The Tiffin Weekly Tribune.

VOL. XIV. TIFFIN, OHIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1862. NO. 36.

H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Are receiving this Spring, the largest stock of

GROCERIES

Ever brought to this city, which they *Intend to Sell Low.*

COFFEES
Java, Santoss and Rio.

SUGARS.
Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee Sugar, A & B, and Common to Prime New Orleans.

TEAS
Imperial, Black and Young Hyson.

TOBACCOS
Of all kinds, from Six Twist to the Finest Cavendish.
Cut Tobacco, Smoking and Chewing

It is hardly necessary for us to enumerate, in fact, we keep everything, that is usually kept in establishments of this kind. We are prepared to do our usual

JOBBING TRADE

with Retailers and others, and we think they will find it to their advantage to examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

NEW GROCERIES.
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING
GROCERIES every DAY,
and keeping up with the
LOW PRICE,
in the
Eastern and Southern Markets.

We are determined to keep along with the markets We have a good supply now on hand, and those wishing to buy for summer use will do well to call on next door No. 3, Shawhan's Block.
nov26 BUSKIRK & BRO.

300 Barrels Fine Salt,
50 " Coarse "
All Fine Brls and of the best quality salt, for sale at BUSKIRKS.

We have a large and well bought assortment of Groceries, bought when groceries were low, which we will sell at corresponding prices at BUSKIRKS.

Cash paid for Produce, Butter Eggs, &c. BUSKIRKS, oct18 No. 3 Shawhan's Block.

Sugars.
A good assortment of Brown & White—all at low figures, by H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Coffee.
50 Bags new crop Coffee, just received and for sale by (jan28) H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Upper Lake Fish.
H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO., have just received from Lake Michigan and Huron's large lot of Fish "Fat and Large,"
WHITE FISH,
TROUT,
PICKEREL.
Also receiving from New York, nice Salt Water Fish
MACKEREL,
in 25 Kitts and Half Barrels, for family use. Herring, &c., which we will sell as low as can be afforded in this market. Tiffin, May 7, tf

15 Bags Pepper.
16 Bags Alspice.
All kinds Ground Spices.
H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

SPLIT PEAS, Pearl Barley, Tapioca, Vermicelli, and Macaroni. H A B & BRO.

15 Boxes Star Candles.
15 Boxes Opal Candles,
20 Boxes Starch.
15 Boxes Tallow Candles.
A B & BRO

Plow Ware of Every Description.
Stone Ware of all kinds
H A B & BRO

PRICES REDUCED.

GEO. R. HUSS,
No. 2 Tomb's Block,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
BLANK BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOK
MUSIC BOOKS,
ALL KINDS OF BOOKS.
Union Paper, 50 styles,
Union Envelopes, 50 styles,
Commercial Note Paper,
Letter Paper,
Foolscap Paper,
Envelopes of every kind,
Lithographs and Steel Engravings of all the Generals in the army.
Diaries,
Pictures,
Slates,
Music,
Memorandums,
Gold Pens;

ERIE RAIL WAY.
Great Broad Guage, Double Track and Telegraph Route.
TO
NEW YORK, BOSTON,
AND ALL EASTERN CITIES,
CARRYING THE
GT. WESTERN UNITED STATES MAILS.

Express Trains leave Dunkirk daily, on arrival of all Trains on the Lake Shore Railroad, from Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo, Chicago, and run through to New York without change

The only Route running Cars through from the Lakes to New York City. Splendid ventilated Sleeping Cars run on Night Trains.

Baggage checked through. Fare always as low as by any other route.

Boston Passengers and their Baggage transferred Free in New York.

Be particular and call for Tickets via Dunkirk, and the New York and Erie Railroad, which are sold at all the principal Railroad Offices in the West.

This road affords facilities for shipment of Freight superior to any other route.

AN EXPRESS FREIGHT TRAIN leaves New York daily, making close connections through to all points West, and quicker time than ever before made on any line.

For Freight rates, enquire of J. C. Hathaway, 240 Broadway, New York; John S. Dunlap, 15 State st., Boston, Mass., or of Jacob Forsyth, Freight Agent, 66 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

CHAS. MINOT, Gen'l. Supr.
feb 15-1y.

WAR! WAR!!
We are selling GROCERIES at prices to suit the hard times, wholesale and retail
H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

John Vorndron & Co.,

Snyder's Block, Tiffin, O.

Respectfully announce that they are receiving and will keep constantly on hand

Groceries, Provisions, Dyestuffs, &c. &c. &c.,

of which we would name,
Tea, Coffee,
Sugar, Molasses,
Syrup, Spices,
Pepper, Tobacco,
Cigars, Soap,
Candles, Raisins,
Prunes, Figs,
Oranges, Lemons,
Almonds, Filberts, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Flour, Bacon,
Pork, Fish,
Salt, Tar,
Fish Oil, &c.

