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REMINISCENCES
OF THE
CLOSING SCENES
OF THE
GREAT AMERICAN REBELLION,
AND THE PART TAKEN TOWARDS THE CONSUMMATION
OF THE SAME BY THE
THIRD MICHIGAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,
A SYNOPSIS OF
Notes from Our Diary,

IN THE FIELD:
PUBLISHED BY Sergt. N. C. KENDALL,
HEAD QUARTERS CENTRAL DISTRICT OF TEXAS, AND
FOURTH ARMY CORPS.

*Clark Kendall youngest -
son of N C Kendall
26 days after father was drowned
Nov 26 - 1870*

REMARKS

CLOSING

GREAT AMERICAN

THIRD NATIONAL

Notes from the

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EXPLANATORY INTRODUCTION,

We wish all who chance to read the pages of our Diary, to bear in mind that we did not print it for sale, neither did we print it for the close observation of the critic; but partially as a pleasant pastime, to "while the lonely hours away," while not otherwise engaged, and partially as a record or reminiscence of the part taken by our regiment towards bringing to a close the Great Rebellion.

Any one who is familiar with the limited facilities afforded by an army printing office, for book printing, cannot for a moment doubt that a great many troubles and perplexities attended our undertaking, and will therefore overlook all imperfections.

When we undertook the publication of this record of "notes from our Diary," we made it as brief as possible, at that time not knowing that we would have had time to print it in detail.

SERGT. N. C. KENDALL,
Co. "H," 3d Michigan Volunteer Infantry.

NOTES FROM OUR DIARY.

Being of a romantic and roving disposition, and feeling that now was the time when every man who could, should shoulder his musket and give a helping hand towards crushing the rebellion, induced us to leave a comfortable home, family and friends, and a lucrative business, to follow the "fortunes of war."

On the 1st day of Sept., 1864,—after having disposed of the Port Huron "Weekly Commercial" printing establishment to H. S. Potter, Esq., we enlisted in a company being raised by H. S. Decker and Wm. R. Andrus, for a new regiment, to be designated as the "Mich. 30th V. I.," and to rendezvous at Pontiac. Gov. Blair gave full authority to Major JOHN ATKINSON, of the 22d Mich., an officer of high standing, not only to raise and equip this regiment for the field but to lead them to battle as their Colonel.

On the evening of Sept. 3,—recruits having arrived from Clyde and other townships in the vicinity, together with those from the city, to the number of about sixty,—we bid a hasty adieu to wife and children, and repaired to Washington Hall, where the good citizens had been treating the "boys"—as we must call them; for all soldiers are called boys—to a sumptuous repast, and there found the Captain forming his company in two ranks preparatory to marching to the depot. "Torrent" and "Huron" Fire Companies, headed by the Port Huron City Band, and a large number of citizens, composed the escort. On arriving at Fort Gratiot found the cars waiting for us. Took a hasty leave of friends and were soon under way. The Mayor and several other prominent citizens accompanied us to Pontiac where we arrived at 12 o'clock, same night. Drew us an overcoat and blanket, and were shown a shed about half

full of straw which we were told was to be our bed. We did not relish this much, but finally turned in and slept very well. On rising the next morning we learned that during the night Wm. R. Andrus, Esq., had arrived from Almont with twenty or thirty recruits for our company.

On the 5th, sufficient recruits having arrived to form two full companies, we were mustered as a company, by C. Rodney Layton, U. S. Mustering Officer. There being some dissatisfaction among the men about the officers that were to command the company, it was proposed by the Major that the company elect their own officers, and acting upon this suggestion, directly after muster, Adjutant Wisner marched us to the centre of the parade ground for that purpose. Tellers were chosen and the balloting commenced. For Captain, Wm. R. Andrus, received 82, and H. S. Decker 4 votes. For 1st Lieut., James L. Balmer received 80, and H. S. Decker, 6 votes. For 2nd Lieut. M. J. Fitch received all the votes cast. The gentlemen who received the majorities of the votes cast were declared elected, and three rousing cheers were given for each.

On the 7th mustered into the U. S. service for three years unless sooner discharged. The next day several of the boys went home on furloughs, and those remaining, having previously drawn their muskets—which are of the Springfield pattern, commenced to learn the company drill according to Casey.

Recruits continued to arrive daily, and one company having been raised at Port Huron in such a short time, it was proposed to raise another at the same place. Accordingly an old friend of ours, James J. Atkinson, a young law student, together with a Mr. John Gustin, set to work and in a little more than two weeks succeeded in raising a second company, which we understood would be commanded by Lieut. Wm. F. Atkinson, (who had recently escaped from Libby Prison) of the 22d Mich., as soon as he received his commission, and the necessary transfer papers could be made out.

During our stay at "Camp Maynard," the company

presented Captain Andrus with a beautiful sword, sash and belt. It was highly ornamented with gold, the scabbard was plated with silver, and inscribed upon it are the following words:

"Presented to Capt. Wm. R. Andrus, by the members of Co. "—" 30th Mich., Infantry, as a testimonial of their esteem."

The presentation was made in behalf of the company by John Stannard, with a few brief and appropriate remarks, which were responded to by Capt. A., thanking them for the beautiful gift, and assuring them that he should be but too proud to wield it in defence of his country's honor.

On the 25th Captain A. appointed the following named persons non-commissioned officers of the company: 1st Sergeant—James R. Saville; Sergeants—Wm. J. Mulford, John Adamson, N. C. Kendall and Judson Barrett. Corporals—Tho. Shaw, Wm. Thompson, E. O. Avery, Edwin Petit, John Chambers, Eugene Mursereau, Asahel Kingsley and Robert Rood.

On the 27th returned to camp from a six-days furlough, and just in time to witness the closing ceremonies of the Oakland County Fair. We saw some beautiful woman and fine horses on the grounds; but nothing else that was very attractive.

While we were in camp here, several of us visited the Pontiac Lodge of I. O. of G. T. At one of the meetings Capt. Hall proposed that on the arrival of G. W. C. T. Russel, (who it was expected would arrive in the city in a day or two,) we (the officers and soldiers of the 30th Regiment,) call a meeting and proceed to organize a Regimental Lodge. This proposition prevailed and was carried into effect on Friday evening of the same week. The meeting was called to order by Bro. Russel, and the following named officers were elected and duly installed:

1st Sergt.—King, W. C. T.; Corp. John Brown, W. T.; Sergt. N. C. Kendall, W. S.; Sergt. W. J. Mulford, W. M.; Lieut. L. G. Crawford, W. V. T. Bro. Russel furnished the Lodge with the Charter: also the necessary blanks,

books, &c., and Pontiac Lodge presented the Order with cards containing the various Odes. Twenty-six persons were admitted as members. Friday evenings was designated as the time for holding meetings—whenever a suitable place could be obtained for that purpose.

About fourteen men have deserted from our company and taken up their residence in Canada. Other companies have suffered equally with our own. At this writing (Oct. 1st) there are about 500 men in camp, and still they come. Capt. A. and Lieut. B. arrived with about sixteen, which swells the number of our Co. to about 100 men.

On the 11th, nearly all the Port Huron boys received a three days leave of absence to witness the Firemen's State Tournament which came off in that city on the 12th, 13th and 14th. Seven full companies had been mustered in and there was a fair prospect of the Regiment being filled in a few days to the maximum number, when, to our astonishment an order was received from Gov. Blair, consolidating our regiment with that of the 3d and 4th Mich.—the former rendezvoused at Grand Rapids, and the latter at Adrian, and Captains Farnsworth, Goodell and Henderson, were ordered to have their companies in readiness to take the train for Adrian by noon on the following day. Maj. Atkinson was to be Lt. Col. of the 3d,—the Surgeon and Hospital Steward also were to go with the 3d, and the Sergt. Major, Commissary and Quartermaster Serg't with the 4th. Sergt. Major Arthur H. Fish, preferring to go as duty Sergt in Capt. Andrus' company, with the boys from Port Huron, a change was made by which John Adamsone was to go as Sergt. Major of the 4th. Much indignation was manifested towards Adjutant Ed. Wisner, by some of the boys, as it was alleged that he had been instrumental in bringing about the consolidation, by misrepresenting the prospect of filling the Regiment. On the following day the regiment "fell in" and marched down to the depot, there to take leave of the three companies before mentioned. The Regiment was drawn up in line, and Capt. Andrus, in behalf of the Officers of the 30th Regt. Mich. Infantry, presented Major Atkinson with a beauti-

ful sword, sash and belt, with a few appropriate remarks, and the Major upon receiving it, returned his most sincere thanks, and regretted that it was necessary for the Regiment to be divided; but trusted that each officer and soldier would do their duty with pride and good cheer.

The 3d Regt. is to be commanded by Col. M. B. Houghton, and the 4th by Col. ——— Hall.

Oct. 14th.—Signed the pay rolls and started home on a furlough for three days. Had a pleasant visit with family and friends, and returned to Camp on the 18th, just in time to receive the first installment of government bounty.

On the 19th orders were received, that a train would be at the depot at 3, P. M., containing the other companies of the 3d Regt., and for us to join them and proceed to Nashville, Tenn., without delay. Three o'clock finds us on hand, but for some reason the train did not arrive until evening, and consequently we did not start until 10 o'clock. At the Detroit junction we drew rations of "hard-tack," for the first time. Found them hard enough, and thought the name applicable.

On the 20th passed through the cities of Kalamazoo, Niles, Jackson, Decatur, and several other fine places in Michigan and arrived at Michigan City, Ind., same night. Next day passed through some fine prairie farms and arrived at Indianapolis where we stopped for the night.—In the morning finds us again on our journey southward. Passed through La Fayette, and several other places of note, and arrived at Jeffersonville in the night. Crossed the Ohio river to Louisville, Ky., in the morning, where, instead of passenger coaches, we found a train of freight cars in waiting to convey us to our destination. On the route to-day, (Oct. 23d,) saw that the vestige of the havoc of war had marked the road, by chimneys standing solitary and alone, and large plantations fenceless and uncultivated. Daylight next morning finds us at Bowling Green. Heard here that the guerrillas had destroyed a freight train about ten miles south of that place the night before. Passed the smoking ruins of the train before alluded to; also the city of Franklin about noon, and arrived at Nash-

ville, Tenn., at 4 o'clock, P. M. We took up our quarters at the "Zollicoffer House." It is one of the largest houses in the U. S.—was commenced by the rebel General of that name who was killed at the battle of Mill Spring, Ky., and consequently it has never been finished.

Oct. 25th.—Ordered to proceed to Decatur, Ala., immediately. Passed Laverne, Stone River, Murfreesboro', Tusculum, Dechard, and several other places where battles had been fought and won by our forces, and arrived at Stevenson, Ala., early next morning, and on the following morning arrived at the splendid little city of Huntsville, which is called the "pride of Alabama." Here we learned that a battle was being fought at Decatur, between our forces under Gen. Granger and the rebel forces commanded by Gen's Hood and Forrest, and that the wounded had been sent to the hospital at that place. Were soon under way again, and arrived at the Tenn. river at 9 o'clock, A. M., (Oct. 27th.) where we could distinctly hear the death-dealing missiles shrieking in the air, and, to tell the truth it made us feel a little "all overish," as Sam Slick says; but this sensation, we are happy to say, was not lasting. The rebels had a battery planted so as to command the pontoon bridge and prevent the little garrison from receiving reinforcements. Just as we were approaching the bridge to cross to their assistance, Col. Morgan's regt. of U. S. C. I., charged the battery, and being almost surrounded by a whole Brigade of the enemy, deemed it inexpedient to try to remove the guns, succeeded in spiking two of them, and returning to the fortifications, not however without the loss of several valuable officers and men killed and wounded. The blacks took no prisoners.—The Fort Pillow massacre was still fresh in their memories.

Before the rebels had time to rally and take possession of their two remaining guns, we successfully crossed the bridge and were soon posted behind the breast-works in front of the Bank of Alabama building, in the south west portion of town, near the river. Two gunboats and an iron-clad transport arriving about this time made short work of all the rebel guns within their range. In silence

ing the two remaining guns of the battery aforementioned, (which was accomplished by the transport,) the rebels lost 16 in killed and 30 wounded. We afterwards learned that the pilot of the transport was an old friend,—Robert, son of Capt. Wm. Wyld, of Detroit. The battle raged with great fury all day and most of the night, our forces fighting on the defensive. One man belonging to Co. "K" of our regiment was mortally wounded by a rebel sharp-shooter. The wounded man's name was Lucas, and he resided near Port Huron, when he entered the service.

Oct. 29th.—Rose at daylight, after spending an almost sleepless night. It was discovered that the Reb's had, during the night approached within about 100 yards of one of the principal forts and dug rifle pits, or "gopher holes," as they are called, from which they were doing considerable damage. About 9 o'clock, A. M., a plan was laid to capture them, and about eighty men, mostly from the 18th Mich., volunteered their services for that purpose, and descending the river bank, followed the shore a short distance, and then ascending the bank, came in on their rear on a double-quick. It took them by surprise, and they offered but little resistance. Pits were cleared, and 160 'Johnnies' captured. About noon, the conflict raged desperate, and our regiment was called out to support Col. Morgan, who was completely hemmed in by the enemy. We came to a halt, fixed bayonets and prepared to charge them. The order to advance came, and the Reb's probably taking our regiment for a brigade, (it then numbering upwards of 900 men,) changed front to rear and were soon beating a hasty retreat. About 2 o'clock, a well-directed shot from one of the forts exploded a Rebel caisson and sent many a Confed. to his long home. In the evening our forces charged and drove the Reb's at all points, taking possession of their works, and bringing in many prisoners. We must not forget to mention that our Capt's waiter—little Dick—(a boy only about 10 years old, and scarcely big enough to shoulder a musket,) went out on the advance picket line and there discharged his firelock with as much precision and cool courage as an old Vet.

Oct. 30th—The enemy have all disappeared with the exception of a few cavalry, who, it was supposed was covering their retreat. In footing up the losses of the four days fighting it was ascertained that the enemy lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, about 1500 men, while our loss will not exceed 300.

The following lines explain the particulars of the battle in every essential point:

THE THIRD MICHIGAN

AND THE BATTLE OF DECATUR.

When we had left our native homes—
The land of lakes and rivers—
Where we'd basked in summer's sun,
In winter's frost had shivered.

We bade farewell to friends most dear;
To mothers wives and daughters;
To lakes and fields, and rivers clear,
And springs of crystal waters.

We took our journey for the South,
The land of stormy battle,
Where war's dark clouds the sky o'ercast,
And death's deep thunder's rattled.

We passed o'er fields in ruin laid,
By cities turned to ashes;
We saw our brother's unmasked graves;
'Neath Southern hills and marshes;

Where they in man's best cause had fought
And died in conquering traitors;
We saw the boasted "Sunny South,"
The land of alligators.

And when we saw the Tennessee,
Far down in Alabama,

We heard the sound of musketry,
While cannon shook the valley.

In haste we left the cattle train,
Nor scarcely thought of danger;
We quickly crossed the pontoon bridge,
To fight for General Granger.

Six hundred men within the fort,
Striving to hold Decatur,
While Hood, with thirty thousand, out,
Was TRYING hard to take her.

But when they saw the gallant Third,
As they came o'er the river,
Says Hood, "we'd better count the cost;
Hold on, we'd best consider."

He thus addressed his Generals round,
Bragg, Beauregard and Cheatham;
But we'd no time to hear their cant,
We knew we could defeat them.

Says Captain Beach, "fast load your guns;
'They'r open for conviction;"
While we with muskets joined the fun,
Bound that we'd swamp or ditch them.

Far up the river's winding bank,
Four gun's are belching lava;
For they were bound to spoil our bridge,
Or hurt our gun-boat navy.

A Captain bold spoke to his troops—
The sons of sable color;
Said they, lead on our master bold,
You'll find that we will follow.

THE BATTLE OF DECATUR, ALABAMA

So as he led they followed on,
Nor seemed to think of danger;
And as they boldly spiked the guns,
Hurrahed for Gen. Granger.

No quarters to the Rebs they gave;
"Fort Pillow" was their motto;
So every rebel found a grave
Save one they did not slaughter.

Says Hood, "come boys let's blow our horns,
Retreat we'd best be sounding;
'They've got the niggers at the work,
'They'll kill us all confound them."

One thousand of the Rebel crew
Slain, crippled, maimed and captured,
Was made to feel what we could do
When they dare give us battle.

So now they've left us to ourselves—
Hard-tack as well as coffee—
And if they ever come again,
We'll give them Zollicoffer.

Long, long may wave the dear old flag
In triumph o'er Decatur,
When we have joined our peaceful homes
Or slaughtered the last Traitor.

I'll now dismiss my dog'rel rhyme,
Farewell to you kind reader;
We hope to soon see Northern climes,
Her Maples, Fines and Cedars.

Nov. 1st.—Moved outside the breast-works and pitched our tents, and in the course of a few days commenced the construction of a new fort near the bridge, which was

dubbed "Fort Michigan." We worked upon this fort about twenty days, it raining most of the time.

Nov. 23rd.—Rebel cavalry having become annoying for a few days past, our regiment was sent out to make a reconnoissance. We soon discovered them, but they fell back on our approach. We forded a creek, waist deep, and followed them about five miles, when, coming to a river which could not be forded by infantry at this season of the year, and night coming on, we burned about two tons of cotton and five or six houses,—in one of which we found some corn dodgers, still warm, that the rebels had been cooking, and had left in their flight, on our approach. Having accomplished the object of our mission we returned to camp in good spirits. Next morning orders were received to evacuate and burn the city the following night. We were out on picket all day, and the 18th Michigan, being one of the regiments detailed to guard the supply train, and escort Gen. Granger through to Stevenson, relieved us at midnight. The rebels appeared to have had an inkling of what was going on, for about this time their pickets opened fire on the whole length of the line. Our regiment was one of the last to leave the place. The buildings were all fired, with the exception of Gen. Granger's headquarters and a hotel belonging to a widow lady, and, at daylight, the 18th Mich. prepared to bring up the rear. They were attacked by the enemy's cavalry, but being posted behind the breast-works, delivered a well-directed volley at them, which sent many a horse back riderless and compelled the others to fall back on a reserve of infantry that were coming to their support. Taking advantage of this opportunity, our forces successfully crossed the river, one man staying to cut the pontoon loose from the stone piers, which he accomplished amid a shower of bullet without even receiving a scratch.

We arrived at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Nov. 28th, with but few accidents. One man died on top of the cars belonging to our regiment, and another man belonging to an Ohio regiment being killed by the cars running off the track.

Gen. Granger's forces (which consisted of 1500 men, 18

pieces of Artillery, and a large wagon-train) did not fare so well, for they were continually harra sed by the enemy, and had to fight their way the entire distance to Stevenson. The train was followed by a large number of refugees and contrabands, and upon one occasion the rebels came near capturing the train, and during the excitement the refugees supposing they would all be captured and murdered, negro women dashed out the brains of their infants against the trees, rather than have them fall into the hands of the rebels, and run for their lives. The enemy were repulsed and the train arrived at its destination with but little loss.

Nov. 1st.—Heard cannonading in the direction of Franklin, which was supposed to be a collision between the rebels under Gen. Hood, and our forces commanded by General Thomas. From this time till the 7th continual skirmishing was kept up between our forces and the enemy, when, Gen. Millroy with a brigade of infantry went out to feel the enemy's position. He succeeded in capturing and destroying five hundred wagons of forage, that the rebels had collected for Hood's army; also, two brass twelve-pounders and 200 prisoners. The rebels contested their position with a good deal of vigor, fighting behind barricades of fence rails, but were finally driven from their position with heavy loss. Our forces lost in killed and wounded, only thirty men. The Major and one Lieutenant belonging to the 174th Ohio V. I., were instantly killed.—While General Millroy's forces were engaging the enemy on one side of the town, Forrest's cavalry made a bold dash into town from an opposite direction, and succeeded in planting a battery in one of the principal streets. Our regiment was called upon to drive them out of town, which they accomplished, capturing several prisoners, horses, mules, and recovering a large quantity of goods that they had pillaged from the stores. Several shots were fired at our men from the windows of houses. The rebels had a number killed and wounded, while we had but one man seriously wounded. He belonged to Co. "A." Col. Houghton had a fine horse wounded in the neck, the same day, while out on the skirmish line. For bravery and

cool courage, combined with sound judgment, Colonels Houghton and Atkinson, have but few if any equals in the army.

The rebels had cut off all communication north and south, and our supplies getting short we were put upon half rations of mush (which consisted of about a half pint three times a day) with meat and coffee once a day. This was soon changed to quarter rations, and we were obliged to steal corn from the mules, whenever an opportunity presented itself, which we devoured with a good deal of relish. About every second day our regiment went out with a forage train for corn, and were generally accompanied by two or three regiments and a section of artillery. It was not uncommon for part of the forces to be skirmishing with the enemy while the balance were filling the wagons. At one time we captured a squad of cavalry pickets, and we were detailed with six men to escort them to General Van Cleve's headquarters. About this time a train was sent to Stevenson, Al., for supplies, with two companies of Mechanics and Engineers to repair the road, and a guard of two companies from the 63d Illinois. While on their return, and when within about twenty-five miles of this place, they were attacked by an overwhelming number of Rebels and finally had to succumb, after fighting their way for over twenty miles, repairing the road as they went, the rebels tearing up the track ahead and in the rear of them, and even then could not accomplish their ends without the aid of artillery. They left the killed and wounded, in a corn-field near by and took the rest prisoners, except about forty, who escaped to town,—took what provisions they could carry, fired the train and made good their escape. Our regiment was sent by Gen. Millroy, to bring in the burning train. We succeeded in saving enough sugar to fill our haversack, together with a small piece of pork, which we afterwards found very palatable with our allowance of mush. The platforms of four cars were saved. Found the body of one soldier which the rebels had stripped and thrown between the ties into a ditch. We buried the poor fellow, brought in seven wounded men from the

field, repaired the track, and brought in the train—part of the regiment driving in about forty head of cattle.

During this time the great battle of Nashville had been fought, our forces defeating and almost completely annihilating Hood's boasted "Chivalry," and communications north and south were rapidly being restored. One evening on dress-parade General Rosseau made his appearance and read a dispatch from Gen. Thomas, thanking the troops for their gallant defence of Mufreesboro, and reiterating the defeat and pursuit of Hood's demoralized forces.

While remaining at Mufreesboro, Capt. John Hall, of Co. "G," was promoted to Major of our regiment. We celebrated Christmas, by dining on two hard-tack. Another week soon rolls by and brings to us a new year. Who can tell what changes another year will bring forth? We have battalion drill nearly every day it does not rain.

Jan. 14th—Our regiment having been assigned to the 4th Army Corps, 3d Division and 3d Brigade, were ordered to join the Corps at Huntsville, Ala., and on the following morning started on the train for that place. Regretted much that Lieut. Balmer, Sergt. Saville and Corp. Mersereau, were unable to accompany us on account of sickness.

Arrived at Huntsville, Jan. 17th, and went into camp among the Cumberland Mountains, where we built comfortable winter quarters of logs. We remained in camp here until the noon of the 31st, when we received orders to move at 2 o'clock, P. M., for Eastport, Miss., via Nashville. Arrived at Nashville, Feb. 3d, and went into camp on the late battle ground, where we remained until the 5th, when, hearing of the evacuation of Corinth, Miss., by the Rebels, we were ordered back to Huntsville, to our old camping ground. On the evening of the 7th we re-spread our tents on our footless cabins in our "mountain home." Soon after our arrival Capt. Andrus was appointed Judge Advocate of Division Courts Martial, with the rank and pay of Major of Cavalry; and Lieut. M. J. Fitch, was transferred to Co. "K," and Lieut. James J. Atkinson, to our company. While staying here we had skirmishy company,

battalion and brigade drill whenever the weather would permit. [We had neglected to mention that while at Decatur some months since, that private John Stannard was detailed as clerk at Gen. Granger's headquarters, and Sergt. Wm. J. Mulford was appointed Color Sergeant.] We have now to chronicle the further promotion of Sergt. M. to the position of Sergt. Major; also privates Lowry Dickson and Martin Westbrook, to the positions of Corporals. Corporal John McKenzie, promoted to Color Sergt., and transferred to our company. Major Hall went home on a furlough. Sergt. Saville returned from hospital, and everything went on swimmingly during the remainder of our stay near Huntsville.

Gen. Sherman having captured Charleston, and moving through North Carolina, and threatening Richmond, it was supposed that the Rebels would be compelled to evacuate that place, and, accordingly, our Corps was ordered to East Tennessee, to prevent their escape in that direction. On the morning of March 16th, we took the U. S. M. R. R. for Bull's Gap, via. Stevenson. On the following evening passed Bridgeport, Chattanooga, Cleveland, Knoxville, Strawberry Plains, and many other places of considerable note, and arrived at the little village of New Market, at 3 o'clock, on the morning of the 18th, and went into camp, —the railroad being out of repair beyond this place. We met no enemy on the route, with the exception of a squad of secesh women, who attacked some of the boys with stones, while they were confiscating a few turnips from a field near Bridgeport. One poor fellow lost three teeth in the skirmish. It is needless to say the women came off victorious. While in camp here, O'B. J. Atkinson, Esq., arrived, on a visit to his brothers, direct from Michigan.—He was accompanied by the wife of Lieut. Gustin, who, we understand, intends to accompany her husband on the campaign. On the 21st inst., Corporal John Potter, of our Company, was promoted to a Sergeancy and transferred to Co. "K."

On the 29th, we again broke camp, (this time taking "Foot and Walker's line,") and once more started for Bull's

Gap. Passed Panther and Blue Springs, Russellville, and many other places of minor importance, and arrived at Bull's Gap, wearied and foot-sore, on the 31st. Pitched our tents on the late battle-ground of the rebel General Longstreet. While in camp here, a band of guerrillas attempted to steal some horses from Division Headquarters. Their leader was shot through the leg by one of our guards and afterwards captured. His name was Clayton—was on detached service from Gen. Vaughn's command, with instructions to press horses belonging to Union citizens. He had to have his leg amputated. Sergt. Fish was temporarily detailed as Color Sergeant, Sergt. McKenzie having been left sick in hospital at New Market.

April 3d—Ordered to take up our line of march for Greenville. On the following day while the troops, halted by the side of a fine spring to quench their thirst and rest their wearied limbs, an orderly came dashing up to our Col. at a 2.40 pace and delivered a dispatch, which was immediately read to the regiment. It announced the fall of Richmond and Petersburg, and the retreat of the Rebels. For a few moments deafening cheers filled the air, and the boys resumed the march with light hearts, and entered the city of Greenville before dark. This is a city of some note, it being the home of Vice President Johnston, and also the place where the notorious guerrilla, John Morgan was killed by our cavalry. We anticipated a few days rest here, and laid out streets on College Hill, to regulate the camp, but before noon our brigade received orders to be ready to move at 1 o'clock, P. M., for Jonesboro. On this route we passed near the Blue Ridge, or Smoky Mountains, North Carolina. Camped at Rhett's that evening, and at noon on the following day arrived at Jonesboro and spread our tents. As we entered town, a squad of guerrillas might have been seen on the brow of a distant hill, making their escape. We afterwards learned that it was the notorious Fitzgerald's band of cut-throats, that had been the terror of this section of country for the past two years. Our regiment was assigned the duty of scouting while we remained here, and the services of a

a Union citizen were secured to assist in ferriting out and capturing guerrillas. This man proved to be of valuable service, being acquainted with the mountain passes, and hiding places in the country. He was so disguised in U. S. uniform, that even his nearest neighbors could not recognize him. While on a visit to his house one evening he showed us a hole under the house where he had been compelled to live for three months previous to our arrival, to prevent being murdered by guerrillas. To him the boys are indebted for information of the whereabouts of rabid rebel residences where was to be found plenty of poultry, butter, eggs, apple-jack, milk, &c., which was occasionally found to be very palatable. A large number of prisoners were brought in by our regiment, daily.

