

Terms of Publication.

THE WAYNESBURG REPUBLICAN, Office in Sayers' building, east of the Court House, is published every Wednesday morning, at 82 per annum, in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid within the year. All subscription accounts must be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,

FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—Lincoln.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

VOL. XI.

WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1868.

NO. 40.

Terms of Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at 50 cents per square for three insertions, and 60 cents per square for each additional insertion. One line of ten words is counted as a square. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance. The insertion of notices under the head of local news will be charged invariably to cents a line for each insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to persons advertising in the quarterly, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements.

Poetry.

CHICAGO.

I have been to the North, I have been to the South, But in traveling a man may far go, To the jumping of place, ere his wild find A town to compare with Chicago.

friends to determine what measures will be best adapted to put the evil forever from amongst us. Upon the 15th resolution there was quite a lengthy debate. Resolved, that it is vain to hope to secure proper legislation or the execution of proper laws, unless the friends of temperance shall determine to cast their ballots only for friends of such legislation; that duty, interest and consistency plainly calls upon temperance men to use their ballots for temperance, with their political party if they can, against if they must. I agree, Mr. President, with the old gentleman that once remarked, speaking upon the suppression of the rum traffic, that there are but three ways of regulating the matter—one was by the cartridge box, but that would never do in these days. One was by the band box, alias smooth words and fair speeches, moral suasion, which the rum seller cared as little about as did the boy in the apple tree, the old man's grass. We must go to the ballot-box, have the question of license or no license brought to the polls, and submitted to the people. If we are beat, try again, and keep trying until we bring the community to say by a strong vote that they will be afflicted with the curse no longer. And, sir, when the people say "no license," they will be very apt to say in their subsequent action, "no unlicensed." As the licensing power is not with them, their sympathies are quite as much with the unlicensed dealer as with her, who perhaps from favoritism has the monopoly, as in our town at present. Hence no prosecutions for violations of law. But let the people put their veto upon all rum-selling in their towns, and every voter in the affirmative will feel a lively interest in guarding it against all violation. I hope the matter may not be permitted to rest here; but that the propriety of prohibitory laws may soon be publicly discussed. In speaking upon this license question, I am forcibly reminded of a circumstance which occurred in a sister State where licenses are granted by the citizens in public meeting. At one of these town meetings the question came up whether any persons should be licensed to sell rum. The clergyman, deacon and physician, strange as it may appear, all favored it. One man only, spoke against it because of the mischief it did. The question was about to be put, when all at once there arose a miserable female from one corner of the room. She was thinly clad, and her appearance indicated the utmost wretchedness, and that her mortal career was about ended. After a moment of silence, all eyes being fixed upon her, she stretched her attenuated body to its utmost length, and her long arms to their greatest length, and raising her voice to a shrill pitch, she called upon all to look upon her. "Yes," she said, "look upon me, and then hear me. All that the last speaker has said relating to temperate drinking, as being the father of drunkenness, is true. All practice, all experience, declare its truth. All drinking of alcoholic poison as a beverage in health, is excess. Look upon me. You all know me, or once did. You all know I was once the mistress of the best farm in the town. You all know too, I had one of the best, most devoted of husbands. You all know I had fine, noble hearted, industrious boys. Where are they now? Doctor, where are they now? You all know. You all know they lie in a row in yonder grave-yard; all, every one of them filling the drunkard's grave. They were all taught to believe that temperate drinking was safe; excess alone ought to be avoided, and they never acknowledged excess. They quoted you and you and you, pointing with their shreds of a finger to the Priest, Deacon and Doctor, as authority; they thought themselves safe under such teachings. But I saw the gradual change coming over my family and prospects with dismay and horror. I felt we were all to be overwhelmed in one common ruin. I tried to ward off the blow. I tried to break the spell, the delusive spell in which the idea of temperate drinking had involved my husband and sons. I begged, I prayed; but the odds were all against me. The Minister said the poison that was destroying my husband and boys, was a good creature of God. The Deacon, who was sitting under the pulpit, and had taken their farm to pay their rum bills, said them the poison. The Doctor said that a little was good, and excess ought to be avoided. My poor husband, and my dear boys fell into the snare, and they could not escape, and one after another was carried to the sorrowful grave of the drunkard. Now look at me again. You probably see me for the last time. I have dragged my exhausted frame from my present home—to your Poor House—to warn you all; to warn you Deacon; to warn you all; false teacher of God's word. And with her arms high flung, and her tall, her voice raised to its utmost, and she exclaimed, "I shall soon stand before the judgment seat of God. I shall meet you there, you false guides, and be a witness against you all." The miserable female vanished—a dead silence pervaded the assembly, the Priest, Deacon, and Physician, hung their heads, and when the President of the meeting put the question, shall any licenses be granted for the sale of spirituous liquors? the response was a unanimous "no!"