Wooden and
WILLOW WARE.
Also, Oats, Corn, &c.

We are thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the firm. We now have a large supply of

Fresh Groceries,

which, from and after this date, we will sell at

The very Lowest Rates for Cash.

All persons desiring to purchase good Groceries at low rates, will do well to give us a call
JOHN VORNDRON. M. J. KIRCHNER.
may16

GROCERIES.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

W. H. Keilholtz,

Respectfully informs the public that he has removed his establishment into the south room of Shawhan's New Block, opposite Naylor's Hardware store, where he will always be ready to wait on his old friends and customers and as many new ones as may favor him with a call. He assures them that they shall be supplied with

GROCERIES

at wholesale or retail, as low as at any establishment at Sandusky or Cleveland. His stock consists of every article usually kept in a Wholesale and Retail Provision store. The following are a few of the principal articles

GREEN AND BLACK

TEAS

N. O. Crushed and Coffee Sugars; Molasses and Syrups; Tobacco; Rice; Codfish; Starch; Ginger; Green Coffee; Chocolate; Opaque and Tallow Candles; Baking Powders; Soda and Cream Tartar; Figs; Raisins; Prunes; Candles; Nuts; Coffee Essence; Relishes, Fish

Fish, White Bass, Mackerel and Pickerel
Also, the very best
RIO AND JAVA COFFEE.

There will also be found the best assortment of

PURE LIQUORS,

Such as Pale and Dark Brandies, Port, Malaga, and Claret Wine, Gin, Rum, Schiedam Schnapps, Old Rye, Monongahela, Bourbon, and Common Whisky, and in fact every kind usually kept by wholesale dealers. Particular attention paid

To The Cigar Trade.

The best being always found on hand at all times.

I am determined to sell my stock at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory. I desire that those wishing to purchase should call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere.
dec10-1y W. H. KEILHOLTZ.

Poorman & Miller

Take this method of informing the public that they are still carrying on their

Extensive Tan Yard,

in this City, at which they propose carrying on the Tanning business extensively in all its departments, and to have all work done in the best manner, by competent workmen. They are now prepared at all times to pay the highest price in

Cash for Hides and Bark,

as well as to furnish the community with any and every thing in line. They have in connection with their Tan Yard an extensive Saddle and Harness Manufactory, where they keep on hand and make to order all kinds of

Saddles and Harness,

all of which is made of the best stock, and by experienced hands. Our arrangements are such that we can now supply the public with almost an endless variety of Saddlery of the most approved patterns, and we keep a number of workmen on hand, ready to turn out any amount of work on

Short Notice,

and the most reasonable terms. Better Cash Bargains can not be found in the State than we now offer, to the good people of this city and surrounding country. In our assortment will be found a splendid lot of cheap and

Fancy Bridles, Martingals,

Trunks, Trunk Valises; Common Plated Buggy, Long and Short Tug Harness, Critches, Back and Belly Bands Check Lines, Common and Five-Ring Halters. We have also just received a large and extensive lot of fine

Buffalo Robes,

and Carriage Whips. Other thing in our line not here to be mentioned, will be found or made to order at our shop, No. 2 Spavin's Block, Washington street, opposite Shawhan's Block.

Call and See for Yourselves;

and if you have the "DUST," you shall not go away dissatisfied.

Produce of All Kinds

Taken in exchange for goods. Bring on your wheat, &c. &c. Tiffin, O. Sept 20, '59.—tf

FRUIT TREES! FOR SALE.

The subscribers would give notice to the public that they have in their Nursery in Bloom township, Seneca county, Ohio, about 1 mile from Kelsey's Mill, on Honey Creek, a good assortment of Fruit Trees ready for transplanting, being 3 and 4 years old. Apples, Pears, Cherry, Peach, Quince, &c. We have, also, Apple Trees remaining on our old rented plot, of choice fruit, and many of them good healthy trees, which we will sell very cheap.

Those wishing to obtain choice fruit will please give us a call, and we think we can give so good satisfaction as most of the agents of the more distant nurseries, as we have always sold cheaper than they, and shall continue to do so as long as we can live by it.

If your money is scarce and wheat more abundant, bring along your wheat, and we will allow you $1 per bushel for good wheat and a fair price for corn and oats.

EDMUND GOODNOUGH & SON.
6m14.tf

DENTISTRY.
Prices to suit the Times!

I will, for the next six months, put in Teeth for the following prices:

A half Sett on Gold Plate,	$35.00
Full Sett " "	70.00
Half Sett, Coralite or Vulcanite,	20.00
Full Sett, " "	40.00
Full Sett, Silver Plate,	30.00

Charges for Filling and Cleansing Teeth are very moderate.

Electricity used in the extraction of Teeth in cases where it is beneficial.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Office, two doors west of the Post Office.
Dr. J. W. MARTIN.
January 24, 1862. tf

JOB PRINTING
Executed neatly and with dispatch at the TRIBUNE OFFICE.

