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JENA AND AUERSTADT.

BY JOHN S. C. ADRIE.

In the year 1806 England, Russia and Prussia formed a new coalition against France. Prussia commenced the campaign, by invading Saxony with an army of 200,000 men, under the command of Frederick William, the Prussian King. Alexander of Russia, with an equal army, was pressing down through the wilds of Poland, to unite in the march upon Paris. England co-operated with her invincible fleet, and with profuse expenditures from her inexhaustible treasury.

The Emperor was greatly annoyed by this unprovoked attack, which thwarted all his plans for developing the industrial resources of France. He shut himself up for forty-eight hours to arrange the details of the campaign, and immediately dictated two hundred letters all of which still remain the monument of his energy and sagacity. In six days the whole imperial guard was transported from Paris to the Rhine. They traveled by post sixty miles a day. On the 24th of September Napoleon, at midnight, entered his carriage at the Tuilleries, to join the army. His parting words to the Senate were:

"In so just a war, which I have not provoked by any act, by any pretence, the true cause of which it would be impossible to assign, and where we only take arms to defend ourselves, we depend entirely upon the support of the laws, and upon that of the people, whom circumstances call upon to give fresh proofs of their devotion and courage."

Placing himself at the head of his army, by a series of skilful manoeuvres he threw his whole force into the rear of the Prussians, cutting them off from their supplies, and from all possibility of retreat. Being thus sure of victory, he wrote as follows to the King of Prussia:

"Sire, my Dear Son—I am in the heart of Saxony. My strength is such that your forces cannot balance the victory. But why shed so much blood? why make our subjects slay each other? I do not prize victory purchased by the lives of so many of my children. If I were just commencing my military career, and if I had any reason to fear the chances of war, this language would be wholly misplaced. Sire, your majesty will be vanquished. At present you are unarm'd, and may treat with me in a manner, conformable with your rank. Before a month is passed, you will treat in a different position. I am aware that in this writing I may irritate that sensibility which naturally belongs to every sovereign. But circumstances demand that I should use no concealment. I implore your majesty to view, in this letter, nothing but the desire I have to spare the effusion of human blood. Sire—my brother, I pray God that He may have you in His worthy and holy keeping."

To this letter no reply was returned. In two days from this time the advance guard of the French met the Prussians, strongly entrenched upon the plain of Jena and Auerstadt. It was the evening of the 13th of October. The sun was just sinking with unusual brilliancy behind the western hills, when the proud array of the Prussians, more than one hundred thousand strong, appeared in sight. Three hundred pieces of artillery were concentrated in batteries, and a squadron of eighteen thousand cavalry, splendidly caparisoned and with burnished armor were drawn up upon the plain.

Napoleon immediately took possession of the Landgrafenberg, a steep, craggy hill, which the Prussians had supposed inaccessible to artillery, and from whose summit the long lines of the Prussians extending many leagues, could be clearly discerned. As the gloom of night settled down, the blaze of the Prussian camp fires, extending over a space of eighteen miles, illuminated the scene with almost an unearthly glow.

Couriers were despatched to hasten on the battalions of the French army. To encourage the men, Napoleon, with his own hands, labored through the night in blasting the rocks and clearing the way that he might plant a battery upon the brow of the Landgrafenberg. As brigade after brigade arrived, they took the positions assigned them by their experienced chief-tain. Soult and Ney were ordered to march all night to a distant point, to cut off the retreat of the foe. Towards morning Napoleon threw himself upon the ground upon the bleak hill side, to share for an hour the frigid bivouac of the soldiers.

At four o'clock he was again on horseback. A dense fog covered the plain, shrouding the sleeping host. Under cover of this darkness Napoleon ranged his troops in battle array.—Enthusiastic shouts greeted him as he rode along the lines. At six o'clock, the fog still unbroken, the order was given to pierce the Prussian lines in every direction. For eight hours the battle raged with fury never before or since surpassed.

The ground was covered with the dead, the shrieks of the wounded, trampled beneath the hoofs of charging squadrons, rose above the thunder of the battle. About 1 o'clock, P. M., the Prussian General sent the following frantic dispatch to his reserve:

"Lose not a moment in advancing your yet unbroken troops. Arrange your columns so that, through their openings there may pass the still unbroken bands of the battle. Be ready to receive the charges of the enemy's cavalry, which, in the most furious manner, ride on, overwhirls and crushes the fugitives, and has driven into one confused mass the infantry, artillery and cavalry."