OUR NATIONAL BONDS.

Letter from Jay Cooke & Co., on their Liquidation.—Who are the Holders of the National Debt? The Evening Journal publishes the following reply of Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co., to a letter addressed to them by T. B. Howell, who inclosed to them a copy of the resolutions offered in the Assembly by Judge Balcom, and his published "reasons" for the payment of United States bonds in non-taxable coin bonds or greenbacks, in case the holders refuse to convert them into the proposed new issue: BANKING HOUSE OF JAY COOKE & CO., CORNER OF WALL AND NASSAU STS., NEW YORK, Feb. 26, 1868. DEAR SIR:—We have your letter of the 18th inst. enclosing Mr. Balcom's resolutions. The sale of the first Five-Twenty loan was undertaken by our Mr. Jay Cooke, at a time when the Government had utterly failed to find a market for the bonds through the ordinary channels, and the necessities of the Treasury were immediate and pressing. The bonds were offered directly to the people, and sold to them at prices which could not possibly have been obtained but for the distinct understanding that they were payable, principal and interest, in coin.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANSWER.

The President's answer to the Articles of Impeachment presents no new points, but places the issues of law and fact in a different light before the Senate. It is a reply to the first article that hardly any reply from the Impeachment Managers can be necessary. We can now separate the questions of fact from those of law, and see upon what points testimony will be brought, and what will afford themes for argument. The answer to the first article (that based upon the attempted removal of Secretary Stanton in violation of the Tenure-of-Office law) does not seem to deny any distinct statement of fact contained in the article, but simply raises the issue of law whether the Tenure-of-Office act is constitutional. If this be correct, no testimony can be necessary on either side under the first article. We judge, also, that the answer to the second and third articles denies no statement of fact contained in them, and therefore calls for no testimony. The answer to the fourth article (charging conspiracy with Gen. Thomas to employ force in obtaining possession of the War Department) raises a question of fact, upon which testimony would be necessary. But the testimony would be confined to the language and acts of the President and Gen. Thomas, and must necessarily be brief. The answer to the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth articles presents no issue of fact whatever. In answer to the ninth article, which charges an attempt to induce Gen. Emory to violate the Tenure-of-Office law, the President denies the fact, and states that he merely designed to express his private opinion that the law is unconstitutional. The answer to the tenth and eleventh articles, based on his speeches made in "swinging around the circle," raises no issue of fact except upon the correctness of the published reports, and no very serious question can arise on that point. The testimony on the trial, therefore, seems to be narrowed down to the President's instructions to or interviews with Gens. Thomas and Emory relative to the employment of force, and to the correctness of the published reports of his speeches in swinging around the circle. The speeches will be proven by the reporters, whose accuracy is unimpeachable. The interviews with Thomas and Emory, and the evidence of intent to use force, should occupy but a few hours. All the other issues are of law, and rest on argument merely, and are mainly comprised in the single point of the constitutionality of the Tenure-of-Office act.

TWO OPINIONS.