Tiffin Weekly Tribune

SKEDADDLE.

The shades of night were falling fast
As through a Southern village passed
A youth, who bore, not over nice,
A banner with the gay device,
Skedaddle!

His hair was red; his toes beneath,
Peeped, like an acorn from its sheath,
While with a frightened voice he sung
A burden strange to Yankee tongue,
Skedaddle!

He saw no household fire, where he
Might warm his tod or hominy;
Beyond the Cordilleras shone,
And from his lips escaped a groan,
Skedaddle!

"O, stay," a co'ored passon said,
"An' on dis bosom res' your head!"
The Octoroon she winked her eye,
But still he answered, with a sigh,
Skedaddle!

"Beware McClellan, Buell and Banks,
Beware of Halleck's deadly ranks!"
This was the planter's last good night,
The chap replied, for out of sight,
Skedaddle!

At break of day, as several boys
From Maine, New York and Illinois,
Were moving Southward, in the air,
They heard these accents of despair,
Skedaddle!

A chap was found, and at his side
A bottle, showing how he died;
Still grasping in his hand of lee
That banner with the strange device,
Skedaddle!

There in the twilight, thick and gray,
Considerably played out he lay:
And though the vapor, gray and thick,
A voice fell, like a rocket stick,
Skedaddle!
[Vanity Fair.

Our Army Correspondence.

Thrilling Description of the Gunboat Fight Below New Orleans.

We are kindly permitted to copy the following extract from a letter written by Lieut. Thos. J. Thompson, of the Gunboat Verona, Capt. Boggs, which, our readers will remember, was sunk by the rebel gunboats below New Orleans.—Lieut. Thompson is a nephew of Mr. Gwyn of the Tiffin Gas Works:

"We passed the forts and were soon out of sight in the darkness of the night, when all at once we found we were surrounded by a rebel fleet of gunboats. We soon began to engage them at close quarters and, now and then, we would have a chance to give them a broadside, when not half a stones throw from them. On such occasions we would make them suffer, I can assure you. We had set fire to and destroyed five of them, when another boat, about our size, but a great deal higher out of the water, made after us. It was then just beginning to get daylight, but we kept on up the river at a slow speed and she after us. We had a stern rifle gun, which we made use of as freely as possible, as she was following us up. It is stated, when the Oneida boarded her, they saw forty-seven lying dead on her deck and the rebel crew said the Captain threw the men overboard as soon as we shot them down.

Well, after awhile the steamer astern of us thought she would repay us for all our work; so she opened fire upon us. The shell exploded just at my gun and wounded seven of our men. It was rather hard for me to look on and see my own gun's crew lying down at the gun, bleeding from their dreadful injuries, and not a minute to pick them up and carry them to the Surgeon. The second shell went clear through our sun-kedack and exploded over the forward rifle gun, but only wounded one man, the Captain of the gun. A piece of the shell struck him on the shoulder-blade and lodged in him, making a fearful wound. The men at my gun were wounded in an awful manner. In fact two of them were nothing but cuts all over their bodies, from the pieces of the shell. Now for the third shell, which was by far the worst. It struck three men, all of whom I was partial to. One was a messmate—he was cut clear in two; another had his head and arm cut clear off; the shell went clear through the chest of the third and out at his back and then passed on to my gun and tore all the after part of the gun-carriage to pieces and sent it about the deck in small splinters. Up to that time I was in the height of my glory, but when I saw my shipmates fare so badly and all so close to me, it began to dampen my spirits.

She was bent on sinking us, so she hauled off a little and then made a rush at us, striking us right under the starboard quarter. There we were with a large hole in us and the water rushing in at a gay rate. Now another steamer must follow her example and smash our post side in. This steamer's name was the Webb. And now the first steamer must give us another smash and stave our starboard side in. But not for nothing, for we gave her our whole broadside of shell and grape. This steamer's name was the Robert Morgan. She then hauled off and crossed our bows, but each time she was smashing us in, there was some musket and pistol firing, I can assure you.—We did everlastingly give it to her. Five second shell were in great demand to set her on fire and blow her up and grape to clear her decks, but our time was nearly run. The water rushed into the good Verona at a great rate and she began to settle fast. At last the stern went down and then the after guns, but still we kept fighting the forward guns until the water was nearly up to her guns. Guns 1 and 2 were the last, with the forward rifle, to go under water. I was at gun No 2. I could not get any more powder and the last shot did not go much more than half its distance, for we were so low in the water and lopsided that we could not get elevation to our guns. We had to leave her. Some had already left her and swam ashore, for there were some boats in sight and we were near the bank of the river. At this time the Oneida came up. She was the first to come to our aid. Up to this time, we were alone in the fight. If there had been another gunboat in sight we would not have sunk. I was taken on board the Pensacola."