One day while scouting in the vicinity of Holston river, near the Virginia line, a notorious guerrilla was captured by our skirmishers. He was allowed to ride in the advance with the officers and scout, and coming to a by-path that led to the woods, attempted to escape. He was ordered to halt, and, not complying with the command, was shot through the heart by the scout. Chaplain Smith and one of the boys carried him "home to die." He lived near the place where he was captured. He rode a valuable horse which was afterwards presented to the scout for his valuable services. One day while on picket we visited the house of a good Union citizen, and while engaged in conversation with him, a young lady passed through the room, whom the old gentleman informed us was a notorious rebel spy, and had done more to injure the Union cause than any five men in town, and had been under arrest several times for giving information to the rebels, but somehow had always managed to escape. She is known by the cognomen of "Rachel the Spy," all over East Tenn. An old lady informed us that the last lot of common prints sold in town, brought from forty to fifty dollars per yard in Confederate script. The Rebels run trains on the road between this place and Bristol, Va., only a few days previous to our arrival. Gen. Stoneman had cut their communication between Bristol and Lynchburgh. The government

employees are repairing the Railroad from New Market to this city. Provisions are plenty, and the boys can exchange their rations of coffee for almost anything in that line. During the past six days about 1000 Rebel soldiers have come into our lines and delivered themselves up.

April 10th.—The glorious news of the surrender of Gen. Lee's army to Gen. Grant, was received and published.—Surely this looks like the "beginning of the end."

Tidings of the assassination and murder of President LINCOLN, by one J. Wilkes Booth, the popular theatre actor, was received here to-day (April 16th.) and a look of solemnity could be depicted on almost every countenance that had been flushed with joy for a week past by the daily receipt of good news, and in anticipation of the dawn of an early peace.

On the 17th about sixty new recruits joined our regiment. Some of Brig. Gen. S. B. Brown's cavalry arrived from North Carolina with 400 negroes who were en route for Knoxville to join the Federal army. Gen. B. resides at St. Clair city, Mich. He commands the 1st Brigade of Gen. Stoneman's Cavalry Division.

Received orders to retrace our steps to Bull's Gap, and, at noon on the 19th, were again plodding along, ascending and descending the numerous hills with tireless tread, and every one is elated at the prospect of soon being mustered out and returning home.

Arrived at Bull's Gap on the 21st, where we went into camp. We hope this will be the last march we will have, as warm weather is coming on. Next day after our arrival, Sergt. Major Wm. J. Mulford received a commission as 2d Lieut., and was assigned to Co. "K," vice Lieut. M. J. Fitch, promoted and transferred to Co. "C." Stoneman's cavalry brought in 1600 prisoners from Salisbury, N. C., and about 1000 paroled men from Lee's army arrived here, where they were to wait for transportation to convey them to their homes.

April 24th.—Ordered to take train on the following day and continue our journey to Nashville. An upward bound train stopped at the depot, this evening, containing Presi-

dent Johnson's wife and family. We had the pleasure of seeing this estimable lady, who, it is probable, will soon preside in the "White House." They were on a visit to their old home at Greenville.

Early next morning the shrill whistle of the iron-horse sent its reverberant shrieks from the distant hills, and Bull's Gap, with all its romantic scenery, soon vanished from view. A number of the paroled prisoners before mentioned accompanied us on the train. The best of feeling prevailed between the "Johnnies" and "Billies." They exchanged thousands of dollars of Confederate Script with the boys for hard-bread. The train stopping at Knoxville for the night, we improved the opportunity by paying a flying visit to "Brownlow's Knoxville Whig and Rebel Ventilator" printing establishment. The Parson still wields the editorial pen, and bids defiance to the enemies of the glorious old Union. On the following day we passed in sight of the Chickamauga battle-ground, Ga., also the famous Missionary Ridge battle-ground, and arrived at Chattanooga before night. Accepted an invitation to take tea with our old friend, Lieut. James J. Potter, of the 22d Michigan. Saw Sergt. Chauncey Parlin and Corp. Peter O'Sullivan, "typos," from Fort Huron, with whom we have worked for nearly two years. We also saw while here, Lieut. Allen, and a number of other friends from Algonac. Passed Whiteside, Ga., Shell Mound, Look-out Mountains, also through the great tunnel that passes through the mountains on the Nashville and Chattanooga R. R., and arrived in the vicinity of Mill Creek, (Apr. 29,) about four miles from the city of Nashville, where we went into camp, which received the name of "Camp Harker." It derives its name from the brave Gen. Harker, who fell at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain.

On the 9th day of May, a grand review of the troops comprising the 4th Army Corps, came off in the vicinity of Fort Negley, just outside the city limits, under the su-

* "Johnnies," is a name applied to the rebels by our boys, while they retaliate by calling us "Billies."

pervision of Maj. Gen's Thomas and Stanley. The day was fine, and as the war-worn heroes passed each regiment, as they stood in line of battle, they were greeted with deafening cheers. The regiments passed in review, marching by divisions in "double column at half distance." It was witnessed by a large number of citizens.

Sergt. Saville and ourself visited the city one Sunday to attend church, and while sauntering down one of the principal streets, met a newsboy selling "The Times Extra," which announced the capture of Jeff. Davis, by the 4th Mich. Cavalry. Called at the Military Prison, to see Alvin Marks, turnkey of the prison. His regiment (the Mich. 9th,) is doing guard duty at the prison.

John Stannard has been mustered out of service and gone home. John is a fine fellow, and entered the service through purely patriotic motives. His mother and sisters reside in Richmond, Va., and after the fall of that city he obtained a furlough to visit home, where he found them in destitute circumstances. On the recommendation of Gen. Granger, he received his discharge. He had two brothers killed in the rebel army, and immediately after hearing of their death, he enlisted in the Union army.

About the 25th inst., an order was received at Headquarters, from the War Department, to muster out all volunteer troops whose term of service expires previous to the 1st of October.

May 28th.—Chaplain Smith, Surgeon Powers and Capt. Andrus, started for home this morning; the two former having resigned, and the latter on a leave of absence. The news of the surrender of Gen. Johnson's forces to Gen. Sherman, was received some days since, and we have now to chronicle the surrender of Gen. Kirby Smith's command (the last Rebel force in the field,) to Gen. Canby. Major Hall returned to the regiment after an absence of several months. There are various rumors or * "grape-vines," in

* The term "grape vine," is a peculiar institution of Rebel generation, devised for the purpose of "firing the Southern heart."

circulation as to the disposition that is to be made of the regiment. Many contend that we are to be mustered out immediately. We place little confidence in these rumors.

The Corps having undergone an entire re-organization, since the '62 troops were mustered out, now consists of three Divisions, each Division consisting of two Brigades. Our regiment has been assigned to the 2d Brigade, 3rd Division. There are thirty-five regiments, one detachment, and an Artillery Brigade in the Corps since its reorganization. The Corps is still commanded by Maj. Gen. D. S. STANLEY,—the 3rd Division by Maj. Gen. T. J. WOOD, and the 2d Brigade of 3d Division, by Brevet Maj. Gen. SAM'L BEATY.

On the 9th day of June, orders were received that as soon as the Corps was paid off, they were to take transportation by rail to Johnsonville, West Tenn., and there take steamers for New Orleans, La. Much indignation was manifested by some of the troops on the receipt of this order, as they claimed they had fulfilled their contract with Uncle Sam, viz: put down the rebellion, and restored peace throughout the Union, and expected that they were soon to be mustered out and return to their homes.

May 15th—Received eight months pay. Sergt. Saville received a commission as 2d Lieutenant. Ordered to break camp at daylight the following morning and take train for Johnsonville.

Arrived at Johnsonville, May 17th, and found a large fleet of transports in waiting, to convey the troops to the Crescent City. Major Hall and Adjutant Marble have resigned and gone home.

At 4 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, started down the river, and arrived at Paducah, Ky., at 3 o'clock, P. M., same day. Here the boat took in coal, and, passing from the Tennessee into the Ohio river, was soon again under full headway. Daylight next morning finds us at Cairo, Ill. One of the steamers, named the "Echo No. 2," having on board the 13th and 41st Ohio regiments,—both belonging to our brigade—through the carelessness of the pilot, ran into a monitor at anchor in the river, here, and

immediately sunk. Three men were drowned. All the books and records, baggage, guns and accoutrements, belonging to the regiments were lost. The pilot was arrested and put under guard for safe keeping. At this place we have a fine view of three great States: Illinois, Kentucky, and Missouri; also the Mississippi river. Next morning, left Cairo, and were soon "On the Mississippi floating." Passed Columbus, Ky., New Madrid, Mo., Island No. 10, Fort Pillow and Memphis, Tenn. Here we saw the gunboat that first ran the blockade at Vicksburg.

On the 21st, the only places passed worthy of note were, Napoleon, at the entrance of the Arkansas river, and the famous White river,—both in the State of Arkansas.

June 22d—Passed the Yazoo river, and Gen. Grant's famous canal, and arrived at Vicksburg, Miss., before noon. A young man belonging to Co. "G," of our regiment, by the name of Jed. Spaulding, was drowned while bathing opposite the city, on the Louisiana shore. His parents live at Almont, Michigan. Passed the Red and Big Black rivers and Grand Gulf, just before dark.

June 23d—Passed the city of Natchez, Port Hudson and Baton Rouge. The last named, is one of the finest cities we have seen in the South. It was the home of that old military hero of the Mexican war, (and afterwards President of the United States,) Gen. Zach. Taylor.

At last, after a trip on the Tennessee, Ohio and Mississippi rivers of over 1200 miles, we arrived at New Orleans on the morning of the 24th June, and went into camp at Chalmette, Parish of St. Bernard, on what is called the "Battle-ground Plantation," it being the place where Gen. Jackson fought and won the great battle of New Orleans, the last battle fought in the last war with England.—The steamer that brought us through on this long journey, all safe and sound, was named the "Columbia." Here we see floating from the mast-heads of innumerable ships, the flags of different nations, and just below the city lies moored a French man-of-war. There are a large number of our iron-clad ships-of-war, monitors, mortar vessels, rams, and gunboats, at anchor opposite the city. New Or-

leans is, to say the least, a fine city. Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Pomegranates, Banannas, and several other kinds of fine fruits grow here in great abundance.

On the 29th, Sergt. Fish was promoted to 1st Sergt., and Corporal William Thompson, to a Sergeancy. Some of the boys in the first brigade, shot an alligator fourteen feet long, as it was leisurely swimming down the river.

Celebrated the 4th of July, as Sergt. of brigade guard. Mosquitoes very troublesome during the night.

On the 5th ordered to strike tents and march about three miles up the river, to embark in steamship for Indianola, Texas. Camped on the river bank, for the night, and on the following morning Lieut. Saville informed us that we had been detailed as printer at Corps Headquarters, and were ordered to report immediately. No more gun, equipments, forty rounds of catridges, knapsack, haversack, and canteen, to carry on the march; and no more standing over a smoking fire to cook our scanty soldier's fare. All this is very fine; but, had the exigencies of the service required our services, we should not have accepted the detail. The regiment left the same evening with the 4th Mich., on board the screw steamer "Dorus." It was with feelings of regret that we bade the boys good bye, especially Color Sergt. THOS. MILLEN, of the 4th Mich., he being the only soldier in this Department, from the pleasant little village of our adoption.

We have taken occasion to gain what information we could respecting the history of the "Battle-ground Plantation," since our arrival at Headquarters. In the same yard where Headquarters printing office is located, stand four immense live oak trees, beneath which, the bowels of Lord Packenham, were buried—[he having been killed at the great battle before referred to,] his body was then preserved in a cask of spirits and taken home to England for interment. Some writers assert, that on the passage the sailors drank off the liquor. We should not like to vouch for the truth of this statement. The trees above referred to, are perfectly perforated with six and twelve pound solid shot. The apertures, by the growth of the trees, have al-

most completely obscured some of them from sight. The buildings used by "Old Hickory" as headquarters, and the old barracks are still standing, and are in a wonderful state of preservation. While the Rebels were repairing the old breast-works in '61, they exhumed a number of solid shot that were so eaten with rust that they could be easily picked to pieces with the fingers. We generally spend our evenings fishing for shrimps, or by sitting beneath some orange or fig tree, and there peruse letters from loved ones at home, or by reading the *COMMERCIAL* or *PRESS*, or perchance the *Picayune*, *Delta* or *Times*, from the city. We have often thus sat and "Listened to the mocking bird" as she was "singing on the bough," of some magnolia or China tree, and thus, time passed away, almost unheeded. Since the Corps has been in camp here, it has lost about 400 horses and mules, that have either been stolen by, or sold to, citizens. Two citizens have been tried by Court Martial for buying government property, and sentenced to the Dry Tortugas, Florida, for two years, at hard labor, and to pay a fine of \$500, each.

One morning our friend William Galehousen, or the "Doctor," as he is commonly called, accompanied by Silas F. Dyer, a bro' "typo," went out on a little fishing expedition, and returned with some fine crabs in lieu of fish. We had them served up for dinner, and all pronounced them excellent.

July 27th—The iron steamship "Clinton" arrived here, and we embarked for Indianola, Texas. Passed the famous forts, Jackson and Phillip, in the night, and at daylight the steamer passed the light-house at the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico. Here porpoise and other large fish could be seen diving and plunging in their briny element, to the no small amusement of some of the spectators. Next day saw a school of sharks following the ship for some distance.

At daylight on the morning of the 30th, arrived at the entrance of Matagorda Bay, and at 10 o'clock, A. M., cast anchor off Indianola. A Mr. Dawson, late Confederate officer on the Staff of Gen. Hardee, came down on the

ship; from New Orleans. Gathered some sea-shells, and took a bath same evening. Oysters and clams are quite plenty here, but out of season.

July 31st.—Started for Green Lake, a distance of twenty miles. The country from Indianola, along this route, is a perfect desert. There is not a tree, house, or drop of water, the entire distance. A prairie wolfe crossed the road just ahead of the mule train on the way up. A negro informed us that wolves were plenty here; also, that a short distance up the country there were plenty of wild Mustang ponies, and that a Mexican would go out with his lasso at any time, and capture one for five dollars. Arrived at the lake before daylight. Visited the regiment at this place. Learned that they had had a hard march of it to this place, many giving out from exhaustion and thirst, it being very warm. One man belonging to Co. "K," by the name of Barber, died on the road. Lieut. Crawford, C. S., on the Staff of Gen. Beaty, and Lieut. in Co. "G," of our regiment, rode to Green Lake, and procured as many canteens as he could handily carry, filled them with water, and returned to the relief of the boys on the road. This kindness will long be remembered by them. Lieut. C., is a gentleman in every sense of the word. Privates Henry Holland and Robert Balmer, have been promoted to the positions of corporals.

Went into camp near the lake. Saw in a creek, where we went on a fishing excursion one day, several large alligators. The skeleton of one of these monsters, was lying on the bank, the skull of which, measured between three and four feet in length.

Aug. 4th—Left the lake at an early hour in the morning for Victoria, distant twenty three miles. The country was nearly the same as that between Indianola and Green Lake, with a slight improvement for the better, there being three houses, and as many wells, on the route. These vast prairies are dotted with large herds of cattle, as far as the eye can discern, for miles around. We are told that there are men here that own from fifteen to twenty thousand head. Arrived at Victoria before dark. We understand

that it is the intention of Gen. STANLEY, to permanently locate Headquarters at this place.

Victoria is situated on the east bank of the Gaudaloupe river, has about 2000 inhabitants, several fine public and private buildings, four or five churches, a printing office, where for the past nineteen years has been published the "Victoria Advocate." The proprietor informs us that since the commencement of the rebellion, he has been obliged to procure his paper from Mexico, and manufacture his own printing ink. There is also a Female Academy here. We paid a visit to this institution (which is now unoccupied) and were not a little surprised by reading the "hand-writing on the wall," indited by the fair hands of genuine "she rebels," such expressions as the following:

"Rebels to the front, Yankees to the rear.

ETAK!"

"I am now a Rebel; always was a Rebel, and always will be a Rebel.

EITTAH."

We picked up a composition headed "Extravagance," from which we make the following extract:

"I think in these times we ought to be saving, instead of being extravagant. We ought to save every little scrap of paper or cloth; for if the Yankees come, we will be sorry for not picking up pins and saving every little scrap, for we won't get any till the war is over, and we will need pins to pin our clothes, because we won't have no buttons to button them. * * REDNAXELA .EM."

An extract from a letter reads:—

* * * "Julia, I never once seen such times in all my life, you cannot get any thing good to eat, you cannot get anything but corn-bread and beef, and beef and corn-bread; but Ma says that we may not get that after awhile and had not ought to complain. Your friend, ENAJ."

Another reads:—

* * * "Ellen; you asked me to come up there if the

Yankees come. I do not think they will come, unless it is just to march through here to go to San Antonio.

Your friend, SNEWO EISUS."

In a book of compositions, one winds up thus:—

* * * "I dont think the Yankees have not no mercy, virtue, vice, nor honesty. YMMA."

We hardly know what character this EDUCATED damsel would give the "poor Yankee," if he has neither "mercy, virtue, vice, nor honesty." Strange beings, indeed!

In several books of penmanship, that lie around loose, are such copies for imitation (probably written by the Professor or Principal himself,) as:—

"The atrocious wickedness of the Yankees."

"The Yankees are being severely punished for the invasion of our rights."

These effusions from the pens of these HIGHLY EDUCATED female students, were all dated in 1864. We give them a place in our diary, merely to show the means devised by Southern teachers to inculcate "Southern rights," and the fear of the Yankee, into their minds, and partly to show to what proficiency the ELITE of a Southern Academy had attained in the acquirement of education. We shall extend our researches for Southern literature and opprobrious epithets, no further at present.

We learn that Gen. Beaty, deployed the 2d Brigade as skirmishers (on the prairie near Green Lake,) a few days since, for a rabbit hunt. The boys enjoyed the sport much, and returned with a number of these animals. The Texas rabbits are very large, some standing over two feet from the ground to the tips of their ears. —Captain Andrus had returned to our regiment, after an extended leave of absence, greatly improved in health. —Maj. Gen. WOOD, having been assigned to duty in the Indian Territory, has issued a very able farewell address to the soldiers of his late Command. He is a good officer, and has the best wishes of all, for his future prosperity in life. —Lieut. Atkinson, is at present acting Adjutant of our regiment.

One of the greatest curiosities we have seen in this country, is a small "Mustang," or Mexican dog. This little animal is of a light snuff color, without the least particle of hair on its body. "Mustang" grapes grow in great abundance here. Almost everything goes by either the name of "Mustang" or "Mexican," even the cattle as well as the horses. Pecan nuts are very plenty here this season. Silver is the circulating medium in this State.—During the war trade with Mexico was carried on, on a large scale. Cotton was sold for specie and goods.

Aug. 20th—Official information of the discontinuance of the 4th Army Corps, as an organization, to date from Aug. 1st, was received at Headquarters. The troops of the late organization will hereafter be known as "troops serving in the Central District of Texas." Gen. Stanley commands all troops in the District.

We were the first white Federal troops to visit this place since the rebellion broke out. Since our arrival the Provost Marshal's office has been crowded with ex-Rebel soldiers, who are bringing in their arms, and taking the Amnesty Oath. A large quantity of property belonging to the late Rebel government, consisting of shoes, stationery, &c., has been seized by the Provost Marshal.

A few days after our arrival, a gentleman by the name of Hurd,—a resident of this place—was robbed of several trunks containing valuables, by a gang of bush-whackers, while on his way from San Antonio to this place. The Provost Guard, ever on the alert, have succeeded in bringing in nine persons suspected of being concerned in the robbery. A Union lady by the name of Taylor, had her property confiscated and sold by a Mr. Glass, Provost Marshal of the late C. S. A., to the amount of \$50,000. The property was sold to the citizens of this place and vicinity, and the lady banished from the State. She has now returned in hopes of recovering some of her property, and Provost Marshal Scott has issued an order for all persons having any of said property in their possession, to return the same within ten days, or they will be arrested and severely punished.

Aug. 26th—Gen. Stanley was the recipient of a splendid hunting suit, of Mexican manufacture. The jacket is of the finest texture of buck-skin, of a dark buff color, and tastefully embroidered with colored silks. The leggins are of goat skin, tanned with the hair on, and trimmed in admirable good taste.

Aug. 27th—An old farmer came in from the country, with a young man who was taken prisoner by the Rebels when they captured Galveston from our forces. He was quite young, has no parents, and no chance to get exchanged presenting itself, he had lived with the old gentleman from choice. He intends taking the first steamer for the North.

The San Antonio and Mexican Gulf Railroad, destroyed by orders of the Rebel Gen. Magruder, about two years since, is being repaired by the government, from this place to Indianola, via Port Lavaca. The work is being done by detailed men from different regiments.

A merchant of Fuego was arrested for murder, at that place, a few days since, and brought in by the Provost Guard. At the time the murder was committed, he was an officer in the Rebel service, and was inhuman and brutal enough to take the life of one of his own neighbors.—His friends are working hard to procure his release, claiming that he only acted in self defence.

We were shown a tree on the bank of the Gaudeloupe, the other day, where a mob of Confederate soldiers and citizens, hung a Mr. Proud, a Union man, residing at Port Lavaca, about eighteen months ago. He was accused of being a Federal spy. His money was taken from his pockets by his murderers, with which they had a drunken frolic. God forbid that such scenes as these shall ever be re-enacted on this continent;—"Oh! shame, where is thy blush?"

Several deserters from the French army in Mexico, have passed through this place on their way North. One of them signifying his intention to join our regular army, was furnished transportation to New Orleans.

The prairie between Green Lake and Indianola is per-

fectly covered with water,—Aug. 28th,—and has detained the mails for several days.

Texas is inhabited mostly by Mexicans and Spaniards, with a sprinkling of Germans, Poles and other nations.—The people, with few exceptions, are polite and obliging, but when their ire is aroused they are desperate and cruel. They are deficient in education. Their dress consists of as great a variety as that worn by the people of the North. The broad-brim Mexican hat is quite extensively worn by them. Goods are transported here by large wagons having attached to them sometimes ten or fifteen yoke of oxen. They often make a journey of 300 miles with these trains. The Mexican is never so much at home as when sitting astride of a Spanish pony, with lasso in hand, waiting and watching for prey “On the distant Prairie.”

Various rumors have for some weeks past been freely circulated with regard to the mustering out of troops in this District, have caused us to omit many items of interest,—as we did not then know but that the time we could get to print the same, would be limited. On the passage down the Mississippi, some “unknown friend,” borrowed our Diary from our pocket, without leave or license, and has not, as yet, returned it, and in making up a new one, some items that escaped our memory, then, we shall make mention of before the commencement of our Diary for another year. Among them are the following:—

Private Patrick Horan, of our company, had two fingers shot off, at Decatur, Ala., last fall, and soon afterwards received his discharge.

Corporal Edwin Petit, accidentally discharged the contents of one of the barrels of a revolver into his right knee, while on the train between Stevenson and Mufreesboro, in November last. The wound was slight, and he was around again in a few days all right.

The inhabitants of the different Southern States, differ as much in their brogue, manners, customs, dress, &c., as do the inhabitants of the different Shires in England. In Louisville, Ky., a great many of the poorer classes of

women are professional hucksters, and can strike up a trade that would astonish the most expert dealer in wooden nutmegs. A damsel of about sixteen summers was going the rounds with "good Navy tobacco," when, hearing one of the boys playing on a violin at the door of one of the cars, she called for the instrument, and surprised us all at the dexterity with which she plied the bow.

In Alabama, education is at a low ebb among the poor people. The houses are all built in this country of one style, the chimneys being built on the outside, and generally one at each end. Such a thing as a cook stove is unknown, except among the wealthy. An old negro woman said that before the Yankees took possession of the country, that her master informed his slaves that the Yankees were horrible monsters with horns and tails,—after they had arrived and taken possession, she said: "why! de Lor bress yer soul Massa, whar is dar horns and tails?" Some planters actually made their slaves believe that the Yankees yoked up all the darkies they could catch, and drove them along with the army like oxen.

It is amusing to listen to the odd expressions used by the uncouth and low-bred inhabitants of Tennessee. While in conversation with an old farmer one day, we could not help noticing these oddities. He said: "we 'uns had mighty hard times down here before you 'uns come." While making a trade one day, with an old citizen, one of the boys asked him if he had any more molasses to sell, to which he replied: "When you 'uns come I had a right smart, but I reckon I have a few left."

The planters of Louisiana are mostly of French or Spanish descent, and the negroes speak the French language almost altogether. It is not uncommon to meet a shade that cannot either speak or understand a word of English. It is seldom that you see a church or school house, either in middle Tennessee, northern Alabama or southern Louisiana.

The inhabitants of Tennessee and Alabama, wear cloth of their own manufacture, which they color with the bark

or shuck of the black walnut or butternut; hence the term "butternut suit." The inhabitants of Louisiana dress similar to those of Texas.

Sept. 1st.—It is one year ago to-day since we enlisted in the U. S. service, to battle for the supremacy of one of the best governments on the face of the earth. The past has been one of the most eventful years of the present century. Last September the Rebel forces in the field could be counted by the hundreds of thousands, and held many strongly fortified positions, which, it seemed almost impossible for an opposing army to wrest from them; but, six or eight months later and where are their strongholds and fortifications? Gen. Grant, holding and contracting his lines around Richmond, Sherman's successful "march to the sea," and the great victory achieved at Nashville, compelled the enemy to succumb, and, to-day, the "star spangled banner" waves over the capitals of thirty-six States, and our government has shown to the nations of the world that she possesses the bone and sinew to maintain and enforce her laws and protect her institutions.

One year ago our company numbered about one hundred men,—now, the number present for duty, does not exceed thirty, including non-commissioned officers. A large number of our men are in hospitals; several have died, and quite a number were mustered out of the service on an order issued from the War Department, "for the discharge of certain soldiers from hospitals." Five or six of our men have deserted, and there are probably as many more on detached service; all these have served to reduce the number of our once boasted company, in the short space of one year, to only a respectable sized platoon. During the year two corporals have been promoted to Sergeancies, and one of them transferred to another company, two have been reduced to the ranks for continued absence in hospital, one for incompetency, and one by Court Marshal, for disobedience of orders. During the same time, two Sergeants in our company have received commissions as Lieutenants.