What is better calculated to prove General Grant's devotion to Republican principles than the present wholesale denunciation of him by Copperhead writers and orators? From a leader of our armies at the time when rebellion rocked the country, he has, in their estimation, suddenly become nothing but an "illiterate tanner," unfit even for decent society, destitute of anything like military genius, and altogether unfit to be called a man. The New York World considered one of the most respectable opposition papers in the country, if not the organ of the party, recently published the following which we will style: OPINION NO. 1. "A narrow, sluggish intellect, whose dearth of ideas has been called 'prudence.' " "An army leader who sacrificed nearly twice as many men as the enemy had in the field, accomplished everything by numbers and nothing by skill; a cold, narrow, common-place, unattractive man, remarkable for nothing but a stolid force of will." Against the above untruthful and cowardly assault we place the following testimony of General Sherman, who is now as ever our General Grant's warmest friends and admirers. We asked our readers to compare the former opinion with: OPINION NO. 2. "I believe you are as brave, patriotic and just as the best prototype, Washington. As unselfish, kind-hearted and honest as a man should be; but the chief characteristic is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can liken to nothing else than the faith a Christian has in the Savior. This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and Vicksburg." "Also when you have completed your best preparations, you go to battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga,—no doubts, no reserves and I will tell you, it was this that made us act with confidence. I knew wherever I was that you thought of me; and if I got in a tight place, you would help me out if alive."

General Spinner as a Religious Enthusiast.

General Spinner is a very popular man, judging from the anxiety everybody shows to obtain as many copies as possible of his likeness, which is circulated over the country on green paper. General Spinner is a devout and sensitive conservative. He is a Radical in religion, and in politics is a Conservative. It began to be whispered around that, under very trying and extraordinary circumstances, General Spinner was guilty of swearing a little sometimes. The church took the matter in hands as quietly as possible, and appointed a discreet sister (the grieving mourner of a husband and three gallant brothers slain in the war) to inquire into the matter. Instead of gathering evidence at second hand, she went to headquarters; she posted herself among the crowd of waiting ones in the General's office. The old man was absorbed in business, and working away like a steam engine. File after file of men passed before him, and he shot his decisions at them in sharp, curt sentences as they moved on. Finally, a tall, handsome man approached and handed in his documents for examination. The general ran his eye down the pages, and a thunder cloud settled portentously upon his countenance. He threw down the papers and shook his fist fiercely in the gentleman's face and said: "You are come to me with this! You sneaking hound of a deserter. You bring a paper here, signed by the President of the United States, setting forth that when you deserted from the regular army to go and fight four years against your country, there were four months' pay coming to you from the Government you so outraged, and ordering me to pay you those arrears! I'd see you and the President a hundred million miles in the hottest hole in hell first!"

Don't go to Parties.

"Do you ever go to evening parties?" "No," said friend Tom; "I used to, but I am cured." "How so?" said I, anxious to learn his experience. "Why, you see," said Tom, laughingly, "I went to one some years back and fell in love with a beautiful girl. I courted like a tramp, and thought I had her sure; when she eloped with a tailor; but I swore vengeance. I pursued her, and the robber of my happiness, and ordered a full suit of clothes regardless of expense." "But your vengeance?" said I. "I struck the tailor in his most vital part—I never paid the bill. But those infernal clothes were the cause of my future misfortunes." "How so?" "Wearing them, I captivated my present wife. She told me so, and I haven't seen a happy day since. But I am bound to be square with that wretched tailor on the long run. I'll leave him a legacy on condition that he marries my widow."

A Horse Story.

A clergyman, who is in the habit of preaching in different parts of the country, was, not long since, at a country hotel where he observed a horse-jockey trying to take in a simple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one. The parson knew the bad character of the jockey, and taking the gentleman aside, told him to be cautious of the person he was dealing with. The gentleman declined the purchase, and the jockey quite nettled, observed, "Parson, I had much rather hear you preach, than to see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man in this way." "Well," replied the parson, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday, you might have heard me preach." "Where was that?" inquired the jockey. "In the State prison," returned the clergyman.

