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NEW SERIES.

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."

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.

At an early hour on the evening of the 4th instant, the Court House was densely crowded by an intelligent and appreciative audience to enjoy the entertainment prepared by the boys of the Bedford Classical Institute. The following was the order of exercises for the evening:

- Prayer by Rev. Mr. Kepler.
- 1. Military Insubordination. (H. Clay.) Master Wm. Jordan.
- 2. Liberty and Greatness. (Legare.) Master Wm. Miller.
- 3. Stanzas on threatened invasion of England by the French. Master F. Scheil.
- 4. Dialogue—"The Will." Messrs. B. Lyon, Savage, Songster and S. Stiver.
- 5. David's Lament over Absalom. (Willis.) Master H. Tate.
- 6. Early Rising. Mr. J. Songster.
- 7. The Dying Chief. Mas. T. Daugherty.
- 8. Dialogue. Young America in Council. Ten Boys. Chairman, Mas. L. Colfelt.
- 9. Eulogy on Washington. (Phillips.) Master Wm. Hughes.
- 10. The Firmman. S. Stiver.
- 11. Dialogue—Scene from Velasco. D. B. Colfelt, H. Hughes, B. Lyon.
- 12. Taylor at Buena Vista. Mr. W. Schell.
- 13. Our Duties to the Republic. (Judge Story.) D. B. Colfelt.
- 14. On the Force Bill. (Calloway.) T. L. Savage.
- 15. Dialogue—Quarrel Scene from "Douglas." Messrs. Lyon, Songster & Savage.
- 16. Ambition. (Poetry.) Mr. Job Jordan.
- 17. Extract from C. J. Fox, on the American War. Mr. Frank Reed.
- 18. Address to the Survivors of the Revolution. Mr. James Russell.
- 19. Dialogue—"The Gridiron." Messrs. B. Lyon, Savage and Stiver.
- 20. Original Speech. H. Hughes.
- 21. The Revelry. Brinton Lyon.
- 22. Peaceable Secession Impossible. Mr. J. Songster.
- 23. Dialogue—Scene from Cataline. Messrs. B. Lyon, Stiver & D. B. Colfelt.
- 24. Grave of Washington. Mr. E. Lyon.
- 25. Valedictory. Mr. S. C. Stiver.

We had hoped to comment on some length on the above exercises, but other engagements prevent us. Let us say once for all that they were, as a whole, all that the most critical could expect, or the most sanguine desire. The boys were well prepared, and acted well their respective parts. With one single exception, there was no halt, no stammer, no failure. In the single instance in which a participant was unable to act his part, there was evidently much sympathy for him among the audience, and this was increased almost to admiration by his graceful retirement from the stage. The same boy afterward acted a part admirably in another piece. He should have been put forward again with his declamation. He would have succeeded.

It will be seen that Mr. B. Lyon is somewhat conspicuous in the exercises. He was emphatically the lion of the evening. Nothing but the admirable manner in which he acted in his numerous parts could excuse his appearance so often. Some actors are made; others born. We are not sure but he belongs to the latter class.

There was much to commend and very little to criticize in the entertainment. Some of the selections were rather above the comprehension of those to whom they were assigned. Pieces that require a Booth or a Forrest to do them justice should not be assigned to schoolboys.

Mr. Hughes' speech was the only original production of the evening, and its author would, in our opinion, have done himself more credit in a declamation. There was enough in the speech to make a tolerably good one, if some experienced hand had carefully pruned out the extravagancies. We have no information on the subject, but we hazard the opinion, that Mr. Lyon never corrected that speech.

A few essays would have added greater interest and variety. Upon the whole, we feel like closing this brief notice with three thanks for the boys of the Bedford Classical Institute.

CHILDREN NOT TAUGHT TO THINK.

