

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH

Vol. 1. GREAT FALLS, MONTGOMERY CO., MD., NOVEMBER, 9, 1861. No. 1.

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH,

Published by the 13th Regt. Pa. Volunteers.
Printed by Pittsburg Dispatch Mess, Co. A.

BRIGADE AND REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.

Staff Officers in Gen. Peck's Brigade.
John J. Peck, Brigadier General.
Major T. Rush Spence, Brigadier Surgeon.
Capt. Wm. H. Morris, Assistant Adjt. Surgeon.
Capt. Silas Titus, Acting Brig. Quartermaster.
Lieut. Daniel Lodor, jr., Acting Aid-de-Camp.

Regimental Field Officers.

Twenty-First Regiment, Penn'a. Volunteers.

John F. Ballier, Colonel.
Adolph Mehle, Lieut. Colonel.
George Wynkoop, Major.
Louis J. Ladner, Adjutant.
Waldemar Cuisch, Quartermaster.
Henry Giral, Chaplain.
James M. Boisant, Surgeon.
George P. Oliver, Assistant Surgeon.

Thirteenth Regiment, Penn'a. Volunteers.

Thomas A. Rowley, Colonel.
Joseph M. Kinkead, Lieut. Colonel.
Joseph Poland, Major.
Joseph Browne, Adjutant.
Allen C. Day, Quartermaster.
Wm. J. Fleming, Surgeon.
M. P. Morrison, Assistant Surgeon.
Rev. A. M. Stewart, Chaplain.

Anderson Zouaves, New York Volunteers.

J. L. Riker, Colonel.
Wm. S. Tisdale, Lieut. Colonel.
Oscar V. Dayton, Major.
John P. Scullen, Adjutant.
Joseph L. Yates, Quartermaster.
G. B. F. Simpson, Surgeon.
Wm. B. Bidlach, Assistant Surgeon.
John Harvey, Chaplain.

Fifty-Fifth Regiment, New York Volunteers.

R. de Trobna, Colonel.
Louis Thorout, Lieut. Colonel.
Francis Jehl, Major.
Leon Cavalier, Adjutant.
Feix Petard, Surgeon.
Theodore Arthand, Assistant Surgeon.
J. W. Meeks, jr., Quartermaster.

Don't Do It.—When on guard don't salute an officer after dark; don't do it.

Don't when you are answered: friends with the countersign, reply: advance friends, but advance one with the countersign.

Don't charge bayonet on a poor devil, till he undertakes to come within reach of its point, but come to arms port, and receive the countersign in that position.

Don't lay aside your cartridge-box when on duty, although forty rounds may weigh half a ton.

Don't leave your post, under any consideration, for guard duty is the most important of any you can perform; therefore take a manly pride in doing it well, for whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Out of Sorts.—Owing to an accident to our materials on their way to Washington City, we found, on proceeding to put our paper in type, that sundry sorts were short. Unable to obtain them this side of New York, we have sent for them—and now, after waiting some time (our paper was originally dated October 19th,) we have procured a few sticksful of type from the office of the National Union, at Rockville, Md., to enable us to issue a first number. After our first form was nearly up, we discovered the sorts would not hold out—but not until Companies A and D, Captains Foster and Enright, had been ordered suddenly to Great Falls, where they still are, and where we date our first number.

Contrary to Army Regulations to say anything for or against Brigadier General Peck, Captains Morris and Titus, of his staff, Colonel Rowley, Lieutenant Colonel Kinkead, Major Poland, Chaplain Stewart, or any other man in the army, which will account for our silence on those subjects; also for our not revealing the great and momentous movements now going on under our very noses. Our readers must bear with us for "three years or during the war," when that has elapsed we will give them full information on all these matters—part of which I was, and all of which I saw, as Julius Caesar particularly expressed himself.

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH,

Great Falls, Saturday, November 9, 1861.

Published by the 13th Regt. Pa. Volunteers.
Printed by Pittsburg Dispatch Mess, Co. A.



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

☞ The Postoffice address of the Thirteenth Penna. Regiment continues to be Washington City, D. C. There is no postoffice at Great Falls, Md., and letters and papers—we need both—should be addressed to Washington City.