Another Bounty Bill.

The House Military Committee on the 20th, decided to report the new bounty bill giving to every soldier, sailor or marine who served in the late war eight dollars and one-third per month during the time he was in service, deducting from such time the amount received from State, county, municipal or other sources. A certificate will be given for the balance at six per cent interest, the principal and interest to be paid in Government lands, to be located in the name of the holder or his heirs at any time that he may choose to do so. It embodies all the points in the Schenck bill of last year, and will be pressed in the House at an early day.

REPORT.

Delivered before the Waynesburg Temperance Society, Sunday, March 22, 1858, by Mr. B. F. FLEMING.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—As the appointed Delegate of this Society to represent it at the State Temperance Convention, which assembled in the city of Harrisburg on the 18th and 19th of February last, would respectfully report, that I attended the convention, that it was largely attended, being four hundred and sixty-three delegates in attendance. I think every county in the State was represented. Several of the most eminent temperance men of the State were in attendance—such as the Hon. John Cassin, of Bedford county; Dr. Stubbins, of Chester county; Rev. Dr. Jenkin, of Philadelphia; Dr. Johnson, President of Carlisle College; Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, of Wilkesbarre; James Black, Esq., of Lancaster, and Dr. Charles Jewett, of Massachusetts. Some very able speeches were made. Dr. Stubbins, of Chester county, read an able essay on the subject, "what degree of intoxication is attended with the greatest amount of evil to society." The position taken by the gentleman was that the moderate drinker was more dangerous to society than the drunkard, and that he was the man that should be provided for in legislation on the subject of temperance. The paper of William J. Mullen, prison agent of Philadelphia, was very interesting. So also was the paper of Dr. Highland Cosen, of Montgomery county, on the value of alcohol as a

remedy. It is not generally known how large a proportion of the securities by the United States are held by the people of moderate means for the investment of their savings. We have not on hand the precise figures of the denominations in which the several series of Five-twenties were issued, but the following statement shows the number of notes of each denomination embraced in the issue of the Seventy-three Treasury notes, which are now being converted by the Treasury into Five-twenties. In these conversions the Treasury has never been able to supply enough small bonds to adequately meet the demand:

Table with 2 columns: Denomination and Amount. Rows include 500, 1000, 2000, 3000, 4000, 5000, 6000, 7000, 8000, 9000, 10000, 11000, 12000, 13000, 14000, 15000, 16000, 17000, 18000, 19000, 20000, 21000, 22000, 23000, 24000, 25000, 26000, 27000, 28000, 29000, 30000, 31000, 32000, 33000, 34000, 35000, 36000, 37000, 38000, 39000, 40000, 41000, 42000, 43000, 44000, 45000, 46000, 47000, 48000, 49000, 50000.

These figures will give an approximate idea of the amount in which all of the Five-twenties bonds of the Government are held. They show that one half of the loan in amount was taken in 500, 1000 and 5000's; and further, that 2,877,823, pieces of those three denominations, were issued against 371,107 pieces of the large denominations, the capitalists are in a small minority. Any legislation repudiating, in whole or in part the obligation of the bonds of the Government would fall most severely upon the widows, orphans, and people of small capital, who invested their money in perfect reliance upon the representations made to them by the Treasury department, directly and through its agents, at the time of their issue. More than once during the war, resolutions were offered in Congress looking to the payment of the 5-20s in currency, but in every case they were promptly voted down. Yours, &c., JAY COOKE & CO.

Color of the Clouds and Sky.

