



LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS.

JACK BULL. "YOU DO WHAT'S RIGHT, MY SON, OR I'LL BLOW YOU OUT OF THE WATER."



NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.

"A detachment of ——— Militia, desirous of getting the rebels within range of their smooth-bore, resort to the expedient of placing mere old boots, an empty brandy-bottle, and a salt-bag (filled with sand), on an outcropping rock, their emphatic, and thus rendered in firing the entire rebel Regiment to their destruction!" —Special Correspondent.