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sted in the division of
arge, I will give it.—
25 were assigned to
5 to Co. G, and 10 to
Ashland county were

LLARD: James Boyd,
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Jonathan Hoothman,
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Noggle, John Otto,
R. Smelser, Andrew
man, Thos. J. Wil-

tt: John M. Hays.
anwert, a substitute
ty man.
Brown, Samuel Kart,
Alexander Masters,
Pocock, Jas. Pollock,
Stanley, J. A. Stra-

ch: J. H. Bishop, J.
ler, from Louisville a
ince deserted, George
man, Ackley Knowl-
O. Miller, Z. Newell,
Pifer, David Swively,
j. Wenrick.
latives in Co's. C or
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don gave me a written
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y consists of the 16th,

L[illegible] expressions found in them as
h[illegible]ve a home, a heart worth be marked.
Let the name of mother, or some devoted
friend be attached. Let those thoughts
that have a sacred loss from peculiar home
use though they be homely, find their way
into the correspondence of our friends.
Thus may the thoughts and feelings that
render home life dear, pure, sacred, ever
be kept safe in the minds and hearts of
our soldiers. Excuse the loose style of
this hasty epistle. It has been written
amid much bustle and confusion attending
stopping at shore.

Yours fraternally,
S. M. BARBER.

LETTER FROM CAPT. ORLOW SMITH, OF THE 65TH REGT.—We have been permitted to make the following extract from a letter from Capt. Orlow Smith, of Co. G 65th Regt., O. V. I., to his wife in this place. He says:

I hasten to write you a line or two to let you know that I am yet living. Also, that Nelson Smith, my brother, and James Delano are well. The loss in my Company in this terrible battle, has been very severe, and I am the only Captain in the regiment that has come out of the battle safe. Our regiment is pretty well used up; we went into the fight with 375 men and lost in killed and wounded in the dreadful fight of Thursday and Friday 170. In my Company I lost 28: 5 killed, 20 wounded and 3 missing. Some of the wounded will perhaps die. I can give but a partial list to-day but will write the *Times* a full list for publication. Say to the friends of Oliver Evans that he is well.

Killed in Co. G.—Geo. McClelland, nephew of Alex. McClelland of Ashland, Lieut Yankirk of Sandusky City, H. Lyon of Ruggles, Daniel Cormak and Wm. Donaldson of Mohicanville, Henry Digon of ——

Death of David Fike.

Died at his residence, in South Ashland, on Friday, 9th instant, of inflammation of the brain, Mr. David Fike, aged 32 years

young friends. Whose happ
first so chronicled.

DI[illegible]

At his residence in Jackso
the 7th of Jan., '63, JAMES A
the 74th year of his age.

On Saturday Jan 10th, V
son of David and Cornelia G
2 years and 6 months.

"Suffer little children to c
and forbid them not; for o
kingdom o heaven."

THE MARK

Corrected every Wed

BY J. A. J. F. MILLER, DEALER

Flour, per barrel,	
Wheat, white, per bushel,	
Wheat, red, per bushel,	
Corn, per bushel,	
Oats, per bushel,	
Rye, per bushel	
Barley, per bushel	
Potatoes, per bushel,	
Butter, per pound,	
Eggs, per doz,	
Cheese, per pound,	
Lard per pound,	
Beans, per bushel,	
Dried apples, per lb,	
Dried peaches,	
Clover seed,	
Salt, per barrel,	
Pork	
Beef	
Timothy seed,	
Flax seed,	

AN INVOCAT

That nice machine, the huma
O God! inspire my mind,
That I may understand the s
No more to nature blind.

Inspire my tongue, inspire my
And useful knowledge give
That knowledge too, may I in
And teach mankind to live

DR. JACK

ASHLAND, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 22, 1863.

From Murfreesboro.

We have information from Murfreesboro, up to January 13th, that Jeff. Davis has ordered Bragg to defend the line of Duck River. Eleven brigades have been ordered from Virginia to reinforce him. An officer of Morgan's cavalry, with whom I had an interview since his late raid into Kentucky, assures me that Col. Basil Duke was not killed but wounded. He is now at Smithville, Tenn, able to walk about his room. Our Cincinnati fire engine horses are still alive dragging Morgan's artillery over the country.

Provost Marshal Wiles reports that rebel prisoners captured at Murfreesboro, amount to over 3,500, representing 10 batteries and 145 Regiments.

The rebels say they had 65,000 men in the battle.

Additional killed: Captain James Brown, Co. B, 69th Ohio; Horace Cooper, Co. B, 11th Ohio; Sergeant Jno. P. Burk, 20th Kentucky; Corporal Peter Wagner, 84th Illinois; William Tramp, 3d Kentucky; Amos Harsh, 13th Ohio, all of the Pioneer brigade, fifteen of whom were killed, 3 wounded.

Travel hence to Nashville is not so safe as may be soon.

The army is to be re-organized, by order from Washington, as follows; Thomas' command to be the 14th Army Corps; McCook's the 20th, and Crittenden's the 1st.

Rosecran's command will be known as the Army of the Cumberland.

The army is again in prime condition.

Captain McAlpin of the 6th Ohio, died yesterday of wounds. Also Major Ward, Anderson's cavalry.

The rebel cavalry shelled Sheridan's pickets yesterday and skedaddled.

The Ohio Sanitary commission returned Nashville yesterday.

THE DEATH OF CAPT. CHRISTOFEL.—Lieut. L. B. Eaton, of Co. I, 65th Ohio, a letter to Mrs. Christofel, dated near Murfreesboro, Jan. 5th, describes the manner of Capt Christofel's death. Search had for some time previously been made for him, but all had been in vain.—The reports as to his fate were conflicting, contradictory and uncertain. Until the final retreat of the rebels from Murfreesboro, the part of the battle field where he fell had remained in their possession.—Lieut. Eaton says: "We found his body together with others by a burying party where it was found could not be ascertained. He was wounded by a ball just below the right knee, which evidently severed the artery. He had tied a suspender around above his knee, but, it seems, in vain. If he could have been taken off the field and cared for, we could not but think he would have lived. If he had remained within the rebel lines, they would doubtless have tried to save him and we had hoped it would prove so. The poor man crept as far as he could out on to the ground between the lines, so that no one dare to look for him." * * * * "The rebels took his sword and equipments, his shoulder straps, and rifled his pockets." * * * "The picture of his wife

Letter from Capt. Orlow Smith.

CAMP OF THE 14TH ARMY CORPS,
In and around Murfreesboro,
Tenn., Jan 1863.

ED. TIMES:—I presume you and our friends at home have heard of the great battle we have been engaged in here with the rebels for the past five days; yet no doubt there are many anxious hearts there who will feel very much interested to hear the particulars of the contest, and to know what has been the fate of their friends, for many have fallen, as you have heard, in battle here.

In writing, I will commence back as late as the 26th of December, when our great army took up the march against the enemy. The day was wet and disagreeable, and as the troops advanced, we drove their pickets ahead with little difficulty. It was late when we encamped for the night near a small town called Lavergne. The night was very wet and cold, and as our army had no tents, it was rather disagreeable.

Saturday morning was dark, raining some, and the fog heavy; and knowing the enemy were in considerable force here, in and around Lavergne, we moved cautiously on till the clouds cleared away some. The enemy showed considerable resistance here at first, opening their battery on us, and wounded Capt. Neiper, of the 64th, but our skirmishers advanced, although firing was spirited on both sides, and drove them before us rapidly all day, and near sundown, just as we came to Duck creek, a cavalry squad dashed on our skirmishers, but were bravely resisted, and in their effort to escape, were captured. We encamped on the north side of Duck river, where we remained till Monday morning. Sunday our teamsters gathered what forage they wanted, it being very abundant in this part of Tennessee. The country between Nashville and Murfreesboro, is one of the best in the South, and I often think what a pity that it is inhabited by rebels and cursed traitors.