A short time ago, says Galvani, the German periodical, Poggendorf's Annalen, contained a paper by M. Lommel, on "The Evening Glow and Similar Phenomena," somewhat mathematical for our purpose; but before the appearance of that paper Mr. Sorby had discussed the same subject in a more popular form, extending it to the color of the clouds, and which he explains on the principle that the clear, transparent vapor of water absorbs more of the red rays of light than of any others, while the lower strata of the atmosphere within no great distance from the surface of the earth offer more resistance to the passage of the blue rays. This is especially the case at sunrise and sunset, and very perceptible in the case of dark-colored fogs, through which the sun appears red. This is often due to only a few hundred yards' thickness at such a fog, and it is probable that the same effect will be produced by a thickness of as many miles of pure air containing watery particles very thinly disseminated. It is thus Mr. Sorby explains nearly all the phenomena connected with the question. The blue color of the sky is due to the absorption of a considerable amount of red light by aqueous vapor, far from the earth's surface; but if minute particles of liquid water form a thin mist, the blue of the sky will be diminished, as is the case in winter in cold countries. If the air be much charged with transparent vapor, the blue color will be deeper, and thus become an indicator of rain. At sunrise and sunset the light of the sun has to pass through about two hundred miles of atmosphere within a mile of the surface of the earth in order to illuminate a cloud a mile from the ground. In passing through this great thickness the blue rays are absorbed to a far greater extent than the red, and much of the yellow is also removed. Hence, clouds thus illuminated are red; but when the sun rises higher the yellow light passes more readily, and the clouds become orange, then yellow, and finally white. Clouds in the different parts of the sky, or at different elevations, might show these various colors at the same time, as indeed is often the case.

Color of the Clouds and Sky.

A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong; and, in five hours and a third, a mile. We make on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make four hundred and eighty-eight to each second; in an hour, twenty-eight thousand and eight hundred; in a day of only five hours, a hundred and forty-four thousand; and in a year of three hundred days, forty-three million two hundred thousand. The man who made a million strokes with his pen in a month, was not at all remarkable. Many men make four million. Here we have in the aggregate a mark, three hundred miles long, to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the alphabet, we must make from three to seven strokes of the pen—on an average, three and a half to four.

Decollete Females.

The abominable custom of exposing too much of the female person now so prevalent in fashionable society, is being severely ridiculed by a portion of the press. It might puzzle even an imaginary writer to concentrate in a few words more sneering but aggravated bitterness than that expressed, many years ago, during a temporary reign of the disease now prevalent, by a certain husband who was accented with a question, while looking on at a dance in which his very decollete wife was figuring in: "What very handsome and magnificently formed lady is that yonder, in the green and pearls?" asked one of the other guests, an acquaintance of the husband but a stranger to his family. "That? Oh that is my wife; or at least I thought it was up to to-day! But by the prophesy I am inclined to think, by the way she dresses to-night, that she is the wife of every gentleman in the assemblage!"

Quill-Driving on Time.

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PLUCKY BEN WADE.

An article in the Cincinnati Gazette on the early life of Benjamin Wade, gives the following among other incidents: "Wade walked six times from Ohio to New York, and on one of these occasions came near losing his life. He was leading a steer as usual in front of the drove, when he came to a long covered bridge. The gate-keeper, according to the rules, would only allow a few of the herd to pass over at a time, lest their weight should injure the bridge. Wade started with the advance guard, but the cattle in the rear becoming frightened, rushed into the bridge and stamped. Young Wade made haste to run, but finding he could not reach the other end before the frantic cattle would be upon him and trample him to death, he ran to one of the posts, and springing up, caught hold of the brace and drew himself up as high as possible. He could barely keep his legs out of the way of the horns of the cattle, but he held on while the bridge swayed to and fro, threatening every moment to break under the great weight that was put upon it. At length the last of the frightened animals passed by, and our dashing hero dropped from his perch, to the astonishment of the drover, who thought he had been crushed to death, and was riding through the bridge, expecting every moment to find his crushed and mangled body."

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There is a whisky insurrection raging in East Tennessee. To which we might justly add that there is a Tennessee in "Washington" raging with whisky.