Inquirer copies a —It was acknowledged the author of this em of the Hoodoodens.) had "done it up Browne."

In some department it is not easy to find polite and accommodating officials, but none who have visited the Paymaster General's office could have failed to notice the activity and urbanity of Mr. Brooke of that department. He puts through an immense amount of business, yet finds time to answer the innumerable and sometimes frivolous questions of army officers, and that with a politeness of manner which others in less responsible stations should emulate.

The Provost Guard have of late been enforcing the 782d regulation, prohibiting officers' servants from wearing uniform, by disrobing them as they pass through the streets of Washington City. The same regulation requires them to carry with them certificates of their employers, attested by the colonel, showing the capacity in which they act

Our Sutler is about establishing a board-ing tent for officers.

---

## PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH.

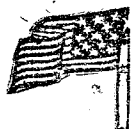
Published by the 13th Regt. Pa. Volunteers.

Printed by Pittsburg Dispatch Mess. Co. A.

---

CAMP TENNALLY, JANUARY 11, 1862.

---



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

---

Flag Presentation.—Our neighbors of the Gardes Lafayette, N. Y. 55th Regiment, had a pleasant time on the 8th, the wives and daughters of the officers having presented the regiment with a beautiful flag, which we are certain our impulsive French neighbors, "fellow soldiers of the same Brigade," well never abandon to a rebel enemy.

The presentation speech was made by Hon. Mr. Conklin, M. C. and replied to by Col. de Trobriand, after which there was a regimental review, the day closing upon an excellent dinner at the Colonel's quarters, which were decorated with great taste for the occasion.

Among the guests were President Lincoln and his wife, Gen. Shields, Maj. Gen. Keyes, N. P. Willis, and others. At the table, in response to a sentiment favoring an immediate restoration of the Union, Col. de Trobriand expressed a hope his regiment might first be placed under fire, assuring the President his ardent sons of France would fight to the last for the banner of their adopted country—to which President Lincoln replied by expressing the hope that they might soon have the opportunity.

—We were, as heretofore, struck with the good taste displayed by our French brethren in arms, in the neatness of the decorations of their camp, in which they far exceed the American soldier.

Lieut. Col. Kinkead left for Pittsburg on leave on Friday, the 9th inst. What the Patriotic League will do in the absence of their Grand Sachem, or rather Grand Patriot, we cannot say. The absent officer carries with him the best wishes of the regiment, and especially of his brother Typos.

A Big List.—Of Capt. Fulwood's company fifty-nine have signed the abstinence pledge of the Patriotic League. The other ten thought it might be a good thing, but they "couldn't see it." Good for Fort Pennsylvania.

Deaths in 1861.—Since the reorganization of the 13th Regiment, Penna. Vols., early in August last, one commissioned officer, one corporal, and twelve privates have died. We append their names:

Lieut. Wm. J. Phillips, Co. L, Dec. 10, Tennallytown, D. C.

Corporal John Shaw, Co. A, Oct. 11, Col. College Hosp., D. C.

Isaac Baker, Co. A, Sept. 4, Cockeysville, Maryland.

Daniel Sullivan, Co. E, Oct. 19, Tennallytown, D. C.

Wm. H. Norris, Co. H., Oct. 26, Washington City.

James Cratty, Co. C, Nov. 2, Washington City.

Thos. O'Rourke, Co. D, Nov. 6, Great Falls, Maryland.

Peter Lynch, Co. D, Nov. 17, Great Falls, Maryland.

Wm. Keaton, Co. D, Nov. 27, Great Falls, Maryland.

Ab'm Howe, Co. F, Nov. 11, Tennallytown, D. C.

Robt. E. Thornburg, Co. H, Nov. 28, Tennallytown, D. C.

Robert McCaw, Co. E, Dec. 13, Tennallytown, D. C.

Lewis L. Kneiss, Co. H, Dec. 14, Tennallytown, D. C.

Henry Dunlap, Co. H, Dec. 18, Tennallytown, D. C.

—Baker died of congestion of the brain, on the way to his company; Sullivan of the same a few days after his arrival; O'Rourke was shot for insubordination; Keaton accidentally drowned; McCaw died of disease of the liver—the others of typhoid fever.

"An' sure, liftinant, and how wud yez iver git along widout us," said a military son of the Gem of the Ocean, the other day, "yez may talk iv yer Frinch an' yer Dutch but we're the b'yes, d'ye mind? Ai'nt that Frinch regiment got an Irish Colonel? Answer me that, now!" "Oh, no, Pat," was the reply. "An' didn't I see his name in the Thirteenth—an it's T. D. R. O'Brian. Sure he's a discindent of the Kings of Old Ireland! Wh-o-o-p!" This was convincing as to the gallant Colonel de Trobriand's nativity and genealogy.

