

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
BY B. F. MEYERS,
At the following terms, to wit:
\$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance.
\$2.00 " " if paid within the year.
\$2.50 " " if not paid within the year.
No subscription taken for less than six months
No paper discontinued until all arrearages
are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It
has been decided by the United States Courts that
the stopping of a newspaper without the payment
of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and
a criminal offence.
The courts have decided that persons are ac-
countable for the subscription price of newspa-
pers, if they take them from the post office, wheth-
er they subscribe for them, or not.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3003.
NEW SERIES. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1862. VOL. 5, NO. 40

Rates of Advertising

One Square, three weeks or less	50	100	150
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months	25	50	75
3 MONTHS, 6 MONTHS, 1 YEAR.			
One square	\$2 00	\$3 00	\$5 00
Two squares	3 00	5 00	9 00
Three squares	4 00	7 00	12 00
1 Column	5 00	9 00	15 00
2 Column	8 00	12 00	20 00
3 Column	12 00	18 00	30 00
One Column	18 00	30 00	50 00

The space occupied by the lines of the size of type counts one square. All fractions of a square under five lines will be measured as a half square; and all over five lines as a full square. All legal advertisements will be charged to the person handing them in.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP 55th REGT., Pa. Vols.,
EDISTO ISLAND, S. C.
April 6th, 1862.

DEAR WELLS:—
I thought I would just drop you a few lines to let you know that Seabrook is still flourishing, which by the way is saying much down here, as you will hereafter learn that it has been in some danger, along with everything else right around here. Lt. Col. Bennett of the 5th Pa. V., having been in bad health for some time, thought a sojourn of a few weeks at Seabrook would do him some good, he accordingly made his quarters there in company with the Government agents, Provost Marshall, &c. When I got over there he was just about starting out on a little ride in company with a Government agent and a Lieut. belonging to the 47th N. Y. Vol. He remarked to me after showing me through the house, &c., that he would only be gone a few hours and hoped I would be there when he returned. The same night, about 2 o'clock, the Provost Marshall came to Capt. Bennett's room (Lt. Col. Bennett) and asked him if the Lieut. Col. and party were there. Bennett told them they had been in camp that day, he said, "they have been taken prisoners by the rebels," which unfortunately has proved true, for they have not been heard of since.—On the following day at 1 o'clock P. M. companies A, C, D, E, and F, received orders to "scatter in ambush" over the Island. I was ordered to make my quarters in a house lately occupied by Rev. Wm. Johnson, an Episcopal Minister, and on a boat of St. Pierre Creek, reached the place about dusk, threw out my pickets and went to bed, remained in this position until the following Friday morning, when Col. W. came along and ordered us to send a picket of one sergeant, 2 corporals and twelve men to two houses about a mile and a half from my quarters on the right bank of the stream. I obeyed orders, posted the pickets myself, and the same evening sent sergeant and five men to the pickets with the countersign, &c. About half an hour after dusk the sergeant came into my room with just enough breath left to say that our picket had been attacked. In two minutes afterwards, I with the balance of the company, was going at a double quick in the direction of the picket, while a messenger was traveling at no slower pace to Col. White's Head Quarters. It was as dark as Egypt and as still as death, but on we went expecting every moment to hear the rebel bullets whistling about our heads from the dense thicket on each side of our path, but on getting near the first house, instead of a reception in the shape of a piece of lead, I recognized in the cry "who comes there," the voice of a member of co. D. Without stopping but to ask, had any one been hurt, how many had been seen, and if they had heard from the other picket. I, believing the upper party to be in the most danger, hastened on to them, leaving half of the company at the first, with orders to retreat back to camp if "Sneesh" came too strong. Found the upper picket taking things easy, had not seen any body, and were re-inforced by a Lieut. and 16 men from company C. Returned to the first and had not been there two minutes, when *wang!* went a musket along the shore, down I went with the whole company, the guard running in, made them fall into ranks, and along the shore we went at a charge bayonet, but it was so dark that I could not see the end of the company, and one time while courting marching the right of the company, the left charged on them thinking them rebels. I stationed the whole company in groups of fours along the water, with orders to lie down and shoot the first man they saw moving on land or water; the order was obeyed as far as possible, for a more quiet crowd never sat in a church. We remained in this position for about four hours when co's. H and K arrived with a long train. To make a long story short, we put a strong guard along the stream and found that two of our men had fired at a crowd not over five steps from them, but it was so dark they could not see how many, or even get sight on them to kill them. The next morning we saw where ten or twelve had landed and gone away again in a small boat. They were rebels and their object was to capture a few of our pickets. I requested and got permission to move my company to this point. The next evening the Col., Jim and company I, came to my quarters; the Col. said as I knew a good deal about the country about there he wanted me to put co. I in the road to McMichael's plantation, saying the Map located it at the mouth of St. Pierre Creek. All I had to do was to put them in the road on the other side of the swamps. I should then return to my company, have one day's rations cooked, and in the morning start, follow up St. Pierre, find and try to effect a landing on Bailey's Island. After the Col. left, Jim told me if I would go all the way with co. L, as he had to go, he would return and go along with him in the morning. We started a little before dark and got back about 10, having walked some ten miles; went to bed, but up early next morning, started up St. Pierre, came to a little creek, saw a boat on the other side, one of the boys swam over, rowed it back, went across, thought we were on Bailey's; saw a company some distance off, supposed they were rebels, approached very cautiously, found they were all right, part of the 55th; went on and landed at co. G's quarters, when we discovered we had made a complete semicircle, and were further from Bailey's than when we started; turned back, met the Col. at our quarters, reported to him. He said it was the only way in which we could obtain a knowledge of the country, or rather the swamps. Had a very peaceful time all that week. On the following Saturday I sent a man out to camp to try and get me something to eat, as I had been living on fat pork and slap jacks made out of flour and water long enough. He didn't succeed, but said all the Reg-