Our Flag is still there! and our Postoffice address is Washington City, D. C., whence our letters are forwarded to us by Mr. Lytle, our regimental postmaster. Direct to the 13th Regt. Penna. Volunteers, and, like bread cast upon the waters, an answer will return to you after many days, on which you will have no postage to pay, if you remit us a postage stamp to prepay the same, otherwise the legend Soldier's Letters, written thereon, will involve an expenditure on your part of three cents. By the way, the bread spoken of in scripture must have been soft bread, for none would have been soft enough to trust hard army bread on the waters, with any expectation of finding it again without some diving.

Our thanks are due Mr. H. Polkinghore, D street, near Sixth, Washington City—and Messrs. Peiper and B. W. Gillis, of the National Union, Rockville, Md.—the former for sorts, the latter for a few sticksful of type. Mr. P. has an excellent job office, and has done work for our Regiment satisfactorily. Mr. Gillis formerly worked on the Pittsburg Post, learned his trade in Cleveland, and is a native of the Wild Cat district, which his father represented in Congress; his brother is in the navy, and an honor to our flag.

Reviewed.—Our Brigade and the remainder of Gen. Buell's Division, was reviewed on Friday, 8th inst., by Gen. McClelland, at Meridian Hill. President Lincoln was present on the occasion.

Since our leader on the fourth page was written, the sesesh have seseshe from out immediate neighborhood—and we have none nearer thaa six or eioh miles. Our boys have crossed the rive several times, and little was found t satisfy their curiosity. The girls chev snuff and drink whisky, it is supposed—and are in no way comparable with th Maryland girls, who are nearer, or "th girls we left behind us."

Headquarters of Division.

Camp near Washington, Oct. 27, 1861.

General Orders, No. 18.—The General commanding the Division regrets that an occasion has arisen for having his attention directed to depredations on private property by the troops under his command. He is happy to say that these occasions have been rare, and that the conduct of the troops generally has been such as to give this Division a reputation for orderly behavior that is worth preserving. This fact renders the few instances of bad conduct, that have occurred, if possible, the more heinous. In some cases chestnut trees have been cut down, only to procure the fruit. All such acts must instantly cease—if they have not already ceased. Fences must not be broken down nor rails or other materials of improvements disturbed—even when found lying on the ground; and all intrusion without authority upon the premises of citizen is strictly prohibited. All officers and guards must give prompt attention to the complaints of persons who suffer injury in these particulars, and cause the offender to be instantly arrested, whether complaint is made or not.

By order of Brigadier General Buell.
J. M. Wright, Ass't Adjt. General

Died—At Columbian Hill College, D. C. on Saturday, October 12th, 1861, Corporal John Shaw, of Company A, Thirteenth Pennsylvania Regiment, a native of Inverness, Scotland, and for some years resident of Pittsburg, Pa.

—Mr. Shaw was a member of Company A, the Pittsburg Washington Infantry, during the three months campaign, and at once enlisted for the war, on being discharged. He was a good soldier, a war friend, and an honest man. When he answers to the muster roll of the Great Captain above, may the Recording Angel drop a tear upon the record of his few faults and poor "Aberdeen" receive that reward in another world which will compensate for the privations of this.

Shot by an Officer.—About noon on Wednesday, Nov. 6th, Thomas O'Rourke, of Co. D, 13th Regt. Penna. Volunteers, was shot in the right side by Capt. W. C. Enright, of the same company, (acting as officer of the day at the time,) and died at six o'clock the same evening. He was buried by his messmates and comrades, in an old graveyard, in the valley, above Great Falls, on Thursday evening.

Capt. J. Heron Foster, commanding the post, at once made a thorough investigation of the circumstances, and reported them to Brig. Gen. Peck, with a letter from Capt. Enright requesting a court of inquiry, which will probably be ordered.

