

## OLD OSSAWATTOMIE BROWN.

There was a man came from the North  
And quartered in our town,  
The two first letters of his name  
Was old Ossawattomie Brown.  
Chorus.— Old Ossawattomie Brown,  
Old Ossawattomie Brown,  
May the lamps of heaven shine  
Brightly down  
On old Ossawattomie Brown.

At Harper's Ferry he took his stand,  
And then did settle down,  
And took possession of the Engine House,  
Did old Ossawattomie Brown.  
REPEAT CHORUS.

The marines came up from Washington,  
And quartered in our town;  
With a ladder they stove the engine house,  
And bagged Ossawattomie Brown.  
REPEAT CHORUS.

They placed him in a hollow square,  
And marched him to Charlestown,  
The Virginians frowned and mad they  
looked,  
On old Ossawattomie Brown.

The jury met the trial came off,  
The judge sat with a frown,  
The verdict of the jury was,  
To hang Ossawattomie Brown.

He mounted the scaffold with a very firm  
step,  
And calmly looked all around,  
Saying Governor Wise did not surprise  
Old Ossawattomie Brown.

**McKEE & RYLAND,**  
**AMBRATYPE GALLERY.**  
In the UNION HOTEL  
DRUMMONTTOWN.

**JOSEPH HOPKINS,**  
[SUCCESSOR TO HOPKINS & FAIRCHILD.]  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
No. 230 Baltimore Street,  
Northwest Corner of Charles Street,  
BALTIMORE.

**NATIONAL HOTEL.**  
Snow Hill Worcester Co. Md.

**JOHN R. HILL** respectfully informs his friends  
and the traveling community, that he keeps  
the above hotel, long and favorably known as  
the one kept by Mr. George E. Bowen, and has  
fitted it up in complete order for the reception  
of guests. He is determined to spare neither pains  
nor expense in making his house equal to any on  
the shore.

His table will always be supplied with the  
very best of the markets will afford, and attended  
by polite and competent servants.  
His bar is well stocked with wines and liquors  
and under the superintendence of obliging and  
experienced keepers.  
His stabling is large and commodious and at-  
tended by careful and trustworthy hostlers. In  
short, it is his determination to merit a share of  
public patronage which he respectfully solicits.  
Feb. 26th 1862. JOHN R. HILL.

**WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.**  
SNOWHILL AND SALISBURY

**MAIL COACH.**

On and after Monday, December 16th, a Stage  
will leave Snowhill every morning (Sunday  
excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrive in Salisbury  
by 11 A. M. Returning, will leave Salisbury im-  
mediately on the arrival of the cars from Philadel-  
phia, (say 3 P. M.) and arrive in Snowhill at 7 P. M.

Passengers taking this line will find it the  
surest and quickest route to Baltimore and Philadel-  
phia, by taking the 2.35 P. M. train from Philadel-  
phia, they will arrive in Philadelphia by 10 P. M., or Baltimore by 12 the next morning.  
Returning, will leave Baltimore the previous  
evening and in in Wilmington to take the 8 P.  
o'clock train from Philadelphia to Salisbury,  
and arrive in Snowhill by 7 P. M. the same  
day, connecting with the Virginia Mail Stage  
on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The citizens of Snowhill, Salisbury and sur-  
rounding country are entitled to the thanks of  
the Proprietors of this first-class line of coaches  
for their liberal patronage, and will be con-  
tinued to merit their favor.

For a full and complete description of the  
coaches, and the terms of passage, apply to  
the Proprietors, or to the Agents at the  
stations.  
Children between 10 and 15 years of age, ..... \$1.25  
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coaches, and the terms of passage, apply to  
the Proprietors, or to the Agents at the  
stations.  
Children between 10 and 15 years of age, ..... \$1.25  
All business of the line will be conducted  
at the Proprietors' office, which will be  
located in the new building, without being  
paid for. Good accommodations and quick  
time is the motto of this line.  
E. PANCOAST, Proprietor.

## THE ONLY DISCOVERY WORTHY OF ANY CONFIDENCE FOR RESTORING THE BALD & GRAY

Many since the great discovery of Prof. Wood  
have attempted not only to imitate his restora-  
tive, but profess to have discovered something  
that would produce results identical with his,  
but have all come and gone, leaving behind them  
the wonderful results of Prof. Wood's prepa-  
ration and have been forced to leave the field  
its restlessness away. Read the following—  
Bath, Maine, April 18th, 1859.