Furlough.—Thomas Wallace of Company A, left yesterday for home, on a ten days' furlough. One or two other applications are under consideration. The process is a slow and by no means a sure one. The signatures to be obtained are that of the Captain, Col. Rowley, Gen. Peck, Gen. Keyes, and Gen. McClelland—and personal applications are forbidden.

Returned.—Lt. Joseph Bishop, of Co. B, returned on Thursday from a brief visit to Pittsburg.

Discharged for disability or minority, from 13th Regt. Penna. Vols.

Name.	Date.	Company.
Walter Rice,	Aug. 24,	A, Capt. Foster.
T. Henderson,	Sept. 30,	"
Jas. Sample,	Sept. 30,	"
G. M. Irwin,	Dec. 23,	"
Jos. Bishop,	Nov. 22,	B, Capt. Duff.
M. Johnston,	Nov. 19,	"
Sam'l Cook,	Dec. 13,	C, Capt. Large.
Wm. Jenkins,	Oct. 31,	"
M. Deerfield,	Jan. 2,	'62, "
Geo. Greiner,	Dec. 19,	D, Capt. Enright.
Geo. Robinson,	Dec. 28,	E, Capt. Patterson
Jas. Alexander,	Nov. 19,	"
R. Watterson,	Nov. 25,	"
T. B. Wood,	Nov. 28,	F, Capt. M'Ilwain
C. S. Smith,	Dec. 26,	"
Robt. T. Spence,	Dec. 13,	H, C't. M'Laughlin.
F. M. Gipner,	Dec. 26,	I, Capt. Loomis.
S. H. Boston,	Nov. 3,	K, Capt. Lowe.
J. Y. M'Ilwaine,	Sept. 1,	L, C't. M'Farland.
John Shook,	Dec. 15,	"

The Provost Guard are becoming stricter in the Federal City; bar-rooms close at nine o'clock, and many refuse to sell liquor to those in uniform, even when they have stripes on their breeches.

R. G. Berford, one of the original publishers of the Pittsburg Chronicle, now has charge of the Government Express Office, No. 548 Pennsylvania Avenue, where his old friends will find him.

Col. A. L. Russell, of Pittsburg, has been appointed Adjutant General of Pennsylvania. Our old State seems to have forgotten her sons in the field, but as we have not forgotten her we give this item of news.

Packages (express charges prepaid) will reach the 13th Regiment, if directed plainly: "Deliver to Serviss & Co., Penna. Avenue, for D. A. Wray, Sutler, 13th Pa. Vols."

Our friends of the Roundhead Regiment, from Western Pennsylvania, have had a brush with the rebels in South Carolina. Nobody hurt, on our side.

Capt. Large, still absent on sick leave, is able to be out in pleasant weather, and we trust soon to see him on the right of Company C again.

Our officers are getting photographs by the score, to exchange with each other. Addis, of the McClees Gallery, Penna. Avenue, a Pennsylvanian, seems the favorite artist.

The Weather.—Snow and sleet, variegated with rain and mud—emphatically nasty.

What has become of Company Q?

"Facile descensus averni," is now translated liberally to mean that it is easy to go down to Washington City, but confounded hard to walk all the way up hill back again. As all passes expire the same day they are granted, requiring the holder to return at night, many have found the six mile walk rather cool toward midnight.

Our Sutler, Mr. D. A. Wray, requests us to say that his store will not be opened on Sunday, and those who desire anything in his line should procure it Saturday night. The Dispatch Mess would here take occasion to return thanks for favors received.

The Eighth of January was celebrated by salutes at the various posts. Our boys want to celebrate the next Battle of New Orleans, not the last. Were old Hickory alive he would turn his guns against that rebel town instead of furnishing it protection.

To Be Rebuilt.—The Brigade Guard House is to be rebuilt, a detail having been made from our regiment for the purpose. Instead of an open fire in the center, there is to be a chimney constructed at one end of the building, to heat it these cold nights.

Rev. J. S. Reed, of Pittsburg, preached in our camp on Sunday last.

## THE GOSLING RESTAURANT,

No. 247 Pennsylvania Avenue.  
South side, between 12th and 13th sts.,  
Washington, D. C.  
M. Heyman, Proprietor.

## A PITTSBURG PAPER, CHEAP.

Soldiers can procure the  
PITTSBURG DAILY DISPATCH,  
by remitting at the following rates, postage prepaid:

1 copy, one month.....\$ 50  
1 do two do ..... 1 00

As large packages usually go more safely in the mails, it is better to get up Clubs, to encourage which we will send, when

MAILED TO ONE ADDRESS  
12 copies, postage paid, one month, \$ 5 00  
12 do do two do 10 00  
25 do do do do 20 00  
25 do do one do 10 00

When it is considered that the postage alone will cost the publishers 25 cents a month on each copy, it will be seen that these terms place the paper at the very low price of two-thirds of a cent each.