Monday morning early our army again took up the march, the 20th Brigade, composed of the 64th, 65th, O. V., 13th Mich., 51st and 13th Ind Regts., in the advance on the center, and had very heavy skirmishing with the enemy all day. Our loss was small, if any, but *our* men emptied several of the enemie's saddles. Our Brigade arrived within a mile of Stone River about 3 o'clock P. M., and halted here for orders. Soon orders came to advance across the river, which our skirmishers—in command of Maj. Whitbeck, of the 65th,—did under the most galling fire. It had got to be quite dark when the Regiments came up to cross, and were ordered over amid a severe reception of lead by the enemy. We could not *see* their balls, for it was quite dark, but we could hear them whistle all around us plentifully. Our skirmishers advanced within a few rods of Breckinridge's division, and his rebel soldiers were in much confusion. We could hear their officers entreating and swearing at their men to fall in, and meet the Yankees. We held our position here for some time, when our officers thought prudent for us to cross back and encamp for the night, which we did in very fine order, many a brave man fell. Here was the time and place that tried men's souls. Our officers and men done most nobly; they showed that they loved the stars and stripes, the flag of our country, better than life. Col. Hurker, who commanded the Brigade, was cool, and displayed much judgment and bravery on this occasion. Lieut. Col. Cassel had his horse shot, which fell on him, rendering him unfit for duty. Maj. Whitbeck was slightly wounded in the neck. Both these officers showed themselves brave and capable for the emergency. In this contest, fell Capt. Christofle, my Second Lieut, Vankirk, and many of the men. All the Companies suffered more or less. Co. B, commanded by my First Lieut, C. O. Tanneyhill, was severely cut up; his Company being very much exposed to the enemy's cross fire. Lieut. Tanneyhill showed great bravery, and proved himself a noble officer. I do not know that I should be personal in any of my comments, for both officers and men did their duty like Grecians, and swhowed themselves as brave as the bravest, in meeting the foe who dare insult the flag of our nation.

After the enemy had withdrawn, our Brigade was again ordered back to the front, where we took our position for the next day.

Thursday, Jan. 1st., '63, our armies had no very severe contest, although considerable skirmishing and some cannonading on both sides. Our officers were particularly annoyed by their sharp shooters all day, and the enemy frequently gave us a shell to remind us that they were still on hand.

Friday morning early, both sides opened up with artillery, and this was a day that will long be remembered by those who witnessed the scene. Our Brigade was drawn up to support the batteries in front, and was exposed very much to the enemy, who were sending their missiles of destruction among us in torrents. Two of our largest batteries, which were in front of us,—the 6th O., and 8th Ind.,—played on the enemy at a fearful rate, but soon the 8th Battery gave way, and left the 6th Ohio, Capt. Bradley alone in the encounter. Now was a fearful, and I might say, a dreadful time. Our infantry behaved manfully, and while the air was black with the enemy's shells, we hugged old mother earth closer than we ever did before, and encouraged Capt. Bradley to not give up, although his horses and men were falling all around him, but the Capt. was not for yielding, and played on the enemy with renewed vigor for nearly an hour, when he succeeded in silencing them and piling the enemy up most dreadfully. This was a great victory, for the enemy was sure of taking our batteries; and had Capt. Bradley gave way, no doubt the day would have been theirs. The Captain and his men showed themselves true patriots, and brave as ever faced a cannon's mouth.

After the enemy's batteries had ceased to a great extent, there was very severe skirmishing till about 4 o'clock, when they encamped and left while with their last

and a statement of the killed and wounded:

LIST OF CO. G. 65TH REG. WHO WENT INTO THE MURFREESBORO BATTLE

Orlow Smith,	Captain,	safe.
C. O. Tanneyhill,	1st Lt.,	now commanding Co. B., safe.
Dolsen Vaukirk	2nd Lt.,	killed.*
Nelson Smith,	1st Sergeant,	safe.
Joseph Crow,	2d Ser't,	at home recruiting.
Ezekiel Mooro,	3d Sergeant,	safe.
August Kemelien,	4th "	badly wounded.*
John Sullivan,	5th Sergt.	badly wounded.*
Oliver Evans,	1st Corporal,	safe.
John Boyd,	2d Corporal,	wounded.
Wm. Clark,	3d Corporal	wounded.
Horace Heliker,	4th Corporal,	safe.
Columbus C. Hess,	5th Corporal,	safe.
Horace Curtis,	6th Corporal,	wounded.
Daniel Curmack,	7th Corporal,	killed.
James Atterholt,	private,	wounded slightly.
Adam Apple,	"	safe.
Jacob Bluhammer,	"	safe.
John Brown,	"	safe.
Peter Clemmo,	"	safe.
—— Clutter,	"	safe.
Wm. Donelson,	"	killed.
James Delano,	"	safe.
John C. Ernst,	"	safe.*
Isaac Fisher,	"	safe.
Jacob Gharst,	"	safe.
David Genbaugh,	"	safe.
John Godlmar,	"	safe.
Robert Heliker,	"	safe.
David Hoff,	"	safe.
Harrison Hazen,	"	safe.
Oliver Jordon,	"	safe.
Clark Jordon,	"	wounded.
George Jordon,	"	safe.
Harrison Johnson,	"	safe.
J. C. Jennings,	"	wounded.
Henry Lyon,	"	killed.
Henry Leddky,	"	safe.
Alvinus Lyon,	"	safe.
John Malbuo,	"	safe.
George McClelland,	"	killed.
James Mentz,	"	safe.
John Murfy,	"	wounded.
John Murty,	"	safe.
Abner Markham,	"	wounded.
Robert McNall	"	safe.
Michael Nash	"	safe *
John C. Nicholi	"	wounded.*
James Nolan	"	wounded.*
Jesse Potter	"	safe.
M. M. Park	"	wounded.
James Swassie	"	safe.
Peter Sharp	"	safe.
Reuben Sigler	"	safe.
Peter Sellner	"	safe.
Hugh Taylor	"	taken prisoner.
Wm Walsh	"	safe.
Wm. Withrow	"	safe

Total killed, 5; wounded, 13.

ORLOW SMITH,
Captain of Co. G, 65th Reg.

Those marked with a star are from Kentucky, Ohio

Representative Men.

"It is for your Legislature to tell Lincoln that he can have no more soldiers for the prosecution of the war.—*Representative Olds' Speech.*

He did not believe one half the people of the North cared whether Jeff. Davis was at Washington or Abe Lincoln.—*Attorney Gen. Critchfield's Speech.*

The two men from whom we have above quoted, are fairly to be considered the representative men of the Ohio Democracy. Olds was elected to the Legislature, while yet justly suffering confinement for his crimes against his Government, and Critchfield in October, was elected Attorney General of the State. They are thus *fresh* from Democratic constituents. Olds uttered the treason above, in the streets of Columbus, his person ornamented with buttercuts, and his Democratic admirers applauding his sentiments. Critchfield uttered his treason before three hundred of the leading Democrats of the State, at a Jackson supper presided over by the gentlemen

...h evidently serv-
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...e been taken off the
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...re lived. If he had re-
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...k for him." * * * "The
...took his sword and equipments, his
...lder straps, and rifled his pockets."
* * "The picture of his wife
...d child which he always carried with
..., could not be found."

Capt. Christofel was a brave and gal-...t officer—and is another of the victims ... this infernal rebellion. His blood, pour... out alone, despite his vain effort to ...y its current, upon the battle field, is ...on the heads of the rebels and traitors ... plunged the country into strife, and ...ught all the woes which rend the hearts ...o many.

THE INDEPENDENT.—This weekly Reli-...us, Literary, and Family Journal, edit... by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. ...shua Leavitt, D. D., and Theadore Til-..., having a circulation, it is stated, more ...n double that of any similir newspaper ... the world, gives notice in its issue of ... first of January, that its subscription ...ce will not be increased, nor its size di-...nished—that the same termes, viz: ...o Dollars per Annum, will be continued, ...withstanding the great advance in white ...per. The same corps of distinguished ...tributors, including Harriet Beecher ...owe, Rev. Messrs. Hatfield and Cuyler, ...orace Greely, Whittier the Poet, and ...ers; also a sermon from Mr. Beecher, ...l continue to enrich ist columns.

Mr. Charles Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, ... reported to have recently publicly de-...ared: "If he were a member of the ...ate House of Representatives, where ...e Democrats have a majority, he would ...te against supplies for the government, ...d he recommended that Democrats in ...e House pursue that course.

The three gamblers, Olmstead and Jones ... Columbus, and Gilbert of Cleveland, ...ving given bonds to Colonel Burbank, ... behalf of the Government, to make ...ood the amount of money which they won ...om Major Cook, have been released from ...rest, and have returned to their homes.

A FAIR HIT.—Sam MEDARY of the Co-...mbus (O.) *Crisis*, who has lately been ...easuring lances with PRENTICE of the Lou-...ville *Journal*, seeks to repel the latter's ...mpeachment of his loyalty by stating that ...hile PRENTICE had a son in the rebel ...anks at Augusta, he (MEDARY) had a son ...n the Federal army! The witty editor of ...he *Journal*, as usual, comes off best by ...eplying that the two facts go equally to ...rove, that in these times, sons are little ...nfluenced by the examples and teaching ...f fathers.

A letter from an officer on the United ...tates steamer Bibb, off Charleston, says ...Fort Sumpter is plated with railroad iron.

got to be quite dark when the Regiment came up to cross, and were ordered over amid a severe reception of lead by the enemy. We could not *see* their balls, for it was quite dark, but we could hear them whistle all around us plentifully. Our skirmishers advanced within a few rods of Breckinridge's division, and his rebel soldiers were in much confusion. We could hear their officers entreating and swearing at their men to fall in, and meet the Yankees. We held our position here for some time, when our officers thought prudent for us to cross back and encamp for the night, which we did in very fine order, without the loss of a man; and the enemy none the wiser till next morning.