"Study, and the means of study, are indispensable; but all study and no reflection will never make a scholar. A man may read a monument of books, and never know the more; because knowing but little of all, he knows nothing definite of a part. So with the children. They should obtain the faculty of reflection. Moderate study, and rigid, scrutinizing, untiring thought, will bring a child any sufficient knowledge. Who is the successful man? He who thinks. Who is the distinguished professional man? He who reflects and investigates. And who the enviable scholar—the book-worm. Ask Newton with his apple, Watt with his en-

gine, or Franklin and Morse with the kite and lightning, and they will tell you, as all history portrays, that knowledge comes only after close, vigilant thought: and show me that boy who is reserved, thoughtful and inquisitive, and when he comes to manhood I will point out to you an intellect; or the girl who sees beauty in Nature, and admires Nature for its beauty and instruction, and I will show you a store of intellectual brightness."

We have extracted the above from one of our exchange papers. It contains most important truth. The practice of pouring knowledge (or rather of attempting to do it, for it is seldom really done) into a child's mind, is one of the greatest evils in our system of education. Instead of enriching the mind, it beggars it. It starves the intellect till it shrivels to dwarfishness. If we rightly apprehend, to educate comes from *educo*, to draw or lead out. This should be the grand idea in educating a child. Draw out his mind. Learn him to think. Exercising his mind will expand and increase his faculties, as much as exercising his limbs will strengthen and enlarge the physical man. Every teacher and every parent should know this, and practice in accordance with such knowledge. Then we should have students instead of mere superficial dunces—Newtons instead of mere imitators. We hope soon to see this improvement made in the education of children, and we are well assured but little will be accomplished by all other efforts till this is done.

[Concord Pioneer.]

COST OF THE NEGROES.

The President and the Congress of the United States have solemnly pledged the American people to buy of their owners, if they will sell them, the four millions of slaves now held in bondage in the South. This emancipation policy is now part and parcel of the policy and financial programme of the present Administration. Under the influence of that policy the slaves of the District of Columbia have already cost one million of dollars, for which an appropriation has been made by Congress.

Mr. Charles Sumner, in a speech made under the General Government at Washington, has written a pamphlet intended to elaborate and expound the views of the present Administration on this engrossing subject. Here is an extract:

"I have shown what the compensation to the border States would be at two different rates of payment per capita for the slaves, and it will have been seen that I have favored the more liberal scale. I now proceed to show what would be the cost of redeeming the whole slave population of the Union at the same rates."

"By the census of last year there were 3,952,801 slaves in the United States and Territories. I have already shown that 454,441, which would be worth at the border States, would be worth, at \$250 each, \$113,610,250, and at \$300 each, \$139,332,300. There remains to be disposed of, therefore, 3,498,360 slaves, embraced in the country subject to the rebels, but including, of course, large numbers belonging to the friends of the Union, who have been constrained into obedience to the rebel authorities against their wills. At the lowest estimated average value of \$250, these slaves of the rebels would be worth \$874,590,000 and adding any compensation to the border States, on the same terms, the aggregate cost to the Government would be \$988,209,250. At the highest rate of \$300, the slaves in the rebel States would be worth \$1,049,508,000; and adding the cost of compensation to the border States, at the same rate, the aggregate expense of emancipation would be \$1,181,840,300. Or, for the convenience of round numbers, the cost of emancipation would be, at \$250 per head, \$1,090,000,000, and at \$300 per head, the cost would be \$1,200,000,000."

Thus it appears by Mr. GOODLOE'S calculation that the slaves of the South will cost the white men of the North \$1,200,000,000; and as the money for this purchase must be borrowed, it follows that, at 6 per cent, the interest or annual tax paid for this philanthropic purpose will be seventy-two millions of dollars! Now, as the interest upon the public debt at the expiration of the war cannot be less than one hundred millions, the annual appropriations for the support of the Government, including the support of the army and navy, at least one hundred and fifty millions; pensions for the support of our wounded and maimed volunteers, for the widows and orphans of the brave men who have been killed in battle or who have fallen a prey to disease, not less than one hundred millions; for the multitudinous claims against the Government arising from the contingencies of the war and the expenses of a vast system of negro colonization, at least one hundred millions of dollars, it follows that ere long the annual appropriations required to be made by Congress, and to be extracted from the pockets of the people, to pay for the expenses of a war fomented by Northern negro worshippers and declared by secession negro owners, will amount to upwards of FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! and this enormous amount of annual taxation, not including one penny for a sinking fund to reduce this monstrous incubus upon the industry and energy of the people.