THOS. J. THOMPSON.

Release of Union Prisoners.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Huntsville, Alabama, May 29th, says that seven hundred and fifty of our men taken prisoners at the battle of Shiloh, have been paroled and arrived at that point. Eight hundred more were expected next day.

The Battle Before Richmond—Conduct of Casey's Division—Interesting Particulars.

From a full report in the New York Times of the desperate battle near Richmond on Saturday and Sunday last, we quote the following details:

The attack commenced shortly before 1 o'clock on Saturday, on the left wing of the army, on the further or south side of the Chickahominy, where the advance position was held by the division of Gen. Casey, much the weakest in the army, composed almost entirely of raw regiments, and reduced by disease to an effective force of some 6000 men.

THE POSITION HELD BY GEN. CASEY.

was on the Williamsburg Stage Road, within six or seven miles of Richmond, and on a line so extended at the front that the troops required to maintain picket guards of sufficient strength, made no slight draft on his weakened forces.—The right of the line was held by his first brigad, under Gen. H. M. Naglee, as brave and vigilant an officer as is to be found in the army of the Potomac. Gen. Naglee's pickets extended across the railroad (running parallel with the Williamsburg road, about a mile to the right) to near the sixth mile-post from Richmond, and so on further to the right and a little to the rear until within a short distance of a point on the Chickahominy, where Gen. Sumner had thrown a bridge across the stream, and was hourly expected to cross to complete the line of pickets to the river.

The centre of Gen. Casey's position, held by the second brigade, Gen. Wassell's, (formerly Gen. Keims',) extended from Gen. Naglee's lines to the left, a short distance across the Williamsburg road, where it joined the third brigade, Gen. Palmer's, stretching some distance further to the left, and joining the lines of Gen. Couch, who guarded the left flank, the main portion of his force being a short distance to the rear of Casey, on the Williamsburg road.

THE STORM ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

During the afternoon of Friday a terrific thunder storm arose, continuing through most of the night with uninterrupted severity, deluging the earth with rain, converting the spongy soil into a nearly impassable bog, and raising the waters of the Chickahominy so as to carry away one of two bridges Gen. Sumner had prepared for his passage, and somewhat disturbed the foundation of the other.

The broad sheets of lightning that night and the camp fires of unusual size, gleaming in the pitchy darkness, seemed to illuminate our position, and may possibly have assisted the rebels in getting an idea of the bearings of things. Just before the storm had reached its fury there was some skirmishing between the artillery on both sides. This commenced again in the morning, several shots flying over our camp, indicating that the rebels had in some way gained a more correct idea of our position.

THE ATTACK ON SATURDAY.

Shortly after noon the grand attack commenced, Gen. Casey's pickets being driven in all along the front, after a spirited resistance, the rebels advancing in force along three roads—the Williamsburg road, to our left, the railroad, in the centre, and the "Nine-mile Road," as it is called, on the right. With his feeble division greatly weakened by extension, Gen. Casey had no backbone to oppose to this sudden attack. But no thought of yielding his ground entered the mind of the old soldier, scarred with the wounds of Mexico and disciplined to danger by a hundred fights. His troops were immediately formed into position, the three brigades maintaining their relative positions on the right, left and centre, and as thorough preparations were made for resisting the attack as its suddenness would admit of.

Regan's New York Battery was stationed just to the right of the Williamsburg road, Bates' Battery of Napoleon guns further to the left across the road, and Fitch's Battery three or four hundred yards to the rear, the last sending its shells over the heads of our troops at the enemy beyond. The fourth battery was near the railroad, further to the right.

The vigor with which the enemy pressed forward to the attack indicated the confidence of superior strength. A battalion of two regiments pressed against Gen. Naglee on the right, another fell on Gen. Wassell at the centre, and a third on Gen. Palmer to the left, pouring in at once a fire hot and heavy, and advancing with great resolution in the face of the steady fire of canister and grape from the guns in front, and shell from those further in the rear, mowing down their ranks in all directions.

The rebels had but little artillery, and were evidently disposed to make good the deficiency by pressing to close quarters with their superior force, to bear down at once by weight of numbers the feeble skeleton regiments of three and four hundred men who composed the advance division.

Most of Gen. Casey's troops were thrown forward to the edge of the woods in front of his position to meet the advance of the rebels, a few regiments being left behind the partially completed rifle pits, a short distance to the rear.—Thus a division, nearly new to warfare, was suddenly exposed, in an opened field to the heaviest of fire from an enemy covered to a considerable extent by the woods through which they were advancing.

Terribly the tempest raged, the air almost growing thick with musket balls; officer after officer fell, or was borne from the field a wounded man. The men dropped by scores, and the usual number of weak jointed ones were falling to the rear. But in spite of the rapid thinning of their ranks, the regiments generally held their ground until the enemy succeeded in rushing around on the left flank and poured in an enfilading fire from that direction, against which the rifle pits were no protection. The sixty rounds of ammunition with which they entered the fight were nearly exhausted, and no more was at hand.

