

Gallipolis Journal.

JAMES HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXVII.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, APRIL 24, 1862.

\$1.50, IN ADVANCE.

Number 23.

GEN. GRANT'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

THE ACCOMPANYING REPORT OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GEN. BEAUREGARD AND GEN. GRANT.

GENERAL GRANT'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF WEST.,

Pittsburg, April 8, 1862.

Capt. N. H. McLean, A. A. Gen. Dep't of the Missouri, St. Louis, Missouri.

GENERAL: It becomes my duty again to report another battle, fought between two great armies; one contending for the maintenance of the best Government ever devised, the other for its destruction. It is pleasant to record the success of the army contending for the former principle.

On Sunday morning our pickets were attacked and driven in by the enemy. Immediately the five divisions stationed at this place were drawn up in line of battle ready to meet them. The battle soon waxed warm on the left and center, varying at times to all parts of the line.

The most continuous firing of musketry and artillery ever heard on this continent was kept up until nightfall, the enemy having forced the entire line to fall back nearly half way from their camps to the landing. At a late hour in the afternoon a desperate effort was made by the enemy to turn our left and get possession of the landing, transports, &c. This point was guarded by the gunboats Tyler and Lexington—Captains Gwynn and Shirk, United States navy, commanding—four 20-pounder Parrot guns, and a battery of rifled guns. As there is a deep and impassable ravine for artillery or cavalry, and very difficult for infantry at this point, no troops were stationed here except the necessary artillerymen, and a small infantry force for their support. Just at this moment the advance of Maj.-Gen. Buell's column, (a part of the Division of Gen. Nelson,) arrived, the two Generals named both being present. An advance was made immediately upon the point of attack, and the enemy soon driven back. In this repulse much is due to the presence of the gunboats Tyler and Lexington, and their able commanders, Captains Gwynn and Shirk. During the night the Divisions under Crittenden, and McCook arrived.

Gen. Lew. Wallace, at Crump's Landing, six miles below, was ordered at an early hour in the morning to hold his division in readiness, to be moved in any direction to which it might be ordered. At about 11 o'clock, the order was delivered to move it up to Pittsburg, but owing to its being led by a circuitous route, did not arrive in time to take part in Sunday's action. During the night all was quiet, and feeling that a great moral advantage would be gained by becoming the attacking party, an advance was ordered as soon as day dawned. The result was a gradual repulse of the enemy at all points of the line, from morning until probably five o'clock in the afternoon, when it became evident the enemy was retreating.

Before the close of the action, the advance of Gen. T. J. Wood's division arrived, in time to take part in the action. My force was too much fatigued from two days' hard fighting, and exposed in the open air to a drenching rain during the intervening night, to pursue immediately. Night closed in cloudy and with heavy rain, making the roads impracticable for artillery by the next morning. Gen. Sherman, however, followed the enemy, finding that the main part of the army had retreated in good order. Hospitals of the enemy's wounded were found all along the road as far as pursuit was made. Dead bodies of the enemy and many graves were also found. I inclose herewith report of Gen. Sherman, which will explain more fully the result of this pursuit. Of the part taken by each separate command, I cannot take special notice in this report, but will do so more fully when reports of division commanders are handed in.

Gen. Buell coming on the field with a distinct army, long under his command, and which did such efficient service, commanded by himself in person on the field, will be much better able to notice those of his command who particularly distinguished themselves than I possibly can.

I feel it a duty, however, to a gallant and able officer, Brigadier-General W. T. Sherman, to make a special mention. He not only was with his command during the entire of the two days' action, but displayed great judgment and skill in the management of his men. Although severely wounded in the hand the first day, his place was never vacant. He was again wounded, and had three horses killed under him.

In making this mention of a gallant officer, no disparagement is intended to the other division commanders, Major-Generals John A. McClelland and Lew. Wallace, and Brigadier-Generals S. A. Hulbert, B. M. Prentiss, and W. H. L. Wallace, all of whom maintained their places with credit to themselves and the cause.