Prof. O. J. Wood & Co., Gents:—The letter  
I wrote you in 1856 concerning your valuable  
Hair Restorative, and which you have published  
in this vicinity and elsewhere, has given rise to  
numerous enquiries touching the facts in the  
case. The enquiry are first, is it a fact of my  
habitation and name, as stated in the communi-  
cation; second, is it true of all therein contain-  
ed; third, does my hair still continue to be in  
good order and of natural color? To all I can  
and do answer invariably yes. My hair is even  
better than in any stage of my life for 40 years  
past, more soft, thrifty, and better colored; the  
same is true of my whiskers, and the only cause  
why it is not generally true, is that the substan-  
ce is washed off by frequent ablution of the face,  
when if care were used by wiping the face in  
close connection with the whiskers, the same re-  
sult will follow as the hair. I have been in the  
receipt of a great number of letters from all parts  
of New England, asking me is my hair still con-  
tinue to be good; as there is so much fraud in the  
manufacture and sale of various compounds as  
well as this, it has, no doubt been basely imi-  
tated and been used, not only without any good  
effect, but to absolute injury. I have not used  
any of your Restorative of any account for some  
months, and yet my hair is as good as ever, and  
hundreds have examined it with surprise, as I  
am now 61 years old and not a gray hair on my  
head or on my face; and to prove this fact, I  
send you a lock of my hair taken off the past  
week. I received your favor of two quart bot-  
tles last summer, for which I am very grateful;  
I gave it to my friends and thereby induced  
them to try it, many were skeptical until after  
trial and then purchased and used it with uni-  
versal success. I will as a favor, that you send  
me a test by which I can discover fraud in the  
Restorative, sold in many, I fear, without au-  
thority from you. A pure article will insure  
success, and I believe where good effects do not  
follow the failure is caused by the impure article  
which causes the inventor of the good. I deem  
it my duty as heretofore, to keep you apprised  
of the continued effect on my hair, as I assure  
all who enquire of me of my unshaken opinion  
of its valuable results. I remain, dear sir, yours  
A. C. RAYMOND.

Prof. O. J. Wood & Co., Gents:—The letter  
I wrote you in 1856 concerning your valuable  
Hair Restorative, and which you have published  
in this vicinity and elsewhere, has given rise to  
numerous enquiries touching the facts in the  
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which causes the inventor of the good. I deem  
it my duty as heretofore, to keep you apprised  
of the continued effect on my hair, as I assure  
all who enquire of me of my unshaken opinion  
of its valuable results. I remain, dear sir, yours  
A. C. RAYMOND.

**\$15 REWARD.**  
Runaway from the undersigned, on the 26th  
day of January last, my negro man Peter, he is  
about 21 years old, five feet, five or six inches  
high, of a dark chestnut color, rather large eyes  
full face, and slow of speech. I will give the  
above reward for the apprehension and delivery  
of said negro to me, if taken in this county, or  
\$20 if taken out the county of Accomac.  
HENRY P. LILLISTON.  
Drummondtown Accomac C. H. Feb. 26th 1862

**G. M. WORTHINGTON,**  
AGENT FOR CLAIMS,  
Corner Thirteenth and F Streets,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Having retired from one of the Government  
offices in which he has been engaged for many  
years in the settlement of Military Claims, now  
proposes to prosecute and collect all such, in-  
cluding those for lost horses, and other property,  
bounty, pensions, arrears of pay, subsistence,  
&c. f13 thfo

**Provost Marshall,**  
**W. E. APPLETON,**  
Office next door to the office of the REG-  
MENTAL FLAG, West side of Public Square,  
DRUMMONTTOWN VA.

**Brigade Quarter Master,**  
**CAPT. R. TYLER.**  
Office North side of the Court House Yard,  
DRUMMONTTOWN VA.

**Brigade Commissary,**  
**CAPT. KENT.**  
Office on Maine Street, at Headquarters,  
DRUMMONTTOWN VA.

**District Marshal,**  
**LIEUT. FRANK DUKE.**  
Office at Camp Wilkes.

**Brigade Quartermaster,**  
**CAPT. KENT.**  
Office on Maine Street, at Headquarters,  
DRUMMONTTOWN VA.

**Brigade Quartermaster,**  
**CAPT. KENT.**  
Office on Maine Street, at Headquarters,  
DRUMMONTTOWN VA.

## PENINSULAR RAIL-ROAD. CHANGE OF HOUR.

On and after Monday, November 18th, 1861,  
Trains for the accommodation of passengers  
will run as follows until further notice:  
(Where not otherwise noted, daily except  
Sunday.)

LEAVE	Salisbury	A. M.	2.35 P. M.
Delmar	3.00		
Laurel	3.25		
Broad Creek	3.30		
Safock	3.55		
Cannon's	4.05		
Bridgeville	4.25		
Greenwood	4.45		
Farmington	5.05		
Millford	4.55		
Harrington	5.20		
Felton	5.35		
Camden	5.40		
Dover	9.00	6.10	
Mooreton	9.10	6.25	
Smyrna	9.25	6.35	
Blackbird	9.40	6.50	
Townsend	9.45	7.00	
Middletown	10.05	7.15	
St. Pleasant	10.15	7.25	
St. George's	10.30	7.35	
Bear	10.40	7.50	
New Castle	11.00	8.10	
Arrive at Wilmington	11.18	8.30	
Arrive at Philadelphia	12.55 P. M.	10.10	
Arrive at Baltimore	3.30.	3.30 A. M.	