We learn that Capt. Andrus has tendered his resignation,

The number and names of the different regiments, batteries, &c., that composed the Fourth Army Corps, after its reorganization at Nashville, Tenn., in June last, and the Divisions and Brigades to which the different regiments, &c., were assigned, we insert below for future reference, and shall not fail to note any change, transfer or discharge of troops that may transpire in the command. The organization consisted of the:—

25th Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry, (detachment,) Provost Guard at Corps Headquarters.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brevet Major General Kimball, Commanding.

1st Brigade—Col. Thos. E. Rose, 77th Penn., Commanding.
 77th Pennsylvania Vol's, | 21st Kentucky Volunteers,
 51st Ohio Volunteers, | 23rd Kentucky Volunteers,
 31st Indiana Volunteers.

2d Brigade—Col. I. C. D. Suman, 9th Ind., Commanding.
 9th Indiana Volunteers, | 38th Illinois Volunteers,
 35th Indiana Volunteers, | 21st Illinois Volunteers,
 30th Indiana Volunteers, | 36th Ind. Vols. (detachment)

SECOND DIVISION.

Brevet Major General Elliott, Commanding.

1st Brigade—B't Brig. Gen. Opdycke, 125th O., Command'g.
 26th Ohio Volunteers, | 44th Illinois Volunteers,
 36th Illinois Volunteers, | 57th Indiana Volunteers,
 40th Indiana Volunteers, | 125th Ohio Volunteers.

2d Brigade—Brig. General L. P. Bradley, Commanding.
 15th Missouri Volunteers, | 51st Illinois Volunteers,
 28th Kentucky Volunteers, | 64th Ohio Volunteers,
 42d Illinois Volunteers, | 65th Ohio Volunteers.

THIRD DIVISION.

Major General Thomas J. Wood, Commanding.

1st Brigade—Brig. General Aguste Willich, Commanding.
 15th Ohio Volunteers, | 51st Indiana Volunteers,
 8th Kansas Volunteers, | 59th Illinois Volunteers,
 49th Ohio Volunteers, | 71st Ohio Volunteers.

2d Brigade—Brevet Major Gen. S. Beatty, Commanding.
 19th Ohio Volunteers, | 4th Michigan Volunteers,
 13th Ohio Volunteers, | 13th Wisconsin Volunteers,
 3rd Michigan Volunteers, | 41st Ohio Volunteers.

ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Major W. F. Goodspeed, Commanding.

5th Ohio Ind'pt Light Art'y, | Bat. "B," Penn. I. Lt. Art'y,
 Bat. "G," 1st O., Lt. Art'y, | 1st Kentucky Light Art'y.

SIGNAL CORPS.

1st Lieut. Jehu L. Hollopeter, U. S. A., Commanding.

Consists of three Commissioned Officers and one Company of mounted men.

The 6th Ohio Independent Light Artillery and Battery "G," 1st Ohio Light Artillery were mustered out of service at New Orleans, in July last. All the Division commanders have either been transferred to other Departments or mustered out of service; so, also, have the Brigade commanders, with the exceptions of Brevet Brig. Gen. Opdycke and Col. Rose.

Sept. 6th.—Major General WRIGHT, commander of the Department of Texas, Head-Quarters at Galveston, arrived in town, and is the guest of Gen. STANLEY. A section of the 2d Penn., Battery was brought out, and a salute fired in honor of the arrival of that distinguished officer.

Sept. 7th.—Orders were received from Department Head-Quarters, to immediately muster out of service the 51st Ohio; 9th Indiana; 35th Indiana; 125th Ohio; 51st Ill's.; 44th Illinois Regiments, and the 25th Illinois Detachment.

Sept. 13th.—Our regiment arrived and went into camp here. They are enroute for San Antonio, together with the 4th Michigan, and the other regiments belonging to the Brigade. The boys suffered considerable from the intense heat—several were sun-struck—five from the Brigade died on the road, and about three hundred were taken to the hospital and convalescent camp at this place. One whole company belonging to the 41st Ohio, broke their guns over trees, and several of the boys belonging to our regiment, left their guns on the prairie.

A friend of ours has furnished us with a copy of a colloquy (written by himself,) between the U. S. and the 4th Corps, which so nearly expresses the feelings and sentiments of the troops which composed that late organization, that we give it a place in our diary—not having alluded to the subject before.

UNCLE SAM:—

Hushed is the battle's roar;
Calm is rebellion's wave;
Martial no more for strife and war;
Peace—our country is saved.

FOURTH CORPS:—

"Ah! me, this all is true,
But you've got hold on me!
And though my contract now is through
You will not set me free."

U. S.:—

"Turn, noble armies turn,
Your courses for the North,
Your arduous task at last is done—
Rest from your work—hence-Fourth."

F. C.:—

"What's that about the Fourth?
Have I not done my work?
May I not too be welcomed North?
Around your family hearth?"

U. S.:—

"Never-the-less Dear Fourth!
Some little jobs remain,
For you to do, away down South,
By which you'll honors gain."

F. C.:—

"Ah, yes, great honors I,
'Round Alligator swamps,

To pine away, desert, and die!
Away with such poor taunts."

U. S.:—

"Besides in Mexico!
A one horse Emperor,
You must as far as Texas go,
To ask:—"How came you there?""

F. C.:—

"Away with make believes,
And as for war again;
I know its dread realities,
O! let sweet peace remain.
God has forgiven your debts,
Now you forgive your debtors;
Lest you be given up to fates,
To groan again in battle."

U. S.:—

"Dear Fourth, you are most right,
But only wait a while:
You'll view things in a different light,
And once more wear a smile.

When Civil Laws are made,
Through out the South to reign:
And Little Max. shall get afraid,
On free soil to remain;

Then welcome to your homes,
Where prouder none shall be:
Where none who with more honor comes,
To glory that he's free."

W. G.

Sept. 14th—Orville B. Eaton, of our regiment and company, was detailed as "DEVIL" in the printing office at these Headquarters. The Brigade took up their line of march for San Antonio at 2 o'clock this P. M. Capt. Andrus and Lieut. Saville, were left sick in hospital at this

place. Lieut. Chas. Russel, of Co. "G," is temporarily in command of our company.

In continuing our diary we shall not confine ourself to dates, only in cases where we may wish to refer at some future day, to certain events.

The young ladies of this place have been so shy since the arrival of the "Infernal Yankees," in town, that a person would naturally think that the "Yellow Rose of Texas," were the only female inhabitants, until within a week past. They can now be seen promenading the streets, although they eye a Yankee with a suspicious or non-confiding look. The indications of these ladies returning to their allegiance to the old Union is flattering. Some have even went so far as to condescend to substitute the "Star-Spangled Banner," "Red White and Blue," "Prisoner's Hope," and several other national airs for the "Bonny Blue Flag;" which, we are happy to say they sing with a good deal of feeling, whether assumed or not, we do not pretend to judge. The old adage that "wonders will never cease," makes itself apparent in this case.

Sept. 16th.—Our old friend and brother "typo," Corporal Silas F. Dyer, Co. "E," 36th Illinois Regiment, has been relieved from duty at this office and ordered to report to the Post Commandant at New Orleans, La., to attend to the distribution of the mail at the N. O. Post Office, for this command.

Sept. 19th.—Geo. W. Stephens, of Co. "A," 21st Illinois Regiment, reported for duty at this office—having been detailed to relieve Corporal Dyer, a few days since. The 21st Illinois was commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Grant, in 1861, and is one of the oldest and best regiments in this command.

Sept. 25th.—It is rumored that the yellow fever has made its appearance at Port Lavaca—distant 28 miles from this place—and that the Custom House Officer had closed that port to all boats for the present.

The break-bone fever is raging very bad at this place, and we had a slight touch of it a few days since. This

disease is said to sustain the same relation to yellow fever that varioloid does to small pox.

This Command has again undergone a re-organization,—since the order has been promulgated to muster out of service the seven regiments before mentioned—and what has heretofore been known as the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Divisions of troops serving in the Central District of Texas, are consolidated into one Division, and will hereafter be known as the “2nd Provisional Division of troops serving in Texas.” The Brigades which composed the Divisions of the late organization, have also been consolidated, and the different Divisions are now designated as the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Brigades of the 2nd Provisional Division.

The 1st Brigade bugler was bitten by a spider, a few days since, from the effects of which he died in a few hours after. These spiders, whose bite is so fatal, are black with white spots on the back. Almost every day we hear of soldiers being bitten by them, and many cases have proved fatal. Scorpions are numerous here, but we have not heard of any of the boys being stung by them, as yet.—Horned toads are very plenty, but they are perfectly harmless.

Sept. 26th—The following named officers compose the Staff of Major General D. S. STANLEY, as announced by the most recent published orders:

Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Sinclair, Assistant Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Capt. Andrew Stewart, Assistant Inspector General.

Major J. W. Steele, Aide-de-Camp.

Capt. L. L. Taylor, Aide-de-Camp, Judge Advocate.

Capt. Thomas Palmer, A. Q. M., Chief Quartermaster.

Surgeon J. D. Brumley, Major and Chief Med. Inspector.

Major J. N. Dubois, 15th Ohio Inf., Provost Marshal.

Capt. Wm. Nicholas, 51st Ohio Inf., Commissary Musters.

Capt. Junius M. Palmer, Commissary of Subsistence.

1st Lieut. Martin Stowe, 42d Ill's Inf., Acting Assistant Quartermaster.

1st Lieut. Jehu L. Hollopeter, Signal Corps, U. S. A.,
Chief Signal Officer.

A few days since a well grown specimen of a Confederate soldier, just returned, accompanied a party of young ladies in a grape hunting excursion, and finding the fruit, had volunteered his services to climb a tall saplin and bend it down. His weight being not quite sufficient, he found himself suspended in the air, and not able to go up or come down.

The young ladies came to his rescue, and gathering hold of his feet, commenced pulling vigorously, when the buttons of his breeches gave way and slipped off, leaving him in a perfect state of nudity, (as he had no drawers on.) Seeing the delima in which he was placed, he let go his hold and as soon as he could regain his feet, made for the woods, as the crying sounded from the girls: "Here's your breeches?" "Here's your breeches?" It was a "good joke on Joe;" but they could'nt see it!

It is a singular fact that lime-mortar cannot be used for plastering on lathed walls in this country. The temperature of the climate affects its adhesive properties, and consequently the walls of all the dwellings are either ceiled and painted, or covered with muslin and papered, or white washed.

An old citizen of this place informs us that nearly all the pine lumber used for building purposes here, is shipped from Pensacola, Florida, to Indianola, and from thence transported overland by ox trains.

Sept. 27th.—With the help of the "DEVIL," we printed orders to muster out of service the last two batteries belonging to this command. Battery "B," 2nd Pennsylvania Independent Light Artillery and the 1st Kentucky Light Artillery.

Four Antilopes were shot in the vicinity of Green Lake a few days since.

Sept. 30th.—A party of the "boys in blue," belonging to the 77th Pennsylvania Regiment, serenaded Lieut. Col. Sinclair and lady this evening, at the residence of Mr. Bartlett. To say the least, it was a pleasant affair, and they done the honors of the occasion with justice to them-

selves, and their national and other popular airs were applauded and appreciated by all concerned.

The Col. and his estimable lady arrived in town about three weeks since, direct from their home in Jonesboro', Hillsdale County, Michigan.

At the breaking out of the rebellion Col. S. enlisted in the 7th Michigan Infantry as a fifer; but his gentlemanly and business-like qualities fitted him for a higher position, and he rose step by step from one responsible position to another, until he was commissioned by the War Department as Brevet Lieut.-Col. and Assistant Adjutant General of the 4th Army Corps, and Chief of Staff to Major-Gen. D. S. Stanley.

Oct. 5th.—For convenience of administration, the Major General Commanding, has sub-divided the Central District of Texas, and placed Brevet Brig.-Gen. Joseph Conrad in command of the 1st sub-district, with Head-Quarters at Victoria, and Brevet Brig.-Gen. P. S. Post, in command of the 2nd sub-district, with Head-Quarters at San Antonio.

Oct. 6th.—Capt. Andrus and Lieut. Saville, having sufficiently recovered from their late indisposition, started for San Antonio to join the regiment.

The 21st Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry has been detailed at these Head-Quarters to do Provost duty.

Oct. 7th.—Orders have been received from Department Headquarters for the removal of the Headquarters of this District to San Antonio, distant 110 miles northwest of this place. We regret this change of position on one account, and that is: we shall be obliged to leave the hospitable roof of an honest, hard-working old gentleman by the name of Ovens, where we have made it our home during our sojourn here. Thanks cannot express the gratitude we owe this gentleman and his lady for their untiring efforts to make their home pleasant and agreeable for us.

Oct. 8th.—Our train consisting of twenty-three army wagons, three ambulances, the mounted escort, &c., started for San Antonio, at 4 o'clock, P. M., to-day, and arrived at the first watering place (a dirty mud hole) at 12 o'clock,

midnight, distant eighteen miles from Victoria, where we stopped for a few hours rest.

Oct. 9th.—Started on our journey at daylight, and arrived at Yorktown, Dewitt county,—a small village, with a tavern-stand, wind-mill, one-horse store, and five or six meanly-constructed dwelling houses—at 5 o'clock, P. M., where we bivouaced for the night.

Oct. 10th.—At 7 o'clock this morning we were again under way and reached our camping ground on the bank of Taneahua Creek, Karnes County, distant twenty miles north-west of Yorktown, at an early hour in the afternoon. This creek is a small and stagnant stream, and some of the horses and mules refused to drink of its waters; nevertheless we were compelled to imbibe of its nauseous refuse.

Oct. 11th.—At noon to-day passed a small village called Southerland Springs, near the boundry line of Gonzales and Gaudalope counties. It contains ten or twelve houses, one tavern, one store and one blacksmith shop. About one mile north-west of this place is located a sulphur spring, which our comrades of the "craft" and ourself took occasion to visit and refresh ourselves from its pure waters. After a wearisome journey of twenty-three miles we arrived near the "rural habitations" of some of the natives, where we could procure water, and bivouaced for the night.

The country the entire distance from Victoria, so far, consists of vast rolling prairies, with now and then a grove of small scrub oaks. The soil is sandy and vegetation is limited. We have passed a few miserable huts, at intervals of from fifteen to twenty miles on the route.

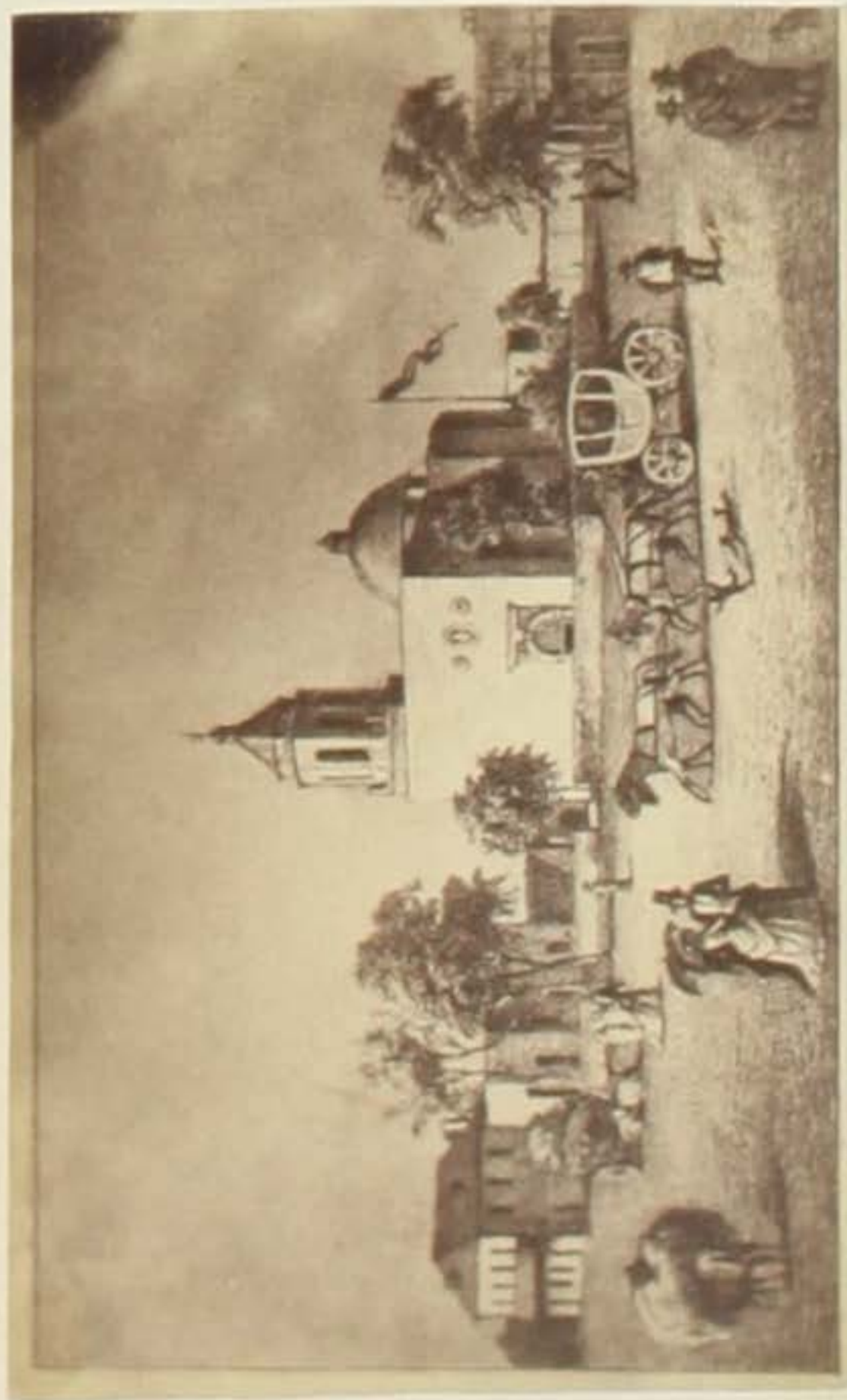
Oct. 12th.—At daylight we continued our journey. The country through which we passed to-day bears a few marks of civilization, and every few miles we passed some of the largest fields of cotton that we have as yet seen in the South. After traveling twenty-four miles we arrived in good spirits at San Antonio, at 4 o'clock, P. M., and went into quarters. Gen. Stanley has been fortunate enough to secure one of the most commodious, costly and convenient buildings in the city for his Headquarters. The proprie-

tor of this splendid mansion "refuged" to France in 1861, and has not since returned.

The city of San Antonio is situated on either side of the San Antonio river which is spanned by bridges on all the principal streets. The city has at present a population of 10,000. The inhabitants are a mixture of Mexicans, Spaniards, Germans, Poles, Jews, Negroes, half-breeds, together with now and then an Englishman, Frenchman or Yankee. There are four weekly and one tri-weekly newspaper published here, viz: the weekly "Express," "News," "Free Press,"—a German paper,—"Herald" and "Tri-Weekly Herald." There are several large, and innumerable small stores of every conceivable description; one first-class hotel, (the Meminger House,) several large costly dwelling houses, and four or five churches, an U. S. Arsenal and barracks; there are also here about sixty Cammels belonging to the government. These animals were purchased by the U. S., a few years since, for the purpose of transporting supplies from the sea-board, across the prairies to this Military Post.

San Antonio is a place of considerable notoriety. It is the home of the late Rebel General J. B. Hood, and it was here, also, that the famous Col. Davy Crocket was so barbarously murdered by the Mexicans, a few years since.—We took occasion to visit the building and examine the room, and the very window through which the brave Col. and his gallant little band were shot. This building is a curiously-constructed edifice of stone, with a wall from six to eight feet in thickness, and was built in the early part of the eighteenth century. It is at present used by the Post Quartermaster as a store-house for forage.

The streets and side-walks in this city are very narrow, and pedestrians have to march in "Indian file," in order to avoid colliding with the passers-by. Near the centre of the city, on the N. W. side of the river, are two Plazas, or what we call at home Public Squares. Instead of being enclosed by a tasty picket or iron fence and decorated with beautiful shade-trees, they are public thoroughfares, and are used by Mexican drovers and teamsters as camping



VIEW OF THE OLD CATHOLIC CHURCH AND MAIN PLAZA,
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

grounds, and they are constantly filled with horses, mules, ponies, oxen, ox-carts and other cumbrous vehicles, which in the city of Detroit would be considered a nuisance, even in the most obscure alley. Between these two Plazas stands an old Catholic church or cathedral, that has every appearance of having been built in the "dark ages."—The corner stone for this old edifice was laid A. D. 1772. It is surrounded by a large stone wall, which, together with the building, occupies half of the block. This old church is built in the shape of a cross, the walls are six or eight feet in thickness,—has no windows whatever, and had we not been told it was a church, should just as soon believed it was a powder magazine.

Our curiosity induced us to attend services at this institution yesterday (Sunday) morning, which gave us a fair view of the interior of the building. After going through the regular routine of morning prayers, &c., the Priest left the chancel, and ascending a stairway, on one side, and nearly in the center of the building, he entered a box or speakers stand, (which resembles a sentry box in an old stockade fort,) and there delivered his discourse in the Spanish dialect, to his congregation, (which consisted mostly of mongrels and half-breeds,) in what we considered a very able manner, although it was all hieroglyphics to us. The music we must say was splendid, and we doubt not the fair vocalists could

"Charm the heart of an Anchorite,"

or win for themselves, even in a New York opera, undying laurels of fame. As we gazed upon the motly crowd by which we were surrounded, and the "angels of beauty" in the gallery were soaring away on one of their most lofty strains, with a fine organ accompaniment, we could not but coincide with the poet when he said that

"Music hath charms to calm the savage,
To split a rock and burst a cabbage."

This afternoon as we were strolling along one of the principal streets, our attention was attracted by a large crowd of citizens that were congregated in an adjacent

yard, and upon approaching, found that it was a cockpit, and that there were a large number of birds being entered for the contest which was about to take place. For some time the excitement ran high and considerable money changed hands. When chanticleer is ready for the combat, he is equipped with a gaff or steel spur, that resembles a miniature scythe, which is adjusted to one of the legs by means of a piece of leather which is wrapped by a small cord, the natural spur first being taken off by a small saw made for that purpose. A combat seldom lasts more than three minutes before one of the cocks falls pierced to the heart. Here we saw boys of six years, and old white-haired men of eighty participating in this barbarous practice. There were several citizens engaged in this "fowl" amusement that we saw on bended knees at the Romish church in the morning, and we learned by them that it is the common practice in this country—the same as in Spain—to spend the Sabbath in this manner.

San Antonio is the county seat of Bexar county, and is one of the oldest cities in the State. The buildings are of ancient architectural design, and are all either constructed of cement or limestone. These stones when taken from quarry are soft and easily worked; but upon being exposed to the open air become nearly as hard as granite.—The supply of these quarries (of which the city is nearly surrounded) is said to be almost inexhaustible.

Oct. 14th.—Visited the regiment, which is camped about seven miles from the city, on the Austin road. Found the boys with few exceptions, in good health and spirits. Was happy to hear that our friend, Corporal Edwin O. Avery, who was reduced to the ranks by Court Martial in August last, for some slight disobedience of orders, had been reinstated.

The boys amuse themselves by playing at the game of wicked or base ball. One of the boys has a fine little animal called a Sibbet cat that he had captured a few days since, which is quite a pet among them. This animal is not quite as large as the common house-cat, is of a dull

gray color—has a tail similar to a Raccoon and is very easily tamed. They are quite numerous here.

Oct. 15th.—Printed orders to immediately muster out of service the 19th, 26th and 41st Ohio Regiments.

Oct. 20th.—By a letter received from our brother typist, Corporal Dyer, from New Orleans, we learn that the 26th Illinois Infantry has been mustered out, and will immediately start for home.

Oct. 21st.—The Chief of the Tonkaway tribe of Indians called at Headquarters to consult with Gen. Stanley on some business pertaining to his tribe. This tribe consisting of about 360 warriors left this section of Texas about three months since for the north-western part of the State, where they encountered the Comanches and were severely beaten. All but sixty of the tribe were made victims of the tomahawk and scalping knife, by overwhelming numbers of the Camanches. The Tonkaways are the largest in stature and the most athletic and barbarous tribe of savages we have ever seen. Their only weapons of warfare consists of the bow and arrow, tomahawk and scalping knife. Gen. Stanley has appointed Lieut. Joshua P. McDonald of the 21st Illinois Infantry, officer in charge of this tribe of Indians.

Oct. 25th.—Provost Marshal DuBois, with a corporal's guard, made a descent on a gambling house last evening, and succeeded in securing nine of the inmates, who were playing at three card monte, and imposed a fine of twenty-five dollars on each, and then dismissed them with a severe reprimand.

Oct. 27th.—The Chief of the Tonkaway Indians presented Gen. Stanley with a fine saddle of venison, part of a fine buck that one of the tribe had brought down with his never-failing arrow, not far from the city, early yesterday morning.

Oct. 28th.—Our friend S., who has been on detail for a few months past at the 3rd Division, (now 3rd Brigade Hospital,) informs us that the average number of deaths since their arrival here, is greater than it has been at any time since the arrival of the troops in Texas. Many brave

and good men who have served their country faithfully since the fall of Sumpter in '61, and faced the enemy on many a battle-field, for nearly five years, have passed away.

They are sleeping in the South-land,
Far from home and friends away,
Where the oriole is singing
In the orange all the day.
Where the Southern breezes whisper,
And the streamlet murmurs low,
And the night-stars brightly twinkle
That their vigils keep below.

Where the long grass now is bending,
Where the sweet, wild flowers bloom;
Where the mocking-bird is chanting
Its sad requiem o'er the tomb.
Where the booming cannon thundered,
And the shrieking shells flew by,
Here, oh! rest they now so sweetly
'Neath the South-land's sunny sky.

The telegraph line between this city and Galveston is at last completed, and the following despatch was the first to pass over the wires:

“Headquarters Department of Texas,
Galveston, Oct. 28, 1865.

To Major-General STANLEY:—

No news of importance. All of your Division will be mustered out except three regiments. The orders were sent yesterday by special messenger.

(Signed.)

Maj.-Gen. H. G. WRIGHT.”

This is glorious news for the old Veterans; but for us, alas! we must stay a few more months in Texas, as the order from the War Department gives the Veteran regiments the precedence. This is just as it should be, and we have nothing to complain of. It will probably be Christmas or New Year before the boys are all comfortably ensconced in their Northern homes.

Oct. 29th.—An ambulance driver belonging to our brigade while returning to the city from the camp on the Austin road, was confronted by a villanous looking Mexican, who slipped from a shelter of bushes by the road-side and deliberately fired upon the unsuspecting man; the shot fortunately not taking effect. The soldier having no means of defence returned towards camp, but meeting a cavalryman on the road, they returned, and succeeded in capturing the villian. He was lodged in jail, and refuses to give any account of himself whatever. His name or place of residence is not known here. There has been quite a number of Federal soldiers murdered here since the occupation by our forces, and no clue to the perpetrator or perpetrators of these cold-blooded murders, has been discovered as yet.

Oct. 30th.—Mayor Cleveland of this city, has issued a proclamation, announcing that civil law had been established, and that all the city ordinances would be enforced, the police forces re-established; enjoined on all lovers of good order the strict observance of all the city laws; the removal of all nuisances and the cleaning of the streets and repairing of the walks. There is plenty chance for improvement.