General Prentiss was taken prisoner in the first day's action, and General W. H. L. Wallace severely, probably mortally wounded. His Assistant Adjutant General, Capt. William McMichael, is missing, probably taken prisoner.

My personal staff are all deserving of particular mention, they having been engaged during the entire two days in carrying orders to every part of the field. It consists of Col. J. D. Webster, Chief of Staff; Lieut. Col. J. B. McPherson, Chief Engineer; assisted by Lieutenants W. L. B. Jenny and William Kossac, Capt. J. A. Rawlings, A. A. General, W. S. Hillyer, W. R. Rawley, and C. B. Lagow, Aides de Camp, Col. G. G. Pride, Volunteer Aid, and Captain J. P. Hawkins, Chief Commissary, who accompanied me upon the field.

The Medical Department, under direction of Surgeon Hewitt, Medical Director, showed great energy in providing for the wounded, and in getting them from the field, regardless of danger.

Col. Webster was placed in special charge of all the artillery, and was constantly upon the field. He displayed, as always heretofore, both skill and bravery. At least in one instance he was the means of placing an entire regiment in a position of doing most valuable service, and where it would not have been but for his exertions.

Lieut. Col. McPherson, attached to my staff as Chief of Engineers, deserves more than a passing notice for his activity and courage. All the grounds beyond our camps for miles have been reconnoitered by him, and plans carefully prepared under his supervision, giving accurate information of the nature of approaches to our lines.

During the two days' battle he was constantly in the middle, leading troops as they arrived to points where their services were required. During the engagement he had one horse shot from under him.

The country will have to mourn the loss of many brave men who fell at the battle of Pittsburg, or Shiloh, more properly. The exact loss in killed and wounded will be known in a day or two; at present I can only give it approximately at 1,500 killed, and 3,500 wounded.

The loss of artillery was great, many pieces being disabled by the enemy's shots, and some losing all their horses and many men. There were probably not less than two hundred horses killed.

The loss of the enemy, in killed and left on the field, was greater than ours. In wounded, the estimate cannot be made, as many of them must have been sent to Corinth and other points.

The enemy suffered terribly from demoralization and desertion. A flag of truce was sent in to-day from Gen. Beauregard. I inclose herewith a copy of the correspondence.

I am respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

GEN. SHERMAN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH DIVISION, Tuesday, April 8, 1862.

Maj.-Gen. Grant, Commanding Army in the Field.

SIR: With the cavalry placed at my command and two brigades of my fatigued troops, I went this morning out on the Corinth road. One after another abandoned camps of the enemy lined the roads, with hospital flags for their protection. At all, we found more or less wounded and dead. At the forks of the road I found the head of Gen. Wood's Division. At that point I ordered cavalry to examine both roads, and found the enemy's cavalry. Col. Dickey of the Illinois cavalry asked for reinforcements. I ordered Gen. Wood to advance to the head of his column cautiously on the left hand road, while I conducted the head of the third brigade of the fifth division up the right hand road. About half a mile from the forks was a clear field through which the road passed, and immediately beyond a space of some two hundred yards of fallen timber, and beyond an extensive camp. The enemy's cavalry could be seen in this camp, and after a reconnoissance, I ordered the two advance companies of the Ohio 77th, Col. Hildebrand, to deploy as skirmishers, and the regiment itself forward into line, with an interval of 100 yards. In this order I advanced cautiously, until the skirmishers were engaged.

Taking it for granted this disposition would clear the camp, I held Colonel Dickey's Fourth Illinois cavalry ready for the charge. The enemy's cavalry came down boldly to the charge, breaking through the line of skirmishers, when the regiment of infantry, without cause, broke, threw away their muskets and fled. The ground was admirably adapted to a defense of infantry against cavalry, the ground being miry and covered with fallen timber.

As the regiment of infantry broke, Dickey's cavalry began to discharge their carbines, and fell into disorder. I instantly sent orders to the rear of the brigade to form into line of battle, which was promptly executed. This broken infantry and cavalry rallied on this line, and as the enemy's cavalry came to it, our cavalry in turn charged and drove them from the field. I advanced the center brigade upon the same ground, and sent Col. Dickey's cavalry a mile further up the road.