The population of Pennsylvania is one-tenth of the entire population of the United States; therefore, according to the above calculation, which time will prove to have been underrated, the direct and indirect annual tax, payable by the people of this State to the National Government, will amount, at the expiration of the war, to FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, being about one hundred dollars to each voter! Surely this is paying rather dear for the whistle of e-

manicipation, which has, for years past, been blown into the ears of the people by the Northern Abolitionists!

The next question which arises is, in what condition will the whites find themselves after the enormous tax demanded of them, and how far will the condition of the negro have been ameliorated? This we reserve for future articles.

[Patriot and Union.]

LETTER FROM MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1862.

To the Editors of the *Caucasian*:
Sirs:—It has been mighty unpleasant weather since I wrote you last, and I have had a real sharp twinge of the rheumatism. These cold rains in June are hard on a constitution that has had a tussle with high on to about eighty winters; but however, with a little older bark tea, my favorite remedy when it's mixed with a good deal of old rye, I've got now about as good as new again. So the other day I told Linkin I was going to finish up my side in the finances. He said he wished I would, for he was already beginning to think about laying the foundation for the next message, and he wanted the facts to put in. So I told him he must give me a letter of authority that I might show the Secretary of the Treasury, so that he would see that I wasn't any common chap coming to pry into what was none of my business. So Linkin sat down and wrote a letter as follows:

DEAR SIR:—Major Jack Downing is authorized to examine into the state of the finances in particular.

A. LINKIN.

When the Kernel first wrote the letter, he didn't have on the last two words in italics. I asked him to put 'em on as he did. 'Ses he, 'Major, what do you want words for?' 'Wal, ses I, 'Kernel, them words will puzzle Chase enough to death, an' will trouble him that he will think he dares to keep back the truth that you'll be sure to give him his walkin papers. You see, Kernel, you must be a little rapacious with these politicians, or else they don't get a-freer of you."

I then put the letter in my hat, rite under the linen, an' takin my slate under my arm, an' my hickory in my hand, I started for the Treasury building. It ain't far from the White House, an' I soon got there.—It's a mighty big pile of stones, an' I don't know how many millions of money to have got it fixed up so nice. Just as I was goin in the door, I met Mr. Chase comin out. He knew me an' I knew him, tho' he didn't suspect for a minnit what I was after. 'Ses he, 'Major, I'm highly tickled to see you. It does my heart good to see a genuine loyal man in these days of rebelyan an' I know you're one.' 'Wal, ses I, 'Mr. Secretary, if General Jackson was a loyal man, then I'm one, an' if he wasn't loyal then there ain't any such thing as loyalty.' 'Ses he, 'Major, you're right, an' what kin I do for you this mornin'?' 'Wal, ses I, 'Mr. Secretary, I've com around to inquire into the state of the finances. The President ses he's very busy, an' bin as I was very good at figers, he wanted me just to take a look at the books an' see how the accounts stand."

When I sed this, I see he didn't look pleased at all. He began to make some sort of apolojies, but the accounts were behindhand, and so on, but I telled him I wasn't particular about all the little items, an' that I only wanted to get at the general sum; but as he still seemed to be hesitating, I thinks I to myself, now's the time to show him the President's letter—that will fix him sure. So I took off my hat an' showed it to him. When he red it he was as perfit as a nigger wen he wants to humbug you. He looked at it a long while before he sed any thing. 'When he did speak, ses he, 'Major, what do these last words in particular mean?' 'Wal, ses I, 'I don't know as I can tell. The President put 'em there, an' I didn't ask him what he ment by 'em.' You see I wasn't goin to be fool enough to let him think I had put 'em there, for that would have spoilt all my plans. I see he was worried, an' that was just what I wanted.

