

Vol. 25, 1865

From the author of "The Commercial."  
"Four great results of the war which have  
as yet not been sufficiently considered. If  
the smaller victories won by the Rebels  
are given credit, while all the victories won  
by us have no positive in their result. Then  
all credit goes to the final battle of Bull Run;—  
as they realized the truth of their success  
fully through their fingers. Our progress  
wards Richmond was checked; but their  
progress towards Washington was not accelerated.  
It was compelled of McCLELLAN to abandon  
the attack on their Capital; but they per-  
mitted him to evacuate the Peninsula without  
the loss of a single piece of baggage. They  
crossed the Potomac in the second battle of Bull  
Run, but they failed in the grand object  
of capturing the capture of Washington,  
and permitted themselves soon after to come  
into the Antietam. They defeated Burnside  
at Fredericksburg, but they suffered him  
to retreat to Chancellorsville and regain his  
position at Baltimore. They got the best  
of Hooker at Chancellorsville; but their  
losses heavier than our own; while they ob-  
tained moral or strategic advantage over  
us. They drove us back upon Chantilly,  
but they paid at the expense of over  
twenty thousand men in killed, wounded and  
missing, while they failed utterly and miserably  
in the object sought, namely; driving  
the forces across the river, and the rescuing of  
Gen. Lee. Even the Rebels themselves  
admit that the battle of Chickamauga will  
ever be a mournful remembrance.

### From Washington.

Correspondence to the Commercial Freeholder.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Nov. 21, 1863.

Col. H. H. Jones, of the 15th N. Y. V.,  
started en route for his Regiment from Annapo-  
olis, Md., on the 1st instant, in charge of de-  
partments of the 9th, 11th and 12th Corps,  
now with the Army of the Cumberland, reach-  
ing Nashville, Tennessee, on the 14th inst.,  
whence the men were distributed to their sever-  
al commands. It will be recollectcd that  
Col. Jones was severely wounded at the Battle  
of Chickamauga, and taken prisoner on the  
2d May, 1863.—After being in Rebel hands  
for some ten days he was paroled and returned  
within the lines of the Union army, but was  
not declared exchanged until the 1st of Octo-  
ber, to take effect September 1st. This long  
constraint from active service bore heavily upon  
one of the native temperament of the Colonel,  
and he made repeated efforts to effect a special  
exchange for one of those numerous Rebel pris-  
oners of equal rank held by the Government,  
without avail. But, so soon as declared ex-  
changed, he made like efforts to be immedi-  
ately ordered to join his Regiment. In each  
of these endeavors he was earnestly aided by  
the Hon. R. E. Foxox, whose high character  
and position as a Representative of the Em-  
pire State, gives him great weight with the  
Government. In response to their applica-  
tions the Commissary of Prisoners-of-War re-  
ported to the Secretary of War that—

"Col. Jones has been detained at Camp Pa-  
role solely with a view to promote the inter-  
ests of the Rebels."

He was then ordered to the State of the Union  
as a member of the 15th N. Y. V., and it is  
now known that he is still there. The result of  
the efforts of Col. Jones and his friends is now  
known to all. He is reported to be in the Air-  
port Hospital, and is in a condition to com-  
municate with the outside world.

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municate with the outside world.

The Wood-Robin—a bird recently called  
"The Master" who celebrated in a more touching  
beautiful strain than that following, by our most tal-  
ented writer, JAMES G. CLARK—*Cincinnati Commercial*.

### THE WOOD-ROBIN.—By JAMES G. CLARK.

How enimly the lingering light  
Beams back over woodland and main,  
As an infant ere closing its eyelids at night,  
Looks back on its mother again.

The wood robin sings at ten o'clock,  
And her song is the sweetest I hear,  
From all the sweet birds that incessantly pour  
Their notes through the noon of the year,

Twas thus in my boyhood to me—  
That season of orange and gold,  
The stars and the shadows that fall on our pine,  
Had told me that pleasures grow old;

Well, to the warm summer eve,  
To recline on the welcoming sod,  
To the birds spreading temple of twilight and leaf,  
Where the wood robin would, perch her God.

I know not that life could end so  
The burden it bearseth to-day,  
And I feel that my soul was as happy and pure  
As the tone of the wood-robin today.

O! beautiful, beautiful youth!  
With its vision of home and of love,  
How cruel is life to reveal us the truth  
That peace only liveth above.

The wood-robin still the same still—  
From her basket in garden and glen,  
And the landscape and sky, as do the twilight of day,  
Look surely and growing as the;

But I think of the glories that fell  
In the harvest of sorrow and tears,  
Till the song of the forest bird sounds like a knell,  
Tolling back thro' the valley of years.

Sweet bird, as thou singest, for  
Thy the visions that rise from the past,  
The joys of the future are purloined with morn,  
And the mystery meeting at last.

I know that the splendor of youth  
Will return to me yet, and my soul  
Will float in the sunlight of beauty and truth,  
Where the edges of the infinite roll.

O! I can well arise and set sail  
From the land of trouble and pain,  
With all on the shore for the setting sun,  
To the land where the sun never sets.