On examining the ground which had been occupied by the 77th Ohio, we found fifteen dead and about twenty-five wounded. I sent for wagons and

had all the wounded carried back to camp, and the dead buried; also, the whole camp to be destroyed. Here we found much ammunition for field pieces, which was destroyed; also, two caissons and a general hospital, with about 280 Confederate wounded, and about 50 of our own.

Not having the means of bringing these off, Col. Dickey, by my orders, took a surrender signed by Medical Director Lyle, and all the attending surgeons, and a pledge to report themselves to you as prisoners of war; also a pledge that our wounded would be carefully attended, and surrendered to us to-morrow, as soon as ambulances could go out. I enclose the within document, and request that you cause to be sent out wagons or ambulances for the wounded of ours to-morrow; also that wagons be sent out to bring in the many tents belonging to us, which were pitched all along the road for four miles. I did not destroy them. However, I know the enemy cannot move them. The roads are very bad, and the road is strewn with abandoned wagons, ambulances and lumber boxes. The enemy has succeeded in carrying off the guns, but has crippled his batteries by abandoning the hind lumber boxes of at least twenty guns. I am satisfied the enemy's infantry and cavalry passed Lick creek this morning, traveling all last night, and that he left behind, all his cavalry which has protected his retreat, that the signs of confusion and disorder mark the whole road. The check sustained by us at the fallen timbers, delayed our advance, so that night came upon us, before the dead were provided for, and the dead buried; and the troops being fatigued out by two days' hard fighting, exposure and privation, I ordered them back to camp.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

Brig.-Gen. W. T. Sherman, Commanding Division.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GEN. GRANT AND BEAUREGARD.

LETTER FROM GEN. BEAUREGARD.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISS., MONTEBEE, April 8, 1862.

SIR: At the close of the conflict of yesterday, my troops being exhausted by the extraordinary length of time during which they were engaged with yours on that and the preceding day, and being apparent that you had received, and were still receiving reinforcements, I felt it my duty to withdraw my troops from the immediate scene of conflict.

Under these circumstances, in accordance with usages of war, I shall transmit this, under a flag of truce, ask permission to send a mounted party to the battlefield of Shiloh, for the purpose of giving decent interment to my dead.

Certain gentlemen wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity to remove the remains of their sons and friends, I must request for them the privilege of accompanying the burial party, and in this connection I deem it proper to say, I am asking only what I have extended to your own countrymen under similar circumstances.

Respectfully, General, your obedient servant,

P. G. T. BEAUREGARD, Gen. Commanding.

To Maj.-Gen. U. S. Grant, U. S. A., commanding U. S. forces near Pittsburg, Tenn.

GEN. GRANT'S REPLY.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD, PITTSBURG, April 9.

Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, Commanding Confederate Army of the Missouri, Montebree, Tenn.

Your dispatch of yesterday is just received. Owing to the warmth of the weather I deemed it advisable to have all the dead of both parties buried immediately; heavy details were made for this purpose, and it is now accomplished.

There cannot, therefore, be any necessity of admitting within our lines the parties you desire to send on the grounds asked.

I shall always be glad to extend any courtesy consistent with duty, and especially so when dictated by humanity. I am, general, respectfully your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, Maj.-Gen. Com'g.

A letter from Baltimore, to the New York Evening Post, relates the following:

The farmers and traders of London and the other counties in Virginia recently conquered from the rebels by the national arms, are beginning to make their appearance in Baltimore and Washington, with considerable amounts of coin and bank notes, which they had buried at the outbreak of the insurrection, for the purpose of laying in supplies and goods. One man had \$8,000, another \$3,000, and so on, all of which bore the evidence of the earthy receptacle to which they had been committed for safe keeping against the unwholy hands of the rebel thieves and depredators.

There are now six regiments of East Tennesseans in the national army—Cols. Carter, Spear and Houk commanding the first three. The organization of the others is not entirely completed.

Army Correspondence.

(Correspondence of the Gallipolis Journal.)

LETTER FROM THE SIXTH OHIO.