LEAVE	Philadelphia	8.15 A. M.	3.45 P. M.
Baltimore	7.00 P. M.	1.05	
Wilmington	9.35 A. M.	5.20	
New Castle	10.00	5.45	
Bear	10.15	5.55	
St. George's	10.30	6.15	
St. Pleasant	10.40	6.30	
Middletown	11.00	6.45	
Townsend	11.10	7.00	
Blackbird	11.15	7.05	
Smyrna	11.30	7.20	
Mooreton	11.40	7.30	
Dover	12.00	7.45	
Camden	12.05 P. M.		
Camden	12.10		
Felton	12.25		
Harrington	12.40		
Arrive at Millford	1.10		
Arrive at Salisbury	1.60		
Farmington	1.60		
Greenwood	1.15		
Bridgeville	1.40		
Cannon's	1.50		
Safock	2.15		
Broad Creek	2.25		
Laurel	2.40		
Delmar	3.00		
Wm.'s Sliding	3.10		
Arrive at Salisbury	3.20		

NEWCASTLE ACCOMMODATION discontinued af-  
ter further notice.  
Passengers by Evening Trains between Bal-  
timore and Delaware Railroad, can spend night  
in Wilmington, and proceed next day by giving  
notice to conductor, and procuring stop-over  
checks.  
Both trains going North make close con-  
nections for New York.  
E. Q. SEWELL, Jr.,  
Supt. Del. R. R.  
13-y 8105

**RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT!**  
Will regenerate dilapidated humanity, cleanse  
enrich, and purify the blood, cure every kind  
of humors, and insure to all a clear skin and  
fair complexion.  
For SORE EYES, ULCERS AND HUMORS.  
The Walking Skeleton, covered with Sores and  
Running Ulcers.  
Before the introduction of Radway's Renova-  
ting Resolvent on the coast of South America,  
the streets of Callao, Valparaiso, Buenos Ayers,  
Rio, and other populous cities, were thronged  
with poor and decrepit, worn-out remnants of  
humanity, covered from head to foot with  
frightful sores and ulcers, discharging filthy  
and corrupt humors. The use of Radway's  
Renovating Resolvent has cured, cleansed  
and beautified the skin of all such. No more  
sufferers to be seen in the public  
streets—for so.  
Radway's Renovating Resolvent aided in the  
more severe cases by the Ready Relief and Re-  
novating Pills, the most valuable preparation  
for curing all diseases of the blood. No more  
sufferers to be seen in the public  
streets—for so.

**RADWAY'S REMEDIES**  
Are sold by  
Druggists, Merchants and Storekeepers  
Everywhere.

Price of Radway's Ready Relief, 25 cents,  
and \$1 per bottle. Radway's Renovating Pills,  
25 cents per box, (boxed with 100 Pills  
in each box. Radway's Renovating Resolvent,  
\$1 per bottle.

**RADWAY & CO.,**  
DRUGGISTS, 15 N. 3rd St. N. Y.

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## CHESNUT GROVE WHISKEY

The enterprising proprietor of  
**CHESNUT GROVE WHISKEY**  
(The Purest Medical agent ever known,) has  
furnished the community a Stimulant, Pure, and  
Healthful and invigorating, at the same time  
a mild, delicious beverage. It is calculated to  
do away with the vice, drugged stuff that is  
pained off on the community, and which is in-  
jurious to body and mind. In addition to the  
certificates beneath, he has received a Diploma  
from the State Agricultural Society, and addi-  
tional testimony from Dr. Jackson, of Boston,  
who testifies under oath to its absolute purity.

**CERTIFICATES.**  
Philadelphia, Sept. 9th, 1858.  
We have carefully tested the sample of Ches-  
nut Grove Whiskey, which you sent us, and  
find it contains none of the Poisonous Substance  
known as Fossil Oil, which is the characteristic  
injurious ingredient of the whiskeys in general  
use.

**BOOTH, GARRET & CAMAC,**  
Analytical Chemists.  
Boston, March 7th, 1859.  
I have analyzed a sample of Chesnut Grove  
Whiskey, received from Mr. Charles Wharton,  
Jr., of Philadelphia, and having carefully test-  
ed it, I am pleased to state that it is entirely  
free from poisonous or deleterious substances.  
It is an unusually pure and fine flavored quality  
of whiskey.

**JAMES R. CHILTON,**  
Analytical Chemist.  
Boston, March 7th, 1859.  
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Whiskey, received from Mr. Charles Wharton,  
Jr., of Philadelphia, and having carefully test-  
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free from poisonous or deleterious substances.  
It is an unusually pure and fine flavored quality  
of whiskey.

**A. A. HAYES, M. D.,**  
State Assayer, No. 16, Boylston Street,  
For sale by C. WHARTON, Jr.  
Sole Principal Agent,  
No. 116, Walnut St., Philadelphia.  
Sold in bottles and on draught by druggists  
and respectable dealers. 9 21-yt

**HOWARD ASSOCIATION,**  
PHILADELPHIA.  
A Benevolent Institution established by Special  
Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and  
Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epi-  
demic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of  
Diseases of the Sexual Organs.  
**MEDICAL ADVICE** given gratis, by the  
Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by  
letter, with a description of their condition,  
(age, occupation, habits of life, &c.), and in  
cases of extreme poverty, medicines furnished  
free of charge.  
VARIANUS REMEDIES on Spermatorrhoea, and  
other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the  
New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent  
to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of  
charge. Two or three stamps for postage will  
be acceptable.  
Address, DR. J. SKILLIN ROUGHTON,  
Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2  
South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order  
of the Directors.  
EZRA B. HEARTWELL, President.  
GEO. FAIRCHILD Secretary. 8 13-y

**MW. H. MASSY,**  
**BLACKSMITH**  
AND  
**SHOE**

**DRUMMONTTOWN VA.**  
The undersigned takes this method to in-  
form his friends and the public generally,  
that he is still carrying on the BLACKSMITH-  
ING and SHOEING business at his old  
stand in Drummondtown. Having engaged ex-  
tra hands, he is now prepared to execute work at  
the possible shortest notice. Springs, axle-trees,  
axes, &c. &c. made at the shortest notice.