iment had left camp except co. B some three or four days before; also that companies E and F had been slaughtered by the rebels. I lived in miserable suspense until that evening when the Adj't. of the 47th New York came to my quarters, and told me that I would hold my company in readiness to march at a second's warning. He knew none of the particulars, only that companies E and F had been cut off by the rebels and but few of them had as yet reached the Col's. Head Quarters. I made our boys pack their knapsacks, put them together and I to keep awake, put the whole company on guard, and you can believe it is very little sleeping I did. The next morning, at 9 o'clock, I received orders from Col. W. to immediately march my company to his Head Quarters, and bring all the rations they could carry. At 11 P. M., I shook hands with him in his quarters. The first glimpse convinced me that something had occurred. I asked no questions. Says he, "Lieut. you will find 15 rooms up stairs and opposite this in which you can quarter your company. See that they have 40 rounds of cartridges a piece, their canteens constantly filled with water and three days rations in their knapsacks." In two minutes I met Jim. He had just received an order to take the subscriber and 15 men over to Little Edisto, recall the picket from that Island and evacuate it. He gave me all the particulars going along, Co. K had a picket on the causeway leading to Jehossee, co. H a picket on the bridge leading to Little Edisto, companies E and F were quartered on Little Edisto, about two and a half miles apart, co. C a picket near Raccoon Island. On Saturday morning, the last Saturday in March, before day light, the rebels advanced from Raccoon and Jehossee, captured two of company K's pickets at Jehossee, John Saupp being one of the number. They advanced so rapidly that the pickets had not time to give the alarm before they reached the bridge leading to Little Edisto, on which were H's pickets. H's men saw them coming, but thought they belonged to our Regiment, and let them come up very close before they halted them, when the rebels fired, wounded a sergeant, took him and six others prisoners, crossed the bridge, and set it on fire. About this time the Col. and Jim got up, having heard the firing. Jim saw the smoke at the bridge, and down he went, taking the Col's. orderly with him. When about 20 yards from the bridge, he heard the crowd on the other side say, "hurry up, boys, or you will be too late." At the same time he got a glimpse of a fellow standing on his side of the bridge. He stopped, and our officer halloed over to the guard, saying, "make him advance and give the watch word." Jim knew they were rebels, for we say *countersign, not watch word*. He turned, jumped into a ditch and the bullets went over his head, they shot at least 15 times, but didn't touch him. In the mean time the Col. had got out the companies, and when Jim got up and told him the bridge was burned, he asked what in the world had become of E and F. E could be talked to over the creek, about a hundred yards above the Col's. Quarters. Accordingly Jim was sent up to see if he could see or hear anything of them; it was just day light and when he got opposite Co. E's quarters he saw them drawn up in line of battle; conversed with Capt. Bennett, asked him what he was going to do. Bennett replied that as he couldn't retreat, he would sit down and wait till the rebels came. The Col. had two pieces of artillery with which he scourged the country in every direction save that of E and F. Things went on in this way for a few hours, the bridge was repaired, Capt. Nesbit, of co. F, had reported to head quarters, as follows: Before day-light he heard a body of men coming toward the house in which he was quartered, but as they kept up so much noise by talking and laughing, and as they were on the road from the bridge, he supposed it was part of the 55th; yet he took the precaution to move his company from the house some two hundred yards, and put them in line of battle behind an embankment in the cotton field. He remained in this position with his whole company, except his first Lieut. (Lieut. McElhenny) and six men who were out on picket, until the crowd he had heard, came within 75 or 100 yards from him, when he heard some fellow in their ranks say, "Look, don't you see the Yankee's heads behind the bank," which convinced him they were rebels. He immediately ordered his men to fire; the rebels returned the fire and rushed on his little squad of sixty with a force not less than three hundred. Nesbit's men fired so rapidly and with such good effect that the rebels could not reach his embankment and accordingly divided their force, sending one half to attack him on the left flank. Company F stood their ground and fought them like heroes, even while exposed to a double fire. About this time, when the bayonets of the two parties almost clashed together, some fellow proposed to retreat. "No," says Nesbit, "if we must die we will die facing the enemy;" but they came on to him by hundreds and he saw that in a few moments more, the rebel bullets that were cutting off cartridges-boxes, penetrating coat tails &c., would not leave a man standing in his ranks. He gave the command "retreat, march" and they fell back in good order. The rebels being convinced that one Northern man is equal to 5 Southerners; instead of the contrary, did not follow them. Capt. Nesbit halted his company and called the roll. Including his Lieut. he had 23 men missing; he then told them to scatter and get back to camp, the best way they could; some of them jumped into the swamps and got by some means to the banks of the stream and swam over, others remained in the swamp for 24 hours, some made rafts and by that means got across. Four or five formed a little boat and paddled over in it. By this time, in Jim's account, we had arrived at the battle ground. I saw where the poor fellows had bent down on their knees, while shooting over the bank. The tops of cartridges were as thick as cotton stalks. Went on to the house saw Nesbit's Mess chest, but it was empty; saw