The 3rd Michigan Cavalry having been relieved as Provost Guards in this city, by the 15th Ohio Infantry, have established their camp near these Headquarters. They have a fine band, which serenaded Gen. Stanley this evening.

A Dr. Park, of Seguin, (a small village thirty-eight miles north-east of this city, in Gaudalope county,) has discovered a new method of tanning leather with Mezquit wood, which is said to be very plenty in some parts of the State.

Nov. 1st.—A Colonel of the Liberal army of Mexico (his name we did not learn) visited the Headquarters of the 21st Illinois Infantry, this evening, and accepted an invitation to take tea with the officers. He was very communicative, and said with the help of ten thousand Yankees the Republican cause in that country would triumph;

it would force the French to come out of their strongholds to concentrate their forces, and the defeat of their armies would be the result. The Liberals have at present no large organized armies, and the Imperialists are doing garrison duty in many of the interior towns. They are constantly harassed by small parties of Liberals, who keep their communication cut between all important points. The object of this gentleman's mission to this country we did not learn. Uncle Sam's boys have seen enough fighting during the five years, past; therefore they must not rely too much on help from this quarter, notwithstanding, we, as a nation, sympathize with the Republican cause.

1st Lieut. James J. Atkinson, of our regiment and company, received a commission as Adjutant, a few days since. He is a military man (and that is what cannot be said of all the officers in the service,) and we think a better selection could not have been made.

The ladies of this city advertised a grand "Hood Ball and Supper," which was to have come off at Casino Hall on Thursday evening last, the proceeds of which were to be donated to that repentant rebel (Hood) to assist him in purchasing a home-stead here; but, for some reason or other the Casino Association had some other use for their Hall on the evening of their expectant festivity, and the "Hood Ball and Supper" turned out to be a grand "fizzle."

It is currently reported among the boys of the regiment, that Col. M. B. Houghton has been commissioned by the War Department, Brevet Brigadier General of Volunteers. We know of no officer in the United States service who is more deserving of this position than Col. H., and think the authorities at Washington would have but done a brave and good officer justice had they given him the rank of full Brigadier. Col. H. commands the respect of every soldier in our regiment, and he has but to command, and there is not a danger they would not face, or a task they would not cheerfully perform.

Nov. 2d—Maj. Gen. Merritt, and many other prominent officers and citizens, dined with Gen. Stanley, this evening.

When we commenced the publication of our Diary, it was not our intention to give a history of the regiment, as it would occupy too much space in our little book. We have often been asked the question "why the 3rd Michigan Infantry was organized at so late a date?" The 3rd Michigan was organized in April, 1861, and after participating in all the battles with the Eastern Army, till after the battle of the Wilderness, when the numerical strength of the regiment became so reduced that it was consolidated with the 5th Michigan.

Col. Houghton, entered the service with the old 3rd Michigan, as Captain; was soon afterwards promoted to the position of Major, in which capacity he served until June 10th, 1861, when his term expiring, he was ordered home to re-organize his regiment, which he accomplished in a few weeks, and was commissioned by Gov. Blair, as its Colonel. A friend has procured for us the original copy of the recommendation of Brevet Major General Samuel Beatty, to the War Department, for the promotion of Col. H., which is a very interesting document, and it is with pleasure that we give it a place among our brevities. It not only gives the different engagements in which the regiment has been engaged, but the endorsements shows how highly the services of its commander were appreciated:

"Headquarters 2d Brigade, 3rd Division, 4th A. C.,
Green Lake, Texas, August 4th, 1865.

Brigadier General L. THOMAS,

Adjutant Gen'l U. S. A., Washington, D. C.,

General:—

I have the honor respectfully to request the promotion of Colonel Moses B. Houghton, 3rd Regiment Michigan Infantry, to the rank of Brigadier General by Brevet, for long and faithful services in the field, and for distinguished and gallant conduct in action.

Colonel Houghton entered the service April 19th, 1861, as Captain,—was in the battles of Blackberry Ford, Bull Run, Yorktown, Williamsburgh, Fair Oaks, the seven days fight before Richmond, Grovetown—where his regi-

ment lost one hundred and forty three men and nine officers.—Chantilly, Fredericksburgh, where he commanded his regiment as Major; Chancellorsville, Gettysburgh, where he commanded the skirmishers in front of the 3rd Corps on the 2nd of July,—the Wilderness with his regiment, (the 3rd Michigan,) on the 7th of May and in command of the 5th Michigan,—to which he had been assigned after the Field Officers of that regiment were disabled on the 8th. He commanded the 3rd and 5th from that time until June 10th, 1864, when he was ordered home, his term having expired, and he being then in command of his regiment. He returned with it to Michigan, and in August 1864, re-organized it, and was commissioned its Colonel. Participated in the engagements with General Hood's army at Decatur, Alabama, in October, and with Forrest in and about Murfreesboro, in December, up to General Hood's overthrow at Nashville.

Colonel Houghton has served under my immediate observation for some time, always doing duty faithfully and intelligently.

He has been promoted through the several grades from Captain to Colonel in the field, and for merit I earnestly solicit that this rank be given him as a recognition from the Department, of his devotion and service to his country.

I am very Respectfully,

Your ob't serv't,

SAMUEL BEATTY,

Brevet Major General,

Commanding 2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, 4th A. C."

In forwarding the recommendation of Gen. Beatty, Gen. Wood endorses it as follows:

"Headquarters 2nd Division, 4th A. C.,
Green Lake, Texas, Aug. 9, 1865.

Respectfully forwarded, earnestly and cordially approving General Beatty's recommendations.

(Signed)

THOMAS J. WOOD,

Major General,

Commanding."

Gen. Stanley endorses the recommendations of Gens. Beatty and Wood in the following complimentary language:

“Headquarters Cent. Dist. of Texas and 4th A. C.,
Victoria, Texas, August 10th, 1865.

There are perhaps few officers in America who can show as brilliant a record as Col. Houghton. His battles and skirmishes may almost be counted by scores. In all these he has acquitted himself most gallantly, and bears a high fame amongst his comrades in arms. I earnestly recommend this promotion.

(Signed)

D. S. STANLEY,
Major General,
Commanding.”

Nov. 3rd.—Robert Gordon, of the 21st Illinois Infantry, a scout belonging to these Headquarters, while engaged in gathering up government property in the vicinity of the village of Seguin, one day last week, was thrown from a fractious mule and had his left arm broke just below the elbow and the wrist joint dislocated. His arm was dressed by an ex-rebel surgeon, and he is getting along as well as could be expected. Bob. is a good fellow—is well fitted for the position he occupies—was a scout for Gen. Thomas on the Atlanta campaign, and brought with him to Texas a “Roll of Honor,” signed by Gen. T.; also a recommendation to Gen. Stanley from the same source, which procured for him the position he now occupies.

Nov. 4th.—Some of the “soger boys” got a little too much “Mexican tangle-leg,” or as some call it, “what knocked dad off the fence the last time,” and concluded to go and see the “elephant.” They visited the Mexican Theatre, and demanded entrance, but were informed that the admittance fee was *four-bits, specie; but they having nothing but greenbacks, and being bent on having some

*A “bit” is what we call a shilling in the Northern States. This expression is used in nearly all the Southern States.

sport (as they always are when they have been imbibing freely,) and the ropes that supported the poles on which the tight rope performers went through their various evolutions led outside the building, the boys drew their knives and cut them several times, to the great discomfiture of the acrobatic performers, and finally the manager,—a little hawk-eyed Mexican—made his appearance and invited them all in, free of charge, to see the performance. This Theatre, or "Teatro," as the Mexicans call it, is held inside of the walls of a roofless old building which has no floor; one side being built of brush and large weeds woven together, which is ten or twelve feet high. The show consisted of rope dancing, tumbling, &c. They also had five or six snakes of various kinds on exhibition. The performers are all Mexicans. In "God's country" this institution would be called nothing more nor less than a gymnasium.

This company of performers are erecting a new theatre near these headquarters, of larger dimensions; but in other respects resembles the old one, with the exceptions of being built of boards to the height of six feet,—the sides then being carried to the height of six feet more with brush fastened to poles by means of withs.—The seats for spectators are raised six feet from the ground on poles bound together with stout bark. It is roofless.—We understand it is to be used as a theatre, cockpit and bull pen. A bull fight is in prospect, and it is intimated that it will come off at this institution.

Nov. 5th.—Attended services at an old-fashioned Methodist Church this evening. It reminded us of by-gone days, when we lived in our old "Northern home." The speaker was one of those old-fashioned, off-hand, plain-spoken, to the point, and matter-of-fact orators, and his congregation appeared to be deeply moved by his discourse. Some of the boys said it reminded them of the churches up in "God's country,"—as they call the Northern States.

Nov. 6th.—Corporal John Chambers, of our regiment and company, was promoted to the position of Sergeant, and private Charles Lapine to the position of Corporal.

Nov. 7th.—Our regiment moved within ten minutes walk of the main Plaza, in the vicinity of the German Gardens and San Antonio Springs. They have been detailed to build a Post Hospital here.

Nov. 8th.—An old citizen of this State, who claims to be a distant relative of Mr. Bennett, editor and proprietor of the N. Y. Herald, informs us that he came to this country in 1834, from Rochester, N. Y. He says he was an intimate friend of Sam Houston, and was instrumental in preserving his life two or three different times, in this very city, when the rebels had a platform erected to hang him for expressing his Union sentiments, and at one time actually had the rope adjusted around his neck.

He also informed us that he was commissioned a Lieutenant, after the admission of Texas into the Union, and served on the frontier against the Indians, for several years, when, upon the recommendation of Gov. Houston, he was promoted to a captaincy, and continued to serve in that capacity until the breaking out of the rebellion in '61, when he resigned and retired to his farm, which is situated a few miles west of this city, where he lived in retirement during the rebellion, his age excluding him from rebel conscription.

This gentleman also gives us some additional items of interest in regard to the catholic church; and also the building in which the gallant Crocket was murdered, of which we have before made mention. The place where now stands the old church, was at one time occupied by a Mosque, or Mohamedan Temple, and is represented to have had some semblance to an old French bastile.

When the Spaniards first settled this country, it was their custom, after they had selected a site where they wished to build a town, to erect a place of worship, and also a fortress, to protect them from the Indians or other enemies who might intermeddle with their persons, property, or their religious rites, to which they were very devoted. The old building, of Crocket notoriety, was one of these institutions, and is known here by the name of the old "Alamo Convent and Fortress." From this

building the city derives its name of the "Alamo City." Since the Mexican war in '56, the old "Alamo" has been repaired, and has been used since that time as a storehouse.

Nov. 9th.—Being at leisure we took a stroll down town, and our adventures we sum as follows:

One of the first sights that attracts the attention of the pedestrian as he is leisurly sauntering along the densely crowded walks of the city, is the mingling of the "boys in blue," with the

Boys in gray
Of the late C. S. A.,

who still wear their uniform clothing; in most cases the buttons and all ensigna of rank have been removed, and as we pass them on the street in nine cases out of ten can tell by the "cut of their jib," that they were our bitterest enemies; but "time works wonders," and as a wit once remarked:—"folks can't do now as they used to could," "things ain't now as they used to was," and we believe that the most of them that have served in the field against us, are now the most loyal class of people to the old government.

As we pass down Placado street to the main Plaza, we turn up Pedro street, and proceed half a block which brings us to the city market. Here we see men in government employ, working side by side with men, who, a few months ago were arrayed against each other in the deadly struggle just passed. The beef contractor at this place was a rebel Captain, and his aspirations for military glory having failed, he has succeeded in procuring the contract for furnishing the victors, with beef. He is one of those rebels who feel only half whipped, and think that "vengeance is sweet," no matter how procured; therefore he swindles the government and satisfies the cravings of his own malice by selecting all the bones and refuse pieces for the soldiers, and sells all the choice steaks for cash to citizens or officers. It is really a shame that we are thus imposed upon in this land of plenty by such swindlers. It reminds us of the beef that we had dealt out to us down in Alabama, nearly a year ago. When the feed got



Following the above, the first of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

No. 1. The first of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

One of the first of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The second of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The third of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The fourth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The fifth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The sixth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The seventh of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

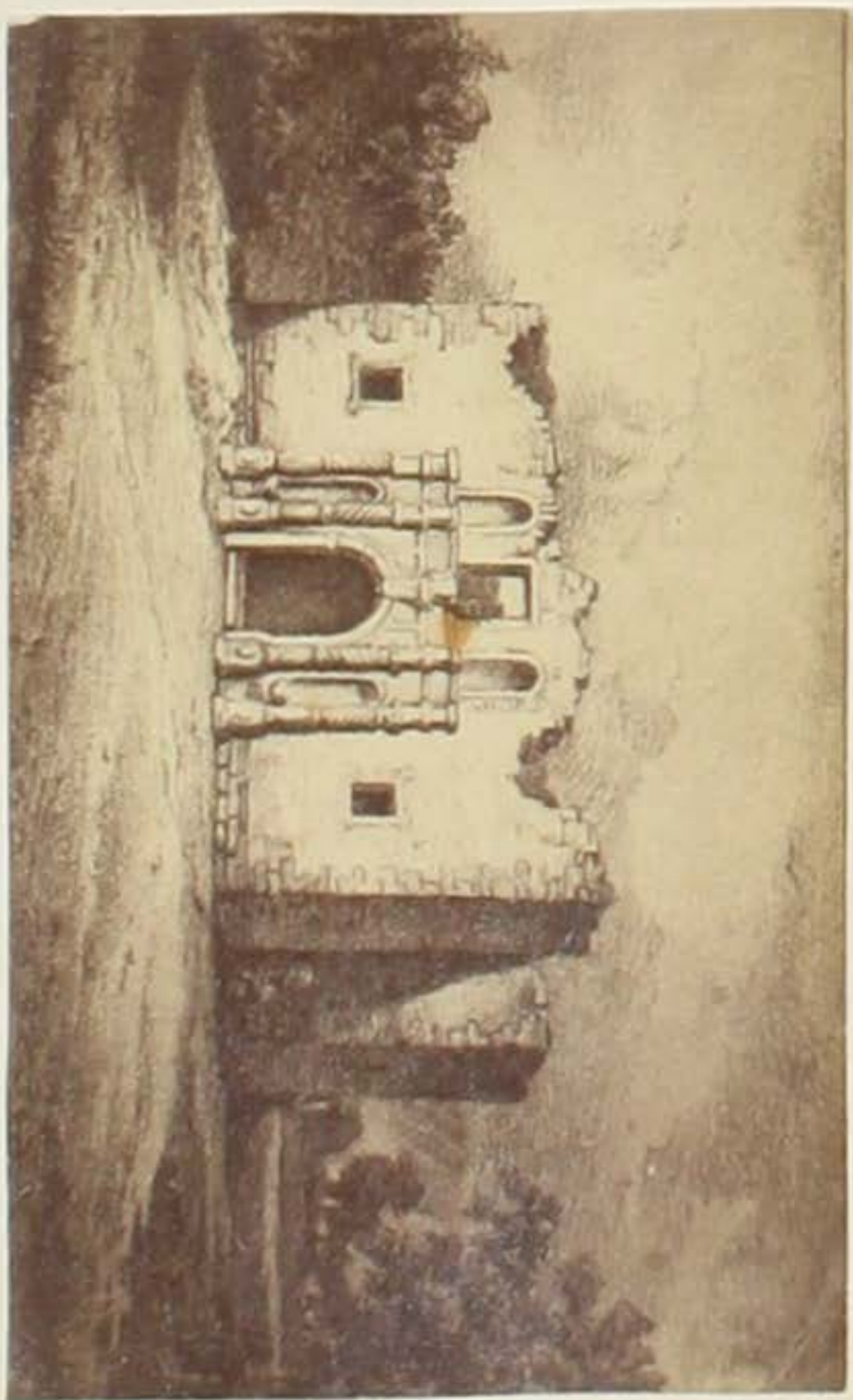
The eighth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The ninth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The tenth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The eleventh of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:

The twelfth of the series of papers was read, and the following was the substance of the same:



VIEW OF THE OLD "ALAMO" CONVENT AND FORTRESS,
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



short the cattle were kept till they could no longer walk to the watering place, when two men would hold them up while one knocked them down, and they were then issued out to us. The boys gave it the name of "convalescent beef."

The city market has a fine spring of water in the center of the building—is very substantially built of stone; but the apartments are very small. In the vicinity of this building are numberless gambling-hells and drinking saloons. Among the most conspicuous we may mention one called the "Bull's Head." These institutions are well patronized by

Old and young,
Black and white,
From early dawn
'Till late at night,

where a thriving business is kept up, exchanging Mexican silver for "Mustang" or Mexican "tangle-leg."

On our return from the market house to the Plaza, we continue our course up Main to Presa street, where we cross the San Antonio river on bridge No. 2, and the first large stone building on the corner of Presa and San Antonio streets we are told is the Commissary of Subsistence. It being "draw day," we enter and present our requisition for five days army rations. We are told by the clerk (a "gray-back") that flour is out of the question; why! he says: "we have none to issue to citizens." At first we forgot that we were a soldier, our indignation was roused to its highest pitch, and we were about to "go for him," as the saying is, when, taking a sober second thought, we came to the conclusion that the fellow meant well enough, and was either ignorant, had forgotten, or never knew whether Yankee soldiers were human beings or brutes, and finally swallowed his insinuations, and took "tack," which we afterwards found to be rather "lively" and as the man said about the sausages, at a familiar whistle would obey his calling.

On our return we proceed to the corner of Solidad and

Francois streets, where we enter the office of the Post Quartermaster. Here we see citizens clerks dressed in their late uniform clothing; but they appear to be clever fellows, and at their request the Quartermaster has given them permission to don the army blue.

As we proceed up Francois street towards Headquarters, we have to stop at the Plaza and take a look at the motley crowd of hucksters that continually fill an alley that runs between the two Plazas. Here in this dirty filthy alley, all day and most of the night, these miserable people have tables setting in the open air, loaded with bread, beef, coffee, sweet potatoes, Pecan nuts, molasses-candy, a few small green apples (for which they only ask two bits, each, in greenbacks) and many other nick-nacks, too numerous to mention. As yet there has been no cool weather or frost here; the trees are as green as they are in July at the North, and yet these poor miserable beings go about wearing large red woolen shawls and look as if they were half froze. The shawls that they wear are made similar to an army poncho, with a hole in the middle to thrust the head through. The government Post teamsters here are all Mexicans.

We took a short ride into the country a few days since, to Brigade Headquarters; but saw nothing of much interest to make note of. After leaving the city we traveled for six miles on the Austin road without seeing a fence, and but one house. The land is uncultivated, stony, hilly and undulating, and is interspersed with Mezquit, Pecan and small burr-oak trees. Innumerable springs of water flow from among the rocky cliffs and form a running brook which winds its way through the ravines for a number of miles in an easterly direction and is lost in the waters of the San Antonio. As we ascend a hill that brings us to a small cottage, which is at present used as the Headquarters of the Cavalry Division, camped in this vicinity, and cast our eyes to the northward, the Las Moras or Castle Mountains can be distinctly seen a few miles distant, lifting their peaks heavenward. This suggests to us the picturesque scenery of the old Cumberland

Mountains, where we sojourned for a few months last year. The hunters in the vicinity of this city shoot large quantities of game of various kinds among these mountains. Large numbers of Leopard, Bear, Wolf, Deer, Moose, and the skins of numberless other animals that frequent these mountain-passes, are brought to the city, where they find a ready market. The skin of the Leopard is used here by saddlers in making fine saddle blankets. After a short visit to the brigade we set out on our return to the city, and after crossing the Pesa street bridge, oblique to the right and travel in a westerly direction about one and a half miles which brings us to the San Antonio springs. Here the Germans have a pleasure garden, bath house, dance-house and lager beer saloon.

The grove is really a pleasant place. Upon the west side of the springs is an enclosure of several acres, and in this large field as far as the eye can reach can be seen thousands of goats grazing on the hill sides, most of them having young kids. Whether these animals all belonged to one or more men we did not learn.

A few weeks since an order was received at these Headquarters announcing that Lt.-Colonel Sinclair's title had been changed by the War Department, to Major. We are now happy to chronicle the further promotion of the Major, from the same source, to the position of Colonel by Brevet. We know of no man that is more deserving of this title.

The following is Gen. Stanley's reply upon the receipt of the orders to muster out the troops of the 2nd Provisional Division, which we before made mention:

“Headquarters Central District of Texas,
San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 9th, 1865.

C. H. Whittlesy, Col. and A. A. G., Galveston:—

In reply to your dispatch of this date, I have the honor to report that under the provisions of Special Orders No. 62, from your Headquarters, all the troops of the 2nd Provisional Division excepting the 3rd and 4th Michigan, and 38th Illinois will be mustered out. Had not a special Order from Maj. Gen. Sheridan, ordering the muster out of

the 30th Ind., that regiment would have been retained instead of the 38th Illinois. As the order stands now, all regiments excepting the 3rd and 4th Michigan and 28th Illinois will go out. No muster out rolls have been received yet.

I am, very respectfully,

Your Ob't Serv't,

D. S. STANLEY,

Major General."

The regiments belonging to the 3rd Brigade, stationed at this place, that are to be mustered out, will be disposed of according to their term of service—the regiments whose term expires first to be mustered out first, as follows:

59th Ills.; 13th Wis.; 49th Ohio; 15th Ohio; 13th Ohio; 71st Ohio; 8th Kansas; 51st Indiana; 32nd Indiana and 21st Ills.

It appears that the delay in publishing the orders to the regiments is occasioned by the non-receipt of muster out rolls.

Nov. 11th—A curious case came before Provost Marshal DuBois, for adjudication, to-day.

It appears that a man by the name of Bird had married a young lady here a few years since, and in the course of time they were the parents of two children, both girls.—For some reason or other the "course of true love did not run smooth," the husband being one of those "fiends in human form," of which we have so often heard, and a separation was the consequence. This happened about three years ago, and the husband together with a brother, forcibly took possession of the children. The husband soon afterwards died. The mother tried in vain to get possession of her children—(as the brother with whom they resided was a Mormon, and the fond parent could not bear to have them reared to womanhood by so immoral and un-God-like a tutor)—until a few days since, when she applied to Gen. Merritt, who immediately sent down a squad of the 3rd Michigan Cavalry and brought them home.

The mother of these children was married again a few days since, to a young man by the name of Solomon. The brother of husband No. 1, meeting Mr. S. upon the street

yesterday, used some insulting language reflecting on his wife's character, whereupon husband No. 2, did severely wring the nose of the brother aforesaid. A law suit was the consequence, and Mr. S. was mulcted the costs of suit and \$20, which he paid, and said the satisfaction afforded him, amply repaid him for this outlay.

Nov. 12th.—Col. M. B. Houghton, we are happy to state, received his appointment from President JOHNSON as Brevet Brigadier General, last evening.

Nov. 13th.—The brother of the man Bird, of which we made mention, two days since, commenced a suit against Mr. Solomon for the restoration of the children to his protective care. Counsel was engaged on both sides, and the complainant attempted to prove that Mrs. S., since the death of his brother, had been leading a licentious life, and Mr. S., was equally as low and degraded as his "better half," consequently he did not consider them capable of rearing their own children. The counsel for the defendant did not view things in the same light; but as the complainant had a preponderance of evidence, of like ilk as himself, the case was summed up and decided as follows:

1st. By the complainant (Bird) filing bonds to the amount of \$20,000 that the children should be educated and brought up by Prote-tant teachers.

2nd. That they (the children) shall not be taught the Mormon doctrines, or removed to any Mormon settlement.

3rd. That the complainant be granted two days to file the bonds, and sign the agreement; and in case of non-compliance, at the expiration of that time the mother is to retain the children.

This is really a novel case, and is a fair sample of the loose way in which important cases in law are disposed of, without regard to the equity of the cases under consideration.

Large numbers of refugees are arriving here daily from Mexico. They belonged to the Liberal party in that country, whose cause has become so desperate, that they have been compelled to abandon it. Among them appears the

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1st. By the complainant (Bird) filing bonds to the amount of \$20,000 that the children should be educated and brought up by Protestant teachers.

2nd. That they (the children) shall not be taught the Mormon doctrines, or removed to any Mormon settlement.

3rd. That the complainant be granted two days to file the bonds, and sign the agreement; and in case of non-compliance, at the expiration of that time the mother is to retain the children.

This is really a novel case, and is a fair sample of the loose way in which important cases in law are disposed of, without regard to the equity of the cases under consideration.

Large numbers of refugees are arriving here daily from Mexico. They belonged to the Liberal party in that country, whose cause has become so desperate, that they have been compelled to abandon it. Among them appears the

names of Gen. Quesada, Col. Palaveres, and several other distinguished officials.

The following lines which were found written on the back of a Confederate bill, shows how highly they value the currency of their late government :

Representing nothing in God's earth below,
And nought in the water below it;
As the pledge of a nation that's dead and gone,
Keep it, dear captain, and show it;
Show it to those who will lend an ear
To the tale that this paper can tell
Of liberty born, of the patriot's dream,
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ores,
And too much a stranger to borrow;
We issue to-day our promise to pay,
And hoped to redeem on the morrow.
The days rolled by and the weeks became years,
But our coffers were empty still;
Coin was so rare the treasury did quake,
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong indeed;
And our poverty, well we discerned;
And these little checks represented the pay
That our suffering veterans earned.
We knew it had hardly any value in gold,
Yet as gold the soldier received it;
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay,
And each patriot soldier believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or pay,
Or of bills that were over due;
We knew that if it brought us our bread to-day
'Twas the best our country could do.
Keep it, it tells all our history over,
From the birth of the dream to its last;
Modest, and born of the angel hope,
Like our hope of success it has passed.

Nov. 14th.—Messrs. Logan & Sweet, proprietors of the "Herald," printing establishment in this city have resumed the publication of their daily edition. These gentlemen commenced the publication of the "Daily Herald" nearly seven years ago, and continued it till the breaking out of the rebellion, when it was discontinued, and a tri-weekly edition was issued in its stead. During the war the "Herald"—like all other Southern journals—advocated the principles which the southern armies fought hard and long to establish; but, as soon as their cause failed they are among the first to confess a fault, and admit that an interposition of Providence, on the side of right, decided the great struggle against the southern people, and now go heart and hand again with us for a re-construction of the old government on a basis of "free institutions," "free men," "free speech," "one Union—one Constitution—one destiny." Mr. Logan, appears to be a very fine man,—is good natured "fat and forty," and withal is a good printer, and was formerly from the North. His partner, Mr. Sweet, was a Colonel in the late rebel army; but since the cause which he advocated and fought so hard and earnestly to maintain, has failed, he resumes his place in the sanctum, and a more earnest advocate of the cause of freedom, union and "good will towards all men," cannot be found in America. We respect a man much more who showed his patriotic devotion to the cause he advocated, by taking up arms against us, than he who stayed at home and harangued for freedom from the pulpit; or that class of politicians who stand in the back-ground and cry for "blood-letting."