**HORSE**  
**SHOE**  
**DRUMMONTTOWN VA.**  
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and \$1 per bottle. Radway's Renovating Pills,  
25 cents per box, (boxed with 100 Pills  
in each box. Radway's Renovating Resolvent,  
\$1 per bottle.

# THE REGIMENTAL FLAG.

PUBLISHED BY THE SECOND REGIMENT, DELAWARE VOLUNTEERS  
VOL. 1. CAMP WILKES, ACCOMAC COUNTY, VA. THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1862. NO. 8

## The Volunteer.

By GRACE GREEN.  
Night closes in with starless skies,  
And fierce the winds do blow;  
Without, the trees like ghosts arise  
All covered o'er with snow.

From happy homes we turn to think,  
On whom those rigors fall;  
The soldier on his lonely beat,  
May God watch o'er them all.

How oft we dream of the distant camp,  
And the many friends we're there;  
Perhaps o'er this some brow is damp,  
And death's cold hand is near.

His name shall live who finds his grave,  
And in this strife doth fall;  
And honor dwells where fall the brave,  
And God is o'er them all.

LINWOOD, Del. Co., Pa., March 4, 1862.  
Written for the Regimental Flag.

## Lines.

By LIEUT. J. H. DAVIS.  
WILLIAM DUFF, a native of Philadelphia, a  
seaman in the United States service, volunteered  
for the Western Florida, was killed at the taking  
of Fort Donelson, February 15, 1862.  
Dear father, said the letter, I'll be soon again  
with you,  
For we are home returning, bounding o'er the  
waters blue,  
We landed troops in South Carolina, and we  
now return for more,  
And with Burdette we will take them to the  
North Carolina shore.

How my heart yearns to embrace thee, home  
returning o'er the main,  
One fond look, and then on shipboard, and I'm  
off to sea again;  
Thus wrote Duff unto his father, as the ship  
ploughed through the main,  
'Tis the last you'll hear of him, you'll ne'er see  
your boy again.

When the ship arrived at New York, what was  
sounded in his ear,  
In the West we want good seamen, step out  
those who volunteer,  
Duff was not the one to falter, foremost in the  
ranks he stood,  
To battle for the Spangled Banner, tho' he dyed  
it with his blood;  
Father, sister, thought not of them, for he knew  
they needed men,  
When this cursed rebellion's crushed out, he will  
see his home again.  
When his father heard the tidings, he exclaimed  
with tears of joy,  
I knew William would not falter, for he is my  
own brave boy.

The old man read the papers, when returning  
home each night,  
Of the bravery of our soldiers, how we'd win in  
every fight,  
See, he holds the paper closer—what is this? the  
old man cried—  
In the fleet on Western waters, on the deck my  
Willie died.

Oh, kind heaven, take him to thee, for he died  
this land to save,  
Battling for his country's honor, driving back  
secession's wave;  
Would he'd lived a little longer, and had known  
the fight was won,  
But no,—he died amidst the battle, at the fall of  
Donelson.

Written for the Regimental Flag.  
**Brothers to Arms.**  
By E. C. JOHNSON.

Brothers! to arms, for your homes and your  
altars!  
Wake from your slumbers, your country to  
save,  
Coward and slave, every man who now flatters,  
On for freedom and right, or a patriot's grave.

Shall the star-spangled banner our forefathers  
gave us  
Be insulted and torn by the traitor and slave?  
Brothers! to arms from dishonor to save us,  
Let our banner o'er freeman triumphantly  
wave.

Let your motto be "Liberty now and forever."  
Your trust be in God, in Truth, and the Right,  
Come back to us victors, or come to us never,  
For brothers on't keep your flag ever bright.  
Hear CLAY FACTORY, March 2d, 1862.

## The Cincinnati Hero.

The Hoosiers and Cornercrackers of Ohio  
are a brave and wily race. On a raw Oc-  
tober morning, a young man in seedy  
black appeared on the broad sloping shore  
at Cincinnati, and elbowed his way through  
the crowd to the water side.

"Been on a bat?" said one of the by-  
standers.  
"Going to take a bath?" said another.  
The young man, heeding no one, turned  
up his eyes to heaven, clasped his hands  
together, muttered some inarticulate words  
probably of despair, and dashed himself  
into the river.

The loafers were appalled; but, ere a  
foot had moved, a second young man more  
roughly dressed ran into their midst, shriek-  
ing wildly, and demanded if any one had  
seen his brother.

Suddenly his eyes fell on the man in  
seedy black floundering in the water, who  
was now some yards from shore.  
"There he is! there he is!" he cried;  
'I'll save him or die. Ah!"