Tuesday we did not make any advances, as the two wings were not yet up with our front. The right wing, McCook's corps, had some sharp contests during the day, but our Brigade only held what we had gained the day before, and got more correctly the position of the enemy.

Wednesday morning, very early, our part of the army was in line of battle, ready for any emergency,—waiting for orders to cross the river and give battle to the enemy. About 7 o'clock orders came for our brigade to cross over, and we were about to move, when orders came that our forces were needed on the right wing, as the enemy had surprised Johnson's troops quite early, and found them unprepared for an attack and succeeded in driving Johnson's forces before them in great confusion, and by the time our five regiments got over to the right, our whole army seemed to be in the greatest consternation, for regiment after regiment broke before the enemy; teamsters were soon seized with the panic, and were driving through the ranks pell mell, and the day seemed almost lost to us. Our Brigade moved rapidly amid the bursting of the enemie's shell, and met them coming down on us with all the fury of demons. Our Brigade formed on the right of Gen. Vancleve's, and gave the enemy a sharp encounter. Soon, however, Vancleve's men gave way and left the 65th Regt, exposed to a front of five regiments and three deep. The enemy were cross-firing on us terribly. We gave them the best we had for some time, when we were ordered to fall back, as the enemy were about to entirely flank us. Our men fought nobly and were not willing to fall back till they were ordered the third time. The 73d Indiana now came up and our Regiment formed and made another attack on the rebel front to the left of the 73d. Here was a dreadful encounter, and many of our noble ones fell in this bloody strife. The 13th Mich., and 64th Ohio, were soon on the right, and gave the rebels a tremendous fire, which caused them to stagger. Our 6th Ohio Battery now played on them with grape and canister, which done great execution, causing the enemy to fall back, and give up the contest for the day.

This was one of the greatest of victories; for if the enemy had not been held here, but permitted to advance further, they would have been triumphant, and all lost to us for in the morning all was confusion on the right wing, and the enemy had nearly surrounded us, but thank God the 20th Brigade turned the tide, although was not for yielding, and played on the enemy with renewed vigor for nearly an hour, when he succeeded in silencing them and piling the enemy up most dreadfully. This was a great victory, for the enemy was sure of taking our batteries; and had Capt. Bradley gave way, no doubt the day would have been theirs. The Captain and his men showed themselves true patriots, and brave as ever faced a cannon's mouth.

After the enemy's batteries had ceased to a great extent, there was very severe skirmishing till about 4 o'clock, when they engaged our left wing with their best strength. Now came another severe contest by artillery and musketry, and it was a dreadful encounter on both sides. It seemed as if the heavens and earth were in controversy, for the flash of cannon and muskets reflected on the clouds and made the heavens appear all in a blaze, and the roar of arms was deafening. The enemy pressed our forces severely for a short time, but Gen. Rosecrans, who is always with his men in danger, gave command, "On, my brave men!" and soon the tide turned. They reeled to and fro like drunken men, and soon the victory was ours. Their loss was great here; thousands of butternuts were made to bite the dust, as all traitors should. The enemy now drew off more to the right. Our brigade was ordered to the front on the left, where we stood in line of battle all night, which was wet and disagreeable.

Saturday the two armies seemed to be making preparations for a final victory on one side or the the other, as the soldiers were considerably exhausted; but our men bore up under all the hardships, and done their duty most manfully without a murmur.

Saturday about 11 o'clock, we were relieved, and fell back to get some hard tack and sow belly, to keep poor nature agoing. We lay here in rear till 4 o'clock, when we again took our position in front, where we threw up a temporary breastwork of rails. The night was dark and raining, and about 7 o'clock the enemy thought to surprise us on the right; made an attack on our forces in the darkness and storm of the night, but Gen. Rosecrans was aware of their intention; for the General is never asleep on important occasions like these, and had his trap set for them. They came on furiously, but our troops met them, and dreadful was the contest amid the darkness of the night for about two hours, when our batteries opened on them with canister and grape, and mowed them down like chaff before the storm. Their loss was very severe, and this ended their hopes and expectations of the battle here, and in their retreat they have entirely skedaddled from Murfreesboro. Breckinridge's corps, which was in Saturday night's fight, was perfectly demoralized, loosing over a thousand men, and the rest, with their traitor General, I understand, have not stopped yet.

This, in short, is a statement of the battles, and the position that the 20th Brigade,—now called the 3d in 1st Division—occupied. Also, as many of your readers are interested in the members of my Company, I will give the names of all,

...ton or Abe Lincoln. *Attorney Gen. Critchfield's Speech.*

The two men from whom we have above quoted, are fairly to be considered the representative men of the Ohio Democracy, Olds was elected to the Legislature, while yet justly suffering confinment for his crimes against his Government, and Critchfield in October, was elected Attorney General of the State. They are thus *fresh* from Democratic constituents. Olds uttered the treason above, in the streets of Columbus, his person ornamented with butternuts, and his Democratic admirers applauding his sentiments. Critchfield uttered his treason before three hundred of the leading Democrats of the State, at a Jackson supper presided over by the gentlemen just elected to the Supreme Bench of Ohio, and the words of this Democratic Attorney General found no rebuke, in all that crowd, save from two.

The Ohio Democracy, therefore, through these two men, whom it has just elevated to places of honor and trust, have laid down as its creed, no more soldiers for this war, and the elevation of Jeff. Davis in place of Mr. Lincoln.

The movement of Senator Sumner to make criminal any correspondence with traitors, unless such corresponcence receives the assent of our Government, comes not a moment too soon. In fact, any man who reads the extracts from the Richmond and other rebel papers, must discover that the Northern Democrats and Southern traitors agree perfectly in cordial hate of the present Federal Administration; so cordial is this hate as to render it impossible to say which one's hate exceeds that of the other. The rebels and the Democrats both seek the overthrow of the Administration, and no one can doubt but that the two are to-day acting in concert to attain that object.—*Cleve. Hera'd.*

The Oath of Allegiance.

Senator Anthony of Rhode Island, who does not speak very often, but who always speaks to the point, administered a very pleasant rebuke the other day to those Senators who complain because some of those imprisoned since the rebellion broke out have had to take the oath of allegiance in order to obtain their liberty.—Said the Senator:

"I cannot understand why any citizens should refuse to take the oath of allegiance when called upon to do so by competent authority. Were it not that I hear gentlemen upon the other side, whose loyalty I do not question, say they would not do it, I should say that no loyal American citizen should refuse to take it. A Senator on the opposite side of the chamber asked the other day, 'would you take the oath of allegiance on compulsion?' Sir, I would take it any way and every day, as often as anybody wished me to take it.—I would be be willing to take it three times a day as grace before meat. Indeed, I think there is no form of expression in the language, except the Lord's prayer, that an American citizen can oftener take with advantage to his soul's health, than an oath to support the Constitution of the United States."

The Rise of Rebel Newspapers.

The high price of printing paper is causing some of our cotemporaries to run up their prices of subscription to figures that must look rather tall to those who know nothing about the enormous expense attending the publication of a newspaper. For instance, the price of the Memphis Appeal now issued at Jackson, is two dollors and fifty cents per month. That of the Mississippian is the same.—[Richmond Dispatch.]

The 106 and 108th Ohio and the 104th Illinois have been paroled, and have left Camp Chase for the South.

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THURSDAY MORNING, FEB. 5, 1863. N

TIMES.

LE, Editor.

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the Potomac
at the head of
South Maryland,
February last.

Court could not find sufficient reasons for this failure to march, and they did find that it was intentional.

On the 29th Porter was ordered to co-operate in the general attack on Jackson's army, which had been heavily re-enforced by way of Thoroughfare Gap. McDowell and Porter were ordered to make an attack on the enemy's right flank and rear. Porter was to carry out the movement on the extreme right.

They moved by the same road, Porter's column in front, until they reached a point where McDowell judged it expedient to diverge. He then rode forward and had a consultation with Porter. They were in the vicinity of the enemy. Porter said to McDowell, extending his hand toward the dust which marked the line of the enemy: "We cannot go in there anywhere without getting into a fight." McDowell replied: "That is what we came for," and parted from Porter, leaving him to carry out his part of the order. McDowell went into the battle, but Porter, with his 13,000 men, remained where McDowell left him, seven or eight hours, within sound of the battle, without making any effort to obey the order, or take any part in the conflict, and finally he withdrew to Manassas. A dispatch which he sent to McDowell and King showed that he believed Pope's army was being driven from the field.