The Prussian reserve, twenty thousand strong, with unbroken front, now entered the field, and for a moment seemed to arrest the tide of victory. Napoleon stood at the head of the Imperial Guard, which he had held in reserve an hour after hour he had watched and guarded the terrible fight. A young soldier, impatient of this delay, at last, in the excess of his excitement, shouted, "Forward! Forward!" Napoleon turned directly to him and said:

"How now! What heedless boy is this, who ventures to counsel his Emperor. Let him wait till he has commanded in thirty pitched battles before he proffers his advice!"

It was now 4 o'clock. The decisive moment had arrived. Murat, at the head of twelve thousand horsemen, fresh, and in perfect array, swept down upon the plain, as with a diaphanous roar, charging the bewildered, exhausted, bleeding host, and, in a few moments the work was done; the Prussian army was destroyed. Like an inundation the fugitives rushed from the field, ploughed by the batteries of Napoleon, and trampled beneath the tread of his resistless cavalry.

While this scene was transpiring on the plains of Jena, another division of the Prussian army was encountering a similar disaster on the field of Auerstadt, twelve miles distant. As the fugitives of both armies were driven together in their flight, in confusion and dismay unparallelled, horsemen, footmen, wagons and artillery in densest and wildest entanglement, there was rained down upon them the most terrible storm of balls, bullets and shells.

Night came at length. But it brought no relief to the vanquished. The pitiless pursuit was unintermitted. In whatever direction the shattered columns fled, they were met by the troops which Napoleon had sent anticipating the movement. The king himself narrowly escaped capture during the rout of that terrible night.

horses, he leaped hedges and fences, and plunged through forests and fields, until he reached a place of safety. The Prussians lost in this one disastrous fight twenty thousand men killed and wounded, while twenty thousand more were taken prisoners.

No military chieftain has ever manifested so much skill in following up a victory as Napoleon. In less than fourteen days every remnant of the Prussian army was taken, and all the fortresses of France were in the hands of the French. The king, a woe-stricken fugitive, driven from his realm, fled for refuge to the army of Alexander. Never before in the history of the world was so formidable a power so speedily and utterly annihilated.

But one month had now elapsed since Napoleon left Paris. An army of two hundred thousand men, in thorough discipline and drill, had, in that time, been either killed, taken prisoners, or dispersed. Not a hostile regiment remained. A large number of fortresses, strengthened by the labor of ages, and which had been deemed impregnable, had fallen into the hands of the victor, and he was reposing in security in Berlin, in the palace of Frederick the Great. The story of this wonderful achievement passed over Europe like the wonders of an Arabian tale, exciting universal amazement. "In ascending this man," said the Emperor Alexander, "we are but children attacking a giant."

GENERAL PATTERSON.

The firmness of purpose which enabled Gen. Patterson to resist the popular pressure which would have driven him with all means to attack an enemy of superior force will since the massacre of Ball's Bluff, be probably better appreciated. He might have obtained the credit of being "a dashing commander" by attacking a large force in an entrenched position with his three siege guns, but the loss of his army would have been poorly compensated by the notoriety which the gallantry of the action would have given his name. He did what he was able, in saving our own Cumberland Valley from invasion—in freeing Maryland from danger—in driving the enemy from Harper's Ferry—in whipping him at Falling Waters—in forcing him to retire to the only position which he could hold, and—great negative virtue—in not attempting what he could not perform. Whatever the merit of his actions may have been, they should not be underrated by Pennsylvanians whose soldiers, of less experience than any now in the field, were not subjected to the useless slaughter which has attended the only movement which has been made since he relinquished the command of the upper Potomac.

We cut the above vindication of Gen. Patterson from the Philadelphia *North American*, and commend it to the consideration of those journals, which have traduced Gen. Patterson because of his failure to attack the rebel army at Winchester, and prevent its junction with Beauregard at Manassas. Gen. Patterson has submitted in silence to attacks upon his character as an officer, and his loyalty as a citizen, while carrying in his pocket, documents sufficient for his ample vindication, rather than obtrude himself upon the public, trusting to time and experience to demonstrate the wisdom of his movements even to his personal enemies.