After that he asked me to come in his office, and he began to tell me that the finances were in a very prosperous condition. He took down a big book, which he sed his clerks had prepared for him, so that he could see every Saturday eve just how much the Government was in debt.—I took a look at it, but I couldn't tell head nor tail to it. He sed they kept their books by double entry. I telled him that I should think that a single entry would be as many times as such a debas our ought to be chalked down. Now, ses I, Mr. Secretary, I want to get at this subject in a way that 'plain people' as the Kernel ses, can understand it. 'Ses I, what is the debt now?' 'Wal, ses he, 'it is \$191,000,000.' Is that all, ses I? Why in your report last winter you estimated that it would be \$517,000,000, and you don't say that it is less than the estimate. 'Wal, ses he, 'Major, that is what the books say.' Now, ses I, Mr. Secretary, them books by double entry ain't worth a pick of saw dust. There was Demcon Doolittle's son, Hosea, of Downingville, who went to York and set up the dry-goods business. When he failed his books showed that he was worth two hundred thousand dollars, and yet he didn't have money enough to get his wife hum to his father's. You see double entry is a good deal like tryin to ride two horses at once; you can't manage 'em, and things get so kinder mixed up in profit and loss and notes payable and notes receivable, that you can't tell how you stand. 'Now, ses I, 'Mr. Secretary, I want to ask you some questions by single entry, and I will put the answers down on the slate.'—'Ses I, 'didn't you say in your report that the estimate, for the army was 400,000 soldiers, \$400,000,000; for 500,000 soldiers, \$500,000,000, and so on?' 'Yes, Major, that was the statement, I believe.'—'Wal, now, ses I, 'we can figer this down in 'short meter. How many soldiers have you had?' 'Wal, ses

he, 'over 600,000 have been paid for, nigh about 700,000.' 'Now, ses I, 'Mr. Secretary, you don't want my double entry or thoreble entry to get at them, the multiplexation table is just as good a document as I want. Take that and my slate, and I ken figer it up in a minit. You see, there is \$700,000,000 at one slap. Your books may show what you have paid, but you see, Mr. Secretary, you are running this war on credit, and because you ain't paid all your debts, that is no sign that you won't have to.—'Besides, ses I, 'Mr. Secretary, you have made, you know, some miscelaneous, and mobby you may make more. In your first report in July, 1861, I've ben readin it keorfally, an' I've got it marked down on the slate how you sed the expenses for 1862 would be \$318,000,000, but in December, you sed they would be \$543,000,000. Now, here is a mistake of over \$200,000,000. You sed in July, the tariff would yield \$57,000,000. In December, you could not calculate on over \$32,000,000. You estimated the receipts from land sales in July, at \$3,000,000.—You cut it down in December to \$2,300,000, and now Congress, by passin the Homestead bill, will whittle it all off.—Here you see are some great mistakes, but there are some on the other side of the account. There are some items of expenses, too, which you have omitted. There's the \$30,000,000 recently passed to settle up Cameron's accounts. Then there is a \$1,000,000 of outstandin debt. Then there was \$10,000,000 extra given to the navy for iron clad boats. Then there is \$100 bounty to each soldier, which, by the time the war is over, will amount to \$4,000,000,000 any how. Then there is \$1,000,000 given to buy the niggers in this District. Let us see how much that makes. I'll add it up—\$250,000,000 which added to the \$700,000,000, makes \$950,000,000 as the present debt Uncle Sam has on his sholders. You might just as well call it a THOUSAND MILLION or DOZENS and be done with it."

When I red through, the Secretary looked a-mazin red in the face, and ses he, 'Major, the truth is, where there is so many people spendin money it's mighty hard to keep track of all the items.' 'Wal, ses I, there ain't only one more pint an' which I want to show you you have made a mistake. In December last you calculated that the war expenses for 1863 would be \$370,000,000 but the House has already passed a bill for the army amounting to \$523,000,000. You would be ed up July, but here it is about that time, and we only seem to be just fairly getting into the shank of the fight.

