

The Army Bulletin.

LOCAL.

J. M. Bromagem, : : Editor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1863.

Gov. ANDREW JOHNSON paid Winchester a visit on last Monday. The Governor looks well, and we hope will live long after this rebellion is subdued.

Ladies in Camp.

Mrs. Gen. ROSECRANS and Mrs. Gen. McCook have visited this place within the past few days, and their presence here among the soldiers seems to cheer and please the boys much. Mrs. ROSECRANS and daughter left on Saturday's train for home, while Mrs. McCook yet remains. The social and intelligent qualities of these ladies, when brought in contact with lady rebels here, will do much towards correcting their ignorant ideas of the northern people and society. The soldiers warmly welcome to their tented homes the ladies of those gallant generals, ROSECRANS and McCook.

For the benefit of papers published in New York, Philadelphia, and those other cities "way down East," we'll just say, that, notwithstanding our exchange list is very large, and the demand for the *Bulletin* otherwise great, yet, by publishing our prospectus, and calling attention editorially to the same, they will be "entitled to an exchange."

It seems that the officer as well as the soldier is now compelled to secure their "black-bottles" from the rear entrance of the whisky shops in town. We think a guard, some where in these quarters, would have a tendency to dry up this particular kind of black-bottles, and also be conducive to peace and quiet, in the rear of the printing office.

Fits! Fits!!

We once heard of an old doctor, who could cure nothing but fits, and when called upon to attend any other disease, always threw his patient into fits, "for," said he, "I'm death on fits." But that doctor isn't a circumstance to the FITS into which HARRY HUNTINGTON throws his customers, and they are more agreeable than otherwise. All who are afflicted with seedy garments, and the disease of want, call at his store southeast side of Public Square, and be sure you'll catch fits all over. See his advertisement in another column.

While in Nashville, last week, we visited the offices of the *Press* and *Union*, and found them in a prosperous condition, judging from the pile of paper for the edition of each day. These papers are highly appreciated both at home and in the army. We wish them the utmost success.

Review.

Gen. J. C. DAVIS' division was reviewed on last Tuesday, here at this place. The review was attended by Gen. ROSECRANS and McCook, and, we are informed, was creditable to both soldiers and officers. The 2d and 3d Brigades passed through town, and the uniformity of their movements would have been creditable to regulars.

On Wednesday last, a review of Gen. Negley's division was had. Health and a strong desire for active service seems to be the wish of the soldiers now.

Onions are selling now in this market at \$18 per barrel, or \$6 per bushel.

For several nights heretofore, when the stars shone bright, and the moon's soft rays gave additional pleasure to the pleasant evenings, we have sat at our window and listened to the good old songs of "Bonnie Blue Flag," the "Star Spangled Banner," "Red, White and Blue," "I'll be gay and Happy Still," and others, sung by one of our rebels friends over the way, caged in the Court House. But, alas, that voice is now hushed, and the owner, at the urgent request of Uncle Sam has taken a trip North for the benefit of his health. No doubt genuine repentance prompted the utterance of those patriotic songs. Hope he may feel the full force of the stanza:

"Down with the traitor,
Up with the flag."

When he again sings it.

We have received a copy of the "Army Bulletin," a newspaper printed at Winchester, Tenn., by an association of printers. It is a neatly printed and spicy little sheet. Mr. J. M. Bromagem wields the pen editorial. The "Bulletin" deserves, and, we doubt not, will receive liberal patronage.—*Nashville Union*.

We have received a copy of a very neat little paper entitled the "Army Bulletin," published by an association of printers, at Winchester, in this State. It presents, typographically, a very neat appearance, and seems to be edited with some spirit and ability.—Mr. J. M. Bromagem, editor. We speak a good word for the boys. If any of our business men desires to advertise their business in the army, we have no doubt but they will find the *Army Bulletin* an excellent channel through which to do it.—*Nashville Press*.

Thank you, gentlemen, for your kind notices of us and little *protege*. We shall always endeavor to preach nothing but loyal doctrines. To please is our aim, also, and we are gratified that we, to some extent succeed, judging from the demand for *Bulletins* by the soldiers.

The 8th Kansas Band.

We have listened to the stirring music of many brass bands, but none have taken our attention so much as the 8th Kansas Band. The members seem to all have a natural gift for music. Gentlemen, next time you pass the *Bulletin* Office just stop and give us "Get out of the Wilderness."

WHAT IS A MUFF?—A great big thing that holds a lady's hand without squeezing it.

BRUTUS J. CLAY, elected to Congress from the Lexington (Ky.) district, has a majority of 78 votes over the combined vote of both his competitors. His majority over Gen. Boyle is 2,222; over Judge Buckner 2,564.

A clothing-store clerk, named Mark Wohl, has been arrested in Mobile, Ala., for selling a soldier a shirt for \$2,50 in greenbacks. He asked \$25 in Confederate notes.

SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—The following notice is to be seen upon a small shop in Pearl street:

Oysters for sail bear,
Olsow Rute Bear.

"Wife," said a man, looking for a bootjack, "I have places where I keep my things, and you ought to know it."

"Yes," said she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours."

LOCAL politics run high in the Western country. A candidate for county clerk in Texas offered to register marriages for nothing. His opponent, an Unmayod, promised to do the same, and throw a cradle in.

Sword Presentation.