Nov. 15th.—A grand military pageant, or review, of the 2nd Division of Cavalry, stationed here, came off on the prairie northwest of, and just outside the suburbs of the city, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to-day, under the supervision of Major General Merritt, Commandant of the cavalry forces, Department of Texas, and Brevet Major General Gibbs, Commandant of the Division. They presented a fine appearance as they passed in review on their fine steeds with sabers drawn—riding by division in double column at half

distance. The weather was propitious, and the review was witnessed by a large number of citizens. Major General Stanley, Brevet Brig. Gen. Houghton, the Mexican General Quesada, and many other prominent officers were present. Gen. Q., is said to have manifested great surprise at the efficiency of this arm of our service.

The 2nd Division has been greatly reduced in the past month, the 1st Louisiana and 1st Texas, having been mustered out of service and the 4th Wisconsin having been sent to the Rio Grande. The Division now consists of the 3rd Michigan, 18th New York, and the 2nd and 10th Illinois. We understand that the three latter regiments have received orders to be mustered out of service.

It appears that Michigan regiments are held in high repute by the authorities and officials, as all other regiments here have received their orders to be mustered out; notwithstanding there are other Veteran organizations here that are some months the junior of the 3rd cavalry.

On our way to the review we passed through a portion of the city we had never visited before. After crossing a small stream in the north-western portion of town, we are not a little surprised to see human beings dodging in and out of their holes, or burroughs, which reminded us of a village of muskrat houses on one of our western prairies. We were told that this portion of the city is called "Mustang town." Some of the houses in this locality are built of mud, others of poles tied together at the top, the bottom end being spread in the form of what we call in the army a "pup tent," which are covered with hides or skins of wild beasts, and some live in burroughs not unlike that of the wolves that inhabit the vast prairies of this State. These people are far more degraded, and in every respect inferior to the negro.

Re-published orders authorizing Chaplain John Paulson, 8th Kansas Volunteers, to raise funds for the construction of a 4th Corps Monument, at the National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tennessee. He is authorized to appoint agents in any locality for the accomplishment of that object. It is to be hoped that his efforts will not prove fruitless.

Nov. 16th—The following is an extract of the order we published to-day, giving the names of all the regiments belonging to the 2nd Provisional Division, that are to be immediately mustered out, excepting the 30th Indiana, which will be mustered out on orders from Headquarters Military Division of the Gulf:

HEAD-QUARTERS CENT. DIST. OF TEXAS,

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 16, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }

No. 234. }

Extract:

* * * * *

I. In accordance with Special Orders No. 62, Par. V, Head-Quarters Department of Texas, dated Galveston, Texas, Oct. 23, 1865, the following regiments will be mustered out of service:

77th Pennsylvania; 31st Indiana; 23rd Kentucky; 21st Kentucky; 21st Illinois; 40th Indiana; 57th Indiana; 42nd Illinois; 64th Ohio; 65th Ohio; 15th Missouri; 28th Kentucky; 13th Ohio; 15th Ohio; 71st Ohio; 49th Ohio; 59th Illinois; 8th Kansas; 51st Indiana; 32nd Indiana; 13th Wisconsin.

* * * * *

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL D. S. STANLEY:

WILLIAM H. SINCLAIR.

Brevet Col., Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

Nov. 17th—By a special order from Headquarters Military Division of the Gulf, it is announced that the organization of the 2nd Provisional Division is discontinued.

It is rumored about town that an officer of the Liberal party of Mexico, is here organizing a company of guerrillas for service in that country.

64 ITEMS OF INTEREST RESPECTING MICHIGAN TROOPS

Nov. 19th.—Visited the camp of our regiment. It still seems to us like going home to enter the "pup-tents" of our fellow soldiers, notwithstanding we have been absent from the company nearly five months. The boys are all in good spirits, but some complain that the wolves in the vicinity of camp howl so at night that their peaceful slumbers are materially disturbed.

Color Sergt. McKenzie, of our company, has furnished us with a late Detroit Tribune, from which we clip the following item in regard to Michigan troops now in the field:

"We stated some days since that Gov. H. H. Crapo, of our State, had repaired to the National Capitol on business connected with Michigan troops and other State interests. His visit has already borne good fruit, for the telegraph yesterday announced that the War Department had decided to muster out all Michigan troops at present in the United States service, and that all these organizations would probably be disbanded by the first of December. The regiments interested in this pleasant item of news are the following: 1st Cavalry, now doing duty among hostile Indians on the Plains, and whose headquarters at last accounts were located at Fort Halleck, in Dakota Territory; 3rd Cavalry, campaigning with Custer in the far Southwest, and at last advices located at San Antonio, Bexar county, in central Texas; 6th Cavalry, also fighting Indians in the far West, and with their present headquarters at Fort Laramie, in the southeastern portion of Idaho Territory; 7th Cavalry, detailed on the same duty, and at present stationed at Fort Collins, in Colorado Territory; 10th Cavalry, now on duty at Jackson, in West Tennessee; 3rd and 4th Infantry, new regiments re-organized last fall, and on duty at Green Lake, Texas, in Gen. Sheridan's Department; 12th Infantry, stationed at Washington, Hempstead county, southwestern Arkansas, near the Texas border; 28th Infantry, also re-organized last fall and at present located at Lincolnton, Lincoln county, in Southwestern North Carolina. These organizations would all be embraced in Secretary Staunton's statement, and they may therefore be expected home at no distant date, al-

though the official orders for their return have not yet been issued. Three companies of the Merrill Horse, raised in this State, but rather belonging to a Missouri organization, now stationed at Chattanooga, are not included in the above list. It is probable, however, that the orders for disbandment will also be extended, and thus embrace them. These Michigan soldiers have rendered faithful and noble service, and well earned their discharges. We shall receive them home again with joy and pride."

It appears from the interpretation of the following lines, that our bro' "tipo's" at Department Headquarters have been on a bit of a spree. We are not informed who concocted this poetical effusion, but until we are informed to the contrary, shall give the credit of it to Jack Alden.—Jack is a whole-souled fellow, belongs to the 23rd Kentucky V. V. I., and was a Clerk in the office of Commissary of Musters, at these Headquarters, for several months. Tom Gallagher and Sam Johnson, belong to the 21st Illinois V. V. I., now on duty at these Headquarters. Most of the boys belonging to the "craft"—whether in the tented field, or at home—will have a "jigger" of old rye, and get a little "tipsy" when the sign comes right:

THE FIVE PRINTERS.

Five printers met one pleasant day,
In joyful mood and fine array,

At General Wright's Headquarter—
'Twas in Texas this took place,
(Where many a "bummer" has run his face,)
Close down by the water.

George Colbert, (known as Dick,)
When'er he wants to go on "tick."
And Tom Gallagher the dandy,
Sam Johnson, too with smiling face,
A fair example of the Johnson race,
With a "roller" was quite handy.

These men were working in a cheerful mood,
Printing orders for their clothes and food,

When their work was interrupted:
In stalked two men of awful mien,
With faces drear as ee'n was seen,
For no food had they tasted.

"Who is the printer of this crowd?" cried one,
"I am!" cried Dick, and forth he run,
To greet this worthy pair.
"Bill Johnson, then, sir, is my name,
This Jack Alden of fair Brownsville fame,
And we've come this town to tear."

"All right, my boys!" cried sweet-scented Dick,
Here is a 'rule,' and there is a 'stick,'
But then there is nothing here to do!"
"All right!" then cried Johnson Bill,
And on a stool he set him still,
And cleaned the mud from off his shoe.

Gently, then, the breezes b'ew—
Quickly, then, the moments flew—
When up jumped Johnson with a wink.
"Boys," cried he, "now tell me, do,
Are we among the chosen few,
Who in this town can whiskey drink?"

"Oh, yes!" cried all, with one accord,
The best the town can e'en afford,
If money you have got,
Or if your face you wish to run,
But look as brightly as the sun,
And you can drink until you rot!"

Gallant George then took the lead,
For a drink, he said, he stood in need,
And the others followed after.
They drank that night till early morn,

When day of her mantle sure was shorn,
And they felt "all kind of sorter."

And oh, the day that foilowed this event!
I wish, indeed, 'twas never spent,
For bad rum done the business.
Our heads did ache the live long day—
A Galveston spree will never pay,—
It creates so much dizziness.

Nov. 22nd.—The 15th Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry was mustered out and received their transportation for Columbus, Ohio, and expect to leave to-morrow morning.

4 o'clock.—The quiet of the city has just been disturbed by the announcement that a soldier, who had just been mustered out of the service, and formerly belonged to Co. "B," 15th Ohio Infantry, by the name of Benj. F. Chance, had been murdered by two Mexicans, on one of the principal streets, on the east side of the river.

The particulars as near as we could learn are as follows: It appears that Chance was leisurly walking up the street, when he met two Mexicans, both a little the worse for whiskey. One was flourishing a large knife and chasing some small children in the street, when Chance interfered. One of the Mexicans approached him and presented a pistol at his head, and while defending himself the other approached from behind, unperceived, and stabbed him to the heart with a large bowie knife. After the fatal blow had been struck he knocked one of them down with a stone. He expired instantly.

The deceased was one of the oldest soldiers in the regiment,—was a war-worn veteran, and expected to start for his home at 7 o'clock, to-morrow morning with the regiment.

U. S. Surgeon Horne, was immediately summoned and held a post-mortem examination on the body of the deceased,—found that he had been stabbed in the appex of the heart, and left ventricle, causing instant death.

The murderers have been arrested, and lodged in jail —

Great excitement prevails, and it is feared that the 15th boys will break the jail and hang the villains before morning.

12 o'clock, midnight.—We were aroused from our slumbers to print an order to convene a Military Commission, at 7 o'clock, to-morrow morning, for the trial of the murderers of Chance. It appears that the boys were determined to avenge the death of the murdered man, and could only be restrained by the promise that the regiment should not leave the city till the villains were tried for the murder.

Nov. 23rd.—Lieut. Col. John Atkinson, and Capt. Wm. F. Atkinson, both of our regiment, are engaged on the trial of the late murderers. The former is counsel for the defence, and the latter has been detailed as Judge Advocate.

Up to dark the Commission had not finished the cases. A strong guard and large crowd of soldiers and citizens were in front of the Provost Marshal's Office all day, and the infuriated soldiers searched every Mexican they met on the street for knives or revolvers, and not a few of the hucksters were run across the Plazas at a double-quick, scattering their various wares, fruits and confectionery in all directions.

A soldier, who had just been mustered out of service, and formerly belonged to the 10th Illinois Cavalry, while engaged in a melee with a Mexican, this afternoon, was shot through the body, by one of the guards. His name we did learn. It is said he cannot live.

Nov. 24th.—Capt. Wilson, of our regiment, with a detail of fifty men came down to guard the jail last night. It was whispered about town that the Mexicans intended to rescue the two murderers, and the guards were instructed to fire upon them if they made a hostile demonstration towards putting their threats into execution. During the evening several shots were fired at the treacherous rascals, and one of them was wounded in the leg. Capt. Wilson, ever on the alert, entered a suspicious looking Mexican house near the Military Plaza, and there found between

fifty and sixty carbines and several navy revolvers, all of them loaded, which he immediately took possession of.—Capt. W. deserves praise for thus frustrating the designs of these barbarians.

The Military Commission finished the case of one of the murderers, (their names we did not learn) to-day; but the sentence of the Court will probably not be made known before the conclusion of the trial of the other offender.

When we entered the service it was predicted by some who differed with us in politics, that after we had served our time, and returned to our home, we would view things in the same light that they did. We must say that by coming South has neither increased nor decreased our love for the negro. We always believed that they were human beings like ourselves; but never for a moment believed them our equals. Were all men to acquiesce with the hot-headed extremists of the country, they would admit the negro to mingle with them in their political and social gatherings,—sit with them in the same pew at church—attend the same school with their children, and some even go so far as to advocate the mingling of the races.—We do not believe that God ever put these people on the earth for any such purpose. Since slavery was the cause of the war, and since it was the will of a majority of the Northern people to remove the evil in order to procure a peace and Union that should be as lasting as earth itself,—any man who would not sanction such a course we cannot consider loyal to the government. We believe it was the will of the Almighty ruler of the universe, that this evil should be removed. We believe the Copperheads (but not all who are favored with that appellation) and negro-lovers of the North, and the fire-eaters of the South, are equally responsible for the war, just ended, and that all parties should bury past differences of opinion, and should engage heart and hand in the work of disposing of the freedmen in a manner that will give satisfaction to all parties. We believe in the colonization of the blacks, and know of no better climate in the United States for them than Texas. They are a race of beings that—if left

to provide for themselves—in most of the other States, would scarcely raise enough to subsist upon, and we think go rather poorly clad, as they are too lazy and shiftless to work. The vast prairies of this State would afford them an abundance of cattle; the mountains plenty of game, and thus their wants would be supplied with but little labor.

We think that there are officers in the U. S. service that have done a great deal to encourage and indulge the negro in his lazy propensities;—although it might have been done without any such intention on their part—which the soldier cannot fail to notice, and which will be remembered by him for years to come. We have seen negroes mounted on fine horses following our armies, when they have been on a long and tedious march, while some poor soldier, who perhaps had just recovered from a fit of sickness and is scarcely able to stand up under the load he is compelled to carry; and again, others with galled feet, are compelled to trudge along all day on foot, and when night comes on, to lie down for a few hours sleep and perchance have their rest broken by dreams of the “poor negro.” We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not envy the darkey his position, for the question that the “black ranks the white man, in the army,” has been settled long ago. We have seen details made from veteran regiments, to cut wood for officers, who have several of these lazy vagabonds loafing around their quarters, that have scarcely anything to do except possibly black a pair of boots, or run of an errand, all day long, for which they are paid from \$20 to \$25 per month, or from four to eight dollars more than a white soldier. There are a great many of these officers who have never been private soldiers, therefore they do not think of these things. We do not lay any blame at their door of course! because it would probably not be “Military” for the darkies to work. Thank God, our regimental officers are not among the class we have mentioned.

After the negro has been colonized in some State or Territory by themselves, Christian Churches should be estab-

lished, and Missionaries sent among them, (for we believe they have souls to save)—public schools should be established and industry encouraged among them, [we presume there are learned men of the Wendel Phillips stripe who would undertake the accomplishment of all this] and they may in the course of a few years become a moral and prosperous people. We believe that “birds of a feather should flock together,”—wish the negro no harm; but on the contrary, wish him success and prosperity, and think him as good a man in his place (if he only keeps his place) as a white man, and do not think the day is far distant when a provision will be made for them. As far as politics is concerned the war has not affected or changed us in the least. We always professed to be a Union Democrat, and trust we shall ever be found in the ranks with the advocates of liberty, peace, and harmony in our beloved country.

Geo. W. Miller, a Sergeant of Co. “I,” 31st Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry, and who has been for a long time a clerk in the office of the Provost Marshal at these Headquarters, made a valuable discovery of property, to-day, which belonged to the late Confederate government.—While walking up Main street he saw a colored man removing some suspicious looking boxes from a cellar to the upper story of a large store. His curiosity was excited and he stopped to examine one of the boxes which he found to contain quinine. He immediately sent a guard to take possession of them, before the merchant was aware of his discovery. A further search was immediately instituted which resulted in the discovery of several more boxes in two adjoining stores, which, together with the first lot makes sixty boxes in all. It was found that the C. S. A. stamp had been almost entirely obliterated, by means of some sharp edged tool. The value of the quinine captured is estimated at nearly a \$1,000,000.

Nov. 25th.—The Military Commission, engaged on the trial of the Mexican murderers, has adjourned over to Monday morning. The excitement has gradually died away, and peace and quiet once more reigns in the city.

The TABLES on the following pages, gives the names of all Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates that came out in our Company; also giving the dates of promotions, reductions, discharges, transfers, desertions, deaths, &c., from October 19, 1864, to November 25, 1865;

NAMES.	REDUCED	PROMOTED	TRANSFERR'D	DISCHARG'D
Capt—W. R. Andrus		May, 1865	Feb. 1865	May, 1865
1st Lieut. J. Balmer,		June, 1865		June, 1865
2d Lieut. M. J. Fitch.		Nov. 1864		
SERGEANTS:		June, 1865	June, 1865	
1st—Jas. R. Saville,				
2nd—W. J. Mulford,				
3rd—Arth'r H. Fish,				
4th—N. C. Kendall,				
5th—Juds'n Barrett.				
CORPORALS:				
1st—Thos. B. Shaw,		June, 1865		
2nd—W. Thompson,				
3rd—E. O. Avery,				
4th—Edwin Petit,				
5th—E. Mercereau,	Mar. 1865			June, 1865
6th—A. Kingsley,	Feb. 1865			June, 1865
7th—Jno. Chambers,		Nov. 1865		
8th—Robert Rood.	Dec. 1864			
Total—16	Total—3	Total—6	Total—2	Total—4

NAMES OF MEN BELONGING TO COMPANY "H"

73

Names.	Promoted	Transf'd	Disch'd	Deserted	Died.
Allen, Calvin	May, 1865		Sept. 1865		
Amsden, Chas			" "		
Balmer, Robt	July, 1865		Aug. 1865	June, 1865	
Bennett, J R				"	
Brinkman, F					
Brown, J H					
Ballock, Wm			Sept, 1865		
Bower, Jno					
Black, O D					
Caster, Tim					
Chadwick, J			June, 1865		
Clark, J T					
Clark, B M					
Crossman, J K					August —, 1865
Cogan, Aaron					
Dickson, L	Jan. 1865				
Erity, Quail					
Eaton, O B					
Flanagan, J					
Gregory, M			May, 1865	June 1865	
Goodsell, H					
Gruett, Joseph					Jan. 27, 1865
Goodwin, A					
Hamilton, M			Aug. 1865		
Hathaway, E					
Hartwick, S					
Hobbs, David			Aug. 1865		

Names.	Promoted	Transfd	Discha'd	Deserted	Died.
Holland, H P	July, 1865		Mar. 1865.		April 9, 1865
Horan, Pat					
Hull, Henry					
Helmka, Thos					
Harris, J			June, 1865		
Hillman, Wm					
Hall, Elon J					
Ingles, Philip					
Ingles, James					
Ingles, O					
James, G K			June, 1865		May 13, 1865
Kilgore, Isaac					
King, Daniel					
King, M E			May, 1865	Oct. 1864	
Keys, John					
Lapine, Chas	Nov. 1865.				
Lawrence, W			Sept. 1865		
McCollom, A					
Murdock, Jno					
Murdock, Wm					
Newstead, G					
Norton, Jos					
Potts, Jonas					
Potter, John D		Feb. 1865		June, '65	
Ramsey, Sam'l			Sept. 1865		
Ramsey, Thos			Aug. 1865		
Rexford, E J				" "	

NAMES OF MEN BELONGING TO COMPANY "H"

75

Names.	Promoted	Transf'd	Discha'd	Deserted	Died.
Robbins, D					
Robins, L J					
Ross, C E			May, 1865		August 28, 1865
Ross, D P			July, 1865		
Roberts, Isaac					
Schram, P G					
Shears, Leroy			July, 1865		
Shiel, Walter					
Spencer, S					
Spencer, Elias					
Stannard, Jno			June, 1865		March 30, 1865
Sutton, Chas					March, 1865
Smith, Charles			" "		Jan. 31, 1865
Telfer, Alex					Jan. 2, 1865
Van Camp, R					
Ward, R					March 15, 1865
Welch, Peter					
Wheelock, G					
Wilcox, E W					
Winn, Peter			Sept. 1865		
Westbrook, M	Jan. 1865				
Watson, Wm					
Warner, R F				June, 1865	Dec. 1, 1864
Youngs, Ed				" "	
Udell, James					
Total—79	Total—6	Total—1	Total—21	Total—8	Total—11

76 RECAPITULATION OF CO. CHANGES—PROMOTIONS

Nov. 25th—The tables which we insert in our diary to-day, we sum up as follows:

Aggregate strength of Co., Oct. 19, '64,	—	—	95
Died in camp or hospital,	-	-	11
Discharged,	-	-	24
Deserted,	-	-	8
Transferred,	-	-	1
Total,	-	-	44

Aggregate strength of Company, Nov. 25, '65, 51

Of this number there are not more than twenty-five present for duty. The others are on furlough, detached service, and absent sick. During that time, two officers have been transferred to our Co. from Co. "K," and three officers from "H" to "K."

Nov. 26th —We are pleased to be able to record a number of promotions that took place at the regiment this evening. We were invited to be present at dress parade, but unfortunately arrived too late:—

2nd Lieut. James R. Saville, to 1st Lieut. of our Co. vice Atkinson promoted to Adjutant, a few weeks since.

1st Serg't Arthur H. Fish, to 2nd Lieut. of "H," vice Saville promoted.

Color Serg't John McKenzie, to 2nd Lieut.—transferred to Co. "A."

This embraces all the changes that have been made in our company at this date, but others will necessarily follow. We know of no men that would make better officers, or men that would command the respect of the Company more than those just promoted.

We must not forget to mention our friends belonging to Co. "K,"—who were transferred to that company last spring—come in for their share of military honors:—

2nd Lieut. Wm. J. Mulford, to 1st Lieutenant—transferred to Co. "B."

1st Serg't John Potter, to 2nd Lieutenant—to be retained in Company "K."

Since the regiment came out (fourteen months ago) Wm. J. Mulford has been promoted three times, and transferred twice. He is a gentleman in every respect, and is respected by all his fellow soldiers.

John Potter, entered our Company as a private—was soon afterwards promoted to the position of Corporal, in which capacity he served for a few months, when he was transferred to Co. "K," and promoted to a Sergeancy, and by his manly and soldierly bearing has rose to his present position.

Sergeant Joseph Hollet, of Co. "G," at present on duty as head-clerk in the Adjutant General's office, at these Headquarters, is among those who are promoted to a 2nd Lieutenantcy. He has been assigned to Co. "C,"—is a fine fellow, and will make a good officer.

Harry Traver, Sergeant-Major of the regiment is also among the list of 2nd Lieutenants. Harry will make a good officer.

The promotions that were made, are subject to the approval of Gov. Crapo; but there is not the least doubt but they will all be commissioned.

The Rev. Father Tracy, Chaplain of the 4th U. S. Cavalry (Regulars) has arrived in the city, and is at present the guest of Gen. Stanley. There are perhaps few if any men in the world who are more devoted to their country than Father T. At the breaking out of the rebellion he was forced to fly from the South to a latitude where he could breathe the pure air of freedom, and give utterance to the sentiments which were dearer to his heart than all else on earth, save the religion which he so ardently promulgated to the people. On his arrival North, he was appointed Chaplain, as before stated, and was with Generals Rosecrans and Stanley, at the battles of Stone River, Chancellorsville, and in fact nearly all the engagements in which the army of the Cumberland has participated since 1861. He was always kind to suffering humanity, whether friend or foe, and was always found on the battle field ministering to the wants of the wounded and dying, and his name

will be handed down to posterity by historians as the "good Samaritan" of the great American rebellion.

Nov. 28th.—A ladie's supper is on the tapis for this evening, to come off in the basement of the new Congregational Church, the proceeds of which are to be applied towards building a new Episcopal Church in this city.

Nov. 29th.—At the "ladie's supper," which came off last evening, several U. S. officers were highly insulted by those, who, no doubt, call themselves ladies. Like our socials and festivals at the North; among other things they had a post office, and upon application, and giving your address, you are always sure to be favored with a letter. The letters thus received by some of the officers were highly insulting, containing all the opprobrious epithets, that they (the "LADIES") were capable of giving utterance to. We understand that Gen. Stanley was favored with one of these interesting missives. We do not think these things speak volumes in favor of the would be ladies of this city, when an officer who attends a public supper and spends his money freely for the purpose of aiding a society in building a church, is thus treated by them. The treachery of the Spaniard, Mexican and Indian (of which they are mostly an amalgamation) shows itself in the female as well as the male inhabitants of this "God-forsaken country."

Nov. 30th.—Andrew J. Hamilton, the present Governor of this State, arrived in town yesterday, and upon the solicitation of the soldiers and citizens, made a brief speech from the balcony of the Plaza House, last evening, on the present and future prospects of the State and country.—He was highly applauded.

Major General Merritt, was then loudly called for. He took the stand and it is said that after he had declared that "he had fell in love with San Antonio," and that the "city could boast of some of the prettiest women in the world," went on to state "that he would give more for the vote of one good Texan against him, than all of New England for him." This speech was taken by the crowd of veterans soldiers (some of whom were formerly from the

New England States) as neither very courteous or flattering to themselves or their friends and relatives in the East; but being still "under the thumb" of these officials, they are powerless to act or even give utterance to their sentiments. Upon the conclusion of Gen. M's, remarks, a Mr. Hancock made his appearance and took the stand. It appears that this man (Hancock) at the breaking out of the rebellion not only deserted the South and fled to Mexico, but was too cowardly to come over to the North and take sides with us. As soon as peace was declared, he comes back, and procures the contract for furnishing the troops at this Military Post with beef.

[He is the same man of whom we spoke in this connection, a few days since, and of whom we find we were misinformed,—as it appears he never possessed courage enough to enter the service, either for or against us;—but was a renegade from the United States.]

After having lost the "beef contract" by his dishonesty, he has the audacity to come before the public as an aspirant for office, and makes a feeble attempt at a Union speech. He is equally despised by all Union men, whether from the North or South.

Dec. 1st.—Last evening a large crowd of soldiers and citizens gathered upon the Main Plaza, in front of the Plaza House, and loud calls were made for "Major Jones," (of the late 2nd Illinois Cavalry—now mustered out) for a speech. Maj. J. made his appearance, and made a brief speech. He denounced Mr. Hancock, "as not worthy of the confidence of the people," also, the remarks made by Maj. Gen. Merritt, on the previous evening, and did not consider them very flattering to our war-worn veterans now in the field. He did not claim to be a "West-Pointer" or a "South-Pointer;" but should be sorry to have it said that he had said ought to mar the fair fame of our gallant braves. Upon the conclusion of the Major's remarks, Col. Atkinson was loudly called for. He made his appearance, and made an eloquent address, fully concurring with Maj. J.; also stating in substance "that after the insults that had been heaped upon Federal officers

and soldiers, at the festival a few evening since, he did not consider the inhabitants of San Antonio worthy of the respect of our soldiers." He also denounced the speech made by Gen. Merritt, in no unfeeling terms. At the conclusion of Col. John's very able speech, he proposed "three cheers for New England," which were given with a will. The Col. was applauded at nearly every sentence he uttered.

We did not arrive at the Plaza until the conclusion of Col. A's remarks. Just after our arrival Capt. Gregg, of the late Rebel Gen. Longstreet's Staff, made his appearance before the attentive listeners. He fully concurred with the gentlemen who preceded him, in regard to "Mr. Hancock," and pronounced him as a "coward;" but did not agree with the Col. in regard to the citizens being responsible for the acts of a few, who had insulted the Federal officers at the festival. If this subject is not dropped here we predict it will result in trouble. We do not recollect of having seen so large a number of "Wolverines" present at any one time since we left Michigan.

The following named regiments have been mustered out and started for home, during the past week:—

30th Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

13th Wisconsin Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

8th Kansas Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

The register in the Clerks office for this (Bexar) county, shows that there are only 1,151 registered voters in the county. This includes the city of San Antonio with her population of 10,000 souls.