a little row boat on the other side of the stream opposite the house, with one of our blue overcoats in it, walked on towards where the picket was, and all at once heard a drum corps strike up a short distance to our left, rebel guard mounting in South Carolina. Went on a little faster, found the picket and came back the short way; didn't feel inclined to go out of our course to look at the battle field, again. Well, to finish company F, I took the last three of his men that came in, along up with me when I moved to the Col's. Head Quarters. They had been in the swamps since their fight and I now just getting back when I overtook them on the road. The bridge being repaired and the Col. having ascertained by means of scouts that the rebels had left Little Edisto, went over with all the force he could muster, to hunt up F, their equipments &c. Found one corporal dead, having been shot through the head. His remains were brought back, and he was buried with becoming respect. A sick man had been left in the house. He says that after the fight the rebels came to the house he was in and he heard three companies call their rolls. He could not tell how many were missing, only that one Capt. was gone. They took all the knapsacks, &c., away with them, but left him two blankets and offered him a drink of whiskey. They asked him how many had been quartered there and were told only a little company of 70 men. They said he lied, for they had been fighting against 500 with only 300 and had *held them*. The sick man was brought away by the Col. The next morning about 9 o'clock, one of company F's men made his appearance. He had been taken prisoner and carried over to the main land, but by some mistake on the part of the rebels, he was left along with the pickets, and made his escape, swimming on a plank from the mainland to one end of the Island. He said that he helped carry 15 dead seesh over the bridge from Little Edisto to Cooper; that they (the rebels) had advanced with 3000 men, not expecting to find things as they were, coming all that night (Sunday) with a force of 7000. This he learned from the conversation he had heard between several Col's. Co. F lost in the fight one man killed, 1 Lieut. and 11 men killed wounded or taken prisoners—total, 13. He lost 7 and K 1. The two latter were on picket. Co. F made as great a fight as was ever heard of; Jim and I got back from our tramp about 6 1/2 o'clock. The Col. told me that he wished me to visit my guard every two hours, the adj't. would stay up till 12, and go to bed, the Quartermaster would then get up and step up till 2 o'clock. Col. would get up, and I stood a good chance of being up all night. An attack was expected early in the morning. Col. Moore of the 47th N. Y., was the senior officer and of course had command of the whole force. Yet every man in both Regiments knew that Col. White had twenty times the amount of brains that Moore had. Part of the 47th under command of Major Kane was there, the balance was along the road between there and camp. Col. Moore retired to the gun boat, and Col. White came out *Commander in Chief*. Companies D, E and F were within 100 yards of each other, the balance were about 1/2 of a mile from us. The Col. had a strong picket on each of the roads leading to the different Islands, also 3 or 4 cavalry orderlies at each point to acquaint him with the first approach. We expected a fight. We had a piece of artillery and so had the other seven companies. Our plans were to fight them as long as we could; and if compelled to retreat, to fall back on the 7 companies. If the communication was cut off at the main road, we had another one that we had made through the cotton. We felt certain we could thrash 7000, for we were fighting for life or death, for we had no place to retreat to. So every man made up his mind to do his best. But the Col's object was, to keep them from coming on the Island in any great force. The night passed through and there was not over an alarm, not a gun fired. Everything was quiet, a kind of a surprise. The next morning the Col. ordered me to go to take a nap. I was trying to do so, but it was impossible for a man to sleep there in day light. Gnats, mosquito, sand-flies and fleas, were as thick as the wool on a sheep's back. I was fighting them when I heard a noise in front of the house, went out and saw co. F and part of D in ranks, asked them where they were going. Orderly told me the Col. ordered him to get the company out—all he knew—went in and the Col. told me he was going to send D and F over to Edisto under Capt. Nesbit on a scout. I asked if I could go along with my company. He said if I wanted to go he would not prevent me. But he wanted me to sleep as he would need me again that night. I put on my sword and had hardly got started when the Col. ordered us back. A scout had come in and reported that the opposite side of Little Edisto was full of rebels—rather lucky or D and F might have taken a little trip to Charleston. We marched down to the burnt bridge and concealed ourselves in the woods. About the same time an orderly came in from the Jehossee bridge, and reported to the Col. that the rebels were approaching in great force. The Col. got out the field piece and gave them 10 or 12 rounds of grape. It drove them back. We replaced the pickets and returned to our quarters about dark. At 8 o'clock P. M. the same day our orderly came in from each picket saying the pickets were driven in and that they (the rebels) were coming over the causeway by thousands. We were in line of battle in two minutes. Our little gun was put to work. We remained in line of battle till after day light. Tuesday night they tried to make a move from Raccoon Island, or rather attempted to attract our attention to that point, and bring their force on to us from Little Edisto just below the burnt bridge. We were in line of battle from dark till day light. Our gun spoiled their calculations. On Wednesday we fortunately got some shell. Wednesday night they attempted to surround us, tried to land at Seabrook, in the Gunboat mounted piece or two, in row