CAMP 22d REGT. IND. VOLS. INF., Co. D. }
Winchester, Tenn., Aug. 1st, 1863. }

EDITOR BULLETIN—Sir: Being aware of the deep interest you take in all that concerns our army, I beg to enclose herewith a copy of an address read to our worthy 1st Lieutenant in command, PATRICK H. CARNEY, on the presentation of a sword and belt, tendered to him as a humble testimony of our strong feelings, who has ever been an impartial, kind and able officer, earning the affections of his men and the esteem of all with whom his duties brought him into connection.

Trusting you will find space for the publication of the enclosed in your valuable paper,

I Remain Sir,

Very Truly Your's,

A SOLDIER OF THE UNION.

I have been requested by the subscribed members of Company D, to inform you not alone of the high estimation in which they have held you ever, and of the full appreciation they entertain of your abilities as an officer,—but also to present you with the accompanying sword and belt, which they beg of you to accept as a memorial of their high esteem and regard. In tendering you this tribute of confidence, with which we have served under you on the march, bivouac, or battle-field, we are fully aware we entrust it to one who never will sully its brightness by any act which would bring discredit to the service of which you are so honorable and meritorious a member. Nay, but when the hour of battle comes, and the long-roll beats "to arms," you shall as ever be ready and prompt to meet the rebel foe and strike nobly for the glorious "Stars and Stripes" and the full restoration of that mighty UNION 'neath whose benign influence this nation arose to such wealth, glory and greatness! Sincerely trusting that you may attain a high position in the service in which you have embarked, and with true feelings of respect and regard, and with the full assurance we shall bear you in mind in times to come, wherever fortune's gates may waft us,

We subscribe ourselves faithfully and truly yours—

John F. Haynes,	George G. Taff,
Charles J. Giles,	George W. Bard,
John Q. Dickson,	Lorain M. Bartle,
Elevius Barwell,	Wm. Christian,
Alfred Coffman,	Edward N. Conner,
Martin Gavin,	Peter Hoffman,
Walter Harrison,	Benj. F. Kenney,
Volney B. Kenny,	Peter Kaiser,
Calvin R. Ogle,	Miles B. Patrick,
Alex. M. Rutherford,	George W. Smith,
Samuel L. Wells,	Laban J. Williams.

LEARNED.—A school teacher down South, in a communication to the Mt. Sterling Democrat on the subject of "Public Skules," winds up as follows:

"Let me klose this ere Article By axin sum kwestshons in the Sack Raek Tick shic. 1st hod a child ort tew go tew skule when it kant kepe its nose klene? 2nd which is the best; a lowed skule or a still wun? 3rd how longe will it take an apt teetcheer tew larn a Skoller to Baker kummensin at the rudymnt uv A? 4th Ort a teetcheer ever take a short nap time uv Skule? 5th Ort a teetcheer olwaze tu du as the Directors sa? 6th and lastly whats a good remmedigh for the Each & ef so haddont teetcheer ort olwaze tew kepe it about em? ide like tew here from the faculty on these pints i no tharrs much in the kind uv boox we use yet the fundymntle principal uv teetchin lize in pursuin a kurrect sistum."

While Paul Jones, in the wretched old hulk of an Indiaman an hundred years old (the Bon Homme Richard,) was engaged in the desperate conflict with the Seraphis, a new English frigate of the first class, just out of port, after a single broadside had riddled her so completely that he was compelled to lash her to the Englishman to avoid sinking, when nearly all his guns burst and half his crew had fallen, a momentary cessation of firing induced the adversary to hail him and inquire whether he had struck. "We have not begun to fight," was the laconic and pithy reply, and, after two hours more of mortal combat, he had the proud satisfaction of walking the Englishman's deck a victor, under circumstances so desperate that at one time there appeared no chance of escape. Such is the reward of valor when allied to constancy and directed by indomitable will.

Army Directory.

DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,
Winchester, Tenn., July 25th, '63.

Officers and soldiers looking for their regiments, and others desiring to visit the different commands in this department—having legitimate business in the army, can obtain information of the locality of the Divisions, Brigades and Regiments composing the Army, by calling at the Army Directory at present located, in Army Post Office.

A list of deaths occurring in the Department, with places of burial, &c., is carefully kept at the Directory for the benefit of the friends of deceased soldiers; and the DIRECTOR will take pleasure in giving all necessary information to proper persons authorized to receive it.

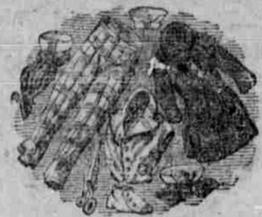
A. F. MURRAY

Army Director.

Wanted--Correspondence.

Three of us who claim to belong to genteel society wish to correspond with an indefinite number of damsels of "sweet sixteen"—of course, for the partial object of present fun and probable love and possible matrimony, "when this cruel war is over." Address with photographs—Edwin Leighton, Frank Lawrence, and Billy Wilson, care Army Post Master, Head Quarters Department Cumberland.

H. A. HUNTINGTON,



Officers' Outfitting

EMPORIUM

WINCHESTER, TENN.

WOULD respectfully call the attention to his Stock of

DRESS & FATIGUE UNIFORMS.

Furnishing Goods,

REGULATION HATS AND CAPS.

Regulation Swords,

ENGLISH SABRES, REVOLVERS,

Passants, Sword Belts,

Sashes, Spurs, Bugles, Wreaths, Cross Banners, Hats, Caps, Plumes, Gauntlets, Haversacks, Canteens,

BOOTS, & SHOES.

Trunks, Sole Leather Valices, Pelsier Bags, and

TRIMMINGS

Of all descriptions, which he keeps constantly on hand.

Store South-east corner Public Square.