'Wal, to tell the truth, Major, this war has disappointed the hall of us, but think I haven't been so foolish as Seward. I never sed it would end in 'sixty days.' 'That's so, ses I, 'but you see there's nothin like tellin the truth rite out, and it's allus very bad to deceive the people on money matters. You may love the niggers, Mr. Secretary, as much as you want to, but don't try to pull the wool over white folks' eyes, or let other peepel do it, for it will break down the administration as sure as my name is Major Jack Downing.'

'Wal, ses he, 'Major, that's so, and when I sed in my next report I'm goin to just speak rite out. I've tried to do my best to keep down expenses, but I can't and when I get another chance I'm goin to put the blame where it belongs.'

'Ses I, 'that's right, Mr. Secretary. Don't let the raskils get clear without been exposed. But if you undertake to cover up your tracks you will come out just as old Squire Biddle did in that United States Bank matter. I then bid the Secretary 'good mornin' and started back to the White House. He was very perfit to me, and sed he hoped the President and me would look at the subject favorably. I telled him that the Kernel would only keep a sharp look out on the plunderers and stealers I would be his friend till death. He sed he would, and we shook hands and parted.

When I got back Linkin sat in a cheer asleep, with his feet upon a table. I giv the table a rap with my hickory, and the Kernel strained up, just like openin a jack nife, and ses he, 'was I asleep, Major?' 'Yes, just as solid as a saw log. What on arth makes you sleep, ses I, 'rite in the middle of the day?' 'Wal, ses he, 'Major, the truth is, I was readin the National Intelligencer.' 'Sure enuf, ses I, 'that's worse than opium.' 'But, ses he, 'what about the finances?' Then I showed him the slate, and how I had figered up the debt, and told him all I sed to Mr. Chase. I never sed a man so frustrated as Linkin was.—'Wal, ses he, 'Major, if I was only back to Illinois safe and sound, you wouldn't never catch me rumm' for President again. I had no idee that the debt was anything like this. But of the music has to be fixed, I'll face it. There's one thing, Major, that we've got the advantage of any other administration in. We can say that this debt was a military necessity! That cuts off debate. 'Wal, ses I, 'Kernel, perhaps the people will be satisfied with that, and perhaps they won't. Any how, that won't make it any easier to pay the tax.' 'Wal, ses Linkin, 'we'll leave that subject to posterity.' 'Ses I, 'is that fair, Kernel, to burden posterity in that fashion?' 'Wal, ses he, 'what's posterity ever done for us?'

The Kernel then took down the figers off my slate in his book, an' sed he would keep 'em for his nex message. Then Linkin ses he, 'Major, you've worked like a nailer on these figers, an' it's an awful dry and tough subject. So I think you better have some old rye to sort of top off with.' Then he called the feller in party, had clothes, who does errands, an' telled him to bring out the black bottle. 'Now, Major, ses the Kernel, take a good swig. It will be healthy for your rumatiz. As for me, I'll just take a little for company sake. I don't drink myself, you know, Major, but I like to have a little old rye around, an' I allus telled the old woman et there's any of it missin not to ask any questions.' After we got dun drinkin, ses I Ker-

nel, I have been here with you ever since the 1st of February, an' wen I come I didn't expect to stay more'n a month. Now, the 4th of July is comin along close at hand, an' I must be thinkin about gettin back to Downingville, for I must be there before the 4th. 'Now, ses I, 'Kernel, if you'll only go along with me down there, as General Jackson did, I'll promise you a great reception.'

'Wal, ses he, 'Major, I can't go. The truth is, the rebels need watchin. But you telled the Downingville folks that just as soon as the rebelyan is put down, I'm comin down ther. A town that can turn out such a loyal regiment as the 'Downingville Impenables,' and such talented officers as Insine Stebbins, must be, as we Westerners say, a 'heap of a place.' I'm sorry to have you go, Major, but I hope you'll be able to cam back after the nashunal annyversary.'