An ounce of mirth, with the same degree of grace, will serve God further than a pound of sadness.

A STARTLING EXPOSITION.

The Chicago *Tribune*, heretofore the steadfast and earnest friend of Gen. Fremont, devotes five columns to an exposition of military affairs in Missouri, making disclosures far more damaging to the "Path Finder" than anything divulged through the agency of Adjutant General Thomas, or the Congressional Committee lately sitting at St. Louis. We make the following extracts:

Early in the campaign, Mr. Bross, of our editorial corps, went to St. Louis, Trenton, Cape Girardeau, Cairo and Paducah. He returned with a report of the goings on that was doubtful and unsatisfactory. Later, and about the time the army moved west, after the needless sacrifice of Mulligan and his command, Mr. Alford went from St. Louis to Jefferson City, and along the road to Sedalia and Georgetown. He left home an ardent admirer of Gen. Fremont, and a disbeliever in the reports published to his discredit for his place. His letters, which excited no little commotion among our readers, testify to the sincerity of his conversation to the opposite opinion. When the Congressional Committee charged with the duty of examining into the army and navy contracts, went to St. Louis, Dr. Ray went down to endeavor to get at some of the facts developed. His private letters contained matters of such moment and so prejudicial to the management of the department, that Mr. Scripps, fearing that he had been misled by interested parties, decided it his duty to see himself what foundation there was for the charges, and he went down. Thus the editorial proprietors of the *Tribune*, who are to suffer by a mistake in this grave matter, here one after another, born on the ground, personal observers of the state of the Department. All had been the last friends of the General—all had supported him for the Presidency in 1856—all were in favor of his appointment to the Army of the West—all are willing to live and die by the doctrine of the proclamation that has gone so straight to the heart of the people.

Collectively at an earlier stage in the campaign they had been complimented by the General for their earnest support of his policy and warmly thanked for their "generous devotion to him." The result is what would have happened to any four earnest men who desire a quick termination of the war and an acknowledged triumph of the holy cause: Profound conviction of the incompetency of the General, disgust with the character of the men by whom he is surrounded and in whom he puts his trust, and an assurance not to be shaken that unless the Commander is removed and the affairs of the Department are put into new hands, Missouri and finally Kentucky and Tennessee are hopelessly lost.

In relation to the sacrifice of Gen. Lyon, the editor ventures upon statements which can scarcely be credited as truth. He says:

"We have the word of a brave and truthful man, who was with Gen. Lyon on Friday, before the fight (the battle was on Saturday) that, with high indignation, in presence of most of the members of his staff, he declared his belief that there was a deliberate purpose to cut him off and destroy his force. We urge no charge against Gen. Fremont that he had such a purpose; but there were those about him, and now controlling him, who are not exempt from great suspicion of this crime."

And of the surrender of Col. Mulligan:

"We add, on the authority of Hon. John A. Gurley, member of Congress from Cincinnati, at that time a member of Gen. Fremont's staff, that a messenger from Col. Mulligan, with his heels two days among the thieves in Fremont's ante-room, unable to put down the court etiquette there enforced by the sharp swords of the body guard, and at last by the aid of Lieutenant Gen. Hall, got in only to hear that the General would see about it."

Then follows more about the "ante-room thieves" of whom it is remarked:

"To see the Commander of the Department, save in cases which make the exception to the rule, has at any time in the last two months—been a matter of greater difficulty than to get an audience of the Emperor of France, the head of an empire and an army of 400,000 men. It was for the interest of Californians and their confederates that this should be so, because while all the others were excluded, they had free access by the back stairs."

Among other specifications in regard to the character of these retainers, it is charged that some of the Government Inspectors of horses at St. Louis, is a graduate of the Kentucky State Prison. The above will do as specimens of this shocking expose. The editor says in conclusion:

"We are informed upon sufficient authority, that when the Investigating Committee concluded their labors at St. Louis, they sent a dispatch to Washington, by mail to Springfield, so that it might not be stopped, telling the President the condition of affairs in Missouri, and urging upon him the instant removal of Fremont, upon the ground that in his hands the war could not be continued a year for reason of want of funds to supply the waste and profligacy in his Department."