Major General Stanley, having received a leave of absence, will leave for his home in Ohio, in a few days. Major General Custer, at present in command at Houston, will take command of this District during General Stanley's absence.

The U. S. Military Railroad between Victoria and Lavaca, it was expected would be finished, so that trains would commence running to-day (Dec. 1st.) W. H. Greenwood, late Inspector General on the Staff of Maj. Gen. Stanley, is Superintendent of the Road.

The following lines we clip from the Houston Telegraph, dated Sept. 15, 1864. The Telegraph is now one of the most ardent advocates of the policy of President Johnson, published in this State. A few months occupation of the Southern States by our forces, has wrought a great change in public sentiment:—

"If the court please I will now give you all a negro song and follow with a batch of Yankee dispatches.

De Lord he lubs de nigger well,
He knows de nigger by de smell;
And whilst de pitch holds out to burn,
De blackest nigger may return.
He knows dere wants and all of dat,
He feeds their souls on possum fat;
And when de nigger baby cry,
De Lord he gives 'em possum pie.
When in de Tabernacle met,
Big nigger by a white gal set;
And in de Beecher chapel, too,
De nigger habs a good front pew.
De Lord determined not to keep
In different pews de colored sheep;
But mix de various colors up,
Like rum and 'lasses in a cup."

It will be seen by the following card which we find in the "Herald" this morning that the ladies of this city have to a certain extent repented of the insulting letters that were sent to the officers on the evening of the late fair. By an article in the "Express" it is denied that the ladies knew anything of the contents of the letters referred to, and attach the blame to some person or persons, to them unknown. We hope it may prove to be the case, although the handwriting is said to have looked suspicious:

"THANKS.—We the ladies composing the Committee of arrangement on the Episcopal Supper, embrace the opportunity of returning our very sincere thanks of Maj. Gen. Stanley, for his donation and the tender of his Band; to Maj. Gen. Merritt and Staff, for their handsome donation

and generous support; to Gen. Post, for the use of his Band and Guard, and to the officers generally who were present, for their very liberal patronage.

Very respectfully,
 Mrs. Judge PASCHAL,
 Mrs. SAM. A. HAVERICK,
 Mrs. GEO. H. GIDDINGS, & others."

It will be seen by the following order, that Brevet Brig. Gen'l M. B. Houghton, of our regiment, has been assigned the command of the Post of San Antonio:

"HEADQUARTERS, POST SAN ANTONIO,
 San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 30, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS
 No. 12. }

I. Pursuant to Special Orders No. 22, Headquarters Sub-District of San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 29, 1865, the undersigned assumes command of this Post.

II. The following Staff Officers are announced: Capt. S. P. Gillespie, 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry, Provost Marshal; 2d Lieut. Harry Traver, 8d Mich. Vol. Infantry, Asst. Provost Marshal; Capt. Geo. H. Rathburn, 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry, Post Adjutant.

All existing orders will remain in force until further orders.

By command,
 M. B. HOUGHTON,
 Bvt. Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols."

Dec. 2nd.—Sergt. Wm. Thompson, of our company, is at present acting Sergt. Major, and Sergt. John Chambers, acting Orderly of the Company.

Dec. 3rd.—The 21st Illinois Silver Coronet Band, gave a free concert, this afternoon at Pedro Springs, in the vicinity of the German Garden, near the camp of our regiment. Everything is said to have passed off pleasant and quiet until about 4 o'clock, P. M., when Maj. W., belonging to a regiment, raised not a thousand miles from Illinois, was about to engage a young lady for a dance, when a

citizen stepped up and insultingly remarked "that he did not allow that lady to dance with Federal officers." This was too much for the Major, and the citizen soon found out that he had mistook his man, for no sooner had the words escaped his lips than he received as he deserved (if we are rightly informed in regard to the case) a good thrashing—one that he will not soon forget. Major L. of our regiment sent down a guard to arrest Major W., but the wily "Succor" succeeded in eluding the vigilant eye of the "Wolverine," and there the matter ended.

Major W., entered the service at the breaking out of the war—is said to be a good and brave officer—was an old sea captain, and commanded one of the ships that took the ill-fated Walker expedition to Nicaragua, a few years since.

Dec. 4th.—The Military Commission which convened a few days since in this city, for the trial of the alleged murderers of Benj. Chance, of the 15th Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry, has been dissolved, and Faustian Arambula, one of the prisoners released from arrest. We understand that the sentence of the other prisoner (Jesus Castro) has been forwarded to Department Headquarters for approval, and will be made public after it has passed through the proper channel.

Lieut. Martin Stowe, Staff Quartermaster, and Capt. Junius M. Palmer, Chief Commissary of Subsistence, have been relieved, to be mustered out with their regiments. Lieut. Andrew A. Baxter, 4th Michigan Volunteers, has been detailed to relieve the former, and Capt. John Sumner, of our regiment, to relieve the latter.

The following named officers belonging to the Staff of Major General Stanley, have been Brevetted by the War Department:

Capt. Junius M. Palmer, C. S.:—Brevet Major.

Major J. W. Steele, A. D. C.:—Brevet Lieut. Col.

Capt. Andrew Stewart, A. I. G.:—Brevet Lieut. Col.

Major DuBois, Staff Provost Marshal, has been relieved from duty, and turned the property in his possession over

84 GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BALL—STAFF OFFICERS

to the Post Provost Marshal. He will rejoin his regiment at Columbus, Ohio, when he will be discharged from the service.

Dec. 5th.—The Casino Association gave Gen. Stanley a grand ball at the Menger House, last evening. It is said to have been one of the largest and finest gatherings of the kind that ever came off in this city. Everything passed off as gay as a "marriage bell," and was kept up by those who "tripped the light fantastic toe," until the small hours of morning.

This has been to us a day of business. Printed General Orders, giving the proceedings of three different Military Courts Martial, viz: the courts in session at Indianapolis, Victoria and San Antonio. These courts have disposed of their catalogue of criminals, and been dissolved.

In compliance with orders from the War Department, all of the officers on the Staff of Gen. Stanley have been relieved, and ordered to their respective States, to either be mustered out of service, or report to the War Department by letter. In relieving Brevet Col. Wm. H. Sinclair, A. A. G., Brevet Lieut. Col. Andrew Stewart, A. A. G., and Surgeon J. D. Brumley, the General issued the following complimentary order:

"HEADQUARTERS CENT'L DISTRICT OF TEXAS,
San Antonio, Texas, December 5, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS

No. 65.

Brevet Col. WM. H. SINCLAIR, A. A. G., Brevet Lieut. Col. ANDREW STEWART, A. A. G., and Surgeon J. D. BRUMLEY, U. S. V., are hereby relieved from duty at these Head-Quarters. The General Commanding in severing his official connection with these officers, feels a pleasure in the privilege of expressing his thanks and sincere gratitude to them for their uniform devotion to the interests of our common cause—and their loyalty to himself as their commander. By the turn of affairs, it is now necessary

that the pleasant associations so long existing, should sever. In our military families, as in the home-circle, this is inevitable. But in after life, should God spare us, we will look back to our career spent together in the service of our country, during its dark hour, and its day of triumph, as the scattered members of a family do upon the days they clustered about the same fireside, with hopes, interests, and aspirations in common.

D. S. STANLEY,
Major General."

Major General Stanley, left for his home in Ohio, to-day. He was accompanied by all his Staff that have been relieved except Col. Sinclair, who will remain a few days to straighten up the unfinished business of the command.

Everything seems to indicate that the command is to be at once reduced to a peace footing.

Dec. 6th.—We wish to make a correction of a statement we made a few days since in regard to the complimentary ball given Gen. Stanley on the evening of the 4th inst.—It appears that we were misinformed in regard to the case. The ball that came off at the Menger House was on the evening of the 2nd, and was intended as a complimentary ball for Gen. Merritt. To show how highly the ladies appreciated the compliments he so lavishly bestowed on them in his public speech, a few days since, it will be well here to state that there were but NINE ladies present, at this "grand Merritt ball." The ball given Gen. Stanley, came off at the Cassino Hall, and there were upwards of two hundred couples present. The Hall was neatly decorated with flags and evergreens. Quite a contrast!

Dec. 7th.—We understand that Col. J. W. Hall, of the 4th Michigan Volunteer Infantry, has superseded Gen. Houghton, in command of the Post of San Antonio, and that Lieut. Col. John Atkinson and Capt. Wm. R. Andrus, of our regiment have been appointed on the staff of Col. Hall,—the former to be Provost Marshal, and the latter, Inspector General.

We understand it was General Houghton's request to be relieved and return to his regiment.

We give the very able farwell address of Major General Wood, to the troops under his command—delivered at Green Lake, Texas, Aug. 24th—a place in our diary, although at a late date. Gen. W., was a good and brave officer, and commanded our Division (the 3rd) up to the time of his being assigned to duty in the Indian Territory. We consider it a very able document,—one that we shall peruse in after years with pleasure:—

“HEAD-QUARTERS 3rd DIVISION, 4th A. C.,
GREEN LAKE, TEXAS, August 24th, 1865.

SOLDIERS:

An order assigning me to duty in another department, dissolves our official relations. It is therefore necessary I should take leave of you. Had it been consistent with the views and orders of the Government, I should have greatly preferred conducting you to a rendezvous near to your homes, there to have seen you mustered-out of the service, and bidden you a final adieu. It is ordered otherwise, and, as good soldiers, we must submit cheerfully, and perform with alacrity, whatever duty is imposed on us.

Your military career has been glorious. You can retrospect the history of your participation in the war for the suppression of the atrocious rebellion with the proudest satisfaction; unalloyed by any feeling of regret or sorrow, save that which you feel for the brave comrades who fell on the battle field, or who have been disabled for life. To the bereaved and afflicted I am sure you will ever extend the cordial sympathy of gallant soldiers.

As a right fairly won, you can blazon on your banners a long roll of the proudest historic names—names which symbolize some of the hardest fought fields and grandest victories of the war. Your fair fame as soldiers will be the richest legacy you can bequeath to your posterity. It will be a priceless inheritance.

Soldiers! Remember that as you have been the preservers of our nationality in the great and terrible domes-

tic war, you must consider yourselves the custodians of our national honor and dignity and rights, and be ready to do battle for these great interests whenever they may be imperilled, whether by a domestic or foreign foe.—Having asserted the principle of free government in the suppression of the rebellion, you must maintain it against all enemies.

It is highly probable that I may chance in the future to meet many of you in civil life and I now request if such be the case, none of you will hesitate to make yourselves known to me. I make this request for the reason that the change produced in your appearance by doffing the uniform of the soldier and donning the attire of the citizen will prevent me from recognizing many of you. It will ever afford me pleasure to greet any soldier who has served under my command. Participation in common dangers, privations and hardships, and the sharing of common triumphs, have warmly attached me to all of you, and cause me to feel a deep interest in your future prosperity. I can wish you no better fortune than that in the peaceful vocations of civil life your career may be as prosperous, successful and happy as your military career has been brilliant, honorable and useful. To each one of you I bid a friendly good bye, with the assurance that from my inmost heart goes forth a sincere invocation for God's blessing on you. Soldiers, farewell!

TH. J. WOOD, Major General Vols."

Geo. W. Stephens, a brother "typo," at these Headquarters, has been relieved from duty, preparatory to being mustered out of service with his regiment (the 21st Illinois.) George is a whole-souled fellow, a good printer, and it is with regret that we part with him. We have spent many happy days together in the little printing office at these Headquarters, which will not soon be forgotten by us. We wish him success wherever he may go, or in whatever pursuit he may engage, and hope we may some day have the pleasure of shaking him by the hand, when our military career is at an end, in a more northern latitude than that in which we are at present residing.

It is rumored that Jesus Castro, the murderer of Chance, has been sentenced to the Dry Tortugas, Florida, to be confined at hard labor for life. He belonged to the 1st Texas Cavalry, and by orders from Gen. Stanley, was taken to U. S. Paymaster Kelley's office, for final payment, on Tuesday last, under a strong guard.

Dec. 8th.—Sergeant Wm. S. Stiles, of Co. "C," of our regiment, died at the Post Hospital, yesterday morning, and was buried to-day. There has been three deaths among the non-commissioned officers of Co. "C," during the past thirty days, and six since the regiment came out last fall, while our company has not, as yet, lost a single non-commissioned officer by death, since they entered the service.

It is stated that every patient in Post Hospital here, has the Chronic Diarrhœa. This disease has proved fatal in nine cases out of every ten. We understand that an examination and inspection of the Hospital is to be made this week, and all patients who are not able to join their regiments, are to be recommended for discharge.

Since the troops came to this State, a large number of good men—men who have left wives and little ones at home to mourn the loss of a good husband and kind parent—have gone to their last resting place in a far off land. It makes our blood run cold, when we think of the poor fellows that were buried on the shores of Green Lake, in July and August last. Their being no lumber in the vicinity to make coffins in which to bury the dead, they were snugly wrapped in their blankets, and a haversack drawn over the head, when they were lowered into the grave, without any other covering except "mother earth." At this place, the boys who have died, have been decently buried in the Cemetery, near the city.

Dec. 9th.—Our regiment has moved into the city, and gone into camp on the east side of the San Antonio river, in the vicinity of the old "Alamo." They are doing Provost duty alternately with the 4th Michigan.

Corporal Edward O. Avery, of our company, has just returned from Galveston, (where he has been on duty as

Clerk at Department Headquarters, for the past few weeks,) and reports that the volunteers at that place are all being relieved by regulars; also that an order had been issued for the removal of the printing material of this office to Galveston, to be consolidated with the Department office.

Dec. 10th.—It being a pleasant morning, two friends with ourself, started for a stroll into the country. We took the road on the west side and running parallel with the San Antonio river, and pursued our course for about two and a half miles, which brought us opposite to one of the old "Missions," of which we had heard so many strange legends, since our arrival in Texas.

We stood on the opposite bank of the river and there gazed upon its antiquated grandeur, for a few moments; but this only excited our curiosity to explore its spacious labyrinth, and our next move was to find a boat or some other means of crossing to the opposite shore. After wandering about for half an hour and failing to discover anything but the rudder of a small craft, we came to the conclusion that we would ford the stream, which we safely accomplished and arrived at the old building about noon.

On entering the yard in front of this old convent, fortress, monastery, or whatever it is called (we think it can be consistently called by all these names) the first thing that attracts the gaze of the romantic adventurer, is the two towers or steeples. One contains a small bell. The building is constructed of stone, the outside being stuccoed, and has at one time been neatly painted in several different colors. The doors are of wood, and were carved by some of the best ancestral artists of Spain, and are said to have been brought here from that country. Around the doors are several designs and images, which shows that the sculptors of ancient times were by no means inferior to those of the present day.

Over the archway of the doors at the main entrance are the following words,—cut in the solid stone,—in the Latin dialect, from which it appears that it was built about one

hundred and two years ago, and is called the "Princess Esta Mission";—

"1764.

Asopalrona y Princess Esta Mission y Defiende,
Conestas Armas, Atiende El Ponto de Sop Vreza."

The man in charge of this old building is an old Monk. He informed us that he had never visited San Antonio, although the bells of the city churches can be distinctly heard there at nearly every hour of the day. This old gentleman piloted us through several of the rooms in the building. The first room we enter (which is in the centre of the building between the two towers) is the largest in the building.—is built in the shape of a cross,—is the place where public worship was held—has a fine altar, and several costly images and fine oil paintings. The floor is composed of cement, which is nearly as hard as granite, and there is not a particle of wood about the building except the doors, altar and railing around the chancel. There are several costly banners of what was at one time white silk, but the lapse of ages has changed the color to a light straw, (which are inscribed with mottoes, relating to their form of worship) are hanging on either side of the altar, which we are informed were presented to this convent by one of the old Kings or Queens of Spain. (our informant could not say which) a great many years ago. While we were viewing this spacious apartment with wonder and amazement, and legends of ruined cities and old castles were flitting through our brain, we almost thought it were a dream, but were aroused from this dilemma, by two citizens joining the company, who gave us some additional items of interest in regard to the old structure. They informed us that during the progress of the Texas revolution the Mexicans made a stand in this old building, but were soon starved out and taken prisoners. It was afterwards used by the belligerents as a prison. The Spaniards and Mexicans have been compelled to flee to it for refuge from the hostile bands of Indians, that frequented this State in large numbers, a few years since. We visited the

basement stories of the two towers, in one of which is a baptismal font, cut out of one large rock; there is also a large altar erected here of stone, which we should say had been used at some day for the purpose of sacrificing burnt offerings, as was the custom in olden times. In the basement of the other tower there was nothing to be seen worthy of mention. The bell rope which passes through into this room is made of raw hide. The walls are greatly disfigured by visitors cutting their names on the stone wall. There were several rooms in which our guide refused to admit us, and upon one of my friends interrogating him as to whether they were not vaults where Monks or Priests were buried, answered him by declaring he "could not understand." Finding it impossible to penetrate any farther into the mysteries of the "Princess Esta Mission" we returned and after taking a survey of the numberless wings and corridors on the east side of the building that are now in a state of dilapidation, we proceeded on our journey, still further down the river, towards another of these old "Missions" which we were told was only about three miles distant.

We forded the river again about a mile farther down, and in the course of an hour later arrived at the old "San Jose Mission." It is similar in construction to that of the "Princess Esta," with the exception of having only one steeple instead of two, and also having a very large dome or cupola, on the opposite end from the steeple. The building was at one time surrounded by an immense stone wall from twelve to sixteen feet in thickness and twelve feet high; but at present there is only a small portion of it left standing. The carved work on the doors, and sculptured images of stone were probably more costly than those of the Mission we have before described. The San Jose Mission was built A. D. 1642, (nearly 224 years ago) and is in a very dilapidated state. On either side of the door are carved images made to represent Joseph and the Virgin Mary, and directly over these are several other images, but they are so disfigured that it is difficult to distinguish by the dress, to what country, state or creed

they belonged. The outside of the building still bears the marks of the painter's brush,—having been painted in several different gay colors, which are marked off into diamonds or squares. We entered the building by a back door, and there found an old man who very generously gave us permission to visit the different rooms and examine the curiosities. He is a German and informs us that he was formerly from Westmorland County, Pennsylvania, and was a "Monk of the Order of Benedictines." The room where religious services were held is about 40x80 feet, and about thirty feet from the floor to the roof, which is built in the shape of an arch. The floor is of cement. The altar and images which surround it are in a state of ruin; although there are several very fine oil paintings (that are said to be the products of some of the best artists of Rome) here, that are in a wonderful state of preservation. On an old table near the altar we were surprised at finding an old Latin Bible that was printed at "Rome, A. D. M DC XXX IV." It is only partly printed. The part that is written is said to have been indited before the "art preservative of arts," was introduced into that city. It is no doubt the first edition of the Bible that was ever printed in Rome, and is probably one of the oldest books in print now in the known world. The type were probably made of wood, and are of curious and innumerable styles and proportions. We have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the greatest curiosities of the present day. The east end of this old building is an entire mass of ruins. There were at one time innumerable dungeons and subterranean passages; probably not unlike the old catacombs of Rome; but they have all crumbled and fell, and there now remains nothing but a mass of stones and rubbish to mark the spot.

We returned to the city about 4 o'clock, P. M., highly pleased and amply rewarded for our days' adventures.

Dec. 11th—During the past ten days the following named regiments have been mustered out of this Sub-District, and put enroute for home:

71st Ohio; 32nd Indiana; 13th Ohio and 59th Illinois.

Dec. 12th.—One of the boys belonging to the 59th Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry, (who have been on duty at New Breunfels, twenty-eight miles north-east of this city, for a few months past) composed the following song, which was sung at a ball given at that place, to the privates and non-commissioned officers of that regiment. We think the Veterans of the 59th, will have little occasion to "growl" hereafter at the War Department, Gen. Grant, "or any other man," unless "Jack Frost" should nip their noses or ears, on their passage home. They left this place for home, to-day:—

THE VETERAN'S GROWL.

AIR—"FAREWELL MOTHER."

When the war was raging fiercely,
With treason in both front and rear,
Willingly we went to battle,
For our homes and country dear.
What thanks get we for our sufferings,
And the battles we have won,
The War Department have decided
That our work is not yet done.

CHORUS:—

Farewell Samuel, you will never
Get your paws on us again;
For if we only get our Greenbacks,
Then at home we will remain.

When the sound of war was ended;
And the battle cry was hushed;
When the ink cloud was uplifted,
Off to Texas we were rushed.
On the heated sandy prairies,
Many died of burning thirst;
And others staggered on the marches,
Scorched with heat and choked with dust.

CHORUS:—

THE "VETERAN'S GROWL"—A NEW SONG

Alone and writhing in their anguish,
 We were compelled to let them die,
 Without a single Comrade near them,
 To kneel and bid a last good bye.
 What is the object of these marches?
 Is it to save our Country's laws?
 To protect the rights of freemen,
 Or to fill CONTRACTOR'S jaws.

CHORUS:—

When we started down the river,
 Guarded like prisoners in the pen,
 Dire diseases, Yellow Fever,
 Was not thought of, there nor then;
 But, lo! the change now we're in Texas,
 The Yellow Fever rages wild!
 Across the Gulf in Louisiana,
 Men are dying all the while.

CHORUS:—

The Generals say we cannot go there
 For fear we might get sick and die!
 Generals sometimes they talk foolish,
 But some folks say they cannot lie!
 Can it be the War Department
 Have us forgot? if why not then—
 Was not the contract with us broken?
 So well fulfilled with Sherman's men.

CHORUS:—

And the Grand Potomac Army,
 Is disbanded, mustered out,
 And included in the order,
 SANITARY FACK ABOUT.
 They do not need it, tough young Suckers,
 Hoosiers, Wolverines and Buckeyes true

We will save it for their children,
They can stand it put them through.

CHORUS:—

Where is Grant, our highest Chieftain?
Is he at some watering place?
Or is he traveling with his Sonnie?
Around to show the world his face?
Perhaps he's in his cosy parlor,
With Whiskey, Brandy, Wine to sip,
Saying: "they're naught, but Veteran soldiers,
They can stand it let them rip."

CHORUS:—

Where is honest Abe's successor?
Has he half a human heart?
Or does he think the veteran soldiers
Have not performed their honest part!
Why does he keep us here in Texas,
While drafted men have been discharged;
If he can't mete out justice better,
He ought to have his brains enlarged.

CHORUS:—

Farewell Johnson, &c.,

And where is now our Reverend Sherman,
Will he help us if he can?
Where is Howard, our old Commander
Will he show himself a man?
Of you, the people, of our country,
We do not beg this little mite;
But as soldiers of the great Republic,
Demand it as an honest right.

CHORUS:—

Now most five years, we're in the Army,
 To enter which, we left our home,
 If God will but return us to it—
 We never more will from it roam.
 All we ask is our discharges,
 And the Greenbacks that are due,
 Then to Uncle Samuel's service,
 We will bid a glad adieu.

CHORUS:—

Corporal Robert Balmer, of our Company; Corporal Beni. Franklin Scheffer, of the 77th Pennsylvania, Veteran Volunteer Infantry, and private John Adamsone of the 4th Michigan, Volunteer Infantry, left this city, this P. M., for their respective States.

Corporal Scheffer, has been mustered out of service, and will report to his regiment at Philadelphia, Pa., for final payment and discharge.

Corporal Robert Balmer and private John Adamsone, have gone home on furloughs.

Dec. 13th.—Orville B. Eaton, (our "devil") has been relieved from duty at this office, and accepted a detail at Post Headquarters, as orderly for Capt. W. R. Andrus, A. I. G. We have seldom met with a more faithful, witty, or generous chap than young Eaton, and he has our best wishes for success and prosperity in all coming life.

We shall probably be relieved from duty at these Headquarters this afternoon by Special Order No. 254,—the last order and paragraph that will be issued from the Adjutant General's Office, Headquarters Central District of Texas, in the year 1865.

Col. Sinclair has entrusted to our care the books and records of the 4th Army Corps and Central District of Texas, which we are ordered to take to New Orleans, La., and deliver over to Adams Express Co. to be sent to Washington, D. C. We expect to start on Monday the 18th inst., via Alleyton, Houston and Galveston. In addition to the duties assigned us, we are ordered to deliver this office to Headquarters Department of Texas, at the latter place.

Dec. 16th—James Udel, a private of our Company, died at Post Hospital, yesterday. He was a young man of about five and twenty, and was a good soldier.

Dec. 17th—At a meeting of the Clerks, Printers and Messengers, held at Headquarters last evening, the following deserving compliment was paid to Col. Sinclair:

HEADQUARTERS CENT'L DIST OF TEXAS,
San Antonio, Texas, December 16, 1865.

Brevet Col. WM. H. SINCLAIR:—

In view of the fact that we are about to separate from these Headquarters, we, the Clerks, Printers and Messengers, tender our sincere thanks to you, for the uniform courtesy and kindness which has ever characterized your conduct towards us, who have been under your charge, and we are happy to be able to say, that the hours passed at these Headquarters, have been those of real value and pleasure to us. We have ever found you prompt and energetic in the performance of every duty, and though engrossed with many cares, you have not been unmindful of the interests and welfare of those around you. It is with feelings of sorrow and reluctance that we see the moment of our separation approaching—yet, trusting that we may each and all be cherished in your memories of the past, we bid you a warm and affectionate adieu.

Joseph Hawley, Co. "G," 3rd Michigan Vol. Infantry;
B. F. Scheefer, Co. "I," 77th Pa. Vol. Infantry;
Geo. W. Miller, Co. "I," 37th Indiana Vol. Infantry;
E. H. Reynolds, Co. "K," 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry;
G. W. Kent, Co. "C," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
W. D. Van Devanter, Co. "F," 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry;
S. P. Critchell, Co. "D," 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry;
Wm. Scudder, Co. "E," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
John Patterson, Co. "E," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
N. C. Kendall, Co. "H," 3rd Michigan Vol. Infantry;
Geo. W. Stevens, Co. "A," 21st Illinois Vol. Infantry;
Orville B. Eaton, Co. "H," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
Wm. Gillhousen, Co. "A," 21st Ill. Vol. Infantry;

Amos English, Co. "K," 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry;
Elon J. Hall, Co. "H," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
Rodolph Burgess, Co. "G," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
A. D. Babbitt, Co. "G," 3rd Mich. Vol. Infantry;
H. W. Blackman, Co. "D," 4th Mich. Vol. Infantry.

Dec. 18th—Started at 11 o'clock, A. M., for Galveston, with a train consisting of three army wagons drawn by six mules, each, which contained the printing office and books and records of the late 4th Army Corps.

At 8 o'clock, P. M., arrived at New Braunfels, where we camped for the night. New Braunfels is a village of about 1500 inhabitants—mostly Germans,—has wide clean streets—some fine buildings, and is pleasantly situated on the south-west side of Gaudalope river. There is a small cotton factory, grist mill, and saddle-tree factory here, which are propelled by the rapid waters of the Gaudalope river.

Dec. 19th—Started at daylight,—passed the little village of San Marcus, at 3 o'clock, P. M., and went into camp at Clear Creek, 28 miles north-west from our starting point, just before dark.