It was the testimony of McDowell, Roberts, Lieutant-Colonel Smith, and of Gen. Pope, and was the judgment of the court martial, that a vigorous attack by Porter's troops at any time between noon and dark would have secured a victory, and the destruction or capture of Jackson's army. For this crime, which, by a wilful disobedience of orders in front of the enemy, sacrificed the victory which was in our hands, turned all the conditions requisite for decisive success into defeat, gave up thousands of the flower of the army to needless slaughter, and inflicted incalculable injury on the cause—for this monstrous crime, whose legal penalty is death, the merciful punishment has been imposed of stripping the criminal of the honors the country has bestowed upon him.

The New Iron-Clads.

The iron-clads Passaic and Montauk, with other vessels, have safely arrived at their destination. The Passaic made the

Obituary.

On the death of Lieut Dolsen Yankirk, Corporal Daniel Carmack, Wm. Dolenson, Henry Lyon and George McClellan of Co G, 65th Regiment, O. V. I., who fell in the battle at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 31st, 1862.

In the beauty and vigor of manhood did these five young men fall a sacrifice for their country. Among the first were they to meet the foe of our Government; the fire of patriotism was ever alive in their bosoms, although they left their comfortable homes and affectionate friends, and have suffered many severe hardships—hunger, storm, long and tiresome marches—yet they were ever ready to brave and meet the severest duties of the soldier without a murmur. They felt that no hardship or suffering was anything, if need be, for the salvation and welfare of our nation.

And when the time came that they were to meet the enemy on the field of battle, they as officers and soldiers met them as few could, and may their memories ever be cherished as noble sons of American freedom; and while their friends have our warmest sympathies, yet they have much to comfort them in their affliction, and to feel *proud* that the tree of liberty which was planted by our fathers, and whose destruction is threatened by the foul hand of treason, was preserved by the blood of their noble, brave, and patriotic sons

Yours, Respectfully,
ORLOW SMITH,
Capt. of Co. G, 65th Reg.

The Legislature of Massachusetts has re-elected CHARLES SUMNER to the United States Senate by a vote of some five to one. This will be a fresh cause for "sectional agitation," on the part of such delectable "National men" as S. S. Cox, C. L. VALLANDIGHAM and FERNANDO WOOD.

It is stated, on the authority of a letter from Paris, that Messrs. Baring, of London, have five million of dollars on deposit belonging to citizens of the South, who are either now in Europe or on their way thither. The rich rebels are evidently preparing to skedaddle before the day of reckoning comes.

Have a Care.

The Mansfield *Shield and Banner* says:

We see it stated in a Washington dispatch to a New York paper, that the Gov-

an equivalent. But the lack spect is the great crime. A Weekly publisher advertises a for his paper, if paid in advan cents in addition, if paid at the year.

By pursuing such course of scriber comes to look upon his a word a publisher never shoul great favor to the printer. If the end of the year is inclosed it falls out upon the floor and li the pipe is lighted or the bi round; if you dun the subscr miffed; if you sue him he beco placable enemy. And in all the profit for the paper is mor hausted by the labor of collecti

Tom. Bartley's Indict

Tom. Bartley's indictment ent Administration, which wa to his 8th of January speech a is a precious document to be of an ex-Supreme Judge, an e tice of Ohio! A specimen of it against the Administration, a indication of the spirit and s whole.

"1 The dissolution of the U States.

2 A bloody, desolating, r war.

3 More than three hundred men already sacrificed, and sent ly to their account."—[See Rebel Secretary's Report.]

Mark the scope of his averm Union is dissolved, if so, the R are out of the Union! This cussion and puts Bartley with vens. But avers Bartley, the tion has caused "the dissolut Union," not Jeff. Davis and th

The war is also charged to t tration—not to rebels and th The slain of the war, rest up ministration—not upon treaso ors! Yet Tom Bartly walks a his fellows indignant at being st pathizer with treason, thrown ble stew if his loyalty is called tion. In no form of words co forcibly, more positively aver th of rebellion, the justification of and in no form of words could clearly indicate his sympathy fo his disposition to advocate th Such an indictment of the Adm would come with much better Jeff. Davis himself. If his lan not imply all that we deduce fr is it simply nonsense and a barre sitton upon those who are expe lieve it.

ıd which Senator Lang
n in Critchfield's place,
dered "severe rebuke!"

cision on Color.

Adjutant General has
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. S. Kennon	178,755
an R. Critchfield	184,672
ney N. Olds	178,874

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the toast and response

The rebel cavalry shelled Sheridan's pickets yesterday and skedaddled.

The Ohio Sanitary commission returned to Nashville yesterday.

THE DEATH OF CAPT. CHRISTOFEL.—Lieut. L. B. Eaton, of Co. I, 65th Ohio, in a letter to Mrs. Christofel, dated near Murfreesboro, Jan. 5th, describes the manner of Capt Christofel's death. Search had for some time previously been made for him, but all had been in vain.—The reports as to his fate were conflicting, contradictory and uncertain. Until the final retreat of the rebels from Murfreesboro, the part of the battle field where he fell had remained in their possession.—Lieut. Eaton says: "We found his body gathered with others by a burying party—where it was found could not be ascertained. He was wounded by a ball just below the right knee, which evidently served the artery. He had tied a suspender around above his knee, but, it seems, in vain. If he could have been taken off the field and cared for, we could not but think he would have lived. If he had remained within the rebel lines, they would doubtless have tried to save him and we had hoped it would prove so. The poor man crept as far as he could out on to the ground between the lines, so that no one dared to look for him." * * * "The rebels took his sword and equipments, his shoulder straps, and rifled his pockets." * * * "The picture of his wife and child which he always carried with him, could not be found."

Capt. Christofel was a brave and gallant officer—and is another of the victims of this infernal rebellion. His blood, poured out alone, despite his vain effort to stay its current, upon the battle field, is upon the heads of the rebels and traitors who plunged the country into strife, and brought all the woes which rend the hearts of so many.

THE INDEPENDENT.—This weekly Religious, Literary, and Family Journal, edited by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. Joshua Leavitt, D. D., and Theadore Tilton, having a circulation, it is stated, more

they wanted, it being very abundant in this part of Tennessee. The country between Nashville and Murfreesboro, is one of the best in the South, and I often think what a pity that it is inhabited by rebels and cursed traitors.

Monday morning early our army again took up the march, the 20th Brigade, composed of the 64th, 65th, O. V., 13th Mich., 51st and 13th Ind Regts., in the advance on the center, and had very heavy skirmishing with the enemy all day. Our loss was small, if any, but *our* men emptied several of the enemie's saddles. Our Brigade arrived within a mile of Stone River about 3 o'clock P. M., and halted here for orders. Soon orders came to advance across the river, which our skirmishers—in command of Maj. Whitbeck, of the 65th,—did under the most galling fire. It had got to be quite dark when the Regiments came up to cross, and were ordered over amid a severe reception of lead by the enemy. We could not *see* their balls, for it was quite dark, but we could hear them whistle all around us plentifully. Our skirmishers advanced within a few rods of Breckinridge's division, and his rebel soldiers were in much confusion. We could hear their officers entreating and swearing at their men to fall in, and meet the Yanks. We held our position here for some time, when our officers thought prudent for us to cross back and encamp for the night, which we did in very fine order, without the loss of a man; and the enemy none the wiser till next morning.

Tuesday we did not make any advances, as the two wings were not yet up with our front. The right wing, McCook's corps, had some sharp contests during the day, but our Brigade only held what we had gained the day before, and got more correctly the position of the enemy.

Wednesday morning, very early, our part of the army was in line of battle, ready for any emergency,—waiting for orders to cross the river and give battle to the enemy. About 7 o'clock orders came for our brigade to cross over, and we were about to move, when orders came that our forces were needed on the right wing, as

l of Volume.

his week ends the thirty-seventh volume of Holmes County Farmer, making due allow- for the great reduction in advertising, job , &c., consequent upon the state of the coun- and the enormous advance in paper, the is in a more flourishing condition than it ever heretofore been.

e have conducted the Farmer almost four s, and believe we have met with as great suc- in pleasing our readers as falls to the lot of y editors.

erious to taking charge of the Farmer we was ected with the Stark County *Democrat* two , and the Crawford County *Forum* two years. the time we took charge of the Farmer, 859, many of our exchanges gave us very ring notices, which we did not publish at the , but we now place them on record. The ing is what they said:

e notice that our friend Estill, formerly of rawford county *Forum*, has purchased the es County Farmer. "Jim" is a reliable ocrat and a whole team to work in the good , and we heartily welcome him back to the editorial, and hope he may accomplish much for the party, and for himself.—*Galion Dem- ocrat.*