WARROVATE BATTLE GROUND, April 10, 1862.

MR. HARPER.—SIR:—Forgetting to acknowledge the receipt of the Journal which came to hand before I wrote you last, I now thank you for the compliment conferred, and will give you some items concerning the battle, of which I was a participant. I cannot, however, describe many of the important maneuvers, but will begin with the first. After marching four days from Nashville, we came to Duck River at Columbus. The rebels had burned the bridge here. Gen. McCook failed to build a temporary one, but Nelson would not stop, forded the river and pushed forward on to the Tennessee river, reaching it at Savannah, ten miles below this place. We arrived there Saturday and pitched tents for the night. Early Sunday morning the firing being heard, all was anxiety to hear whether it was an attack or not. It was not long before the news came that Beauregard and Johnston had surprised Grant's forces and were besting them back to the river. Orders came for us to move immediately for Pittsburg Landing.

We started at two o'clock P. M., Ammon's Brigade being in the advance, composed of the 6th and 24th Ohio and 36th Indiana. We arrived at the landing about six o'clock, but did not get across until seven. The Secesh were within four hundred yards of the landing. The gunboats A. O. Tyler and Lexington were giving them broadside after broadside with 32 and 64 pounders, shell and grape. When we arrived at the top of the bluff, Gen. Nelson rode in front of our line and said: "6th Ohio, I send you forth and expect a good report of you." We then fixed bayonets and made a charge; the enemy gave way and retreated back about two miles to Grant's camp, taking the tents to sleep in.

We stood all night in battle line, the rain pouring down all the while. If we had been one half hour later Beauregard would now have possession of nearly all of Grant's army. At day break our division started down or rather up the river, Nelson commanding the left wing, Ammon's brigade leading the left wing, with orders to advance steadily until we met the enemy. Our skirmishers began to fire, driving the rebels before them for three miles, when we came suddenly upon their full force. Here we halted until the 22d brigade, composed of the 1st, 2d, 6th and 20th Kentucky, came up. Our skirmishers kept peppering the rebels. About seven o'clock the firing opened in the center in earnest, and gradually drew around to the left. On came the Secesh yelling, being flushed with the success they had attained on Sunday. Nelson rode up and ordered the 1st and 2d Kentucky to charge, which they did brilliantly, driving the yelling Secesh back across an open field into the woods. The firing changed again to the right wing, where the rebels met the same rebuke. Our regiment was waiting for a sight at the buttresses. Presently they came again in a charge on the left. Nelson was there, cool as usual. Riding up he said: "6th Ohio, charge them from their cover," which we did with a willingness, they taking to their usual habit of running, left I suppose on suspicion. We were then ordered to protect Terrell's famous battery, which was then unsupported. We took position about twenty paces to the rear of the battery, lying down on the ground. But this was not the best place in the field, although it was musical enough. The shell, grape and canister came whizzing and crashing through the limbs above our heads, and some uncomfortably close. Five men fell at one of the guns and one horse. Captain Terrell called for 12 men to man a gun; they were taken from Company A. Every time the Captain sighted one 12-pounder he would pull off his hat and cry, "fire, and away with them." One of the shells struck immediately under one of Bragg's rebel guns and killed five men, six horses and dismounted the piece. From six o'clock A. M. Monday, the 7th, to six P. M., the roar of cannon and musketry was terrific, without one moment's intermission. Sometimes the rebel and Union lines were within 30 or 40 paces of each other, and the blaze was continual, one perfect sheet of flame. The battle line, from the extreme right to the extreme left, was near four miles long, and the centre and right of the left wing the undergrowth was literally mowed off, strewn the ground with the dead. The bombs set fire to the leaves, burning the bodies, and making the scene terrible.