And away he dashed into the turbid  
Ohio, striking out manfully. He soon  
reached his brother, fought with him in  
the water, and eventually dragged him to the  
shore by the hair of his head, amid  
three irrepressible cheers from the specta-  
tors. The hero was exhausted—the would  
be suicide almost insensible.

"No, he lives!" shouted out the shiver-  
ing hero, "he lives! Again have I saved  
him! Ah!"  
The sufferer was carried to the nearest  
store, and there, before a cheerful fire, soon  
restored to consciousness.

"Brandy! or he perishes—my Brother!"  
cried the hero.  
A dozen philanthropists ran for brandy.  
"Whiskey, or I die of cold!" said the  
hero.

And a dozen more ran for whiskey.  
"Oh, the agonies, gentlemen," said the  
hero, "I and my brother have suffered for  
the last ten months! O, the penury, the  
scurvy, the starvation! But I draw a veil  
over the horrid past—for why should I  
give your feeling hearts one unnecessary  
pang?"

"Go on!" shouted twenty voices.  
"But, gentlemen, should I be ungrate-  
ful for such sympathy? Should a misera-  
ble pride bridle my tongue? We have  
seen better days; yes, surer, better days;  
but repeated losses have so weakened my  
poor brother's brain that this is the second  
time I have saved his life this week. Ah!"

A moist-eyed man with red hair, here  
stepped forward, and with apologies laid  
a silver dollar on the table (the rescuer  
hoped and went on talking; his half-drown-  
ed brother was moody and depressed.) A  
second man put down a two, a third a five  
dollar bill; there was soon a respectable  
pile, and all for the faithful youth who had  
risked his own life to save a brother's.

"Smart chaps!" said a by-stander from  
a suburban village, who saw the two bro-  
thers depart, cheered by the sympathizing  
crowd.  
"Why, do you know them?" said a sec-  
ond man, who had just laid down the dol-  
lars pretty freely.

"Know them? to be sure I do. Why  
these are the fellows as go about seek-  
ing each other's ruin, every day or two, in  
the two smartest swimmers you can  
find this side of the Alleghany Mountains.

The ladies are introducing a new and  
beautiful ornament for the parlor, mantle  
or centre-table. They take large fine hairs  
sprinkle grass seed of any kind in them,  
and place them in pots of water. When  
the hairs are soaked a few days they close  
again the form of solid cones, then the lit-  
tle wigs of green grass begin to emerge  
from among the laminae, forming an or-  
nament of rare and simple beauty.

## The Boat of Faith.

"Old Billy" was keeper of the ferry ac-  
ross the Tallowatchie at the little town of  
Be mont, and was greatly respected and  
loved by his colored brethren all the  
country around as a pious and orthodox  
man.

On one occasion, the heavy  
rain having widened and greatly augmen-  
ted the impetuosity of the stream an or-  
derly, the color of charcoal, drove his  
boat into the boat; and as the old man  
turn a wheel and drew off from shore, the  
driver, looking occasionally forth



## The Regimental Flag.



Capt. J. M. BARR, Editor.

CAMP WILKES, VA., MARCH 13, 1862.

All letters and exchanges for the Flag must be addressed to Drummondtown, P. O., Accomac county, Eastern Shore of Virginia.

Adieu.

This will probably be the last issue of THE FLAG, published at Camp Wilkes, Va., as the Regiment has received orders to be prepared to march at a moment's notice; our destination not being known, except that we go from here to Baltimore, to be girded with, and thence, from what we can learn, to the South-west. The next number will therefore be issued at Baltimore, and the subsequent one at some point in the South-west.

We must therefore bid Old Virginia farewell. We are not sorry to leave, because we cannot say it is the most attractive part of the world we ever saw, and besides, there is no prospect of active service in this almost unknown and uninhabited country.

THE FLAG has flourished during our stay here and has become one of the institutions of our Camp, and, judging from the number of letters and the number of subscribers, it has been a welcome visitor to the soldiers.

To those of the citizens here, who have subscribed for our paper, THE FLAG, we return our thanks and shall remember them kindly wherever we go.

To our friends of the press, who have sent us their papers, we also feel indebted to them, and we hope they will continue to send us their papers, as we have no other means of getting news from the outside world.

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## LOCAL ITEMS.

Fine—Last Sabbath day.  
Improving—The traveling.  
Returned—Company H, Capt. Plumet, which was on detached service.

Growing in favor—The newspaper called THE REGIMENTAL FLAG.  
Chopping Wood—Several of the soldiers are engaged in this work.

Looked for—The gentleman who has the paying of this regiment.  
Interesting exhibition—Young's, the nigger.

In working order—The new Government telegraph line from Fortress Monroe to Washington.

In active service—Col. Young's Accomac Brigade (Wood-choppers).  
Splendid—Two or three days of fore-part of this week.

Called in—The outfits of the Regiment.  
Burst out—The Secession feeling, when it was thought this Regiment was to leave.

Got'em—Cutting wood, the gentlemen who harrassed for Jeff Davis at Drummondtown.

Returned to Camp—Company H, Capt. Plunkett, who had been on detached service.

Postponed—The Flag presentation to Capt. Snow's Battery, Purple Legion.  
Began to lay—The hens hereabout, and eggs are plenty.