We learn from Capt. Foster that O'Rourke, (who resided at New Brighton, Pa., and was known in the regiment by the name of "Beauregard,") had refused to obey the captain's order that forenoon, threatened his life, drew a bayonet to resist him, and was placed in the guard room and tied. Getting loose he was again tied, and cut the rope with a large bladed knife, which he had probably secreted beforehand in his sleeve. While first sergeant W. C. Coleman was endeavoring to persuade him to allow himself to be tied again he used opprobrious epithets against the Captain and Sergeant, and endeavored to cut the latter with the knife. Capt. Enright entered the room, and after thrice commanding him to drop the knife, shot him as he was striking at the sergeant.

Assistant Surgeon Morrison, aided by Surgeon Baker, (a brother of the late Col. Baker,) who was passing the post, examined the wounded man, and did what could be done to save him—but agreed there was no chance for him, as copious internal hemorrhage ensued and he died in six hours.

The deceased had been very insubordinate, during the period he served, and had acted anything but the part of a good soldier. In his fate we have a warning of the necessity for proper discipline, which we trust will not pass unheeded.

Mustered for Payment.—Our detachment at Great Falls, was reviewed, thoroughly inspected, and mustered for payment, by Captain Foster on the 31st ult. (Captain Enright commanding) and the rolls deposited with the Paymaster General next morning—since when we have been anxiously expecting Major C. W. Campbell, or "any other man" authorized to pay us for the last two months.

On the same day Col. T. A. Rowley acted as mustering officer for the Anderson Zouaves; Captain Morris, Assistant Adjutant General, mustered the Fifty-Fifth New York, Captain Titus the Thirteenth Pennsylvania, and Brig. Gen. Peck, the Twenty-First Pennsylvania.

Found Drowned.—On the 3d inst. the body of an officer of infantry was found in the river three miles below Cantonment Rowley, Great Falls, and after being kept for identification till the 6th, decently interred on the banks of the Potomac, where found. Description: body about five feet six inches high, short black hair, no beard; clothing—grey shirt, dark stripes; infantry vest; fine blue flannel pants, with blue cord; no coat; low shoes, with strap and brass buckle; equipments, belt, scabbard and pistol pouch, (in possession of Surgeon Baker, California Regiment,) short leggings, calfskin, (four long square buckles,) marked with ink "R. W."—under which is the letter I of a smaller size. Supposed from description to be Lieut. Kenney, California Regiment, of 313 South Second street, Philadelphia, until his name appeared among the prisoners, in a Richmond paper. The legging and shoe of deceased were sent to Capt. Rittman, commanding California Regiment, at Edward's Ferry, by Lieut. H. H. Deitz, of Baxter's Fire Zouaves.

The grave is near the river bank, and can readily be found by the following directions: from the eleventh mile stone proceed up the canal 135 yards to a sycamore tree blazed two feet from the ground; here commences a protection wall 280 yards long, with abutment at upper end; from the tree proceed 50 yards from the wall. Opposite is a low wooded island, and across the canal the property of Magruder's heirs. Opposite the tree the river makes a bend from canal, with a high rocky bluff on the Maryland shore.

—The body of a soldier found four miles below here, was buried on the 5th inst., by Mr. Ralph Garrard, employed and boarding at Cumming's brick-yard. Supposed from a letter in his pocket to have been George Gideon Watt, of Nantucket. A miniature of a young woman was found on him.

Destruction.—The officers at this cantonment have seized and spilled some forty gallons of villainous whisky during the past week, owing to the proprietors having violated pledges in regard to sales to soldiers. There are a few in almost every company who will get drunk on every occasion that offers; and, to keep them straight, those who would partake in moderation, are considerably restricted in the use of the ardent. One of the kegs levied on was secreted under the floor of a hencoop, and the proprietor was somewhat chopfallen when (after his readiness to have the premises searched, and his earnest denial of having any of the "contraband") it was pulled from its hiding place.

The station at Great Falls has been named "Cantonment Rowley," in honor of our popular Colonel of the Thirteenth.

PENNSYLVANIA THIRTEENTH,

Great Falls, Saturday, November 9, 1861.