GEN. SUMNER'S ADVANCE.

Meantime Gen. Sumner had succeeded in bringing his troops across the Chickahominy, and was advancing on the right to maintain our position there, where less ground had been lost. After several days of labor, Gen. Sumner had thrown two bridges across the creek between Bottom's Bridge and New Bridge, where local reports held it to be impossible to find any foundation for piles to support the superstructures.

One of these bridges was some two miles above Bottom Bridge, the other a mile further up the stream. The lower of these was carried away during the heavy storm of Saturday night, and Gen. Sumner was obliged to depend upon a single shaky structure for the passage of his troops, who nearly all, however, succeeded in crossing that night, the head of the column reaching to the Nine-mile road, along which the rebels were pressing our troops, at about 7 o'clock, holding the enemy in check for the night, preventing them from following up in that direction the advantage they had gained during the day.

THE FIGHT ON SUNDAY.

Flushed with their seeming victory of Saturday, the rebels awoke with confidence on Sunday to follow up their movements, sure of driving us to the Chickahominy and beyond. But they had made the unfortunate mistake of estimating the strength of our reserves by the weakness of our advance. Most bitterly did they pay for their mistake.—Pressing eagerly forward with confidence of victory, they were met by the trained troops of Heintzelman and Sumner, whose unyielding columns checked their fierce assault, turning the tide of battle everywhere against them, and forcing them at the point of the bayonet on toward Richmond. It was their turn now to break and run, and their losses of the Sabbath left them little cause to rejoice over the trifling gain of Saturday. Terribly did the rebels suffer on this, as well as on the previous day, from the well directed fire of our artillery, piling the ground with the slain. Terrible also to them were the frequent charges of our solid columns, pressing them back step by step, to the point of endurance, when they broke and fled, ingloriously leaving behind them many of their men and officers, as well as privates, prisoners in our hands. The number of these it is not yet possible to ascertain, several days necessarily elapsing after every engagement before a full inventory can be taken.

OUR ADVANTAGE IN ARMS.

Besides our superiority in artillery, our small arms were much more effective, having all the superiority in fatal power, which the Minie ball has over the round rifle ball. The wounds inflicted by the enemy were mainly by the latter. Had the leaden ball in which our men were obliged to stand so long, been composed of conical instead of round shot, many more Rachels would be mourning over the lost, and many more homes draped in funeral weeds. Your correspondent feels particularly grateful to the blockade, being morally certain that had the ball which lodged so harmlessly in his leging been a Minie, he would have been obliged always hereafter to write standing on one foot—a good figure of speech for Juvenal, but one which he would rather be excused from practically embodying.

GEN. CASEY.

No man who knows Gen. Casey can do otherwise than sympathize with him in the misfortunes of disease and disaster which have left him with but the skeleton of a division now able to muster scarcely more, if, indeed, as much, as the strength of a brigad. Occupying the most exposed position on our lines, his raw troops found themselves in the battle of Saturday before they had fairly warmed to their work, subjected to a musketry fire of more than ordinary intensity, the balls pouring in upon them in a constant shower, apparently from all directions, whizzing and buzzing through the air with a murderous spitefulness.—Overborne by numbers, failing in support, they gave way, but not until they had held the enemy in check a sufficient length of time to give our reserves an opportunity to press forward to retrieve the fortunes of that day, which they did nobly.

All that a brave man could do by personal exertion, Gen. Casey did; and how well he was seconded by his officers let the list of casualties tell. Gen. Naglee, who escaped with but trifling injury, was everywhere active, encouraging his troops by example and voice, with Gen. Casey pressing to the front, and cheering the men to the charge.

AN INDIANA OFFICER'S ACCOUNT OF THE MASSACRE AT WINCHESTER.

Female Nurses Murdered in Cold Blood.

(From the Baltimore American, May 28.)

We received this morning from Frederick the following letter from an officer of the Twenty-seventh Indiana Volunteers, which communicates statements which we hope will prove to be exaggerated, although we have before had rumors of similar outrages at Winchester:

"FREDERICK CITY, MARYLAND, U. S. HOSPITAL, May 28, 1862.

"Edward Chapin, Co., K, 8th Ohio, and Charles Williams, Co., E, 29th Pennsylvania, arrived here to-day from Winchester via Williamsport. Thinking every item is of interest concerning the late repulse of General Banks, I have closely questioned the young men, and find they were in the hospital known as the Seminary, which they left on Sunday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

"Chapin says with his own eyes he saw the wounded and sick men shot down like hogs while attempting to escape.—Also that the hospital steward and two lady nurses from Ohio were murdered in cold blood. He spent the morning in carrying in the wounded from the field, aided by others, and while engaged thus two shells were thrown into the house, which probably set it on fire, and when he left the building was in flames, and all who attempted to escape were deliberately butchered. He only escaped by giving them leg-ball, going out through the back yard and across the fields. The Union Hotel, used also for a hospital, was also burned, with sick and wounded yet in their beds.