A. Estill, formerly of the Crawford County m, again appears among his brethren as edi- the Holmes County Farmer. Mr. Estill excellent writer and we congratulate the ocracy of Holmes county that they have se- the services of so useful a man.—*Vanwert itution.*

lmes County Farmer.—This straight for- sterling Democratic paper has been sold by s. Newton to J. A. Estill, late of the Craw- County *Forum*, a gentleman who is well and ably known to the Democracy of Ohio as an riter and a clever fellow. We wish the g editors happiness and prosperity in what- pursuit they may embark, and we trust friend may have a pleasant and profitable sojourn g the gallant Democracy of 'Little Holmes.' *Vernon Banner.*

Holmes County Farmer, published at Mil- rg, Ohio, has changed hands, and will here- be published by J. A. Estill, Esq., formerly Crawford County *Forum*. The Farmer is ng paper and will be ably conducted by Mr. [redacted] writer and has several years itor.—*Hocking Sentinel.*

Messrs. Newton have sold the Holmes y Farmer to our friends the Messrs. Estill. Farmer will hereafter be edited by J. A. Es- sq. Mr. E. is a pungent and vigorous writer gilant in behalf of the Democratic cause. s hosts of friends in this county who were to have him leave the *Forum* and will re- in his abundant success.—*Crawford County n.*

& E. Estill, formerly of the Crawford co. n, have recently become the publishers of olmes County Farmer. Mr. J. A. Estill, s to preside over the editorial department, ood writer and a clever fellow. We hope ople of Holmes will treat him well. Here's r old fellow.—*Wyandotte Pioneer.*

srs. Estill have purchased the Holmes co. r. The paper will be edited by our old James A. Estill, late of the Crawford coun- rum. Mr. E. is the very essence of Dem- , a bold, fearless and able writer. We tulate the Democracy of Holmes in having l Democratic Journal.—*Carroll Democrat.*

t able and energetic Democratic paper, the es county Farmer, has changed hands— s. J. H & D. G. Newton having sold the to Mr. J. A. Estill. Under the auspices of essrs. Newton the Farmer has always rank- as an able Democratic journal, and the ence and reputation Mr. Estill brings with arrants us in predicting an enviable position Farmer while under his management.— *and Plaindealer.*

Messrs Newton have sold the Holmes y Farmer to the Messrs. Estill, formerly of rawford county *Forum*. The paper will ter be edited by J. A. Estill, Esq Mr E. old and vigorous writer. The Farmer was ective paper heretofore, and Mr. Estill will rmit it to be less so in the future.—*Ohio man.*

Messrs. Estill, formerly of the Bucyrus , have purchased the Holmes County *Far-* and will hereafter conduct that excellent cratic sheet. The Brothers Estill are fine s, and will do good service in Little Holmes *tional Democrat.*

ssrs J. H. & D. G. Newton have sold the es County *Farmer* to J. A. Estill, Esq., rly of the Crawford County Forum. The r was a faithful exponent of Democratic ples under the charge of the Messrs New- ut we know the gallant Democracy of Little es will lose nothing by the change, as Mr. is one of the most untiring, devoted Dem- we ever knew. Success to all, say we.— *Sentinel.*

congratulate the Democracy of Holmes

Letter From the 16th Regiment.

Arkansas Post January 18th, 1863.

Dear Brother:—I received your letter last evening, and hasten to answer it. Since we left Vicksburg we have had some rough times and a great deal of dissatisfaction. In reference to the Vicksburg fight on Sunday Gen. Morgan ordered Col. DeCourcey to take the front and charge up the Chickasaw Bayou, which he did, keeping our brigade in front all day. At night we had to lay on our arms. The next morning we were under fire till 9 o'clock, when we were relieved for four hours, at the experation of which Gen. Morgan ordered us to make the fatal charge. The boys were promptly in ranks. Col. DeCourcey stood to one side, and neither said stay or go. He said we would be cut to pieces if the charge was made, and his words came true. At Gen. Morgan's command, we went forward and after proceeding about one hundred yards the enemy opened on us with infantry and forty or fifty pieces of artillery, which caused terrible suffering in our ranks. Our Regiment, the 16th, went in with eighteen officers and came out with five, two of whom were wounded, Lieutenant's Ross and Reed.

The 16th Regiment is "gone up." Six companies have been made out of what is left. The boys all swear they will leave the first opportunity, that they won't fight under drunken Generals nor for the negro. Sherman, Morgan and other field officers were all drunk. You can have your opinion about Morgan, I will have mine. Morgan blames Sherman for destroying the 16th; I blame both of them. Five of the boys have left.— So soon as we get in a regular Camp there won't be one hundred men left in our regiment. I have made up my mind what to do, and I will do it unless there is a change here.

January 14th.—This place is 60 miles up the Arkansas river. We landed here on the 10th inst. The gunboats opened on the enemy's front the same day, keeping up their fire till our infantry assisted by eight batteries surrounded them. At Sunday noon the fight was the hottest They surrendered at 4 o'clock. We captured 6,000 men, all their arms, 1,400 horses and mules, and grain enough to keep them for months, all their amunition and some of ours they had taken near Vicksburg. They captured one of our steamers near the Arkansas river, getting our mail, amunition and five barrels of whiskey. We recaptured part of the mail.

I have but little time to write and must make few words do, and as I desire to give you my mind fully I will let other things go. The boys have all made up their minds, I need not say boys for old and young, almost unanimously, say they are done fighting for the d——n nigger and nothing short. The Republicans may say what they please about men leaving but they will find as many of their party leaving as they will of the others, and those who leave will go right home in spite of everything. Some have already left, and those who remain have done their last fighting. (Here the names of some who have left are given but we omit them). On the 10th fifty men left from one Indiana Regiment.— The men from all States unite in saying they will not be made a target of to free niggers. The people at home may say what they please about the boys leaving, but if they get home a man had better be in hell than to trouble himself about them. You may think this plain talk; I design it to be so. It will not be three months till the truth of it will be acknowledged.

The cry from both parties here is, d—n the Abolitionists. The truth is, a man is not used half as well here as a dog is in Holmes County. The feeling is constantly increasing. Write soon and give me the opinion of the people at home.

Yours Affectionately N.

Letter From the 65th Regiment.

Camp Near Murfreesboro, Tenn., January 27th, 1863.

Dear Brother:—Your letter of Jan 15th came to hand last night, and I was glad to hear from you, it being the first letter that I have received since Christmas morning. I have written you five or six letters since the battle of Stone River, and have received only one in answer; I don't believe one-half of my letters go through, it is a perfect swindle all around.

You thought I would not have the patience to endure a soldiers life when I left home, but I think I have stuck to it pretty well.

I have been here now until I have lost all hope—not of getting home—but of restoring the Union; I have lost all confidence in our Generals; every battle we have fought the rebels out General ours to pieces.

At the battle of Stone River, where we fought so hard, it is claimed that we gained a great victory; now I don't think we gained any victory at all; Old Bragg flanking

sulted in our capturing a company of cavalry. This was at Stuart Creek, and the next day being Sunday, we lay there all day. On Monday morning we resumed our march, but had gone but a short distance when we again came upon the bushwhackers. Here we had right a sharp skirmish, but finally compelled them to take to their heels. We pursued them to within three miles of Murfreesboro, and then halted for the night. Next morning we discovered that we were within about six hundred yards of the enemy's batteries and rifle pits. They might have made us skedadle had they known it. They soon run out a battery and commenced firing on us, but this was almost immediately silenced by one of our batterys. This was about all the fighting done that day where we were. On Wednesday morning we received orders to cross the river within about two hundred yards of the enemy's entrenchments. This I did not exactly like. It was a hazardous undertaking, and I knew it to be certain death to some of us. We had made preparations to perform it, however, when orders came for us to move to the assistance of the Right Wing (this being the Centre), which was then engaged and hard pressed. Just as we started to perform this last order, the enemy opened their batteries upon us, killing one and wounding four of our regiment. We moved to the rear of Gen. McCook's division, which was then fighting hard to hold their position. We soon arrived at the Right, and were immediately formed in line of battle. The boys were all in high spirits, although our prospects did not seem to warrant such a feeling. We were then ordered to move forward. Now I expected some hard fighting, and I soon discovered that I was not mistaken, for we had moved but a short distance when the enemy opened out upon us. The balls came whistling thick and fast around us, and every moment we could see one of our men go down. We moved to within a hundred yards of the enemy before we fired a gun; we were then ordered to blaze away at them, and if ever men worked hard we done it there. We kept this up for about a half an hour, when they brought another regiment up to flank us, which they succeed in doing. This exposed us to a cross fire, and we were compelled to fall back about two hundred yards and take another position. The brigade on our left had given way, which left us unprotected, and our regiment was fighting against a brigade, yet we held our position till the enemy had come within ten steps and their right forming around us, when we again fell back, but not before we had been ordered to do so. We did not fall back any too soon, for when we raised up off the ground there were but very few of us to leave, and as we did so the enemy made everything whiz about us. I expected every minute to get a chuck in the back, but luck was on my side. In our retreat we passed over two Illinois regiments, who lay quiet, unobserved by the Rebels, until they had come almost on them, when they raised up and poured such a volley into ranks that they retreated considerably faster than they came. We formed in line again as soon as we had fell back a short distance, but our ranks had been fearfully thinned.— We went into the action about 400 strong, and now we mustered but 85; yet there was not a man among us but who was ready and eager for action as soon as called upon. The repulse of the Rebels by the Illinois troops, however, ended the fighting for that day.— The next day was New Year's day, but it was not a very "happy New Year" to us. We were ordered to the rear of our battery, to support it. Here we lay all day flat upon the ground, which was froze hard, the warmth of our body thawing our likeness upon the earth. This was the way we passed New Year's day. About 10 o'clock they shelled us a little, but not doing much injury on either side. On Friday we still lay guarding the battery, when about 10 o'clock they began shelling us again. I never saw hail fly so fast as the grape and shell flew then, and you may well believe that I hugged the ground close while it continued. The fight began on the left about 3 o'clock, and ended in our favor; but this you will learn from other sources. I have given an account of the action of the 65th during the battle. Its loss is 89 killed, 100 wounded and 31 missing. Hoping that we may soon have a return of peace, and that I may get home to enjoy its blessings; I will close.