But I will not go, I will not go,  
Although the world is full of woe,  
To the land where the sun never sets,  
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### THE WOOD-ROBIN.—The Land of Content.

BENJAMIN CHAMBERS.

To you  
Glow  
Kern  
  
Nora  
Davy  
Jude  
Allie  
  
In the  
garden  
The R  
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Grace  
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and G

18  
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and C

19  
B  
Gallow  
Candy  
Randy  
Landy

Where the trees of the Indian red  
Are tall and fine and tall,  
From the bottoms of hills to the tops,  
I walk on the slopes of the Laramie,  
And right for the Sioux I go.  
  
Sing I wade for the robes to my  
And will me the breezes are high,  
Like a mother who sings to her child,  
To the land that lies hid in the shade,  
But the whip-poor-will wails on the moor,  
And day has despoiled the west—  
The moon gives out her silver beams at my feet,  
And the robin has flown to her nest.  
Adieu, gentle bird, ere the sun  
Shall bring the far forest with light,  
To-night I wake from thy numberless mornings past,  
Who heard thee and blessed thee to-night.

27 What an Amount of suffering and loss  
among the Volunteers would be prevented by the use  
of HOLLIWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—  
For Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, the Ointment is a  
certain cure and for Novel complaints, Frights, Convulsions &c., the Pills are the best medicine in the world—  
23 cents per dozen of pills.

### Sheriff's Rule.

### BENJAMIN CHAMBERLAIN.

Robert Patterson, Charlotte Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Perry Whaley, George J. Weston, Lucy Martin, Russell Martin, Casier Garrett, General Dan...  
etc.

In pursuance of a Judgment of Foreclosure, to be made on the above entitled action, at a special term of the Supreme Court, of the State of New York, held at the Court House, in the village of Belmont, County of Allegany, on the 21st day of October, 1862, by Martin Grover, one of the Justices of said Court, presiding, I, Benjamin McLean, Sheriff of the County of Cattaraugus, and State Sheriff at the public auction, to be held at Henderon & Wentworth's Law Office in the village of Rutherford, Cattaraugus County, on Saturday the 9th day of January, 1864, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that angular, the real estate so premises described in said judgment as follows:

An acre tract or parcel of land situated in the town of Great Valley, County of Cattaraugus and State of New York, justly described as part of Lot number three, in the Tenth Section, in Township number No. 6, in the 4th Range, of the Holland Land Company's Survey, bounded as follows; Beginning at a stone standing in the iron on the 3d liability along in the center of the Highway, fence stone forty six links East from South West corner of said lot, proceeding along the highway for a certain space North four degrees and twenty seven minutes East from the south corner, through a distance of about eighteen degrees West to a point over upon the line of the 3d liability, and thence South and South East along the highway for a distance of about fifteen rods, and so back to the place of beginning.

### THE WILSONS.

### THE DRAKE COMPANY.

Amid the scenes of war that  
have been enacted on the continent of Europe, and  
in the various parts of the globe, it is a relief to the  
people of the United States to learn that the  
Confederate States have suffered a series of reverses  
that have told directly  
vitally upon the fortunes of the great confederacy.  
The battle of the Ridge virtually emanated  
education from rebel insidiousness. The  
old Mill Spring especially broke the first  
strangle hold on Rebels and compelled  
them to give up the hope. The battle of  
Dixie was a virtual possession of  
both of Central Tennessee. The battle  
of Franklin completed the end of fortune.  
Ministering to the whole of Southern  
rebel army to fugitives in the mountains  
where the spirit of equilibrium broke the  
thrusting power of the Confederate  
army, and it was dislodged and discom-  
fited by the Yankees. The battle  
of Atlanta annihilated the main Rebel force of  
Africa. The diminution of the prestige of  
secession and the repulsion of the enemy  
the success of the Potomac. The bat-  
tle of the Black River sealed the fate of Vick-  
ville, the capture of Vicksburg and  
Hudson opened the Mississippi to our  
east and south commerce, and broke the  
bone of the rebellion in the Southwest,  
enabling us to minor successes to show  
every Federal victory, both on land and  
at sea. The results of our victories may be  
measured by the rebellion crushed in  
the field of battle, and the rebellion  
overthrown in the field of politics. A  
victorious battle in the field of politics  
is a victory in the field of the field of  
battle.

Your ob't servt., P. H. Watson,  
Assistant Secretary of War  
Col. P. H. Watson, 10th U. S. A.

I have taken the liberty of sending you the  
appropriate testimonial to a brave, faithful  
and gallant soldier, and a true patriot  
John W. Gaskins, because his qualities  
deserve to be publicly acknowledged and  
his services to the country highly commended.

He is a man of great personal  
character and high moral worth,  
and I am sure you will be pleased  
to receive him into your service.

He has been a member of the 10th U. S. Cavalry  
for the last two years, during which time he  
has distinguished himself by his勇敢  
and skill in the field, and by his  
devotion to the cause of justice and  
right.

He is a man of great personal  
character and high moral worth,  
and I am sure you will be pleased  
to receive him into your service.