It would be impossible to relate the many strange sights of this battle field. Some were lying on their backs with their arms in the position of a man in the act of shooting. The most that I have seen were shot through the head. Some soldiers that fought at Ft. Donelson and Manassas say that both combined would not make such a battle as this. In some places I saw as many as thirty dead on as many yards square of ground. They have been burying for three days, and still they are thick enough to keep them burying one or two days more. I would put the killed at two or three thousand for a low estimate, and for ten miles the cavalry followed the rebels and strewed the ground with the dead. I suppose the loss will never be ascertained. General A. S. Johnston fell in the evening of the second day's fighting. Provisional Governor Johnson of Kentucky, is wounded and brought in a prisoner, and I understand that Bragg of "a little more grape" notoriety, was also a prisoner.

I came across an acquaintance of mine from Franklin, St. Mary's Parish, La., among the wounded. He told me that they (the rebels) had 110,000 men in the battle, with Jeff. Davis, Beauregard, Johnston, Hardee, and Ruggles, their best Generals. They gave their men whiskey and gunpowder, and the men not having had any for some time, it made them crazy. They made some desperate charges, but shot too high, both with musketry and artillery, while our men made every shot tell. Our regiment lost five men. The mail is going to start soon and I must close. This is a sheet that was found on the ground. My love and respects to all.

C. C. BOWEN.

CAMP LEWIS, NEAR WINCHESTER, Va., April 7th, 1862.

MR. EDITOR:—A few lines from the "Land of Dixie" may be of interest to your many readers, and as I have leisure time I will attempt to scribble a few lines for their perusal. You will recollect in my last, we were on the B. & O. R. R. near Martinsburg. We were ordered up here during the first of March, and one section of our battery participated in the late battle fought near this place. I will not attempt to give any description of the battle, for I am not an army correspondent, and therefore it is not my business to write accounts of battles; but I will try to give some news that may interest those that have friends in this division of the army, and especially in our company. I have been over the field of action since the fight, and have seen the effects of war. During the time of action the soldier has but little opportunity to behold the frightful spectacle of a battle field. His mind at a time like that is engaged in the discharge of his duties, and not until the army is moved from the scene of carnage, can one fully behold the horrors of war. On examination of the ground since the battle, it is perfectly astonishing to witness the effects of the balls among the timber. The centre of the line of battle was in a narrow strip of woods, principally of small growth, and here was the most severe part of the engagement. Bushes two and three inches in diameter were literally cut to pieces with the balls from the infantry, while here and there trees of larger size were splintered to pieces by the cannon balls, showing the destructive effect they had upon the rebels. But this is a small consideration; the soldier can well look upon such a sight as this, without shrinking, but to behold his fellow comrades, those with whom he has camped, drilled, marched, and fought, lying weltering in their blood on the hotly contested field, makes the heart of the most daring sicken. As I beheld this sight, I could, for once, with truth say, it is not pleasant to be a soldier, no matter how good the cause. Still we are fighting for something better than life, something dearer than existence itself, and though we may fall in defence of those principles for which we struggle, posterity will bless our memories, and unborn generations will lead us for our valor. Give to my posterity the Union and the Constitution, if it cost me my life. Fortunately, as I looked over the battle ground I beheld none that I knew, and though many brave soldiers fell, I am thankful to God, that none of the boys of our company were harmed. Our loss in killed and wounded, according to the best account, is near 400; the rebel loss about twice that number.

I would state, for the benefit of the friends of the volunteers in our company, that the boys are all in fine spirits, and anxious to again show the rebels that one "Yankee" is at least equal to one of the soldiers of the chivalrous South. More anon.

B. F. THOMAS, Lt. Col. B., Light Artillery, O. V.

LETTER FROM THE SEVENTY-THIRD OHIO.

BUCKHANNON, Upshur Co., Va., April 11th, 1862.