"The Pennsylvania Thirteenth" once more appears, having been suspended since the issue of its first number, July Fourth of this year—at Williamsport, Maryland—by orders to cross the Potomac at once. More than three months have elapsed, and the "old Thirteenth" is again in service, on the line of loyalty to the Union. After six weeks hard work, (through the negligence of telegraph and express companies,) we have at last received our little camp press from the Adams Press Company of New York—the type all in pi, through its having been tossed about for ten days or more, in the miserably mismanaged branch of the Adams Express Company in Washington City—and while distributing the pi, Company A, (in which is the Pittsburg Dispatch Mess, which "runs the machine,") receives orders to prepare to march to Great Falls, with Captain Enright's company, and hastens to put its house in readiness for a ten days absence from the regiment, and before leaving, to issue No. 2 of the camp paper. Here it is—dated, we can't say yet, but at Tenallytown, where we write, or at Great Falls, where we are ordered. Issued in a hurry, we ask all reasonable allowances therefor, and trust to make a better number of our next—unless a shell from the other side knocks the compact little printing office into the similitude of a "cocked hat."

Leaving Tenallytown on Friday night, October 11th, Cos. A and D marched to Great Falls, and (the former having charge of the printing press) our type came along. Arriving at midnight, the detachment quartered at once in some buildings (erected by Uncle Sam for the workmen on the Washington Aqueduct, and essentially shelled and shotted on the 30th Sept. by what Peter salls the "one-measles.") We will not state the forces we have at "Cantonment Rowley," Great Falls, Md., but they are so numerous that it requires extensive "foraging" to obtain supplies for the cavalry and artillery horses, especially those who pull Singer, Nimick & Co.'s steel rifled baby-waker or Grand National Picket. The fact is we have to go so far for oats and hay that the wagon horses eat the most of it on their way back. We have seen no chip-munks or kildeers about here yet, but the wild-ducks carry haversacks, and the cat-fish feed away below, come up here to starve, float down stream to Washington, lay in three days rations, and scull back—repeating the operation ad infinitum—

which is the only "local item" we have picked up from our picket.

The productions of this region are coal-boats, bad whisky, sesesh, pawpaws, chestnuts and walnuts—the two former coming respectively from Cumberland and Cincinnati. The whisky resembles fire, in more than one respect—it is a reasonably good servant, but as a very bad master, as Capt. Foster and Enright have "discovered;" not in their individual cases, but in those of an occasional "sojer," who finds a barrel in the woods, near some shanty, where canteens are filled for some individual unlucky enough to have coin, instead of "Sutler's tickets" in his pocket.

One-half our force is busily engaged in watching the sesesh across the rocky-mantic Pottymac, enlivened occasionally by a short converse, (at a gorge, within pistol shot,) with a shivering North Carolina sentinel—who invariably complains of the cold weather, and wishes he was home.

We haven't shot any of them yet, and won't unless they begin the game; for shooting pickets is a barbarous practice, contrary to all rules of honorable warfare, and as long as they "shinny on their own side," and don't attempt to cross until we are ordered over the river, we shall maintain friendly relations and treat them with "the most distinguished consideration," as diplomats say, when endeavoring to cheat one another.

This region, apparently rather bare in such agricultural products as turkeys, chickens and eggs, and such "rural felicities" as young goslings, abounds in big "rocks," of which a fellow might gather "a pocketful" without "boutin' face." Like the St. Lawrence, it might boast its "Thousand Isles," which are all rocks, with plenty of scrub, and an occasional big tree. The Great Falls, although not a regular Niagara, are (or is) a pretty respectable article, considering the location, the water pouring down some twenty or sixty feet, for we will allow a reasonable margin for our readers, and will not guess any nearer, lest we furnish valuable "information to the enemy," contrary to the Articles for the Government of the Army of the United States, and risk the penalty of "death, or such other punishment as a courtmartial may award." a fearful thing to a young man, who may have a family as big as John Rogers, who died at Smithfield (see N. E. Primer, page 1st,) if allowed to live ten or a dozen years after the war!

We believe we have said enough by way of introduction, as we are issuing our paper under difficulties—cold day, numb fingers, on guard last night, &c.

But we must say one word about our material, the Cottage Press and type furnished by the Adams Press Company of New York City; a neat, complete, portable affair. For particulars, send to them for a circular. It is a handy thing to have in the house, on shipboard, in camp, or out on picket.