Returned—Our Sattler with a new stock of goods.

ONLY SMOULDERING.—It would seem that the Secession feeling in this section of Virginia is only kept down by the presence of the power of the government, for as soon as it was known that the troops were ordered away from here, the secessionists became rampant and began cheering for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy, and with such a high hand did some of these gentry carry the exhibition of their secession sympathies that it was found necessary to arrest several of the ring-leaders, some of whom are confined in the jail and others have been sent to the woods under a guard to chop wood for the garrison.

HEAD-QUARTERS 2ND REG'T DEL. VOL.  
CAMP WILKES, MARCH 6, 1862.

The undersigned, in behalf of the officers and soldiers of his regiment, tenders most grateful acknowledgments for a very acceptable donation of stockings and underwear from the ladies of the Southern States, and also to the friends of Mrs. Dr. Wharton, and Mrs. A. F. Glass, for similar favors. These kind considerations are had in most thankful appreciation by our sentinels on their dreary rounds, through depths of mud and drenching rains.

H. W. WHARTON.  
Col. 2nd Reg't Del. Vol.

REVIEW AND INSPECTION.—After the orders were received to prepare to march, General Lockwood had a Grand Review and Inspection of this Regiment and Battery "B," Purple Legion, in a large field near Drummondtown. The arms, equipments and uniforms of the men were in superb order, and their marching was such as to challenge the admiration of all beholders. We understand that both the General and the Colonel expressed their satisfaction at the appearance and marching of the men, and indeed with everything connected with the review. We feel proud to be able to say this of the troops.

A JOKE.—One night last week a resident of this county called upon Dr. McKee, at the Union Hotel to have his picture taken. Doctor McKee, rather fond of a joke, told the fellow that it was too dark to take pictures just at that time, but that if he would call around in the course of an hour or so, after the moon came, he would be very happy to accommodate him. We did not learn whether his innocence called around again or not.

## A List of the Field and Staff, Line Officers, and Non-Commissioned Staff of Second Regiment Del. Vols.

Colonel.—HENRY W. WHARTON.  
Lieut. Colonel.—WM. P. BAILY.  
Major.—ROBERT ANDREWS.  
Surgeon.—DAVID H. HOLSTON.  
Asst. Surg.—WM. T. BABB.  
Chaplain.—REV. GEO. M. CONDRON.  
Adjutant.—WM. E. M. TORBERT.  
Qr. Master.—BENJ. F. HEDGES, Jr.

### NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

WM. H. BRADY, Sergt. Major.  
JAS. J. MCNENNY, Qr. Master.  
HENRY C. NELSON, Comm. Secy.  
JOHN CLAYPOOKE, Hosp. Secy.

Comp. A.—Capt. David L. Striker.

1st. Lieut. Thos. M. Wenie.

2nd. " John Evans.

Comp. B.—Capt. Chas. H. Christman.

1st. Lieut. Theodore Geyer.

2nd. " W. T. Fennimore.

Comp. C.—Capt. Ben. Ricketts.

1st. Lieut. Jno. G. Simpers.

2nd. " A. H. Richards.

Comp. D.—Capt. Wm. H. Holmhold.

1st. Lieut. Andrew J. Krause.

2nd. " Jno. H. Davis.

Comp. E.—Capt. Robt. Moorehouse.

1st. Lieut. Geo. C. Holmhold.

2nd. " Jno. Larkin.

Comp. F.—Capt. Peter McCullough.

1st. Lieut. Charles Reynolds.

2nd. " Francis K. Duke.

Comp. G.—Capt. Jno. F. Heishlay.

1st. Lieut. Chas. D. Foy.

2nd. " Thos. I. Moore.

Comp. H.—Capt. Jas. Plunkett.

1st. Lieut. Lewis Nolen.

2nd. " John Devine.

Comp. I.—Capt. Sam'l J. Wood.

1st. Lieut. Gideon G. Todd.

2nd. " John Kelsey.

Comp. K.—Capt. Jos. M. Barr.

1st. Lieut. Robert J. Holt.

2nd. " Chas. E. Evans.

BRIGADE HOSPITAL.—This institution was handed over to the Surgeon of the 2d Eastern Shore Regiment, Home Guards last week, Dr. Babb, having packed up his Hospital Stores preparatory to moving with the Regiment. This institution was successfully carried on by the Dr., assisted by Steward B. F. Mead and assistant Corporal Boney who were very attentive to the wants of the patients and used all their exertions to relieve them while under their charge. Steward Mead is now on furlough to visit his friends, Corporal Boney has returned to camp till after the Regiment moves, which will be shortly.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—On Tuesday night last John Hyland shot Adam Slechter in the left arm near the wrist, the ball passing through the arm shattering the bone, and continuing on its way passed through the coat, cartridge box and coat of Frederick Staining and also a narrow escape. The men all belonged to a detachment of Company "H," stationed at Messong Creek, and Hyland shot Slechter because the latter refused the former some whiskey when asked for it.

AMBUSSADES.—McKee & Ryland, who have for the past two or three weeks been engaged in taking Ambrotypes in the Union Hotel in Drummondtown, have just laid in a very fine and varied assortment of Ambrotype cases of the latest improved style. Our friends would do well to call and examine their stock. They are excellent Artists and never fail to please all who give them a trial.