boats and prevented that. They came in all directions that night. We were under arms at sunset, and at sunrise, our pickets were all in. At daylight the Col. sent a picket of a Lieut. and 40 men to the burnt bridge. They said the rebel pickets, or rather their skirmishers, retired as they advanced. They had not been 25 yards from us. Thursday night, the pickets were driven in again at dark. The 47th New York had all left us, on Monday. They were about 5 miles from us, on the road towards camp. The Col. kept a chain of cavalry from his quarters to all the pickets and the 47th. We were about used up, constant duty and loss of rest had almost killed many too proud to be the first to give out. About 8 o'clock, P. M., all communication between us and the 47th was cut off. We were surrounded, perhaps by 15,000 men. What was to be done? to attempt to cut our way through was useless for we had no place to fall back on, no reserve. Many a poor fellow didn't care; he felt that he would obey orders if he could. Five nights loss of sleep in succession and on duty during the day, with nothing but a hard cracker and a little fat meat to eat, had cooled the patriotism of a good many, but during all this time there was not a grumble. Gen. Sherman had sent word to the commander of the fort, Col. Moore, of New York, that he must hold Edisto Island at every sacrifice. "Poor Moore!" In the midst of his troubles, he either remains at his quarters on the beach or retires to the gun boat and withdraws his regiment to a more secluded spot. I am a soldier, but when men are willing to do their duty they should not be imposed upon, and be made suffer when these duties could be made much lighter by distributing them equally among all. Our regiment would have made a poor fight that night. It was used up, and almost every one felt indifferent. For this reason it would have made but little difference to them if there had been one or 5,000 rebels around them. The Colonel ordered the whole country to be scoured with shell, the first that had been fired. It was the last resort and no doubt threw terror into the rebels. About 2 o'clock in the morning, the Col. ordered us to take a patrol out, scouted down the burnt bridge and around without seeing anything. About an hour afterwards communication was opened to the 47th. Daylight at last arrived, patrols were out in all directions; they returned, the rebels had not expected shell and again went back. The Col. ordered me to have coffee cooked and at nine o'clock F, E and D marched over and joined the balance of the Regiment.