"Others who escaped agree as to the fact of the rebels carrying a *black flag*. They gave no quarter; and even the women fired upon the retreating sick and wounded Union soldiers. One who missed her aim was shot by a soldier of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, who brought off her bonnet as a trophy. I might say more about the cold-hearted brutality of the rebels, but I forbear, my heart sickens at the thought of it. Surely such a people deserve the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah."

Ohio Agent in New York.

Addison P. Russell, of Clinton county, and late Secretary of State, has been appointed by Governor Tod, State Transfer Agent for Ohio, in New York city. The salary is $2,500. He succeeds James A. Briggs, formerly a citizen of Cleveland, who was a good officer.

☞Gen. Sigel has been ordered to Harper's Ferry, where he will be assigned a command.

SECESH LIES EXPLODED.

The Government Expenditures.

The country was some time ago informed, on what seemed to be 'reliable authority,' that the expenditures of the Government were fully three millions of dollars per day. A great deal of astonishment and some apprehension was felt at the statement. People were justly puzzled and alarmed at the idea of the nation plunging into debt at the rate of one thousand millions of dollars per year. It now appears that the average expenditure of the Government have not been one millions of dollars per day. The New York Commercial Advertiser says of a speech made on Tuesday, by Mr. Dawes of Massachusetts: "He showed an authority which is entirely trustworthy, that the whole expenses of the present Administration, for a period of fourteen months and eighteen days, amounting to only $441,000,000, *which was three millions less than one million a day on the average.*

The entire indebtedness, including the seventy millions bequeathed by the last administration, was $481,706,145, on the 22d of this month.' The speech of Mr. Dawes was in reply to Voorhees of Indiana, who made out that our National debt would soon amount to six thousand million dollars.

Mr. Dawes said:

The expenditures of all the departments of the Government, outside of the war and navy, since the Administration came into power are as follows. For the Interior Department, Indians and pensions to the 22nd of May, $3,081,860; civil list, foreign intercourse, and miscellaneous, $21,635,010, making a total of nearly $25,397,000. The expenditures of the War Department during that time $371,172,000, and the navy during the same time $42,555,000, or a total of $416,227,000. The average daily expenditures in the War Department have been $897,295, and those of the navy $100,852 making the average in both departments $998,147. No requisitions are unpaid, excepting of a few thousand dollars for illegality or disloyalty. The payments last Thursday were only $364,017; yet the day after, when the paymasters came in, the expenditures were $2,000,000; but on Saturday only $800,000. So the expenditures of the government up to the 22d of May inst, in round numbers, were: For Military, $374,000,000; Navy, $42,000,000; all other expenditures, $25,000,000—a total of $441,000,000. From the 4th of March 1861, till the 22nd of May, the public debt, including $70,000,000, bequeathed by Buchanan, amounted in the aggregate, on Friday last, to $481,706,145. Mr. Dawes ran a parallel between the expenditures under the former administration and the present, showing as to the civil list, this administration has been so far more honest and economical than that.

The expenditures of the Government have been greater in the past than they will be in the future. Vast sums of money have been laid out in ships and arms. The creation of the enormous artillery force which is now so effective an arm of our military department, involved lavish outlay of money.

Our coast expeditions have cost us extravagantly. Arms have been procured at great cost. In fact we were not prepared for war, and have been obliged to make up for our want of preparations.

We have now made our permanent investments in war material, and the current expenditures will be diminished.—The estimate that the war was costing us three millions per day, was made just at the time that hundreds of vessels were chartered for the transportation of McClellan's army from Alexandria to Fortress Monroe, and while an immense fleet of steamers were conveying Gen. Grant's army up the Tennessee river.

The great cost of these vessels of course swelled the aggregate daily expenditures greatly, but yet the three million estimate was much too large even for that time.

The Opposing Forces at Corinth.

It cannot be improper just now that the rebels have gone just beyond hearing distance, to state as nearly as possible the real strength of the army collected for the defeat of Beauregard at Corinth. In the three divisions—Gen. Pope's Gen. Buell's and Gen. Thomas'—there were about one hundred and ninety regiments of infantry, including the recent addition made to the left wing by the arrivals from General Curtis' command. These will average about five hundred men to the regiment—certainly not more, many regiments will fall short of four hundred. Our great hope, however, was not in the infantry, but in the artillery, of which we had over four hundred pieces, a large number of them siege guns of heavy calibre. The cavalry force was large, about 11,000 all told; but the topography of the country rendered it comparatively useless, save for reconnoissances and skirmishes.