MR. HARPER.—DEAR SIR:—You may not have heard anything of the doings of the 73d, and as I have a few leisure moments, will send you a few lines in regard to the movements of this gallant regiment. The 73d was recruited as you may know on the line of the M. & C. R. R., the headquarters being at Chillicothe. We received our arms in January (Enfield rifles), and on the 24th of the same month were ordered to Grafton, Va., where we remained one week and were then ordered to New Creek, 130 miles distant, thence to Romney, 25 miles. We made 20 miles the first day, but were too late to catch the rebels, for they got up and ran, crossed over the South branch and burned the bridge behind them, thus effectually cutting off for the time our pursuit of them. We encamped on the South branch one day and night, and then returned to New Creek, reaching our camp about midnight on Saturday. On the following Monday

were ordered to Moorefield. The boys were pretty sore from their recent tramp to Romney, but were too anxious to meet the enemy to grumble at being moved again so soon. Moorefield is 40 miles distant, and by Wednesday morning reached it, and were fired on by the rebel pickets before daylight. We marched within range of the enemy and opened fire with cannon and musketry. The rebels fired a few rounds and then skedaddled, without doing us any material injury, only slightly wounding three of our men. We killed and wounded several of the rebels, took several prisoners, 300 head of fat cattle, 10 head of horses, and after resting awhile in the town, returned to New Creek. We were next ordered to Clarksburg, where we remained until the 18th of March, from there to Weston, and then to Buckhannon. We leave this place to-morrow for Beverly, thence to Monterey on our way to Staunton. We expect some fighting before we reach the latter place. We hope the gallant 73d with their gallant leader, Col. Orland Smith, may yet overtake the enemy, and strike one good blow for the Union and Constitution.

Yours,

IRA W. BOOTON, of Co. C.

REBELLION; ITS CAUSE AND CURE.

The rebellion was the work of a governing class, all whose ideas and hopes were the agrandizement of their own order. Now one issue of the Rebellion must be to put down, not only this governing class, but also the system from which it springs. We have no such class at the North. We have no such class. The very collisions of interests, the rivalries of trade, the thousand and one social relations all neutralize each other, are checks and counter checks, which, like the particles in a vessel of water, always tend toward the level of an equilibrium. Two men meet in their lodge as Odd Fellows, but they are opponents on "town-meeting day." Two partners in business are, one the most bitter of Calvinists, and the other the most progressive of Universalists.

But with the Southerner of the governing class it is not so. One sympathy, more potent than any other can be, leagues them all. All are masters of the whole race upon which their success and station are built. It is a living relation, the most powerful and vital which can bind men together—that sense of authority borne by the few over the many.

Republics have fallen through their standing armies. The proprietary class of the South was the most dangerous of standing armies, for it was disciplined to the use of power night and day. The overthrow of the Rebellion will to a great degree ruin this class. But since it is one not founded on birth or culture, but simply on white blood and circumstance, (for no Secessionist is so fierce as your converted Northerner) it cannot fall like the Norman nobility in the Wars of the Roses, or waste by operation of climate like the masters of Mexico or Hindostan. It renews itself whenever it touches slave soil. That gives it life.

The Government must for its own preservation go to the root of the matter. And we cannot see that there is any constitutional difficulty. There are but few slave-proprietors in the South whom it has not the right to arrest, try, and hang, for high-treason. Having this right, it may say it will not waive it except upon conditions which shall secure the country from any further trouble.

This is the attitude in which the Nation stands towards the Rebels. It may be good policy to take them back as fast as they submit, but they have no right to come back to anything but a prison and hard labor for life. Many of them have treble forfeited their lives, as traitors, as deserters from naval and military service, and patrolled prisoners who have broken their parole.

Slavery has proved itself a nuisance. Just as we say to the owner of a bone-boiling establishment, "You poison the air; we cannot live here; you must go farther off,"—and if a fever break out which can be clearly traced to that source, we say it emphatically, so now Slavery having proved itself pestilential, we say "March!" We will give every body time to pack up. We will make up a little purse for any specially hard case which the removal may show. But stay and be plague-stricken we will no longer; nor are we disposed to spend our whole income in burning sulphur, saltpetre and charcoal to keep out infection. And certainly, when by neglect to pay ground rent, or other illegality, the owner of our nuisance has forfeited his right to stay, no mortal can blame us for taking the strictest and most decisive steps known to remove him.—Atlantic Monthly.

In addition to Huntsville, Alabama, Gen. MITCHELL has occupied Decatur, Monroe county, and Stevenson's Junction, Jackson county, in the same State. The former is thirty miles west southwest of Huntsville, the Memphis & Chattanooga Railroad. The latter place is in the junction of the Nashville & Chattanooga roads, and is sixty miles from Huntsville.