This accumulated testimony of the last few days, it must be confessed, bears hard on the late head of the Department of Missouri; but it is due to Gen. Fremont, that full proven by thorough investigation, and by competent authority, these grave reflections on his private character and official capacity should be taken with many grains of allowance.

The N. Y. *Tribune* has made the singular discovery that in the new Pennsylvania House of Representatives the republican or "People's" party have a small majority. It would puzzle the *Tribune* to prove this assertion, as but forty-seven Republicans are elected to the House, including all of that party elected on Union tickets.

ADJUTANT GENERAL THOMAS ON GENERAL FREMONT.

The official report of Adjutant General Thomas, who accompanied the Secretary of War in his recent visit to Missouri to examine into the condition of the department under the command of Gen. Fremont, fully bears out all the reports concerning the extravagance and incompetence of that officer. The letter of Thurlow Weed to the *Albany Journal* which we published a short time since, contains in a condensed form the material facts disclosed by the report of the Adjutant General. After this exhibit of utter disqualification, it is not surprising that the Administration did not hesitate a moment to remove Gen. Fremont from the command to which he is so inadequate—and we apprehend that if his case was determined solely upon the evidence of his fitness as a General, he would not remain in charge of the Western Department another day. But Gen. Fremont happens to have many warm personal and political friends—the former have been the recipients of his bounty, and the latter regard him as the representative of the emancipation policy against that so far pursued by the Administration. Threats are freely used by this combination of flounders and fanatics, that the removal of Fremont will be followed by serious disturbances in the Western army—and these threats, which should have constituted an additional reason for the immediate supersession of an incompetent General, have, unhappily, not been without their effect.

Gen. Thomas shows that Gen. Lyon's death and defeat might have been avoided by ordinary foresight and energy on the part of Fremont, and that Mulligan might have been reinforced and Lexington saved from the enemy. Gen. Hunter, Fremont's second in command, urged him to reinforce Mulligan, but the advice was not heeded or acted upon—in consequence of which Mulligan, after a brave resistance, was compelled to capitulate to vastly superior numbers.

The Adjutant General's report says:

"Gen. Hunter expressed to the Secretary of War his decided opinion that Gen. Fremont was incompetent, and unfit for his extensive and important command."

"The opinion entertained by gentlemen of position and intelligence, who have approached and observed him, that he is more fond of the pomp than of the realities of war—that his mind is incapable of fixed attention or strong concentration—that by his mismanagement of affairs since his arrival in Missouri, the State has almost been ruined, and that if it continues in command, the worst results may be anticipated. This is the concurrent testimony of a large number of the most intelligent men in Missouri."

Gen. Fremont's friends point to his recent successes against a retreating enemy as evidence of his energy and capacity—and particularly to the brilliant charge of his famous body guard equipped at great expense. This proves nothing. It is easy to advance when there is no enemy to contest his progress—and to exploit of the body guard, it will hardly be contended that the large sum of money lavished upon them was the cause of their victory. An equal number of ordinary dragoons, led by an experienced officer, would have been equally successful at one-tenth of the cost.

After the report of Adjutant General Thomas, we do not see how the Administration can refuse to remove Gen. Fremont without assuming the responsibility of every mistake and disaster that may hereafter overtake our arms in Missouri.

A GOOD UNION SPEECH.

Hon. Nathaniel Wolfe addressed a mass meeting in New York on Monday night. Mr. Wolfe is a Kentuckian, and was received by the audience with shouts of applause, indicating the delight with which New York welcomes a man from Kentucky, on the Union platform. Mr. Wolfe addressed the immense assembly as a representative of the Union men of that gallant State, now engaged in the bitterest portion of the conflict, around their own homes.

The remarks of such a man on such an occasion are worthy of profound regard. He is no idle political harangue. The meeting which he addressed was called to ratify local nominations for office, and he had no personal interest to serve, no political clapnet to exert. His speech is national in its character and addressed to the mind of the nation. Stating the origin of the war, he says:

I will not exhaust your patience by tracing minutely the causes which have led the people of this country to the very verge of self-destruction. Fanaticism has contributed her share. The graceless zeal, urged on by false philanthropy, sought the abolition of Slavery, at the expense of the very existence of the white man. The advocates of abolition should try their faces in the very dust. It is to them that we owe, in a great measure, the misfortunes of our country. It is incomprehensible to a rational and reflecting mind, that a class of men should exist in this enlightened age, whose vocation seems to be to pull down everything which wisdom established. They may rest assured that their doctrines, and their labors can result in no good to our country. Sooner or later their mad career will drive the men of the slaveholding States into one united effort to overthrow the Government—a Government which should encircle in its maternal arms all the citizens of the great Republic. But if the Abolitionist is the dire enemy of our institutions, so is the secessionist. His is a heresy, which the combined wisdom of the nation has united in condemning. Secession is a principle which is at war with all good government; it is a prolific source of every evil with which society could be possibly afflicted. War, murder, rapine, robbery, arson, in short, every crime known in civil society, are the legitimate fruit of that horrible heresy.

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

Friends of education who wish to enlighten the public on the subject of teaching the young idea how to shoot, are respectfully requested to send communications to the above, care of "Bedford Gazette."

SCHOOL ETHICS FOR PARENT AND CHILD.

No. 21.

Pupils should endeavor to preserve their health. It is manifestly immoral for any one so to exert his mental powers, that his physical organs be impaired and an early grave the result; yet, we find many of the pupils of schools, and particularly in the higher departments, who have given their whole attention to mental work, and who have become physically incompetent to do anything; and thus not only destroy their physical powers, but weaken the mental to such a degree, that either insanity or death is the result in store. Too much brain work and not enough of physical exertion will be quite as injurious in its effects and even more so than the reverse. The old maxim, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a very true one. Our school sessions are too long, the number of hours should be reduced and then could much more work be accomplished. Curved spines, consumptions, and a score of other diseases, are contracted in the school-room by both pupils and teacher through carelessness. Our nation seems to be one that is particularly consumptive; perhaps, too, more than one sense; but as regards bodily consumption as a disease, we think it is in the majority of cases contracted in the schoolroom. When we look at the German and Prussian systems of education, we cannot but admire the manner in which they preserve the health of their pupils. They have their gardens in which during a part of the day the pupils are congregated and pursue their studies, thus granting them the privilege of breathing pure air and invigorating bodies; while at the same time their minds are busy at work. This is undoubtedly of a vast advantage to the pupils, and should be derived from their being cramped in a crowded schoolroom six hours a day. Recess should always be taken as a time for exercise. By being thus careful to exercise all the faculties, physical, mental, and moral, many of the diseases at present afflicting the human family might be avoided, and we be a more healthy and robust people than we are.

A careless observer of school operations may think that there is nothing connected with them worthy of examination, or worthy the attention of the community. Such is not the case. The great failure is, that school duties are not strictly and promptly performed by those upon whom they devolve. When a full and hearty cooperation of all connected with the school system shall have been secured, then may we expect a result magnanimous in its character. So long as parents look with a skeptical eye upon the work, and decline to give us their assistance, and so long as pupils, urged by parents, fail to perform their duties, so long may we expect education to remain stationary. There is, however, a brighter era about to dawn. The clouds which hang so heavily in the darkness are now beginning to vanish, and a twilight clear and promising, announces the approach of open day.

KAPPA.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

Some time since we ventured through your columns, to ask some questions concerning the "Theory" of teaching. We did so partly for information, and partly to direct attention to a subject of some importance to teachers. A writer in the *Inquirer* writes a long article in answer to our questions. As he seems incapable of comprehending the point at issue, and especially as some of his positions in respect of "Theory and Practice" are simply absurd, we shall not attempt a serious discussion of this subject with him. We confess we should like to discuss it, but to discuss it with one who has evidently neither read nor thought on the subject, would be simply a waste of time.

As to the tone of the article in question, we have a single word. The writer assumes a superiority, and a dictatorial air that is, to say the least of it, quite refreshing, and that we shall not at all presume to question. We would, however, suggest that the entire article, if relieved of all unnecessary twaddle, may be expressed in three brief propositions. We submit that the piece would be much improved both in style and arrangement by erasing and inserting until it shall stand thus:

1st. Novice (myself) is very crazy and very ignorant, and ought to be very much ashamed of himself.

2nd. "I," (the writer in the *Inquirer*), "am sir Oracle. When I open my mouth let no other dog bark."

3rd. "Theory is the knowing how a thing is done, and Practice is the doing it."