REGIMENTAL COURT MARTIAL.—Another Garrison Court Martial, consisting of Capt. Striker, Lieut. Reynolds and Lieut. Davis, convened on Monday of last week, for the trial of cases, and disposed of some ten or twelve.

THE Sattler very kindly presented to the sick in Camp Hospital, a variety of delicacies for which they return their best thanks.

ALLIUM.

CAMP WILKES, MARCH 12, 1862.

ANSWER to George's Enigma in our last.—Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

## Officers of the Third Delaware Regiment now in Camp at Camden, Del.

Regimental.—Colonel, Wm. O. Redden; Lieutenant-Colonel, Samuel H. Jenkins; Major, Sergeant-Major, and Adjutant have not yet been appointed; Lieut. Aldred of Company A, is at present the Acting-Adjutant of the Regiment; Quartermaster, Edmund Townsend.

Companies.—Company A, Captain Hackett, Lieutenants Aldred and Van Dover; this Company was transferred from the 2d Delaware Regiment, and is the only one fully equipped with all the officers mustered in. Company B, Captain Marr, Lieut. Knight; this Company, also, was transferred from the 2d, but not having received their complement of men, 1st Lieut. Knight is the only commissioned officer mustered in. Major, Judd, on Wednesday of last week, visited the camp and mustered in the 1st Lieutenants, non-commissioned officers and from forty to seventy-five men of the following companies: Capt. Dorrell, Lieut. Green; Capt. Day, Lieut. Joseph; Capt. Plunkett, Lieut. Bailey; Capt. McKee, Lieut. Anderson; also detachments of Captains Draper and Twigg's companies. There were in the camp on Saturday last, three hundred and sixty-five men, being as many as accommodations were provided for. We learn that since then the number has been swelled to over four hundred.—*Milford News.*

### [COMMENTATED.]

#### A Vote of Thanks.

On the 11th inst., a meeting of the Soldiers of Company "K," of this Regiment was held at Camp Wilkes, Va. Sergeant Janvier was chosen Chairman and Sergt. Smith Secretary. The meeting was called for the purpose of returning thanks to the Ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society of Middletown, Delaware. On motion the following Resolutions were unanimously passed by the meeting, viz:—  
Resolved, That the most sincere thanks of Company "K," Second Regiment Delaware Volunteers be, and the same are hereby tendered to the Ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society of Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware, for the large supply of Mittens, Stockings, Shirts, Drawers, and other acceptable articles of Clothing, &c., sent to this Company.  
Resolved, That the Soldiers will ever retain a grateful remembrance of those kind and thoughtful ladies, and that they should be remembered by the Ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society of Middletown, Delaware.  
Attest, Lewis E. Searan, Secretary.  
CAMP WILKES, VA., MARCH 11, 1862.

### AN EMBARRASSED CAPTAIN.

The Wheeling Intelligence gives the particulars of a recent affair in Western Virginia that created some little excitement in the Federal Army there. Captain W. was recently placed in the awkward dilemma of having two ladies in his tent at Graham, both claiming to have a right to share his hospitalities. It appears that both ladies arrived by the same conveyance and inquired for his quarters, which they reached during his absence. Shortly afterward the gallant Captain came in, and seeing at a glance that he was in for it, beat a retreat. The nice young woman gathered up her traps, and in less than a flash it was taken up to the house. Mrs. W. was on her way back to Graham in the same conveyance which brought Mrs. W. to Baverly, and herself and the captain's grief. But Mrs. W. was all that her dress and bearing denoted, or, instead of being satisfied with the young woman's departure, informed the Colonel of the regiment of all that had occurred, and after effectually exposing her husband, and denouncing him as a disgrace to the uniform he wore, put back after the nice young woman, who she threatened to eat up, and then apply for a divorce.

AN OLD MAID, speaking of marriage, says it is like any other disease—while there's life there's hope.

## Lament of Accomac and Northampton.

The following lines were handed to us for publication by one of our very worthy and estimable Lieutenants. He avers that it was sent to him as a requiem over the remains by one of the fair damsels of this Seaside place. We do not appreciate the style, neither do we appreciate the poetry, but we do honestly say that we are sorry that any lady so susceptible has her should "Waste her fragrance on the desert air."

"Is noised about by every mouth,  
That we're no longer with the South  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land,  
And every house is plunged in grief  
For one who came to our relief,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Chorus.—We are no more in Dixie,  
Alas! alas! in Dixie Land we do not  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

But we're no longer with the South,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land,  
And every house is plunged in grief  
For one who came to our relief,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Our Southern which we did not know,  
For we gave up without one blow,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

They said our numbers were too small  
And every man would surely fall,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Chorus.—We are no more in Dixie,  
Alas! alas! in Dixie Land we do not  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

We alas have learned too late,  
The true meaning of subjugate  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Our mouths are shut, our hands are tied  
And we're surrounded on every side,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Chorus.—We are no more in Dixie,  
Alas! alas! in Dixie Land we do not  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

They said our men were not to blame  
For the Yankees in such numbers came,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

That if we'd even fired one shot,  
We'd find the battle far too hot,  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

Chorus.—We are no more in Dixie,  
Alas! alas! in Dixie Land we do not  
Mourn away, mourn away, mourn away  
For Dixie Land.