'Wal, ses I, 'Kernel, I can't promise, but I'll see how my rumatiz gets on.' I shall pack up in a few days, unless sumthin unexpected occurs, and it may be the next time you hear from me, will be from Downingville. If you print this letter, I hope you'll apologize for its dullness, for figers are mity dry readin to most peepel. However, if they don't study into figers about these days, it won't be long, I'm afeard, before they'll be sorry they didn't. Your friend, MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

[From the Chicago Times.]

THE RESULT IN ILLINOIS.

The grandest victory for the Federal Constitution as it is and the Federal Union as it was which has been achieved since the war began, and the greatest victory for sound Democratic principles in State government which has ever been achieved on this continent, was achieved yesterday in the city of Chicago and in the State of Illinois.

On the question of the adoption of the new Constitution, the majority in the city for the new Constitution is 9031 and in the State it will probably reach, and may exceed, 20,000! It was a political issue—made so by the Republican leaders and by every Republican newspaper organ in the State. The Democracy accepted the issue; BEHOLD THE RESULT.

It has been a fiercely fought contest by the Republican leaders and newspaper organs, and of the Constitutional convention in January. The Convention contained a majority of Democrats, and this of itself determined the Republican hostility to it, and to the constitution which it should make, whatever that constitution might be. The majority of the Convention were denounced as a band of secession conspirators, and the Constitution has never been alluded to by a Republican newspaper in any more gracious terms than as a "secession ordinance," an "Egyptian swindle," an "accursed thing," and no known supporter of it has escaped the epithets of "secessionist" and "traitor." And the result of the election, according to the Republican newspapers, and according to these Republican newspapers, was to decide whether Illinois is a Loyal or Secession State.

And other elements entered the contest. The whole power of the Federal Government, so far as the republican members of Congress from this State could exert that power; the whole power of the State government; the whole power of the banks, stumpal and otherwise; the power of the railroads, locomotive and horse; the power of the express companies; the power of the stumpal judiciary here in Chicago—all these powers joined the republican partisan in opposition to the new Constitution, and joined in the cry of "secession ordinance," "Egyptian swindle," "accursed thing."

Behold, we say, the result: Nine hundred and three majority for the Constitution in the city, and twenty or thirty thousand vote in the State. But let not the rebels of the South for a moment accept the Republican interpretation of the result. Let them not look for the slightest aid and comfort in the result. The cry of "secession ordinance" was the invention of Northern secessionists. It was simply to frighten the timid from the support of a Constitution that declares with the most solemn emphasis for the Union, now and forever, and against secession whether it be by Southern or Northern rebels. The result is a declaration of undying and uncompromising war alike upon Southern secession and Northern abolition.

Illinois is to-day a Democratic State, more firmly, if possible, than she has ever been before. In this election she has opened the campaign of 1862. She has set an example for her sister States, only by following which can this war be brought to a successful close, and the Federal Constitution preserved, and the Federal Union restored. As Illinois pronounced yesterday, so will she pronounce in November. The faith she declared yesterday, she will cling to as a mariner clings to the last plank.

THE NIGGER.

The men, the political party, in Illinois who have been accustomed to appeal as "men and brethren" to the negro, failed to make the fight in his behalf yesterday which the negro had a right to expect.—The majority against the negro, in all his phases, will be vastly greater than for the new Constitution. The people of Illinois have decided, by a vast majority; That no negro or mulattoes shall hereafter come into this State; That negroes now in the State shall not vote nor hold office; That the Legislature shall pass laws prohibiting negroes from coming to and settling in the State. Chicago voted against the negro, in all his phases, by perhaps two thousand majority!

"Tommy, what is longitude?" "A ches'line, father." "Prove it, Tommy." "Because it stretches from pole to pole," said young hopeful.

Rates of Advertising

One Square, three weeks or less	\$1 00
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months	25
	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
1/2 Column	8 00 12 00 20 00
1/4 Column	13 00 18 00 30 00
One Column	18 00 30 00 50 00

The space occupied by ten lines of this 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 handling them in.