It is difficult of course, to make a correct estimate of the absconded rebel force. From the best information to be obtained, from citizens of Corinth, deserters and stragglers, it may be set down at 80,000 effectual men.

They had men enough, but had not an adequate supply of artillery; and to this fact their sudden disappearance may be attributed. I remarked to a captured rebel yesterday, that Beauregard must have feared a terrible defeat, or he would not have left Corinth. "Of course he did," was the reply. "Look at the lot of guns you fellows have. One of our boys was all through your camps about a week ago, and saw more artillery in Pope's Division than we had in our whole army. We knew all about your strength from the very first."

The rebels had scarcely any heavy artillery, and could not have resisted a determined attack from our side for two hours.

Richmond must be Defended.

The Richmond Examiner says:

The conclusion to be drawn is direct.—This place must be the witness of a trial of strength. If military science will not permit of that appeal till all the evolutions in text books are gone through with then the attack must be made and the battle after they are done, whatever the inconveniences of our position and however great, according to the principles of the art, the probabilities of our defeat may then be. Defeated or victorious, the Southern army and nation must be satisfied that the present Government and Generals can fight somewhere, and this is the last chance for them to prove it.

How Gen. Banks' Army Was Saved.

WILLIAMSPORT, MD., May 26, 1862.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER:

You have probably heard by this time of the three days' fighting from Strasburg and Front Royal to Martinsburg. Our company and B were ordered to Front Royal, in the mountains, twelve miles from Strasburg, last Friday, and when we got within two miles of our destination we heard cannonading.

The Major immediately ordered the baggage to halt, and our two companies dashed on, and found several companies of our infantry and two pieces of artillery engaged with several thousand of the enemy.

Just as we arrived on the field Col. Parem, who had command of our forces, rode up to me and ordered me to take one man and the two fastest horses in our company and ride for dear life to General Banks' headquarters in Strasburg for reenforcements.

The direct road to Strasburg was occupied by the enemy, so I was obliged to ride round by another seventeen miles.—I rode the seventeen miles in fifty-five minutes.

Gen. Banks didn't seem to think it very serious, but ordered one regiment of infantry and two pieces of artillery off. I asked General Banks for a fresh horse to rejoin my company, and he gave me the best horse that I ever rode, and I started back. I came out on the Front Royal turnpike, about two miles this side of where I left our men. Saw two men standing in the road, and their horses standing by the fence. I supposed they were our pickets. They didn't halt me, so I asked them if they were pickets!—They said no. Says I "Who are you?" "We are part of Gen. Jackson's staff."—I supposed that they were only joking, I laughed, and asked them where Jackson was. They said he was in the advance. I left them and rode to Front Royal, till I overtook a soldier, and asked him what regiment he belonged to. He said he belonged to the 8th Louisiana. I asked how large a force they had, and the reply was "twenty thousand." I turned back and drew my revolver, expecting either a desperate fight or a Southern jail, but the officers in the road didn't stop me, and I was lucky enough not to meet any of their pickets. But if it was not a narrow escape, then I don't know what is.

When I got out of the enemy's lines, I rode as fast as the horse could carry me to Gen. Banks, and reported what I had seen and heard. He said I had saved the army.

In less than an hour the whole army was in motion toward Winchester. After I left Front Royal to take the first dispatch to Strasburg, our two companies of cavalry, who were covering the retreat of the infantry and baggage, were attacked on three sides by about three thousand of the enemy's cavalry.

Our boys fought like devils, till nearly half of them were killed or wounded, and then retreated to Winchester. Captain White, Wm. Watson, Henry Appleby and nine or ten men of our company are killed or taken prisoners. Wm Marshall is all right, except a slight saber wound in the shoulder.

We had a battle at Winchester, got licked, and retreated.

Our company and company E. were ordered to cover a Parrott gun battery and bring up the rear.

We rode all the way from Winchester to Martinsburg with cannon shot and shell flying around us faster than it did at Bull Run. We crossed the Potomac last night. It was so dark that we could not find the ford, and had swim our horses across.

We have got our batteries in position on this side, and the rear of the army is crossing. From your son,

C. H. GREENLEAF,
Bompany D, 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

The Reward of Loyalty.

A private correspondent, a trustworthy gentleman, forming part of the advance of our army on the Peninsula, writes, in a note dated "On the Chickahominy, May 24 h." "Eleven rebels came across the creek to day, and gave themselves up, at New Bridge. A private of the 8th Illinois cavalry, was wounded in a little skirmish. Gen. Stoneman saw a negro coming into our lines just after the affair yesterday. He ordered him off; and between our pickets and the enemy's the fellow was shot."

Gen. Stoneman may be a very good cavalry officer, but if he has been guilty of a coldblooded murder like this, he should of be tried and cashiered from the army which is disgraced, not less by the stupidity which turns away a man likely to give useful information to the Commanding General, than by such inhumanity.