JOHN. SOWASH.

Letter from the 120th Reg't.

On Board Steamer Crescent City, Arkansas Post, Jan. 17, 1862.

Editor Farmer:—As a large number of the friends of Co K, 120th Ohio, reside in and about Millersburg, and believing that a large number of your readers feel an in

For the Farmer.

Obituary.

DIED—On Sunday morning, the 1st inst., in Millersburg, Mrs. Angeline Cary, aged 23 years, months and days.

The deceased, was a native of Holmes County, and had lived for many years in Millersburg. In all the relations of life, she was useful, and highly esteemed by the community in which she lived. For eleven years she was a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Her seat in the Sanctuary, in the Sabbath-School, in the Prayer-Meeting, and in the Class-Room was never vacant unless there was some good reason, to justify her absence. The fashionable amusements and yellow-backed literature of the day, had no attractions for her, a more refined taste and a nobler spirit prompted her to seek, enjoyment in more innocent and rational pursuits; fully, did she feel the force of that sentiment,

"There's no room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
As life so soon is gone."

In the fall of such a person, community feels the loss, "and the mourners go about the streets."— For months consumption, that fell destroyer had marked its victim,—her sufferings were intense, yet she was patient and resigned, often spoke of the Saviour's sufferings, and earnestly desired to imitate his "example of suffering, affliction and patience." At one time, the thought of parting with her companion and her child, was painful to her; but she carried her difficulty to a throne of grace, and in answer to prayer, her mind became resigned and she could say—"It is the Lord; let him do what seemeth ot him good." She has left a large circle of friends,—her companion and a lovely little daughter to mourn her loss but their loss is her eternal gain—no more adversity—no more pangs of suffering shall ever be felt.

O happy, happy soul!
In ecstacies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Dear Spirit, rest thee now;
E'en while with ours thy footsteps trod,
His SEAL was on thy brow.

Dust to its home beneath.
Soul, to its rest on high;
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die.

C. H. OWEN.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To the Ladies.—Only think of a woman working all day on a shirt, when it would be but an hour of pastime with an "Adams Sewing Machine," the cost of which is but $15. Write to C. Ruggles at Detroit, Michigan, and get the Company's confidential circular to agents.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.

Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men, and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, Nathaniel Mayfair, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, New York. 52y1

Dr. Tobias' Venitian Liniment.

This is to certify that for the last five years I have used in my family Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venitian Liniment and in every instance have found it fully equal to his recommendations. I have found it to give almost instantaneous relief in cases of toothache, croup, billious cholic, sore throat, pain in the chest and back, and rheumatism, and I cheerfully recommend it to every one afflicted with any one of the above named diseases.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 1861. JAMES H. WARNER.

Sold by all druggists. Office, 56 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT.

The undersigned has, for several years past, been engaged in a business which has yielded him at the rate of three thousand dollars per annum, and is now willing to teach it to others. The business is of a highly useful and general character, adapted both to cities and villages, and one that any person of ordinary capacity, young or old, male or female, may acquire with a few hours' practice, and by which they can secure a very handsome income. Several young ladies who have received instructions from me, both in New York State and Pennsylvania, are earning upwards of $15 per week by it, and there is no reason why any one class cannot do the same. Invalids, even, can do well by it, as is no peddling affair, but a business that is perfectly respectable. Gentleman and ladies of leisure who would like to learn the business for their own amusement or pleasure, will find the practice of it a pleasant pastime, and one that they will take great interest in. On receipt of $1, I will send printed instructions by which any person can readily acquire the art, and these instructions will also contain every particular relative on that it will be

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...edited by J. A. Estill, Esq Mr E. ... vigorous writer. The Farmer was ... paper heretofore, and Mr. Estill will ... it to be less so in the future.—*Ohio ...an.*

... Messrs. Estill, formerly of the Bucyrus ...m, have purchased the Holmes County *Farmer*, and will hereafter conduct that excellent Democratic sheet. The Brothers Estill are fine writers, and will do good service in Little Holmes —*National Democrat.*

Messrs J. H. & D. G. Newton have sold the Holmes County *Farmer* to J. A. Estill, Esq., formerly of the Crawford County Forum. The Farmer was a faithful exponent of Democratic principles under the charge of the Messrs Newton; but we know the gallant Democracy of Little Holmes will lose nothing by the change, as Mr. Estill is one of the most untiring, devoted Democrats we ever knew. Success to all, say we.—*Cadiz Sentinel.*

We congratulate the Democracy of Holmes County that Mr. Estill, formerly of the Stark Co. Democrat, and more recently of the Crawford County Forum, has purchased the Holmes County Farmer. Mr. Estill is a sound Democrat, an able editor and an honest man, and under his administration Little Holmes will roll up thundering majorities.—*Coshocton Democrat.*

Our excellent friend, J. A. Estill, has purchased the Holmes County Farmer. Estill is a first-rate writer, and the Democracy of Holmes may rely upon having an able exponent of their principles.—*Logan Gazette.*

J. A. Estill, Esq, has purchased the Holmes County Farmer and will hereafter edit that able Democratic sheet. Mr. Estill is a vigorous and spicy writer and will keep the Democracy of Holmes County posted, while he will sweat the Abolitionists till they will be ready to hollow "peccavimus."—*Ohio Patriot.*

J. A. Estill, Esq., has purchased the Holmes County Farmer. He makes his bow in last week's number, and promises the readers of that sheet, that it shall remain as it has been, an exponent of Democratic principles. Mr. Estill is well and favorably known throughout Stark county as a citizen, lawyer, editor and most devoted and untiring laborer in the Democratic vineyard. Success to you, Brother Estill. May the Democracy of Little Holmes give you, as you deserve, a cordial and generous support.—*Alliance Times.*

J. A. Estill, formerly of the Stark County Democrat, more recently of the Crawford County Forum has taken charge of the Holmes County Farmer. He is a bold and vigorous writer, a clever gentleman, worthy the patronage and confidence of the Democracy of Holmes county.—*Wayne County Democrat.*

Our old and esteemed friend, J A Estill, Esq., has taken charge of the Holmes county Farmer. Mr E. is an intelligent and pithy writer, and deserving of liberal patronage.—*Newark Advocate.*

J. A. Estill, formerly editor of the Canton Democrat, and recently of the Crawford County Forum has purchased the Holmes County Farmer. As a political, literary and miscellaneous writer Mr. Estill has no superior in the State.—*Mansfield Banner,*

J A Estill, Esq., heretofore editor of the Stark County Democrat, and Crawford County Forum, has become editor of the Holmes County Farmer, a sound able Democratic paper published at Millersburg. Estill is a ready and industrious writer, a good Democrat, and a clever fellow. Luck to him.—*Mahoning Sentinel.*

The Place to Stop.

The BUCKEYE HOUSE, Alliance, VINCENT & ELLISON proprietors, is an excellent hotel. Accommodations good, bills reasonable—its the place to stop when you visit Alliance.

NONE but a physician knows how much a reliable *alternative* is needed by the people. On all sides of us, in all communities everywhere there are multitudes that suffer from complaints that nothing but an *alternative* cures. Hence a great many of them have been made and put abroad with the assurance of being effectual. But they fail to accomplish the cures they promise because they have not the intrinsic virtues they claim. In this state of the case, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, have supplied us with a compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, which does prove to be the long desired remedy. Its peculiar difference from other kindred preparations in market is that it cures the disease for which it is recommended, while they do not. We are assured of this fact by more than one of our intelligent Physicians in this neighborhood and have the further evidence of our own experience of its truth. (Tennessee Farmer, Nashville Tenn.)