The grammar of these definitions which we

copy verbatim, might be much improved by applying some very simple rules, but the *seize* is past remedy. We would simply say that *Theory* is not knowing in any possible sense; and that we will not pretend to discuss the subject with one who seems unable to distinguish between knowing a thing and the thing itself.

The writer says if we had read the very clear and explicit definitions of Theory and Practice in the instructions of the State Superintendent we would not thus place ourselves in an unenviable position. We beg to remind him that the State Superintendent neither gives nor attempts to give a definition either of Theory or Practice, and that the assertion above quoted simply proves the writer in the *Inquirer* to be ignorant or dishonest.

In conclusion we repeat one of our questions. If such questions as "How do you teach the verb? the noun? notation?" &c., constitute an examination in the theory of teaching, (the writer in the *Inquirer* says they do) what would an examination in the practice be like, supposing one to be made?

NOVICE.

We publish, to-day, the last of "Kappa's" articles on "School Ethics for Parent and Child." We are sorry that they are at an end. We know the writer to be one of the best common school teachers of the State; a graduate of the State Normal School, and a regular contributor to the "Penn. School Journal." Those teachers who have preserved the papers containing his articles, or "scrapped" the series, will have a dissertation on school ethics to which they can refer, instructively, at all times. We hope that "Kappa" will soon again appear in our column with his instructive and interesting communications.

S. S.

State Elections.
Elections were held on Tuesday last, in the States of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and Maryland, and from returns received, the result may be briefly summed up as follows—

New York.—The Union ticket is elected by a majority of perhaps 50,000. The candidates are:

HORATIO DALLARD, Secretary of State.
LEUCIUS ROBINSON, Controller.
DANIEL S. DICKINSON, Attorney General.
WILLIAM B. LEWIS, Treasurer.
FRANKLIN A. ALBERGER, Canal Com'r.
WILLIAM B. TAYLOR, State Engineer.
WILLIAM B. WRIGHT, Judge of Appeals.
ABRAHAM B. TAPPEN, Prison Inspector.

Of these, Messrs. Ballard, Dickinson, and Tappen, are Democrats, while the others support President Lincoln's election. Mr. Lewis was formerly an American.

It is probable that William W. Wright, (Democrat) is elected Canal Commissioner for 2 years, (to fill a vacancy) by a plurality over the Union and Republican candidates.

New Jersey.—The State has gone Democratic. The returns are not yet all in, but sufficient to make it certain that the Democrats will have a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The House is composed of 60 members and the Senate 21. The footings at this time are: Senate, 11 Democrats, 10 Republicans. House, 36 Democrats, 23 Republicans and one Union.

Massachusetts.—Governor Andrews (Rep.) is re-elected, and the whole Republican State ticket is elected by 32,000 majority. Both branches of the Legislature are largely Republican.

Wisconsin.—The latest returns show large Democratic gains. Racine county, which usually gives 1000 Republican majority, is reported to have gone Democratic. The result is very close and doubtful, with the chances in favor of the Democrats.

Maryland.—The Union ticket has triumphed by a large majority. Augustus W. Bradford, the Union candidate for Governor, has a majority of 14,475 in Baltimore city, and it will reach nearly 30,000 in the State.

A PATRIOTIC NAP.

Day before yesterday, as the story goes, a devoted member of the Church, and a most devout Union man, attended divine worship, according to his invariable custom; but the weather being warm and oppressive, the worthy citizen fell asleep in his pew during the early part of the service.

He slumbered pleasantly, and just before the service began, the choir and congregation sang a patriotic hymn that filled the sleeper's mind with a love of country that could not be resisted. The text was, "And what think ye of Christ?" repeated emphatically several times by the minister.

This appeal to the slumberer was too direct and his thoughts becoming confused in his half wakened, dreaming state, he forgot where he was, and the exact nature of the question, and responded so loudly and distinctly that he could be heard through half of the church:

"Think! I think and I know he's all right; he's for the Union all the time!"

The effect of this unexpected and altogether secular utterance upon the pious brothers and sisters may be better fancied than related.

"Say, Pete, is swords 'boished in de army?" "Ob course dey isn't Snowball, what makes you ax sutch a stupid question, you ignorant?" "Oh, nuffin, only I heerd dat five thousand soldiers was a goin to take de field wid Sickles!"