### The Monitor, or Eriesson Battery.

This vessel is sharp at both ends, and consists of a lower and upper hull, the sides of the former inclining to an angle of fifty-one degrees and coming to a point at each end at an angle of eighty degrees. The lower hull is iron-plated. The upper section is five feet high, with perpendicular sides and the same sharp ends, and is forty-one feet four inches wide, fitting over the lower hull three feet and seven inches on each side. The sides of this upper section are a little over three feet in thickness. First, there is an inner guard of six inch plate iron, and upon this a section of white oak plating, thirty inches thick, and covered with an armor six inches thick, formed of one inch iron plates, lapped and firmly riveted together.

The deck or top of the battery is even with the top of the hull, and is covered with two thicknesses of iron plate iron, fastened to right inch oak plank and ten inch oak timber, but twenty six inches apart. There is no railing or other obstruction on the top of the battery except a round tower or turret, twenty feet in diameter and nine feet high and eight inches thick, made of plate iron.

The turret has two port holes, each two feet in diameter, for two eleven inch columbiads, and is also pierced for musketry. The turret is of immense weight, but made to revolve by machinery from below, so as to bring the guns in any desired range, and to remove the ports from the enemy's guns while loading.

To support, protect and give efficiency to this turret is the whole object of this battery, although its immense weight and power would sink any vessel with which it should come in contact.

The battery is steered from the front, the wheelhouse standing before the turret. The wheelhouse is strongly built of iron, and can be lowered into the hold-like a bale of dry goods. When lowered, the top, which is bomb-proof, is level with and forms a part of the deck. The joints are water-tight. The house is pierced for sharpshooters.

The ends of the upper vessel project over the propeller, rudder and anchor. The propeller is, of course, at the stern, and the quoise rudder behind that, and they are so protected by the upper vessel that they cannot be struck by a ball. The anchor is in front, and is short but very heavy. It is hoisted by a chain running into the hold, up into a place fitted for it, outside of the lower hull, but within the impregnable walls of the upper hull. The entrance to the hold is by small hatchways, which, when closed, form a part of the deck, and are usually secured.

The interior of the battery presents a novel and interesting study. In the bow are the cable and anchor chambers; next the cabin and quarters of the officers and men, and amidships the cook room, and overhead the small engine which is to furnish ventilation and work the turret. Just abaft are the furnaces, and in the stern the engine turning the propeller. The bunkers for wood, coal and ammunition and the water tanks, occupy every conceivable vacancy. The cabin is neatly but substantially fitted up, and shows that it is meant for use more than pleasure. Taken altogether, it would be impossible to insure material, and that more substantial and serviceable, and at the same time more perfect, in a smaller space, than is embodied within this formidable engine of warfare.

Of the efficiency of the battery great hopes are expressed. It has no vulnerable part save the port holes, which are exposed only for about half a minute in firing its shape and massive iron prow will enable it to sink any ordinary vessel with perfect ease. In case it is boarded, no harm is done. The only entrance is at the top of the turret, which cannot easily be scaled, and even then but one man at a time can descend. There are no places in the deck where an entrance can be forced, so that the boarding party may stand until the sea washes them off, or the sharpshooters assist their departure. It is claimed that it can steam into any port, deliver its effective broadsides, and retire in safety.

The battery is now about four feet above water, and weighs 1,400,000 pounds. With the addition of her armament, coal, water and provisions for a thirty day's cruise, she will be at eighteen inches above water, and her entire weight will be nine hundred tons. Her two columbiads will carry round balls weighing each one hundred and eighty three pounds, or conical balls of three hundred and fifty pounds.—*Phila. Engineer.*

AN INGENUOUS YANKEE.—A few days ago the Government detectives found that an ingenious Yankee was printing a large amount of Rebel Treasury Notes, of different amounts, mostly of large denominations. They arranged a time and made a descent upon the "Yank" when he was surrounded by all his co-edited, printers, &c. He seemed surprised at the appearance of the officers, but quietly went with them. He said he was engaged in printing the Rebel Treasury, and thought it very strange he should be molested, as he thought that was their weakest point. "How is this?" asked the astonished officer. "You see," said the "Yank," "these are better than the original article; the originals are worthless; they are unauthorized by law; so I am not counterfeiting. I have not attempted to pass them for money, and really cannot see how I am doing wrong." "Ah," said the detective, "of course you were not going to pass them, but you are going to furnish them to the enemy." The "Yank" then owned up that he was sending them down to flood the South, and destroy the confidence of the people, when they suddenly found the whole country flooded with a spurious issue, and their only circulation rendered worthless. An investigation ensued, showing that he had really sent several hundred thousand dollars through the South, via Tennessee, and sold them at from thirty to fifty cents on the dollar. The case was duly reported to Secretary Seward, the whole apparatus seized and the man allowed to go on his parole for the present. The Secretary frankly admitted that this was the toughest case he has met during the war, and he forthwith turned it over to the Secretary of War, who has not yet concluded what to do with the case. Samples of genuine and spurious are here, and it is freely admitted that the "Yank" has got up a superior article, which it is very difficult to detect.

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