Dec. 20th—On our journey to-day, passed several fine cotton plantations. At 4 o'clock, P. M., passed the forts and fortifications on the south-west side of Austin, and an hour later crossed the Colorado river and entered the miniature capitol of the State of Texas.

Austin is a city of about 2000 inhabitants, and is situated on the north-east bank of the Colorado river, a small fordable stream that takes its rise in the mountains, and flows into Matagorda Bay, a distance of 300 miles from its source. The city is completely surrounded by hills, and it contains several fine public buildings. There are three papers published here, viz: the "Southern Intelligencer," "State Express" and "Enquirer."

Dec. 21st—Visited the State House and State Land Office buildings; also saw the splendid residence of Gov. Hamilton, which is only a few rods west of the Capitol building. The State-Capitol is a fine edifice of stone, and is situated

on a large hill at the north eastern extremity of Main Street. In front of the building is a large plaza, supported by numerous pillars, and near the main entrance is a fine monument, erected to the memory of Col. Davy Crockett and his companions in arms, out of the ruins of the "Alamo." On the monument are the following words:

TO THE
G O D
OF THE

Fearless and
Free is Ded-
icated this

A L T A R

Made from the
ruins of the

A l a m o,
Mar. 6, 1836,
A. D.

The following names appear on
the Monument:

C R O C K E T ;
On West side.

B O N E H A M ;
On South side.

T R A V I S ;
On East side.

B O W I E ;
On North side.

As we entered the lobby, galleries and Representative Hall, and gazed upon the seat where Gov. Sam Houston officiated for so many years, with honor to himself and his country, we could not but wish that his life had been prolonged to see his beloved State restored once more to the old Union, to which he stood unshaken until death relieved him from all worldly cares.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., we bid adieu to the capitol of the State of Texas, and in a few moments we lost the city from view by ascending and descending the numerous hills that surround it. The train traveling too slow to suit us, two of our friends (Hall and Stevens) with ourself, set out on foot. After traveling till nearly dark, we stopped at a farm house, near a small creek, to await the arrival of the

train. The old gentleman (we did not learn his name) who owns the plantation, invited us in, and entertained us very pleasantly during the evening. He was an old soldier of 1812-14.—fought under Gen. Harrison, and was at Sandusky, Ohio, at the time the British made the attack from the Bay. This old gentleman (so one of his neighbors informed us,) was always a good Union citizen, and his life was only spared by the rebels, on account of his extreme old age. Our train not arriving, we accepted an invitation to stop during the night beneath his hospitable roof.

Dec. 22nd—At 9 o'clock, A. M., our train coming up, we again set out on our journey for Brenham, the terminus of the Washington Co Railroad. At 11 o'clock, A. M., passed the village of Weberville, and at dark camped 28 miles from our starting point.

Dec. 23rd—Passed Middleton Springs at 10 o'clock, A. M. Here we saw a small saw mill, propelled by steam power, the first we had seen in the State. At 3 o'clock, P. M., passed the village of Evergreen, and three hours later camped for the night on the bank of Black Creek.

Dec. 24th—Arrived at Brenham at 9 o'clock, P. M., having traveled 31 miles to-day. The entire distance from San Antonio to this place via Austin, is 185 miles, which we were seven days in performing. We hope it is the last time we shall be called upon to perform this journey with a mule train.

Dec. 25th—Brenham is the county seat of Washington county, and contains about 1500 inhabitants. We took the 8 o'clock, A. M. train for Hempstead, a distance of 20 miles. The only station of any note on this road, is Chappel Hill, where is located a large College by the same name. On this route we crossed the Brazos river, and passed through a rich valley of the same name. In this valley are some of the finest cotton plantations in the Southern States, and in fact, it is said to be the best land in the State for agricultural purposes. We passed several fields where men were busy plowing. We are informed that the farmers commence planting their corn here in

January; but that corn planted in February, generally does better than that planted in any other month of the year. This would be a hard story to believe in our country, but it is nevertheless true.

Arrived at Hempstead, the junction of the Houston and Milliken Railroad, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Hempstead is a village of about 1500 inhabitants. It being Christmas, a large crowd of darkies are congregated at the depot awaiting the train for Houston, where they expect to have a grand "nigger pow-wow" to-night.

At 12 o'clock, M., we took the train for Houston. A few miles north of Hempstead, near the line of the Railroad, the Agent of Adams' Express Co., pointed out to us the house where the late Rebel General Kirby Smith had his headquarters at the time he surrendered the trans-Mississippi Army to General Canby. This was the last rebel army in the field.

Arrived at Houston at 4 o'clock, P. M., where we again changed cars, and a few moments later were "riding on a rail;" but cannot say it was altogether "pleasant," on the Galveston and Houston Railroad. We did not have time to see all of this flourishing little city. There are some fine buildings here, and a thriving business is done among the cotton speculators, we should judge, from the immense quantities which are stored and being shipped to and from this place. Houston is connected with Galveston Bay by Bayou Buffalo, and a daily line of steamers ply between this port and Galveston.

At 4.30, P. M., again started for our destination. Passed the junction of the Harrisburgh, Columbus and Alleyton Railroad, at 4.50,—the long bridge that connects Galveston Island with the main land (this bridge is built on piles, and is two and a half miles long—probably the longest railroad bridge in the South) at 7.40, and arrived at the Galveston depot at 8 o'clock, P. M.

In making the entire trip from San Antonio to this city, we have traveled over about 300 miles, and visited all the villages and cities of any note, in the State.

Dec. 26th—Galveston is situated on an Island of the same

name, which is sixteen miles long and four wide, from which it received the name of the "Island City." The Gulf of Mexico, bounds the city on the south and Galveston Bay on the north. It is decidedly the largest and finest city in Texas, and at present contains a population of some ten or twelve thousand inhabitants, and has one of the best harbors on the coast, where can be seen among the forrest of masts, the flags of nearly all the great nations of the world.

Dec. 28th—This morning we received the following detail, which we rather reluctantly accepted, as we wished to return to our regiment and report for duty:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF TEXAS,
Galveston, Texas, December 28, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }
No. 117. }

(Extract.)

* * * * *

II. Sergeant NATHANIEL C. KENDALL, Co. "H." 3rd Michigan Volunteer Infantry, is hereby detailed on detached duty, special service, as Printer at these Headquarters, and will immediately report to Brevet Colonel C. H. WHITTELSEY, Assistant Adjutant General, for duty.

* * * * *

By Command of MAJ. GEN. WRIGHT:

C. H. WHITTELSEY,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Dec. 29th—My friends Stevens, Gillhousen, Hall, Scudder, Patterson, Reynolds, Critchell and Babbitt, who came through with us from San Antonio, left this city to-day for their respective homes. The two former have been mustered out of service, and the others are on furlough.

Headquarters, Department of Texas, Galveston, Texas, January 1, 1866.—Still another year has passed, and we are yet in the U. S. service. Great changes have taken place during the past year. Peace and quiet now reigns supreme throughout the land, and civil law has been re-established in all the late rebellious States.

Mr. Keler, an old German resident of this city, (with whom the "corps du quill" and "typos" at these Headquarters, board,) showed us the place where a cannon ball passed through his house, on new year's morning, three years ago to-day, when our navy made their first attack on this city. The ball passed so close to Mr. K., that it took his hat off, and his wife received a slight wound on the side of the head from some of the fragments of broken timbers.

We noticed, while visiting the shipping in port, a few days since, near one of the large piers in the upper part of the city, three torpedoes or "infernal machines," that were a few months since used as obstructions in the channel near the city.

Jan. 2nd—A fine-looking Mexican schooner, with the flag of Maximillian's government, floating from the main-top, lies off the harbor, and attracts considerable attention.

Jan. 8th—An order was issued from these Headquarters, to immediately muster out of the U. S. service, fourteen white regiments belonging to this Department, and we are pleased to see among the number, the 3rd and 4th Mich. Infantry and 3rd Mich. Cavalry.

Jan. 9th—The order which was issued yesterday to muster out the Michigan and other volunteer regiments, was revoked to-day. It is a great disappointment!

Jan. 14th—By a letter from Sergt. Chambers, we learn that Adjutant Atkinson, is Acting Post Adjutant at San Antonio; Lieut. Jas. R. Saville, Acting Adjutant of our regiment; Lieut. Joseph Hawley, had been transferred to, and is at present in command of our Co; also, that Corporal Edwin Petit, had been discharged by an order from the War Department.

Jan. 15th—The news per steamer Alabama, from the Rio

Grande, is of an important character. On the 4th inst., a fillibustering expedition is said to have crossed over into Mexico at Clarksville, shortly after midnight, and surprised and captured the guard at the ferry and along the river. Such lighters as were at hand were immediately taken possession of, and with them nearly the entire force were crossed over, numbering 400 men, mostly negroes. The garrison of Bagdad, containing about 175 men, were completely surprised and captured. The Commander of the post is said to have been taken prisoner while in his bed. Upon taking possession of the town, the work of pilage and plunder was immediately inaugurated. Every lighter in the place, about thirty in number, was taken possession of, the warehouses gutted and the contents loaded up and crossed into this State. The gunboat *Antonia* was called upon to surrender, but answered with a broadside. One Austrian sergeant on the *Antonia* was killed. The French men-of-war in the harbor opened fire, compelling the fillibusterers to take refuge in the upper part of town. The deaths are reported at 30 on each side.

It is stated that the fillibusters were under the command of one Col. Reed, and that one R. Clay Crawford, being at Brownsville, upon receiving information of the capture of Bagdad, started down for the scene of action, post haste.—[The above, in substance, is taken from the "*Ranchero*," of the 5th inst., the Imperial organ published at Matamoros, Mexico.]

As the steamer *Alabama* was leaving on the 7th, it was reported that General Mejia, with 1200 troops, was marching on Bagdad, and the fillibusterers had evacuated.

It is currently reported that the U. S. gunboat *Talliposa*, now lying in this port, will immediately start for that locality.

We have no doubt but this occurrence will hasten hostilities between the U. S. and France, which has been brewing for some months past, in consequence of the violation of the Monroe Doctrine by France, in establishing a Monarchical government on the American Continent, of which the Austrian Prince Maximilian is the head.

We have neglected to give a description of this city, before, in order to get a "birds-eye view" of its public buildings, business, manufactories, and the manners and customs of the inhabitants.

Galveston city (as we mentioned before) contains between ten and twelve thousand inhabitants, and is the county seat of Galveston county. The Court House is a very plain and substantial two story brick building, and is situated near the centre of the city. The county Jail is also built of brick; is two stories high; very small, and is situated in the same block with the Court House. On the first floor are several low, dark cells, which are floorless. The second story is at present used by the military authorities as a guard house. In one of the rooms on this floor, there was a gallows standing, only a few days ago, where many Union men are said to have paid their last debt to nature, during the rebellion. The man who erected this gibbet, (we are informed) was the first that was hung upon it. This scaffold causing some of the boys in the guard house, to have no very pleasant or agreeable dreams, they demolished it, and appropriated it for fire wood.

There is not what could be called a first-class hotel, in the city. The "Island City Hotel" is the largest. It is a small three story wooden building; but there are innumerable wings attached, that cover considerable ground.

The Episcopal and Roman Catholic, are the largest and best church edifices in the city. The former is the finest building of the two. Both are built of brick. There are two or three other small churches (which are built of wood) in the city.

There is also a Catholic Convent here. It is a large three story brick building, and is situated in the eastern suburbs of the city.

The Custom House is the largest and finest building in town. In this building is the office of the collector of customs for this Port; Post-Office, and the Headquarters of the Freedmen's Bureau for the State of Texas.

The principal business houses are on the "Strand," where there are several steam cotton presses, which are

kept constantly employed packing that staple for exportation. There are several wholesale dry goods houses, also, on the "Strand," that will compare favorably with those of some of our northern cities.

There are three papers published here, viz: "Flake's Bulletin,"—daily and weekly;—"Civilian and Gazette,"—tri-weekly and weekly—and a small German weekly.

There are no sidewalks of any description in the city.

There is quite a contrast between the city of Galveston and the city of San Antonio. Here the inhabitants are mostly Yankees, English, Irish, Germans, Jews and Negroes; the houses are built of brick and wood; the streets are straight and wide, but the country that surrounds the city is low and barren.

On the other hand, San Antonio is situated in a lovely valley, surrounded by hills, and the city wears such a foreign aspect, that as the pedestrian wends his way along its narrow, crooked streets, he has to "tack" like a ship at sea, in order to avoid a collision with the sombreros of the Senores, or give the walk to some bright-eyed Senoritta, who perchance is out for an evening promenade, with a cigaretta stuck between her pearly white teeth, or if you pass the headquarters of the bucksters, near the Plaza, and gaze at the motley throng, some selling their fruits and merchandise, while others are sitting on the ground A LA TURK, sucking the juice from a stock of sugar cane, a person will notice the contrast at once, and can hardly make himself believe that the two cities belong to the same government, much less, to the same State.

"Italia! oh Italia! thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty."

We think San Antonio, and its romantic associations, and the picturesque scenery that surrounds it, with San Pedro and its numerous other beautiful springs, the most beautiful place we have ever visited. The Alamo and the ruins of the old Spanish missions alone, will repay the wandering romancer for a visit to the "Alamo City." The society of Galveston, is, however, more congenial and far preferable to that of San Antonio.

Our DEVIL is an original wit from the Emerald Isle.— In speaking of the proposed appropriation by Congress for the extension of the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands, a few days since, he very wisely remarked :—“ that it would be more of an act of charity and humanity, if Congress would establish a Bureau in this country for the protection of abandoned widows.” The following colloquy between the Devil, Thad. Stevens, and the Com'r of F. R. A. L., is also from his pen :—

When the devil grew tired of secession,
And found the speculation was risky,
A productive field for his labors,
He saw among the niggers of Dixie,

But first he conferred with Thad. Stevens,
How best to accomplish his plan, —
“ You'll want a good agent down there!
And I think I can find you the man.

“ To be sure, he's a renegade croaker!
That once to our cause was a curse;
But these chaps CAN always be trusted,
While they keep a hard hold on your purse.”

Old Brimstone was thankful, and left
Our good leader of the Radical host,
Well satisfied that Thad. was the man,
To restore what secession had lost.

So old Thad. put his organs in motion,
And founded the Nigger Bureau—
Good rules he revealed to his TOADY, (G.)
The very man for the Texian hoax.

“ My child! I've a chance to enrich you,
Your lone (*) you may throw in the fire,
For the State of the “ Lone Star,” must feed you,
And of gold satisfy your desire.

"With the aid of my powerful faction,
I've set up in the Southern States,
A machine that will gall the proud planters,
And the democrats, too—please the fates.

"For directing the Bureau of Texas,
No more competent man can be found,
And with the power of the DEVIL to help you,
You can run opposition into ground.

"Some advice and good counsel I'll give you,
To guide you in what you shall do,
And may the devil be kind and protect you,
So long as you're faithful and true.

"My Agent, be Chaste till you're tempted—
Keep the freedom of niggers intact,
And kiss all the wenches you want to,
But never get caught in the act.

"Give the Texans the law of the Bureau;
Let justice ne'er enter your heart—
As for mercy, keep that for the brethren,
And a PLUMB you'll soon have for your part.

"A staff of pick-pocketing heroes,
You must have to transact small affairs,
Let them fleece all the Texian planters,
But see they get only their shares.

"For if all put on style and look thriving,
The sections on both sides might suspect,
That the Bureau was not worked rightly,
And might keep a close eye on our set."

More he said—but I'm growing too tedious—
He got the Agent's credentials from — I,
And the devil and Greg. work together,
In the Bureau of F. R. A. L.

We do not wish our friends to understand that we endorse the sentiments expressed by the writer of the foregoing lines in every essential particular, for there are officers engaged in the Freedmen's Bureau, who are gentlemen in every respect, and as such, should be respected; but as to the institution itself (the Freedmen's Bureau,) it is the biggest humbug that has ever been forced upon the American people. We believe the veto by the President of the bill for the extension of this Bureau, will meet the approbation of a majority of the people.

Jan. 16th.—A Marine belonging to one of the gunboats lying in this port, was shot last evening by some unknown person, in this city, and dangerously wounded. During the past week one or two murders have been committed every night. A few evenings since a hack driver was found, shot through the body, near the outskirts of the city, his horses being detached from the carriage, near by, and on the following evening another hack driver by the name of Gonzales, a Mexican, was murdered in like manner, near the city. A man by the name of Hutchison (who was seen riding in Gonzales' hack about 9 o'clock, in the evening) was arrested for the murder, but the charge could not be proved against him and he was released. He is said to be a rascal, and one of the witnesses for the prosecution, testified that Hutchison was a deserter from both armies. The principal witness for the defence (Mrs. Ada Lawrence, an actress,) stated that she "had often ridden out with Hutchison on the beach, and for the want of a riding habit, had donned male attire. She had known the defendant long, and knew him to be a gentleman."

Jan. 17th.—We were not a little surprised in receiving a flying visit from our old friends Lieut. Arthur H. Fish, of our company, and Lieut. John Potter, of Co. "K," of our regiment. They are just from Michigan, and are on their way to join the regiment.

Jan. 20th.—The late Rebel General Imboden, called at Headquarters. We understand that he is under arrest (for what we did not learn) and called on Gen. Wright, to procure a parole. He is a man of not very prepossessing ap-

pearance,—medium height, light eyes, hair and whiskers,—light complexion, and does not look to be over one and thirty years of age.

Juarez, President of the distracted Republic of Mexico, has been compelled to abandon his country to the Imperialists, and come to this State. He came to San Antonio, a few days since, and is said to have brought a large amount of gold and silver coin with him.

Jan. 25th—Although we are distant from the regiment between 2 and 300 miles, our correspondent (Sergt. C.) keeps us posted in regard to the regimental and company news or “grapes,” thus enabling us to give them among our “notes by the way.” In his last he says that Lieut. Col. John Atkinson, Capt. Wm. R. Andrus and Adjutant James J. Atkinson, have been appointed on the Staff of Major General Custer:—Lt.-Col. A., Chief of Staff; Capt. A., Ass’t Inspect’r Gen’l. Of the position filled by Adj’t A., our correspondent is not informed. Corporal Avery has been detailed as clerk in the office of the A. I. G.

Maj. Gen. Custer, is in command of all the cavalry forces in this Department, with Headquarters at Austin. Gen. C. is said to be the youngest Maj. Gen. in the U. S. service.—His home is at Monroe City, Michigan.

Companies “I” and “B,” of the regiment have been sent to Gonzales to do provost duty.

Jan. 26th—Three paymasters arrived in this city, last evening. They have been sent here to pay off all the troops in this Department.

The 3rd Michigan Cavalry have been ordered to be mustered out of service.

Jan. 27th—In accordance with orders from the War Department, the following officers have been mustered out of the U. S. service, to date from Feb. 1st:—

Major General Godfrey Weltzel;

Major General George A. Custer;

Major General Giles A. Smith;

Brevet Major General Wm. T. Clark;

Brevet Major General Joseph A. Mower.

This includes all the Major Generals at present serving

in this Department, except Major General Wright. Major General Stanley, (who is spending a few days at his home in Ohio,) will probably be assigned to some other Department.

Major General Wright, left this city a few days since for Clarksville and Brownsville, on important business.

Oysters are very plenty here this season, and can be bought at "SIX BRTS" per bushel.

The late Rebel General Nichols, resides in this city.—Gen. N. is one of those Southerners who has the fortune or misfortune to have a beautiful daughter. It appears that one of the "boys in blue" belonging to one of the Badger State regiments, having seen this young lady several times, became enamored of her charms, and concluded to cultivate her acquaintance, and, to ingratiate himself into her good graces, purchased her a valuable present, which was entrusted to the care of a small lad for delivery. The feminine ex-Confed. couldnt see it, and informed the old gent as to how matters stood, whereupon old gent wrote "blue jacket" a brief note, informing him that his daughter was not in the habit of receiving presents from strangers.

Boys, although you have conquered the masculine "Johnnies," you will not find it an easy task to conquer, subjugate, or captivate the "Southern beauties," belonging to the defunct Confederacy, until you doff the "blue" and don citizens garb, and even then you must neither own, or even hint, that you are from Massachusetts, or, in fact, from any of the New England States!

Jan. 28th—Col. Milliken, late of the 42nd N. Y. V. V. I., having been mustered out of the U. S. service has returned to his old profession, and is at present engaged as a compositor in the "Daily Bulletin" office in this city.—A Mr. Conrad, late Captain and Rebel Provost Marshal of this city, is engaged as foreman in the job department of the same office. The troops in this Department were (a few months since) pretty well represented by the "craft."—One regiment alone, (the 21st Ill.) had twenty "typos" among their "rank and file."

Jan. 29th—We took occasion to examine a lot of sundried brick, or adobe as they are called, that are being manufactured in this city. The principal ingredient is lime, which is produced from oyster shells, with a small proportion of sand. They are of a greyish color: are said to be very durable, and are mostly used for fence building; but there a few fine houses here, that are built of this material.

Jan. 31st—In accordance with G. O. No. 6, from these Headquarters, the separate cavalry commands in this Department, have been discontinued, and the troops composing it will be considered within the District where they are serving.

The troops serving in the Eastern and Central Districts, are constituted as separate brigades, and the troops serving in the District of the Rio Grande, will constitute two brigades—one of white and one of colored troops.

Br't Brig. Gen. James Shaw, Col. 7th U. S. C. T., being the ranking officer, has been appointed to the command of the Central District.

Feb. 7th—Printed orders to muster out the veterans of the 4th Mich. V. I. Two small companies are all that are left of the old organization. They served with the Potomac army until after the surrender of Lee's forces, when they joined the new organization at New Orleans, in July last, just before their departure for this State.

Feb. 8th—Lieut.-Gen. Grant's Inspector General, arrived in this city. It is rumored that he is one of the long-talked-of Commissioners that were to be sent South on a tour of observation relative to affairs in the late rebellious States.

Lieut. James R. Saville, we are credibly informed contemplates having ready for the press, as soon as the regiment is mustered out and discharged from service, a complete history of our ("H") company, from the date of its organization, during the whole period of service. Nearly every member of the company have subscribed liberally in order to facilitate the speedy publication of the work upon their arrival home. Such a history cannot fail to be

of interest, not only to the members of the company, but to their friends, and the friends and relatives of our departed comrades; those who have shared with us the hardships of camp life and tedious marches, but now slumber beneath the soil of the far off States of Alabama, Tennessee and Texas, such a work will be invaluable.

Lieut. S., is a young gentleman of many friends, rare tale it, and is a writer of considerable ability.

Feb. 20th.—A most brutal and cold-blooded murder was committed last evening about 8 o'clock, in the Custom House building. It appears that a young man by the name of James K. Postley, a private belonging to the 48th New York Cavalry, and a private of the 48th Ohio V. I., by the name of Haze, had been drinking freely during the afternoon and had returned to their quarters intoxicated. Postley tried to persuade Haze to return with him and take another drink, when a young man by the name of Jerry Brownmiller, also a private soldier belonging to the 48th Ohio V. I., remonstrated, and tried to persuade Haze to go into a tent near by and go to sleep. Whereupon, Postley threatened to blow out the brains of Brownmiller, if he did not let Haze go, and, suiting the action to the word, drew a revolver from his pocket and fired one shot which passed over his head,—he immediately fired again, the ball passing through the unfortunate man's hat; but, not being satisfied with the result, he took deliberate aim and the third shot took effect just above the left eye, penetrating to the brain, and he fell dead, without a struggle.

Postley was at once arrested and lodged in one of the cells of the old jail.

An inquest was held on the body of Brownmiller, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.—We understand that the murderer will be sent to Houston, to be tried by a general court martial, now in session in that city.

This man (Postley) was on duty as clerk in the A. A. G. Office, at these Headquarters, for nearly two months, during which time, by his ungentlemanly conduct and behavior, he received the ill-will of nearly all the men on

duty here, and was finally relieved for drunkenness and neglect of duty, and was detailed as clerk in the Freedmen's Bureau, where he was on duty at the time he so deliberately took the life of a brother soldier. One of his acts of villainy, alone, while on duty at these Headquarters, if he had carried it into effect, would probably have sent him to the Dry Tortugas for at least five years,—that of forging a discriptive list,—by which he hoped to obtain his discharge. Acquainting us of his intention, we represented to him the great risk he run of being imprisoned for four or five years by so doing, when his term of service would expire in two months, and he finally concluded to destroy it. His descriptive list arrived from his regiment the following week, and the accounts of the two differed to a considerable amount.

Notwithstanding young Postley is a hard-hearted and reckless specimen of humanity, we feel for his father and relatives, who are said to be highly respectable citizens of New York city.

Feb. 21st.—We learn by one of the San Antonio papers that Lieutenant Col. John Atkinson, was married to the daughter of Dr. Lyons, of that city, a few days since.—The "Bulletin," of this city, in speaking of the marriage, concludes:—"and thus the work of reconstruction goes on."

Colonel John, is a gentleman in every sense of the term, and is worthy of the heart and hand of his accomplished Southern bride. May prosperity attend him, and may his future life be as useful as has been the past.

Feb. 22d.—Gen. Wright arrived from Brownsville, yesterday, and has ordered the immediate muster out of the following named regiments:

DISTRICT OF RIO GRANDE:

- 35th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry;
- 28th Illinois Volunteer Infantry;
- 77th Ohio Volunteer Infantry;
- 7th Vermont Volunteer Infantry.

CENTRAL DISTRICT:

- 38th Illinois Volunteer Infantry;

66th United States Colored Troops. (Volunteers.)

Battery "B," 2d Artillery. (Light.)

Everything was quiet on the Rio Grande. The rumor some days since, that France and the United States had come to an understanding in regard to Mexican affairs, is generally believed here.

Feb. 25th.—Visited the late Rebel privateer "Georgia," which lies at Kaib's pier near the upper end of the city. This is the first vessel of this description that we have ever seen. She is about 200 feet keel, 30 feet breadth of beam; 16 feet, depth of hold: is substantially built of iron, and has two powerful propeller engines, which are situated near the centre of the vessel, just below the light water marks. The propeller wheel is entirely submerged. She has two masts, and is square-rigged on the foremast. The cabins are all below decks. Altogether, she is a very formidable vessel of war, there being nothing exposed above decks that in action can cripple or disable her. She is said to be a very fast sailer. This vessel was surrendered to Uncle Sam, soon after the disbandment of the Confederate armies, and is now used by the government as a mail steamer between this city and New York.

It is not uncommon to see the late blockade runners here, but we are informed that the "Georgia" is the only one of the piratical crafts that has ever visited this port.

Feb. 26th.—Our friend Sergt. C., writes us from the regiment, under date of "San Antonio, Feb. 19th," the following items of interest:

Since the muster out of Gen. Custer, and the assignment of the "cavalry command to the District where they are serving," Capt. Andrus has returned to the regiment, and been appointed President of the Regimental Court Martial, now in session. Lieut. Jas. R. Saville, has been appointed Judge Advocate.

Lieut. Col. John Atkinson had been mustered out of service, and Capt. Wm F. Atkinson had tendered his resignation.