Get up your clubs before pay-day, and remit to

Dispatch, Pittsburg, Pa.

## WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR FLAG?

With our glorious flag what shall we do?  
Shall its stars be all sullied and dim,  
With the blight and breath of treason foul—  
Shall it trail in the dust at the midnight howl,  
And the fierce stroke of anarchy grim?

It has proudly waved o'er land and sea—  
It has floated 'neath every sky,  
And the blood-red cross has full lowly bent,  
Humbled and awed by the volleys we sent,  
While our stars have shown brightly on high.

It's meteor light has e'er cheered in the fight,  
For it telleth of victory won;  
And the soldier's heart hath thrilled with pride,  
While the red blood poured from his mangled  
side,  
As he counted its stars, one by one.

And a joy that the fearful battle's war  
Cannot quench in the heart of the brave,  
Has illumined his face, while his glazing eye  
Hath turned to the Stars and Stripes on high—  
The glorious flag he died to save.

Its heavenly blue is the gift of God—  
From the fields of boundless air it came,  
And its crimson streaks are dyed in the blood  
Of the noble band that for freedom stood,  
Shall we dim its bright stars in shame?

To win it, to save it, our fathers died,  
And it now waves as proudly as then;  
And the hand is raised that would dim its light,  
And hide its bright stars in anarchy's night.  
Let us save it, or die like men.

Shall the bloody flag of Britain still wave,  
And our own in foul shame be laid low?  
Shall the haughty Gaul his tri-color flaunt  
In our very teeth? Can we bear the taunt,  
The burning shame, and the deadly woe?

What shall we do with our glorious flag?  
Where is the dastard foul that would mar  
Its glorious beauty, or dim its light,  
Or sully with treason its spotless white,  
Or pluck from its folds one single star?

'Tis dear to our hearts as the crimson blood,  
That speeds from the heart thro every vein;  
We have loved it, and fought for it, with pride—  
'Tis the gift of our fathers, true and tried—  
Let us ever keep it free from stain.

O God of the Just, our father's true Friend,  
Save, save our flag from the fearful doom  
That threatens it now! In its home on high  
Let it ever float, free as the sky—  
Let it never be shrouded in gloom!

And oh, in the dark hour of threatened storm  
When foul treason our happiness mars,  
Look down, and protect and prosper our cause.  
We strike for our freedom, our home and laws,  
Our banner of light, our Stripes and Stars.

COMPANY E.

From Cantonment Rowley, at Great Falls, Md., we learn that the health of the detachment continues excellent—there being but one case of fever in the hospital.

The river at Sandy Landing, Dickey's Ferry or the Rifle Pit, as the spot is variously named, was frozen over on the morning of the 8th inst., sufficiently thick for one of the boys to cross on the ice.

On New Year's Day, Captain M'Farland, commanding the post, made a descent upon Cavanaugh's restaurant, and with Sergeant Fulwood and a squad of six men, captured three barrels of ale and two demijohns of "red-eye"—with one keg of the latter, which Mrs. C. had suddenly dumped out of a rear window, Captain M'Farland, much to the surprise of the Amazonian proprietress, caved in the heads of the ale barrels, (with an ax, deluging the squad with the foaming beverage,) lest some of the boys might get their heads "caved in" through over-indulgence. His predecessors took another course, and (like the disconsolate widow, whose unfortunate husband's body was found in the river filled with eels,) spilled the liquor, and set the barrels for more! A week or two more of seizure of contraband fluids will prepare the detachment for joining the Patriotic League.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac,

Washington, Dec. 28, 1861.

General Orders, No. 63.—The Commanding General expresses his thanks to Brigadier General Ord, and the brave troops of his brigade who so gallantly repelled an attack of an equal force of the enemy on the 20th instant. The General takes pleasure in observing the readiness of the remaining troops of M'Call's division, and the able dispositions of their commander, to repel the enemy in case of the advance of reinforcements.

The General would also acknowledge the distinguished services of Colonel McCalmont, Tenth Infantry, Pennsylvania Volunteer Reserve Corps; Colonel Jackson, Ninth Infantry, Pennsylvania Volunteer Reserve Corps; Lieutenant Colonel Kane, Rifle Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Reserve Corps; and Capt. Easton's Battery, which contributed, in a large degree, to the success of the day.

By command of Major General McClellan.

S. Williams, Asst. Adjt. General.

—The Thirteenth was not in the engagement mentioned, having been held in reserve at Tennytown, to march in case our troops had been repelled.

Is to Pay Us.—It gives us pleasure to state that Maj. Hoopes, of Lancaster county, Pa., will distribute two months pay among our brigade during the coming week, or as soon as enough treasury notes for the purpose can be signed. It will require some \$125,000.