C. Z. & C. R. R. Time Table.

Trains leave Millersburg:

Express.................................5:05 A. M.
Accommodation........................10:45 A. M.

Arrive at Millersburg:

Accommodation.........................4:05 P. M.
Express.................................9:00 P. M.

... ...

DEAR BROTHER—Your letter of Jan 1st came to hand last night, and I was glad to hear from you, it being the first letter that I have received since Christmas morning. I have written you five or six letters since the battle of Stone River, and have received only one in answer; I don't believe one half of my letters go through, it is a perfect swindle all around.

You thought I would not have the patience to endure a soldiers life when I left home, but I think I have stuck to it pretty well.

I have been here now until I have lost all hope—not of getting home—but of restoring the Union; I have lost all confidence in our Generals; every battle we have fought the rebels out General ours to pieces.

At the battle of Stone River, where we fought so hard, it is claimed that we gained a great victory; now I don't think we gained any victory at all; Old Bragg came very near flanking us, and if it had not been for our brigade he should have done so, and captured our whole army; but when he saw he had not force enough to flank us, he fell back, taking with him forty pieces of cannon, and about four thousand of our men prisoners; he is sharp enough to know, that if he held his position, we would whip him badly and retake the cannon, so he thought he would evacuate in time that he might keep the cannon, and place them in some fortified position, to make a stronger resistance the next time we advanced upon him. Besides this Wheeler's rebel cavalry got in our rear and burned three hundred wagons and all they contained, besides a lot more prisoners; and here they have it in the papers "another great victory Gen. Rosecrans repulsed the enemy at Murfreesboro!" Just because we hold the place it is counted a victory, to say nothing of our loss. It is not often that I swear but I say d—n such victories as this, it was more of a victory for the rebels than for us. They whipped Gen. Burnside at Fredericksburg, Gen. Sherman at Vicksburg, and came very near whipping us here—to tell the truth they did whip us here.

Our men have been victorious in Arkansas, and that is the only place, that we have gained an inch in this winters campaign.

I don't think the soldiers will stand it much longer; I don't blame Ohio a particle if she does rebel, if they draft again, there is no use of having men laying around in the mud and water, like we have to do for nothing, losing their health. It would be pretty hard for me to see the Stars and Stripes fall, after going through so many hardships for them; but I am willing for any just compromise to gain peace. I am tired of it, and so is every soldier in the army. If I was at home again, and free from military law, I don't think I would be quite so patriotic as I was when I enlisted. There is great dissatisfaction here among the Indiana and Illinois troops.

Yours Truly W. M.

Letter from the 65th Regiment.

CAMP AT MURFREESBORO, JAN. 26, 1863.

DEAR FRIENDS AT HOME:—It again becomes my duty to write you, and to inform you of my health, whereabouts, etc., and that I have not forgotten home. I am well at present, and hope this may find all home the same.—I have but little heart just now to write, or do anything else but lament. Only to think, that a few short months ago there was not a country in the world so prosperous, happy and contented as ours; and now none plunged in such deep darkness and threatened with such calamity as we. And at this time, when our Government needs the assistance of the wisest of patriots, it must be conducted by weak and fanatical men. I tell you, I have seen fighting enough to convince me that its continuance will never bring peace, and I cannot but think that if the rulers at Washington were here among us a short time to witness the result of their mad policy they would certainly change their course.

I will try to give you an account of the battle of Stone River, or so much of it at least as I witnessed. On the Friday after Christmas we took up our line of march from Nashville, not knowing whither were bound. So quietly was this conducted that even the citizens of Nashville did not know that we were leaving. When we had marched about 12 miles we came to a little town called Lavern, held by the Rebels. Before this place we halted for the night. On the next morning we made preparation for another day's march, and then advanced on the town. We here met with some opposition. The Rebels had posted themselves in the houses, and would fire from the windows and doors. We finally routed them, with a loss of four or five wounded. The number of the enemy's forces I was not able to learn, but estimate it at between three and four thousand. We pursued them in the direction of Murfreesboro for about 8 miles. Here we overtook and again had a skirmish with them, which re... ground close while it continued. The fight began on the left about 3 o'clock, and ended in our favor; but this you will learn from other sources. I have given an account of the action of the 65th during the battle. Its loss is 30 killed, 100 wounded and 34 missing. Hoping that we may soon have a return of of peace, and that I may get home to enjoy its blessings; I will close.

JOHN. SOWASH.

Letter from the 120th Reg't.

ON BOARD STEAMER CRESCENT CITY, ARKANSAS POST, JAN. 17, 1862.

EDITOR FARMER:—As a large number of the friends of Co K, 120th Ohio, reside in and about Millersburg, and believing that a large number of your readers feel an interest in the company, I send you a report of its present condition.

Capt. G. W. Conyer, sick in hospital at Memphis
2d Lieut. S. A. English, on Gen. Morgan's Staff
Serg't Jas. Albertson, sick in hospital at Memphis
Corporal Chas Rizor " " "
M. T. Leitner " " "
G. F. Hoffman " " "
J. T. Palmer " " "
B. F. Huson " " "
James Shank " " "
Millford Johnson " Evansville, Ind
Isaac Risor, sent to hospital from Arkansas Post
Michael Horn " " "
John Rizor " " "
Henry Kulsley, missing at the battle of Vicksburg
Samuel Kulsley " " "
A. Ruham, detailed as Orderly for Col Sheldon
A. H. Moore, detailed as nurse on hospital boat
James French, left at Memphis on duty
Thomas Orr, on detached service
E. Eshbaugh " "
Wm. Carmichael, detailed as Brigade Teamster,
Serg't James L. McClure, wounded in battle at Arkansas Post, Jan. 11th, and sent to hospital at Memphis.
Corporal H. S. Mosier, wounded in the thigh at Vicksburg, but is now with the company, and will be fit for duty in a few days,
John J. Bixwiler, wounded at Vicksburg in the thumb and finger, but is still with the company.
Corporal A. Longley, sick in quarters
" E. Dial " "
" Wm H Bruce " "
Thomas Orr " "
Joseph Purdy " "
John S Bender " "
J H Boker " "
James Crozier " "
John, Britzas, on detached service.

The balance of the company are in tolerable good health. You will perceive, from the above report, that the company is reduced to rather a small number, but the few that are left are in good spirits, and ready and willing to perform their duty.

After the engagement at Vicksburg, we started immediately for this Post, where we arrived on the 9th of January, and disembarked on the 10th and 11th. We engaged in the taking of this place, where the boys again sustained their character for courage and coolness in time of battle. Our regiment had the honor of first planting the stars an stripes on the Rebel fortress. My command (Co. K) came off the field with the loss of but one man slightly wounded.

We have not lost by death a single man from Company K, though I can assure their friends at home that the boys in both of the late battles stood up to the work like veterans and performed ther whole duty.

Unbounded confidence is placed in our field officers, Colonel French and Lieut Col. Speigel, of your place, and Major Beekman, Richland county. They they have been tried and not "found wanting." Truly yours,

JOHN SMITH,
1st Lieut. Co. K, 120 Reg't, O. V. I.

A LAMENTABLE MISTAKE.—Maney peple appear to think that the human stomach has a power for digestion greater than that of the ostrich, and so they throw it into a compound caustic, crude, indigestible substance, mixed with water and then called bread. Such is the nature of the stuff produced by the use of common saleratus. We advise all who have any regard for health, and who would preserve their digestive powers unimpaired to a reasonable old age, to use DeLand & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus, the pure article, sold by most dealers, and at wholesale by the manufacturers at Fairport, Monroe County, New York.

$40! WAGES PAID, $100!

To sell goods for the ... SEWING MACHINE COMPANY. We will give a commission on all goods sold by our Agents or pay wages at from $40 to $100 per month, and pay all necessary expenses. Our machine is perfect in its mechanism. A child can learn to operate it by half an hour's instruction! It is equal to any Family Sewing Machine in use, and we have reduced the price to $15, Each machine is warranted for three years.

Address ... O. RUGGLES, Gen. Ag't,
[n18y1.] Detroit, Mich.

... that any person of ordinary ... young or old, male or female, may acquire with ... hours' practice, and by which they can secure a ... handsome income. Several young ladies who have received instructions from me, both in New York State ... Pennsylvania, are earning upwards of $15 per ... it, and there is no reason why any one class ... the same. Invalids, even, can do well by it, ... peddling affair, but a business that is perfectly ... able. Gentlemen and ladies of leisure who would ... to learn the business for their own amusement ... ure, will find the practice of it a pleasant pastime ... one that they will take great interest in. ... of $1, I will send printed instructions by which ... person can readily acquire the art, and these instructions will also contain every particular relative to carrying on that it will be highly profitable. The purchasers of the printed instructions will also be authorised to ... it to others; and I have sometimes received as high ... $200 for teching it personally to a single individual ... would state farther that $2,50 or $3 will buy every thing that is necessary to commence the business with ... the articles can be got almost anywhere, in city or country, or, if preferred, I can furnish them. Address ... VORD T. PARSONS, No. 36 LIBERTY ST. NEW YORK.
41—m2.