We were drawn up in battle array when Col. W. stepped out and said that as we had endured about as much as mankind is expected to stand, that we had had the first hand to hand fight with the rebels in S. C. and had come out victorious and after reminding us of our loss, he proposed, after giving three cheers for the little squad of cavalry that had assisted us, three cheers for the 47th and three cheers and a tiger for the artillery, to withdraw to the camp of the 55th and take a few glasses of lager. The same evening we got back to camp, Col. Fellows of 3 N. H. Vols. arrived with his Regiment of 900 men and a battery belonging to the 3d R. I., and took command. Fellows is a good man, was acting Brigadier when we left Hilton Head. He immediately sent his own Regiment, the 47th and the Battery up the Island and two companies of the 55th, to act as skirmishers. We also have to send one company on picket every evening and I suppose in a few days will move the whole regiment back to the seat of war. You no doubt will ask why we were not re-inforced before. I cannot account for it. We received an order to cook 3 days rations and be ready to evacuate the Island at a moment's warning. Gen. Sherman has been succeeded by Gen. Hunter (Maj. Gen. of Volunteers). Sherman has gone to Washington. Brigadier Gen. Benham, a native of Connecticut and a graduate of West Point, has command of the Division we are in. Col. Moore has got to Hilton Head. Our paymaster is here and we will be paid in a few days. There is nothing new down here that I know of. Our fight has been the great topic both here and at Hilton Head. Our Chaplain was at the Head; says the excitement was tremendous. The 31 N. H. received twelve orders in one day. We can now hold the island. We had no idea of evacuating it, not even in our greatest danger, for we had no transports to leave in. On last Monday a Captain in the 47th, was shot in the back of the neck by a Sergeant. The Capt. was drunk. Major Kane ordered him to go to his quarters under arrest; he refused and Kane sent a Sergeant and file of men to arrest him dead or alive. The Capt. tried to take a gun from one of them sweating he would shoot them if he could get it. He could not get the gun, but turned around and tried to get away, when the sergeant shot him. John Gardner shot the 2d. finger of his right hand off, on Tuesday, while cleaning his gun with a load in it. He is getting a long first rate and will be little injured as the finger below the middle joint is yet saved. I lost five pounds in our five days fight. It is very hot here now, and fresh fish are plenty.

