Where is General Morris?

Where is Gen Thos. A. Morris, of Indiana, the hero of Laurel Hill and Cruck's Ford,—of the first campaign in Western Virginia? Another person carried off the glory of those achievements, and even suppressed Gen. Morris's official report of the engagements, but that was no good reason for taking the epaulets from a skilful and *successful* General, as one would pull the shoes off an aged horse that has outlived its usefulness. Is Gen Morris less capable of leading a column of gallant Hoosiers today than he was thirteen months ago, when he conquered Garnett? Have we so many Generals who have inscribed victories on their banners, that we can afford to send them to Coventry after three months' service? The time will come when justice will be done to this accomplished officer, whose genius is surpassed only by his modesty, according to his full deserts.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The *Tribune* does no more than justice to General Morris in according to him the merit of that rapid campaign in Western Virginia which put M Clellan at the head of an army with which he has accomplished nothing, and sent the victor into private life. Justice will yet be done General Morris, for, as M Clellan struggles less and less effectually to move his army up to any result worth achieving, it will be seen that it could not have been his genius that directed the campaign in which every step advanced to victory, and every battle dispersed or weakened the enemy. It about fifty of the Brigadiers who have been made out of very poor timber for very poor services could be exchanged for Morris, the country would save a great deal in salaries, and still more in services.

It is certainly not the least of the anomalies of this anomalous war, that the first General to win a campaign, to kill a hostile General, disperse a hostile army, and hold for the Government the first debatable ground of the war, should be allowed, with the expiration of the term of service of the troops under his command, to subside into an inactivity as distasteful to him as it is disserviceable to the country.—*Ind. Daily Journal.*

Not Fat

A good looking fellow was arraigned before court charged with having stolen a watch. It was his first error, and he was read to plead guilty. The judge addressed him in very gentle tones, and asked him what had induced him to commit the theft. The young man replied, that, having been unwell for some time, the doctor advised him to take something, which he had accordingly done. The judge was rather pleased with the humor of the thing, and asked what had led him to select a watch..

"Why," said the prisoner," I thought if I only had the time that nature would work a cure!"

See orders for drafting.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE.

We are coming Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more,
From Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore;
We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear,
With hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear;
We dare not look behind us, but steadfastly before—
We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

If you look across the hill-tops that meet the northern sky,
Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may descry;
And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside,
And flecks of armed men have sprung to sight from every side;
And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands of marching men—
We are coming Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

If you look all up our valleys, where the growing harvest shines,
You may see our sturdy farmer-boys fast forming into lines;
And children from their mother's knees are pulling at the weeds,
And learning how to reap and sow, against their country's needs;
And a farewell group at each door stands weeping at every cottage door—
We are coming Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

You have called us and we are coming, by Richmond's bloody tide,
To lay us down for freedom's sake, our brothers' bones beside;
Or from out treason's savage grasp to wrench the murderous blade,
And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade.
Six hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before—
We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

☞ We saw on yesterday at the State House an old man aged 66, who had just arrived from Stephenson, Alabama, having been sent North Col. Streight. He has been a slave all his life, and yet he has nothing save his dialect (and association has given him that) to lead any one to suppose he was anything but a white man. He would never pass for a negro anywhere. He was born in Virginia, but went to Alabama in 1810 and helped, as he says, to plant the first crop of cotton ever planted in that State.

Latterly, his master hired him to a track layer on one of the railroads, and the slave had been engaged in railroad building and repairing until becoming acquainted with some of the men of the 17th Wisconsin he "hooked dodled," and is now on his way to Wisconsin.—*Ind. Daily Journal.*

☞ The Yankee nation is never satisfied. To-day it brings out a covering which will make our wigwams impenetrable. To-morrow it sets its self at work getting up projectiles to smash through the iron-clad fort. It does to-day and outdoes to-morrow, but it is all called progress.

☞ A free press is the beginning of a free government, as a tavern, a blacksmith's shop and a lawyer, are the beginning of a village.

☞ The company of a good humored man is a perpetual feast, he is welcome everywhere, eyes glisten at his approach, and difficulties vanish in his presence.

☞ We expend more time and expence in conciliating a man we fear, than in obliging one whom we love.

Read "Only One Killed!"

CROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

E. R. McCONNELL,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

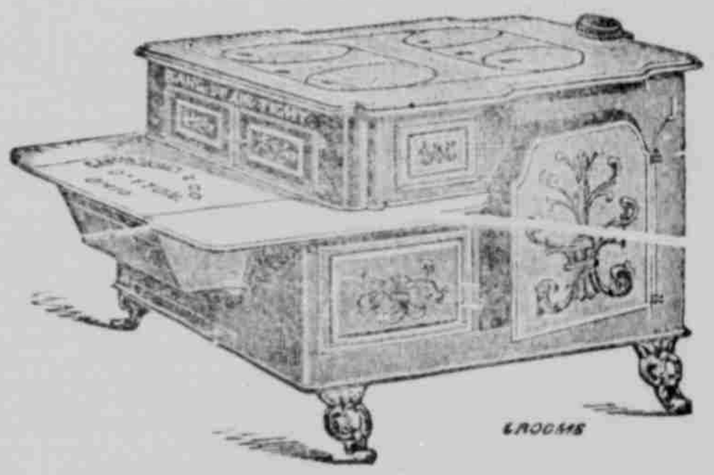
SUCH AS

Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Rice, Pepper, Spice, Ginger Flour, Meal Meat, Lard, Bologna, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Crackers, Bread, Cakes and Pies, Tub, Buckets, Washboards, &c.

WINCHESTER, April 12, 1861.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

Stove Store and Tin Shop!



WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

At this establishment may always be found a large stock of

COOKING, HEATING AND PARLOR STOVES

OF THE MOST APPROVED PATTERNS. Also a complete assortment of TIN COPPER, BRASS AND SHEET IRON WARE, STOVE FURNITURE, HOLLOW WARE, &c. All persons wishing any thing in the Stove or Tin line, will find it to their interest to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Tinning done to order.

Nov. 21, 1861. G. McADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

BOOKS, ETC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

LAW,

THEOLOGICAL,

MISCELLANEOUS

AND

SCHOOL BOOKS,

BLANK BOOKS

AND STATIONERY.

GLENN'S BLOCK,

NO. 25

EAST WASHINGTON ST.

Indianapolis, Ind.

☞ Orders promptly filled. jan 3 tf

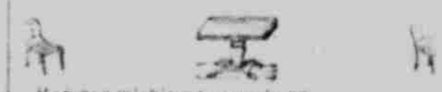
FURNITURE.

FURNITURE.

LENKERSDORFER & WESP,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE & CHAIRS.



Persons wishing to purchase GOOD AND SUBSTANTIAL FURNITURE, will please give us a call, as we are sure that we will be satisfied, and that you can not better yourselves

ANYWHERE ELSE!

We have constantly on hand a good assortment of

BUREAUS,
CUPBOARDS,
SAFES,
TABLES,
BEDSTEADS,
LOUNGES
CRIBS
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
SOFAS,
CENTER
AND
DINING
TABLES,

Etc., Et Etc.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

And examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Winchester, Ind., May 9 1861. v4n19-1y

CRAVE YARD.

NEW GRAVE YARD!

The undersigned has laid off a New Grave Yard, immediately adjoining the old one, on the west, in lots 15½ by 12½ feet square, which he offers to sell on reasonable terms. Those desiring to secure a family burial place can now do so by calling early on DAVID HEASTON.

May 21, 1862.

DR. ROBACK'S STOMACH

BITTERS

ARE NOT TO BE EXCELLED AS A STOMACHIC AND *Regulator* OF THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

These Bitters

are not offered to the public as a medicine which will cure all the "ills which flesh is heir to," but as a remedial agent—a great regulator of the system.

In the Bilious districts of the West and South there has, for a long time, been much needed an article of Stomach Bitters, which, if taken in proper quantities, and at the proper time, are a sure preventive of

Bilious Fever,
Fever and Ague,
Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Jaundice,
Kidney Complaints,

and all diseases of a similar nature.

These Bitters

are composed of rare and powerful roots and herbs, which make them

Highly Tonic.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** are the poor man's friend.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** save the poor man many Doctor's Bills.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** are the rich man's Solace and Comfort.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** invigorate the weak and debilitated.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** drive away melancholy and make Life enjoyable.

Dr. Roback's **Stomach Bitters** are the Soldier's Friend, by preventing Diarrhea, Dysentery, Rheumatism, etc.

These Bitters are put up in quart bottles, of which the above is a fac-simile. The label is finely engraved, and is provided with a safe-guard from counterfeiters Price $1 per bottle, or six for $5.

For sale by D. P. KAZER, Winchester