IMPORTANT TO AL...

I am now selling my heavy stock of

WINTER GOOD...

AT REDUCED PRICES!

In order to make room for my SPRING GOODS, ... are daily advancing, and to get those on hand ... ent at reduced prices will be

A GREAT SAVING TO PURCHASERS.

Those indebted to me a reasonable length ... will please call and settle, and save costs.

BENJ. COHN.

Feb. 2, 1863-tf

WHAT YOU CAN GET

FOR

Twenty-Five Cent...

24 Sheets good Letter Paper,
24 Good Envelops,
5 Steel Pens,
1 Copper Erodium Pen,
1 Pen Holder,
1 Lead Pencil,

Put in a large envelope and sold for 25 cents at ...

BOOK STORE.

Also,

12 Sheets Union Letter Paper,
12 Union Envelopes, good goods,
1 Piece of Jewelry,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO THREE DOLLARS.

Put up in a large envelope and sold for 25 cents at ... BOOK STORE in Millersburg.

Some turn up their noses at the p... containing these envelopes. They are not all valuable, it is true, but then you get 24 cents worth aside from the Jewelry. As to the Jewelry, ask the two Misses Johnson, ... Smith, Jacob Hing, Henry Miller, Alexander Davis, ... a hundred more that we might name, that three dollars would hardly buy back.

STEAM ENGINE

AND

MACHINE SHO...

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the ... dents of Holmes county and vicinity, that they ... prepared to furnish on short notice, Stationary ... Portable Steam Engines of any desired size, and

Portable Circular Saw-Mills,

and Muly Mills—as good as can be found in Ohio, ... we warrant our Engines to do more work with the ... fuel than any engine made in the State. We ... making the best ...

SUGAR CANE MILLS,

that can be found. We are making cast Plows of ... very best patterns, including all the ... patterns ... Among other things, we make Bridge Bolts, Farm Bells, Mandrils, for Wood Saws, Oven Fronts, Kettles, and ... large variety of things too numerous to mention.

Mill and Saw-Mill Casting...

of all descriptions, also Brass Castings.

Our Shop is near the Depot, ... Liberty, ...
GILPHAM, BARNETT & Co.
Wooster, O., March 12, 186...

GOLD PENS.

MORTON'S AND OTHER MANU... FACTURES. A large and cheap lot just re... ceived at ... BOOK STORE

sonorous notes that awakens in the imagination fancies of the last "trump." Then followed mounting, forming and evolutions made in [illegible] haste. Loomis soon had his pieces in position, spitting fire faster than ever did the famous war horse of Old Pluto; then came the crash of the infantry, which lasted about [illegible] minutes, and then ceased, except an occasional shot. Thus closed the most eventful day to me that I ever had witnessed, or that I ever expect to again. The general results of the day you are better acquainted with than I am. What might have resulted, had we have had a few hours more time, I will leave to professional prognosticators, as I am not, nor dont profess to be, either a prophet or the "son of a prophet."

Night was now upon us, and the heavens threatened rain; we were out of bread and had to draw flour and bake it, with tin platers and tin cups for trays, flat stones for spiders, a barrel head, slave on some board was turned into a temporary "reflector," and we soon had a military bakery in full blast; we soon had our haversacks filled with "*sinkers*," while the rain came down in torrents; but with such ballast as we had, there was not much danger of us being moved from our *fast*-enings. We had no blankets, and but little fire; but I heard no complaining, but all, officers and men, taking all things as the consequences of the fortunes of war. Our brigade was formed, the front resting along the pike, and we were held in readiness all night, so as to meet an attack on our right, of which we were apprehensive; the alarm was sounded several times during the fore part of the night, but nothing occurred worthy of notice.

SATURDAY, Jan. 3d.—This morning early our brigade was moved forward on the left centre where each regiment threw out thirty skirmishers in advance to protect "Sappers and Miners," who were busily engaged throwing up breastworks and rifle pits, we advanced our skirmishers to within rifle range of the rebels, and then we went to popping away at each other for an hour or two right lively. We lost one of our men killed, Courtright, of Co. "I." About 10 A. M., we were relieved by another brigade, which had arrived that morning. The rain still poured down. After we got back to our old position, Col. Beatty seeing we had no wood, generously gave us an old house, which afforded him comfortable quarters, and sharing with us the storm—*all honor to him*. We soon razed it to the ground; and very soon afterwards we had good fires around us; I saw but little of interest during the day, except, I might mention, the sending out of a flag of truce with an ambulance, which caused some interest and much speculation in regard to its object; that remaining a mystery to us yet.

In the evening the 42d Indiana and the 3d Ohio of our brigade (17th, Col. Beatty commanding,) and some Tennessee regiment, were selected to carry the enemies breastworks, situated in a small strip of woods resting immediately on the Murfreesboro Pike, something near midway between ours and the enemies lines. After the woods had been shelled by our batteries, we were ordered forward, the 3d Ohio with her right resting on or near the Pike. From each company was selected five men as a "forlorn hope" to go fifty or a hundred yards in advance of the regiment. One poor soul, who I never saw refuse his rations, asked to be excused, as he did not think he was active enough. He forget that he was not required to *run*. We formed in line in front of the column, and ordered forward by Beatty's encouraging command: "Forward, advance like *men*." We started, but had not got but a few rods when I noticed a *fellow*, (I won't say comrade) from another company sculk out, and start for a pile of rails; curiosity prompted me to see who it was; I saw, and marked him. When within a short distance from the woods, the rebel advance opened upon us; we returned it, fell down, loaded our pieces, waited until the regiment got within supporting distance; we then up, and fired, and made, for the trees, yelling like Indians, and loading as we run; thus running and firing, we succeeded in securing the line of the rebel works, which consisted of hewn logs to the height of 2½ or 4 feet, affording us a tolerable good protection from the enemy, who were entrenched behind a similar one, about one hundred yards in front of us. The 42d was on our left, and some distance behind, engaged with the enemy on their front, while the Tennessee regiment was firing into them. We continued our fire about one hour, when we run out of ammunition. We sent for some, but failed to get it. We were compelled to fall back, the rebels doing the same. Our regiment lost several killed and wounded. The loss in company A, was C. T. Palmer, wounded. I wish to notice one little tragi-comedy that grew out of this little affair, and I am done. After we arrived at the breastworks, it appears that one of our men, (I withhold his name out of respect I have for the feelings of his wife) had became so terror-stricken as not to be able to reload his rifle, which he had discharged up in the air, and had fell back prone on his back. Some of the boys thought him dead, but upon examination, found him *half* alive. Capt. Swayze learning this, took his gun from him, and gave it to one who needed one. A short time after this, this lump of clay with no heart in it, and more than half dead, was seen to *crawal* away, and that was the last seen of him for several days. We supposed he had received a shot while retreating; for next morning we received intelligence that a person, answering his description, had been found, and buried. Some of us even went to the trouble to exhume said person, but it proved to be an honest soldier. We then accounted him as among the missing. But when we got here, and all was safe, who should make their appearance but said person, in company with several other of kindred *skulks*. I have seen the faces of sheep killing dogs; but I never saw anything so expressive of conscious meanness and cowardice as their countenance exhibited to us on their return from the "*wars*." Sir, if there is one thing upon God's green earth more deserving than another, the loathing and sovereign contempt of mankind, that object most decidedly is a craven-spirited, perjured wretch, who has been base enough to forsake their colors and comrades in battle. They should every one be drummed out of camp, after having been branded with infamy, by having placed upon their cowardly heads—not that time-honored article of *Household Furniture*, the *Ladies' Night Cap*; for I, as does every soldier, enter a solemn protest against the prostitution of that useful article, to so dishonorable a purpose as it has already been put to, that of being a badge of cowardice—the device of a *crawfish*, it being a truthful representative of the fighting qualities of those whom Shakspeare knew so well, when he wrote that:

"He who fights, and *runs away*
Will *live* to fight another day."

We returned to camp, and spent a miserable night, the rain pouring down in torrents all night, raining the fires out; in the morning, Sabbath, details were made from the different regiments to bury the dead; others were detailed to make reconnizance of the enemy. Some of our troops went into and took possession of the town. We crossed over on Monday, and are now encamped within sight of the place. Everything has subsided, and quiet reigns supreme, and we can rest from our labors for the time being. So I will say, adieu to you, I remain your friend in the cause of our country,

H. BREIDENTHAL,
Comp. "A," 3d O. V. Infantry.