Your affectionate Bro.,
S. S. METZGER.

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to send communications to the above, care of "Bedford Gazette."

RECITATION, NO. 3.

We are to speak next of "General Methods of Recitation;" and by these are meant such as are, for the most part, applicable to all branches alike. We are aware that some educational writers have classed the same methods as "specific," but we have never been able to see their reasons for so doing. If some methods are general in their character, and others specific, we take it, those of widest application are most properly called "general," (begging Mr. Ogden's pardon) while those suited to one or two branches may be properly termed "specific."

All methods should be selected with reference to the age and capacity of the pupil. No one method can suit all ages and all capacities. The very best method for advanced pupils may perhaps be the worst for primary classes; and this is equally true of pupils of different capacity and attainment, whether they are of the same or different age. An attempt to transfer the methods of the college or academy to our public schools, has too often caused disastrous failures. Let the method be suited to the age and capacity of the pupil, and any method that does not do this is *bad*. Whether it is thus suited or not can, of course, be determined only by our knowledge of the human mind and its different capacities at different stages of its progress.

There has not been in any English book, until quite recently, we think, any formal classification of the several methods of conducting recitation in general use. Several authors have spoken loosely and illogically on the subject. Mr. Page, in his "Theory and Practice of Teaching"—a work that cannot be too highly praised for the spirit that pervades it—is neither clear nor explicit. He heads a chapter with "Right Modes of Teaching," and devotes nearly all of it to what he considers *wrong* modes. Another chapter under the caption "Conducting Recitations," is entirely devoted to a discussion of the qualifications that every teacher should possess in order to conduct recitations well. These chapters are excellent in themselves, but their titles are carelessly chosen and inappropriate. Many other educators have written as loosely, but time will not permit us to point out errors. Mr. Ogden has, however, in his "Science of Education and Art of Teaching," given a classification which seems to us at once simple and accurate.

Every possible mode of conducting recitation may, with sufficient accuracy, be classed under one of three general methods; and however numerous or different the varieties, it will be found that they are all referable directly to one of these, or else made up by combining two or more.

THE INTERROGATIVE METHOD.—In this we mean to include every variety where the teacher asks the questions and the pupil answers them. It is the method in most general use, and in one or another of its varieties may be used with all grades of pupils. It assumes several varieties, some of which we shall briefly refer to.

First: The *consecutive or rotation* variety where the questioning begins at the same place in the class, and proceeds in regular order, until each pupil has been asked a question; and then beginning at the same place again, goes around the class in the same order. Such was the good old plan of "trapping" for the head of the spelling class. This kind of recitation is much used; for much, we fear, although it has its merits as well as its demerits. It has the advantage of order and system—the want of which makes so many school-rooms scenes of confusion. These commend themselves to every mind and compensate for many defects. It also, more readily than any other, allows pupils to compete for the head of the class, so that the most worthy may always occupy the post of honor, thus enabling the teacher to appeal most effectually to emulation as an incentive to study. It may be urged against this variety, that it does not compel the close, undivided attention of every pupil to the whole recitation. When a pupil has once been called on, he is sure not to be again disturbed till the questions have run the circle of the class. He may thus relapse into inattention, and only wake up and pay attention to what is going on when the questioning again reaches his vicinity. Another serious fault is, that it does not compel every pupil to learn the whole lesson. If the recitation proceed in the order of the book, as it usually will, pupils may soon learn to tell beforehand what part will be likely to fall to them; and by preparing this they may easily make a fair figure in the class, although they know nothing of any other part. Thus a temptation to dishonesty is presented, which even the well-disposed may not entirely resist, while the dishonest will avail themselves of the chance to cheat without scruple.