YOUTHFUL BRAVERY.

The following account of an incident of the battle near Pittsburg Landing is given by one who is enabled to vouch for its entire authenticity:

In the battle at Pittsburg Landing young Martin Beem, of Alton, Illinois, scarce 18 years old, was a sergeant in the Thirtieth Missouri, having entered the regiment as a private. On that fatal Sunday the color bearer was shot down at his side; he caught up the flag and carried it through the day, and slept that night with its folds around him. The next morning his captain appointed him a second lieutenant pro tem. The first volley killed the first lieutenant, and Martin took his place. Soon after the lieutenant colonel fell, and the captain of Martin's company acted as major, leaving the young hero to carry the company through the battle, which he did most gallantly, and escaped unharm. Young Martin Beem was in a printing office when the war broke out. He went to St. Louis and enlisted among the three months' volunteers. At the expiration of that service he enlisted for the war. We may hear more from him ere the war is over.

ADDRESS.

Citizen Soldiers, you go forth at your country's call, to uphold your country's honor, and preserve your institutions. Permit a friend to give you a few hints by way of advice.

Cherish a deep feeling of dependence on Almighty God, who alone can shield you in the hour of danger and crown your mission with success.

Remember the Sabbath day and endeavor to keep it holy to the Lord.

Be sure to carry your Bible with you, and use it as a book given to men to be a lamp unto their feet, and a light unto their path.

Seek to make your camp a christian camp, where daily prayer shall be offered to God.

Allow no vindictive or revengeful passion to have a place in your heart.

Let your very calling remind you that there is but a step between you and death.

Gen. Havelock was not the worse soldier because a devout Christian.

The great and good Washington discountenanced profane swearing in the army, but he did not prevent it.

Be careful of the Lord's Day. Christ and duty shall be saved! Rev. Dr. Magill.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER DYING.

"Bring me my knapsack," said a young soldier, who lay sick in one of the hospitals at Washington. "Bring me my knapsack."

"What do you want with your knapsack?" inquired the head lady of the band of nurses.

"I want my knapsack," again said the dying young man.

His knapsack was brought to him, and as he took it, his eye gleamed with pleasure and his face was covered all over with a smile, as he brought out from it his hidden treasures.

"There," said he, "that is a Bible from my mother. And this—Washington's farewell address—is the gift of my father. And this,"—his voice failed.

The nurse then looked down to see what it was and there was the face of a beautiful maiden.

"Now," said the dying young soldier, "I want you to put all these nicely under my pillow."

She did as she was requested, and the poor young man laid him down to die requesting that they should be sent to his parents when he was gone. Calm and joyful was he on dying.

It was only going from night to endless day—from death to eternal glory. So the young soldier died.

BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.

A pupil of the Abbie Seord gives the following extraordinary answers:

What is gratitude? Gratitude is the memory of the heart. What is hope? Hope is the blossom of happiness. What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in leaf; hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit. What is eternity? A day without yesterday or to-morrow—a day without end. What is time? A line that has no end—a path that begins in the cradle and ends in the grave. What is God? The necessary being, the sun of eternity—the machinist of nature, the eye of justice, the matchless power of the Universe, and the soul of the world. Does God reason? Man reasons because he doubts; he celebrates—he desires. God is omniscient, he never doubts he therefore never reasons.

THE MEMORY OF A MOTHER.—When temptation appears and we are almost persuaded to wrong, how often a mother's word of warning will call to mind vows that are rarely broken. Yes, the memory of a mother has saved many a poor wretch from going astray. Tall grass may be growing over the hallowed spot where all her earthly remains repose; the dying leaves of autumn may be whirled over it; or the white mantle of winter may cover it from sight; yet the spirit of her, when he walks in the right path, appears, and gently, softly, mournfully calls him, when wandering off into the ways of error.

A venerable old wag by the name of Case, got married "out west" not long since, and he christened his first child "Interesting."

A lover often brings suit in the court of a lady's heart without being able to sue for an attachment.