A GOOD GARDEN.

Don't be satisfied with plain potatoes and pork all summer, but go to work right now, and lay out a spot for a garden in which to grow early beets, peas—oh! how good these are with roast lamb,—a few radishes are a relish for breakfast of a hot morning, or some crisp, delicious lettuce, with a little sugar and vinegar on it.

The snap beans all like, and better yet the case knife shell beans, that come a couple of weeks earlier than the rich old Lima or butter beans—don't do without them. Then there is the early solid heads of cabbage, so good as "cold slaw" or boiled; or young greens you get from the thinning out of the beet bed. Tomatoes, if you have once learned to eat, you would as soon think of doing without, as an old smoker would of going without his pipe. As midsummer comes on, how deliciously cool is a nice nutmeg or watermelon, gathered early in the morning and laid away in the cellar, until you come in about noon heated from work.

Raspberries, strawberries, etc., should also be in your garden. If you have never had them, don't say they are for the rich, but too much work for poor folks. It's not so; you with your land, are the very ones to grow all the small fruits in abundance for your family, for it will not take over one week's work in a year to do it, and when once you have them, you will find your health, and the cheerfulness of your family more than full compensation. One other thing.

If you want your boys and girls to learn to love home, don't let them go to their neighbors to eat small fruits, and get now and then a taste of some good vegetable, then come back home and find nothing but potatoes and pork—we say don't do it. Be wise now, make the little things around home such as attract and please the minds of the young. So shall ye in your old age be cared by them.—Field Notes.

TRIFLING WITH THE DUMMY.

A young man who would not be guilty of an indelicate word to a lady, and much less an uncalculated assault upon one, was yesterday passing along Lake street, when he came in front of a retail dry goods establishment. Having an eye for dry goods, he stopped to admire a cloak of the latest basque style which was displayed as he thought upon a dummy or wire frame, rather neatly bonneted and fitted up in front of a show window. Seeing a friend advance the young man called his attention to the article of dress, and playfully gave the dummy a nudge, remarking, "I wonder if the machine is alive!" "Phanasy his phelinks," as he saw the supposed dummy turn suddenly round and face him with an expression of astonishment and indignation resting upon the unmistakable lineaments of a very handsome face. The machine was alive. Our friend blushed, stammered, and explained. The young lady forgave and stepped into her carriage. Our friend maintains a downward attitude upon all dummies hereafter.—Chicago Tribune, Feb. 7th.

The editors of the Star in the West furnishes the following modest attempt at correcting certain rather widespread mistakes.

It is a mistake to suppose that the subscription price of a paper is clear gain to the publisher.

It is a mistake to suppose he gets his white paper for nothing.

It is a mistake to suppose it is printed without cost.

It is a mistake to suppose he can live, bodily, by faith.

It is a mistake to suppose that it is easy to please everybody.

It is a mistake to suppose that a paper is worth buying which contains only what one knows and believes already.

It is a mistake to suppose that money due for the paper would be as good to us in a year as it would now.

It is a mistake to suppose that we would not be thankful for what is due us, and for new subscribers.

WHISKY "UPSET."—There was great commotion among the whisky dealers at Cincinnati, growing out of the amendment to the tax bill making all liquors on hand when the law takes effect, taxable. The interest felt in this matter at Cincinnati, may be inferred from the fact that about 70,000 barrels of whisky are held on speculation, which the owners expected to hold free of duty, to be sold at an advance when the law takes effect. This would, under the retroactive law, pay a duty of \$420,000. If, on the other hand, it should be exempt, it would pay a profit of a quarter of a million. A delegation of leaders were to go forthwith to Washington to remonstrate. The news upset the market completely.

The treason law passed at the last session of the Maryland Legislature went into operation on Tuesday. It punishes with death or with from six to twenty years' imprisonment all who levy war against the State, adhere to or give comfort to its enemies, and fines all persons furnishing rebels with goods or any assistance, raise enlistments for the rebel army or display Secession flags.