It will be seen that, owing to these two faults, the teacher may, and probably will, be unable to ascertain accurately, the degree of prepara-

tion made by each pupil; and this one of the great objects of recitation mentioned in a former article is defeated. Use it cautiously; many others are better.

The assembled wisdom of the State, "in general Assembly met," have succeeded in badly spoiling the very excellent amendments to the school law originally introduced in the lower house; and in passing them on the last day of the session as spoiled. This "further supplement" consists of nineteen long un-understandable sections—at least some of them—and will be hailed with joy by educators, on the ground that "small favors are thankfully received." Many an honest Director, when he comes to put these amendments in force, will have good reason to exclaim, oh! the exceeding *cleanness, the luminousness* of this "further supplement." For ourselves we are grateful to "the assembled wisdom" for making the old law no worse. It was not to be expected that they would improve it. They of course rejected the counsel of the ablest educators in the State, and acting on their own superior wisdom, sent forth to the world this "further supplement." It is too long to print in full in our columns, but after we have had ample time to study it, we will furnish our readers with an abstract of its leading provisions.

THE DAY SCHOOL BELL is a most excellent collection of School Melodies, rounds, chants, &c., set to music, together with a clear and simple discussion of the principles of vocal music admirably adapted to beginners. The work is printed by Hiram Waters, 481, Broadway, N. Y., and is, in our opinion, *just the thing*. It costs but a trifle and should be in every school and every family in the country. For sale at Reamer's Drug Store.

Welles says Morgan, who made a fortune of ninety thousand dollars, was regularly commissioned. If 24 per cent on purchases amounting to that doesn't make a commissioned officer, what does?

How long is Welles to remain at the head of one of the most important departments in the government? Are there any more Morgans to be snatched and Chamberlands to be sunk?

The difference between rebellion and abolition is just the difference between a bold highwayman and a midnight assassin.

The United States naval department claims to have heard of the coming of the Merrimack. We suspect the report came from her cannon.

The battlefield of Pittsburg was partly mountainous; so it may be called, in consideration of the flight of the rebels, a field of partridges.

The rebel Congressman from the First District of Kentucky, characteristically named in accordance with the rebel destruction of property, Burnett.

An artist is hunting for Harris, of Tennessee. He so admires his swift legs, he wishes to get a skin plaster cast of him.

A shell generally opens an engagement, rather than a solid shot, as the explosive material in it serves to open the ball.

Congress has postponed the consideration of the bankrupt law until December. It was found not to have a "nigger" in it.

The country so appreciates the awful picture of rebellion, it will have it engraved as a lesson to our children.

Truth is said to be found in the bottom of a well, but some men kick the bucket without ever drawing it up.

We don't know whether Abolitionists can be classed as quadrupeds, but they are the four-runners of destruction.

Some Ohio regiments thought a battle singularly terrible, and they consequently behaved so *awful*.

Since the rebels have declared free trade with all nations, why don't they ship their cotton to the United States?

Never put list around your doors to keep out the weather; for, it is said, "the wind blows both where it listeth."

The apple of discord, called rebellion, has got pretty severely bit, and will get bitter to those who produced it.

It was hardly discreet to give Fremont command of the mountain ranges, because he, like them, was *peaked*.

The kind of stocks which are apt to rise when the soldiers are in an enemy's country are gun stocks.

As the degree of doctor has been conferred on Lincoln, we suppose he is one of the pillars of the Constitution.

The reluctance of some Ohio regiments is said to be the only instance of Western Reserve.

Some people prefer oysters in the shell; but Wendell Phillips takes his chickens that way.

The tax on our gold watches will serve to warn us against the Government going on tick.

The rebels praise the old Cumberland, although they did, at one time, ran her down.

The rebels must be getting barefooted when they put out manifest-toes.

The contract given to some men ought to be around the jugglers.