Lieut. Arthur H. Fish, is in command of the company, and Corporals Shaw, Dickson and Westbrook have been

promoted to the rank of Sergeants, vice Fish, McKenzie and Thompson, promoted.

The regiment was paid, a few days since, up to the first of January.

Feb. 26th—The 3d Michigan Cavalry, about 700 strong, arrived here this morning. They are en route for their State rendezvous for final payment and discharge.

Feb. 27th—The 1st Iowa Cavalry arrived from Austin. They embark for New Orleans, to-morrow morning, from whence they will proceed home, having been mustered out of service.

Feb. 28th—The 7th Indiana Cavalry arrived from Austin and went into camp to await the departure of a steamer for New Orleans. They are en route for their northern homes.

March 1st.—Received pay up to date, and a second installment of \$100 government bounty.

March 2d.—Our friend and bro' "typo," Corporal Levi K. Alden, of "F" Company, 35th Wisconsin V. I., was relieved from duty at these Headquarters, and left this evening per steamer St. Marys, via Brazos Santiago and the Rio Grande, to be mustered out with his regiment at Brownsville. "Jack," as he is generally called, is a whole-souled fellow, and has many friends here. He has our best wishes for success and prosperity in civil life.

March 3d.—Spring is at last here in good earnest. The weather is warm and pleasant. The coldest weather we have had here this winter was about the middle of the past month, when one of those dreaded "northers" that we had heard so much about, swept over the island, which continued for three days, it raining part of the time, and, even then, it did not freeze over the water that was standing in the streets, thicker than the sheet of paper on which we write. A few days previous to this rain storm, water was selling in the city at $2\frac{1}{4}$ cents per gallon.

March 6th.—Dr. Longerson, Medical Director on the Staff of Gen. Mejia, of Matamoros, Mexico, is announced to lecture in the Court House, in this city, this evening.—Subject:—"Mexico—its present and future prospects."

We take pleasure in giving a place in our Diary to the following beautiful lines, which were suggested to, and composed by our friend Hamilton Younce, "D" Co., 48th Ohio V. V. L., upon finding a letter containing the last words of a soldier, who was mortally wounded at the battle of the Wilderness, Va., to an orphan sister at home:

"Oh sister dear, a long farewell!
 'Mid scenes of battle strife I've fell;
 Your nearest earthly friend is gone;
 You're left an orphan sad and lone!
 The fatal ball has pierced my breast,
 And I'm slowly sinking into rest;
 And soon from earth I soar away,
 To the realms of an endless day."

"Oh Eva dear, do not despair!
 I go to mansions bright and fair;
 To scenes of strife I bid adieu;
 My parting words I send to you.
 Remember me though far away,
 In distant lands from you I lay;
 Remember me, and bear in mind
 That God's a friend, not hard to find."

"Long may you live a happy life,
 Unknown to sorrow and to strife,
 Cheered with the thought that when you die,
 We'll meet in bliss above the sky.
 These simple lines that here I trace,
 Years may blot and age efface;
 They may be read and heeded not,
 When he who writes them is forgot."

"My pen or tongue cannot express
 My grief, to leave you in distress;
 But my time is come; I must go!
 And leave this world of strife and woe,
 This body soon in clay must lie;

My moments swift are passing by ;
Soon, soon I'll join the ransomed throng,
And sing with them redemption's song."

"I've nobly stood in perilous fight ;
I've fought for freedom and the right ; —
For freedom and the right I've fell,
So sister dear, a long farewell.
Oh do not weep, my lot is cast ;
My drooping form is sinking fast ;
I'll murmur not, I will not sigh,
But I will like a soldier die."

March 9th.—The 77th Ohio V. V. I., and a Detachment of the 28th Illinois V. V. I., arrived at this port. They are en route for their respective States, having been mustered out of service.

March 10th.—From a letter just received, dated "San Antonio, Feb. 28, '66," we are pleased to learn that Capt. Wm. R. Andrus has been promoted to the rank of Lieut. Colonel, vice Lieut. Col. Atkinson, resigned; also that 1st Lieut. L. C. Crawford, of "G" Company, has been promoted to the rank of Captain and transferred to "H," vice Capt. A., promoted. Both of these gentlemen are officers of high standing in this military Department, and are equally respected by the officers and enlisted men not only of the regiment, but of the entire brigade.

Brevet Brig. Gen. Houghton, is still President of the General Court Martial, at that place, therefore the command of the regiment devolves on Lieut.-Col. Andrus.

Private Isaac Roberts has been promoted to the position of Corporal, vice Westbrook, promoted.

In accordance with Special Orders, No. 56, from these Headquarters, the troops remaining in the District of Rio Grande, after the execution of Special Orders, No. 41, and Special Field Orders, No. 7, will constitute one brigade, to be known as the "Separate Brigade," to be commanded by the District commander.

March 11th.—The following telegram from the War Department, was received at these Headquarters, last evening:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, Mar. 9, '66.

Maj. Gen. WRIGHT,
Galveston, Texas:—

What is the probable date when the 3rd and 4th Michigan Volunteers will be mustered out of service.

(Signed)

SAMUEL BRECK,
Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

The following telegram was sent in reply to the above, which leads us to believe that some time will elapse before the regiments will be mustered out of service:

HEADQ'RS DEP'T OF TEXAS,
Galveston, March 10, 1866.

B'vt Col. SAMUEL BRECK, A. A. G.,
Washington, D. C.:—

No time has been set to muster out the 3d and 4th Mich. Infantry Volunteers. They will be needed for some time yet, unless replaced by other troops.

H. G. WRIGHT,
Major Gen. Commanding.

March 13th.—Gen. Sheridan has recommended that the 3d Mich. V. I., be sent to Austin, to relieve the 6th U. S. Cavalry, and that the latter regiment be sent into the Red river country. Gen. Wright does not think the 3d sufficient in numbers to do the duty at that place, and has recommended the 4th Mich. V. I., and the 18th N. Y. Cavalry.

March 16th.—Three companies—"A," "B" and "D,"—of the 48th Ohio Battalion Vet. Vol's, stacked their arms this morning and refused to do duty. As near as we can learn, they took this step in order to expedite their muster out of service. Such a course should be discountenanced by all means. It will have a tendency to retard the muster out.

March 20th.—After having been kept under guard for two days, the three companies of the 48th Battalion, Ohio Vet. Vols., have returned to duty.

March 21st.—The weather is very warm—strawberries have made their appearance in the market—potatoes are in the blow—corn is from eight to ten inches in height—the peach blows have long since fallen from the trees, and everything indicates early and abundant crops.

March 22d.—Our latest dates from the regiment at San Antonio, are up to the 15th instant:—

At his own request, Corporal Shaw has been reduced to the ranks.

Private Daniel Robins, has been promoted to the rank of Corporal, vice Shaw, reduced.

Corporal Avery has been detailed as check clerk, and our correspondent, Sergt. Jno. Chambers, as issuing Sergt. in the Commissary Department at Victoria.

March 23d.—The 7th Vermont and 28th Illinois Vet. Vol. Infantry regiments, arrived here this morning. They are en route for their homes, having been mustered out of service.

March 24th.—A quarantine has been established near the entrance to the harbor, to prevent the introduction of Asiatic cholera or other contagious diseases, from foreign ports, into the city.

March 26th.—A citizen of this place by the name of Daniel P. Gallagher, has been tried by a Military Commission for the shooting of a negro soldier, and sentenced as follows:

SENTENCE:—"And the Court do therefore sentence him to be hung by the neck until he is dead, at such time and place as the Commanding General may direct, two thirds of the members concurring therein."

The proceedings, findings and sentence of the Commission in the above case were approved, and the sentence ordered to be carried into execution, on Friday the 27th day of April, 1866, between the hours of 12 o'clock, M., and 4 o'clock, P. M., at Galveston, Texas, under the direction of the Post Commander.

March 27th. - This is our thirtieth birthday. In looking back upon the past, it is with mingled feelings of pain and pleasure that we recount a few of the many scenes of our former life. It is not our purpose to publish a diary of the past, but merely to allude to a few incidents that are vividly portrayed to our mind at this time.

Among our first recollections, about twenty-two years ago, the slavery question was then agitated, and we well remember to have often heard our father, while discussing the political topics of the day with our neighbors, allude to a prediction made by an old Quaker down East: "that in less than thirty years, there would be a war between the Northern and Southern States, and that the Northerners would completely conquer and subdue the Southerners." This was about the year 1844. We then lived in Palmyra, State of Maine. The great rebellion through which we have just passed, has proved the truthfulness of this prediction.

In May, 1845, my father, with his family, moved from the city of Bangor, Me., to the pleasant little village of Algonac, Mich., where we spent the greater part of our younger days.

At the age of fifteen, we tried sailing on board the steam tug boat *Romeo*, Capt. Wm. Wylde. The *Romeo* was one of the first tugs that was engaged in towing vessels on the St. Clair flats. What a change fifteen years has produced! Steam tugs on the lakes can now almost be counted by hundreds, and vessels by thousands.

On the 1st day of June, 1852, we were apprenticed for four years, to Mr. Arthur M. Tenney, editor and proprietor of the "*St. Clair Observer*," published at St. Clair, Mich., to learn the printing business.

In the spring of 1855, entered a job printing office to finish our apprenticeship. After having received our indentures, we were engaged to publish the "*St. Clair Herald*," and continued in that office until the death of the proprietor, which took place a few months later.

By constant confinement in the printing office, our health

had become greatly impaired, and we resolved to try sailing again. Accordingly, the following spring we shipped on board the propeller tug Pilot, Swartout, Commander, and in the fall of the same season, engaged as wheelsman on board the steamboat Diamond, Capt. Dana.

During the winter seasons we always found a place open for us in the "Port Huron Commercial" printing office, and thus we kept our "hand in," as the saying is.

In the spring of 1857, shipped as wheelsman on board the L. N. Co's propeller tug Dart, Capt. McGuire, and in July, changed to the L. N. Co's new propeller tug Uncle Ben, Capt. Thorn. While on a wrecking expedition on Lake Huron, in November '57, the Uncle Ben encountered one of the most severe N. W. gales that has ever visited that lake, and was run ashore in Sauble Bay, C. W., to prevent her from swamping outside. About two hours after leaving Goderich (C. W.) harbor, the gale increased to such an extent that the boat had shipped several seas and the water was four feet deep in the hold. The pumps had all given out, and no other alternative presented itself but to put the boat before the wind. Fortunately the tug ran ashore on a sandy beach, and all on board were saved. Had the boat been fifteen or twenty miles further south, she would have run on Kettle Point reef—in that event, no one would have been saved to tell the sad tale, as it was snowing so at the time that the pilot could not see land half a mile ahead. A full account of that trip would fill a small volume, and we merely allude to it as one of the many incidents of life.

After remaining on the bleak shore of the Bay for seven days, we made our way through snow to the depth of nearly two feet, to Sarnia, a distance of between forty and fifty miles, where we arrived on the 26th November, and to our surprise found the St. Clair river filled with ice.—That was the only season during a residence of twenty years in Michigan, that that river has been blocked up with ice in the month of November. The weather came off warm after our arrival in Detroit, and we again shipped, Nov. 28th, on board the L. N. Co's wrecking tug Rescue,

Capt. Squares. Made several successful trips into lakes Huron and Erie, rescuing a number of stranded and ice-bound vessels, and laid up on the 22d December. On the 24th Dec. '57, took a partner to share with us the joys and sorrows of life.

In the spring of '58, we were engaged to assist in repairing and refitting the ill-fated Uncle Ben, and, as soon as ready for sea, were again employed on board as wheelman, which place we filled until late in the fall, when we again took up the "rule and stick" during the winter months.

In the spring of 1861, at the breaking out of the rebellion, the Uncle Ben was chartered by the U. S. Government (having passed through the Welland canal, round by sea to Boston, Mass., in the fall of 1860,) as a dispatch boat in Charleston (S. C.) harbor—was soon afterwards captured by the rebels and converted into a gunboat, and is said to have been blown up by them, previous to the evacuation of Charleston.

In the spring of 1859, we opened a grocery store in Port Huron. We soon found, that keeping a grocery store, on small capital, in that portion of the city, (Buttler street,) without a drinking saloon attached, didn't pay. As to drinking, selling, or in any way encouraging the drinking or selling of intoxicating liquors, we thank God, we have not, as yet, been guilty.

In the spring of 1860, we engaged as clerk on board of A. & S. L. Smith's propeller tug Pilot, which position we held for three successive seasons, working during the winter months in the "Port Huron Commercial" office.

In March, 1863, shipped as mate on board the propeller tug Jas. E. Eagle, Capt. L. R. Boynton, and continued in that capacity until the following September, when we engaged as foreman, and a few months later became publisher and proprietor of the "Port Huron Weekly Commercial" printing establishment. We continued to publish that paper up to the date of our enlistment, Sept. 1, 1864.

During the last month of our sailing experience, the Eagle encountered a severe gale off Old Pt. Aux Barques,

while towing the barge *Queen City* from Toledo, Ohio, bound for Saginaw, Michigan. The barge broke in two amidships—was drifted on Pt. Aux Barques reef, and the next morning, nothing remained of the wrecked vessel but a few floating fragments. The crew (ten in number) saved themselves by means of a life boat. The *Eagle* sustained no other damage than the misplacement and wrack of the cabins, and a wholesale demolition of bulk-heads, which was caused by the tremendous beam-sea encountered during the night.

During our connection with the press, we devoted but little of our time to political matters, and seldom even attended conventions. In July 1864, were elected Secretary of the Democratic County Convention, held at St. Clair city, and in August following, constituted one of a committee of five, elected at a Publisher's Convention held in the city of Detroit, to submit for the action of that body a scale of prices regulating job printing in the State.

Of the incidents that have occurred during our connection with the army, for the past nineteen months, we have said enough, already. We have penned these few reminiscences of other days, as they are brought to mind while we are sitting in the printing office at Headquarters, Department of Texas, at Galveston, Texas, on this lonely day, and sincerely hope, the time is not far distant, when Uncle Sam will deem it proper to once more restore the volunteer forces to civil life, that they may resume their accustomed avocations.

March 29th.—The 35th Wis. V. V. I., arrived at this port. They are en route for home, having been mustered out of service.

March 30th.—By a letter received from Sergeant Major Wm. Thompson, from the regiment, we learn that Major Lerich was married on the 24th inst., to a Miss Durler, of San Pedro springs; also, that a young man, (late of "F" Co., who had recently been mustered out) by the name of George Ward, was drowned while bathing in the San Antonio river, a few days since.

A wag in this city, calls Irish potatoes Fenian Apples.

April 4th.—Hospital Steward John T. Travers, Jr., of our regiment, arrived here last evening. He has a furlough to visit his home in Michigan.

April 5th.—Major Lerich, of our regiment, called on us this morning. He is on a wedding tour to Michigan.—Success to him.

April 6th.—President Johnson issued his long-looked-for peace proclamation, on the 2nd inst. It declares that the insurrection heretofore existing in the States of Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Texas and Florida, is at an end—that standing military occupation, martial law, military tribunals, and the suspension of the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus are, in time of peace, dangerous to public interest, and incompatible with the individual rights of citizens, contrary to the genius and spirit of our free institutions, and an exhaustion of the national resources, and ought not, therefore, be sanctioned or allowed, except in case of war, for repelling invaders or suppressing insurrection or rebellion.

We consider this proclamation as a good omen to the volunteers now in the service, as the Army Regulations provides for their muster out in 60 days after a declaration of peace.

April 8th.—James K. Postley, of the 18th N. Y. Cavalry, tried by Court Martial, at Houston, a few days since, for the murder of young Brownmiller, of the 48th Ohio V. V. I., has been sentenced to be confined on the Dry Tortugas, Fla., at hard labor, for the period of twenty-one years.

April 10th.—It is currently reported that the 17th U. S. Infantry have been ordered to report to Gen. Sheridan, for assignment to duty, and that they have embarked at Portland, Maine, for this place, and upon their arrival, all the white volunteer regiments in this Department are to be immediately mustered out of service.

In the late civil war 220 battles were fought; in Va., 80; Tenn., 37; Mo., 37; Ga., 12; S. C., 16; N. C., 11; Ala., 7; Fla., 5; Ky., 14; the Indian Territory and New Mexico, one each. There were also seventeen naval engagements.

From a compilation of the Provost Marshal General it appears that 288,737 officers and men in the Federal army lost their lives during the war from all causes. The Confederate loss will probably not exceed this number as they generally had the advantage of strong entrenchments.

April 15th.—The late Rebel Gen. James Longstreet, arrived in this city, a few days since, and is stopping at the Island City Hotel. His friends here have advertised a complimentary pic-nic, to come off at Dickinson Bayou, on Saturday the 21st inst.

April 21st.—Dan Gallagher, under sentence of General Court Martial, to be hung on the 27th inst., for shooting a negro soldier, made his escape from the jail just before daylight yesterday morning.

April 22d.—The 3d Battalion of the 17th U. S. Infantry, (white), Col. and Bvt. Brig. Gen. Heintzelman, (late Maj. Gen. of volunteers,) commanding, arrived this morning. The other battalions are expected in a few days. It is reported that three companies of this battalion are to relieve the 10th U. S. Infantry (black), at present doing garrison duty in this city.

April 23d.—Printed orders to immediately muster out of the United States service the 48th Battalion Ohio Vet. Vol. Infantry.

April 26th.—The 17th U. S. I. silver coronet band screened the Prussian Consul, J. W. Jockusch, Esq., at his residence, in this city, last evening. Among the guests of the Consul were Gen. Heintzelman and several prominent German merchants.

Ex-Confed. Postmaster General John H. Regan, is working his farm near Palestine, in this State.

April 27th.—Another negro soldier was shot and instantly killed, last night, by a Mr. Jones, a lawyer of this city.

The 1st Battalion of the 17th U. S. Inf'y, arrived to-day (Apr. 27th) per steamer Cressent. Two companies of the 2nd Battalion and Regimental Headquarters are ordered to be stationed at San Antonio. Upon his arrival at San Antonio, Bvt. Brig. Gen. Heintzelman will assume command of the Central District.

April 28th.—The long-looked-for order to muster out the volunteer organizations has at last been published.—We give an extract from the order, below:—

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF TEXAS,
GALVESTON, TEXAS, April, 28, 1866.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }

No. 80. }

(EXTRACT.)

I. The following organizations will be at once mustered out of the service of the United States:

12th Illinois Cavalry;
37th Illinois Infantry;
3rd Michigan Infantry;
4th Michigan Infantry;
18th New York Cavalry;
1st Company Pontoniers.

The musters out will be made in conformity with General Orders, No. 94, series of 1865, War Department, and will include the entire organizations, present and absent.

All officers and enlisted men on detached service belonging to the foregoing commands, will at once rejoin them.

The organizations will assemble at the following named places for muster out:

AT HOUSTON:—4th Michigan Infantry, 37th Illinois Infantry, 12th Illinois Cavalry.

AT VICTORIA:—18th New York Cavalry, 3d Michigan Infantry.

AT BROWNSVILLE:—4th Wis. Cavalry, Pontoniers.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation.

BY COMMAND OF MAJ. GEN. WRIGHT:

R. F. HALSTED,

Bvt. Lt.-Col. Act'g Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

The organizations ordered to be mustered out of service by Par. I, Special Orders, No. 89, C. S., includes all the white volunteer regiments in this Department. After the above mentioned order is complied with, there will still be twelve regiments and two batteries in the Department.—They are distributed as follows:

DISTRICT OF THE RIO GRANDE:

1st Battalion 17th U. S. Infantry,				
Battery "I," 1st U. S. Artillery,				
Battery "K," 1st U. S. Artillery,				
4th U. S. Colored Troops, (Infantry Volunteers,)				
9th U. S.	do	do	do	do
19th U. S.	do	do	do	do
38th U. S.	do	do	do	do
114th U. S.	do	do	do	do
116th U. S.	do	do	do	do
117th U. S.	do	do	do	do

CENTRAL DISTRICT:

2nd Battalion 17th U. S. Infantry,
4th U. S. Cavalry,
6th U. S. Cavalry,
7th U. S. Colored Troops, (Inf. Vols.)

EASTERN DISTRICT:

3rd Battalion, 17th U. S. Infantry,
10th U. S. C. T. (Inf. Vols.)

April 29th.—Major General Phil. Sheridan arrived per str. Hewes, from New Orleans, this morning. He leaves for Indianola, this evening.

350 recruits for the 6th U. S. Cavalry—a number for the 4th U. S. Cavalry and 1st U. S. Artillery, arrived from New Orleans per steamer Texas, last evening.

April 30th.—It is rumored that two negro soldiers were murdered last night and several more wounded by some of the 17th regulars. Collisions occur every day on the streets between the black and white soldiers.

A negro soldier was shot dead by a lawyer, in this city, a few days since. It is said it was done in self defence.

Before closing our diary we deem it proper to say a few words in regard to the different States through which we have passed—the manners, customs, and loyalty of the inhabitants, &c., &c. While we were in Alabama and Tennessee, the “deadly conflict was raging,” and we had but little opportunity to learn much in regard to the inhabitants, as all the able-bodied men were in the rebel army, and only a few old men and numberless women and children remained at home. The women (of the middle and lower classes) are greatly addicted to the disgusting habit (so much in vogue in the South) of chewing a “snuff dip,” as it is called, while the old men generally looked disheartened and were continually smoking a clay or briar root in some cozy chimney corner, and listening to the music of the spinning wheel while their daughters were manufacturing home-spun for the “boys” in the army.

As far as our observation extended, the inhabitants of Kentucky, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana, do not differ materially from those of Alabama and Tennessee.—After nearly a year's residence in the State of Texas, and constantly mingling with the inhabitants, has given us more insight into the characters of the southern people than all our travels in other States. The people of this State have never seen the desolation of war, an invading army never having penetrated to the interior, consequently there are still a few bitter secessionists in the State; but the majority of the people are, in our estimation, better Union men than a majority of the radical howlers at the North. To be sure we have seen secessionists bribe Italian musicians to play the “Bonny Blue Flag” and “Dixie,” (only a few days since) in front of Department Headquarters, in the presence of Federal soldiers, and for no other purpose than to annoy the “blue jackets,” and vent their spleen against the “infernal Yanks,” in general; but, even this elicited no applause from the by-standers, but, on the other hand, such a course was condemned and discountenanced by them. The people in this State have been growing rich during the war, while those of her sister States have lost millions in money and property. The

negro soldiers in this State are a great annoyance to the inhabitants. They are often insolent and insulting, and in some cases have compelled ladies to leave the sidewalks, in this city. It is not uncommon for them to resort to firearms to resent an imaginary wrong done them by the whites. The sooner these troops are removed from the State, the better, as it will have a tendency to restore peace and harmony among the people and probably save the loss of considerable life. Take the Southern people, as a mass, and we believe them to be, to-day, as loyal, south, as those north of Mason's and Dixon's line.

The following named officers compose the staff of Maj. Gen. H. G. Wright, commanding this Department:

Bvt. Col. C. H. Whittelsey, Ass't Adj't Gen'l.
 Bvt. Lieut.-Col. R. F. Halsted, Act'g Ass't Adj't Gen'l.
 Bvt. Lieut.-Col. E. D. Mason, Act'g Ass't Insp'r Gen'l.
 Bvt. Lieut.-Col. E. P. Vollum, Surg. U. S. A., Med. Dir.
 Colonel S. H. Manning, Chief Quartermaster.
 Major T. L. Haydn, Aide-de-Camp.
 Captain J. P. Conklyn, Judge Advocate.
 Lieut. Alfred Townsend, Commissary of Musters.

To Colonels Whittelsey, Halsted and Mason, and Major Haydn, we are under obligations for many favors since we have been on duty at these Headquarters. The other staff officers have transacted but little business connected with our department, but they have, without an exception, the reputation of being gentlemen that are universally respected.

May 1st.—Printed orders detailing a typo by the name of George Russell, from the 6th U. S. Cavalry, to fill our place in the Department printing office, to enable us to re-join our regiment for muster out of service.

May 5th.—During our residence in Galveston, we have formed the acquaintance of a number of the citizens.—Among them we will mention Mr. H. Stuart, senior editor and proprietor of the "Civilian and Gazette" newspaper and job printing office. Mr. S. established the "Civilian," A. D. 1838, just after Texas had thrown off the Mexican

yoke and became an independent Republic. He was a fast friend and ardent supporter of Gov. Houston,—was an advocate of annexation, and, since the admission of Texas into the Union, has always been a good conservative Union-loving citizen, and during the war temporarily suspended the publication of his paper, rather than take sides with the enemies of the government.

Mr. Benjamin Stuart, (son of Mr. H. Stuart,) local and marine reporter of the "Civilian," is a young gentleman of rare abilities and has hosts of friends.

Augustus W. Brand, (mine host of the Forster's House, with whom we have boarded for the past two months) is a young gentleman, who is universally respected. He was, during the late rebellion, a Captain in the 1st Texas Infantry, and participated in several engagements against the old 4th Army Corps. He is said to have been a good soldier. One thing we can vouch for, and that is, that he is a gentleman, and, also, that he "can keep hotel."

In speaking of our friends in Galveston, we shall not forget our companions at Department Headquarters, with whom we have been on duty for nearly five months.—Among them we will mention the names of:—

Nathan B. German,	Co. H,	6th U. S. Cavalry,
David S. Shannon,	do	do do
Edmund Ryan,	Co. A,	do do
Wm. Klank,	Co. C,	do do
Francis Earle,	Co. A,	48th Ohio Veteran Volunteers,
Freeman K. Rush,	Co. B,	48th Ohio Vet. Vols.

May 6th.—A great many changes have taken place in our (H) company during their term of service. About 100 enlisted men came out with us in 1864. Of this number about one third were from Almont and vicinity, Lapeer county—one third from Port Huron city and one third from Ruby and Abbotsford, St. Clair county. There are now about 30 enlisted men with the company.—eight of whom belong to Lapeer and twenty-two to St. Clair Co.—Seven men belonging to the company have deserted since the regiment came South,—one man discharged from wounds received at Decatur, Ala., in '64, and from ten to

twelve have died of disease. The others (not accounted for in the figures above) have all been discharged, either from hospital or by orders from the War Department, discharging all men on furlough.

The above figures may not be correct in every particular, as we have been absent on detached service for nearly a year, and, consequently, cannot sum up the various changes, &c., with as much accuracy as we could have done had we been present, but, from what information we have received, we think that they will not differ materially from the correct figures.

May 9th.—We shall be relieved in a few days and ordered to report at Victoria, for muster out with our regiment. The regiment will probably be mustered out and put en route for Michigan by the 5th day of June, and arrive at the State rendezvous by the 25th of the same month. The route (after leaving Galveston) will be across the Gulf of Mexico and up the Mississippi river to New Orleans; from thence we shall ascend the Mississippi river to Cairo, Ill., where we shall take cars on the Illinois Central Railroad for Chicago, and there take the Michigan Central Railroad for Detroit.

If no unforeseen event occurs to impede progress, the regiment will receive its final discharge by July 1st, and the "boys" get home in time to participate with the OTHER CITIZENS, in celebrating the anniversary of our national independence.