While such unmilitary conduct as this is tolerated in the army, we need not wonder at the secrecy in which the enemy shrouds his movements.

Manassas was evacuated before our Generals knew that a regiment had left; and rebel officers captured at Williamsburg say "our [rebel] forces were withdrawn by one or two regiments at a time and concentrated in the vicinity of Richmond. We were nearly two months in evacuating Centreville and Manassas." This we take from a report of conversations with a rebel officer made a prisoner at the battle of Williamsburg, which now lies before us.

Yorktown was evacuated with similar success. From Corinth, too, the rebels have made a skillful escape, and it is reported this morning that they have silently retreated from before Richmond.

It may not conduct to their success to retreat so constantly, but it certainly does not contribute to the reputation of our Generals, or take away from the duration or expensiveness of the war, to permit them to accomplish, with absolute safety, the most delicate of all operations in war.

Suppose Gen. Stoneman had led the advance of Gen. Banks' army. That was saved by a negro who ran into our camp, out of breath, and informed our officers that the enemy were upon them. But Gen. Stoneman would have had him shot as he came in.

It is well known that these negroes have a more thorough knowledge of the enemy's country than any white man.—Their means of getting information are certainly better than those of the average privates in the rebel army.

If it is useful at all to get news of the enemy's movements, it would seem that these people should be welcomed. But they are repulsed; sent back, when they come to us at the risk of their lives; and in this instance shot, for efforts to serve the cause of the Union.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

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The Crisis and its Demands.

Col. Forney writes from Washington to Philadelphia Press:

We are living in the midst, not simply of a revolution unparalleled in history, but a rebellion against all the improvements in Government, in science, in law and in society. The men who refused to stand by the Government in this crisis, cannot stop this revolution. They cannot save Slavery, but they may temporarily wound the Constitution and the Union. Radical remedies are always the offspring of grave diseases. The ingratitude and savage atrocities of Slavery have turned the heart of Christendom against it, and have made the severe medicines of men who were called fanatics a few years ago, palatable to those who have been among the moderate classes of our people. The true statesman accepts things as they are.—His first duty is to his country. He must put down her foes by every means, and if one weapon fails, he must try another. Such a leader can no more ignore the revolution against slavery, brought about by the slaveholders, than he can blot out the unlying memory which preserves for eternal veneration an example the great events which have changed the civil polity and religious systems of other nations.

One of the incidents of this revolution against Slavery is the extraordinary transformation wrought in the minds of intelligent and conscientious Democrats. I have just received a letter from a gentleman who bears an honored name as a consistent member of the once respected Democratic party, which I publish as one of the thousand evidences of the change that is taking place in the minds of men:

"The leading article of the Press this morning speaks the language of truth and necessity. You remember it was my policy from the outset—no more legislation, no more talk, no more compromise or conciliation. The Government must show sterner stuff. We must treat those bloodhounding and hell-deserving officers, those highwaymen, those assassins and pirates, as the worst of foes. Mercy to them is cruelty to the civilized world, which, in its broad expanse, is more or less interested in the maintenance of this Republic in all its integrity. Our Government should and must 'press them to the wall,' follow them up on their way, defeat them until they are dispersed, lay down their arms, and return to their allegiance, or be subjugated, or exterminated. We must decide at once and stern ly—no indulgence of domestic traitors in our midst.

We must imitate Baltimore everywhere all over our country, and drive traitors and their treason from our streets. No more talk of the ties of consanguinity, guinity, affinity or sacred friendship with barbarians and assassins. They dissolve in thin air before the true patriot, who must turn the recollections of all ties in the proud consciousness of duty to God and his country, from which source he will be sure to receive his reward.

For God's sake, urge, by all possible means at your command, the necessity of the most stringent measures; our hope for peace or restoration of the Government by other means. You are doing much: persevere, call men and things by their right names, and let our thoughts turn to subjugation, or, if need be, extermination. America and Christianity demand it."

You will tell me this is strong language but remember it is the voice of one who has not only been foremost in the ranks of the Democracy, but foremost among the defenders of the South. He speaks as tens of thousands of Democrats feel, Mr. Lincoln told the Border States of "the signs of the times;" and there is none that suggests a more solemn warning than the revolution in regard to Slavery among the masses who have been its ardent advocates and apologists.

About the Dismal Swamp.

The report of the proceedings under command of Commodore Rowan, in relation to the destruction of the Dismal Swamp Canal, lend a measure of interest not common to the curious locality, and justifies some remark concerning it:

The Dismal Swamp, aptly termed from its appearance and nature, lies partly in Virginia and partly in North Carolina, extending from north to south nearly thirty miles, and averaging from east to west ten miles. Five navigable rivers and several creeks rise in it, the sources of all of which are hidden in the swamp. The soil is a complete quagmire, trembling under the feet, and filling the impression, in mediately with water.

The eastern skirts of the swamp are overgrown with high ree