

# Terms of Publication.

THE WAYNESBURG REPUBLICAN, Office in Sayers' building, east of the Court House, is published every Wednesday morning, at \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$2 50 if not paid with in the year. All subscription accounts are 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.

Communications on subjects of local general interest are respectfully solicited. To ensure attention to these, they must be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guarantee against imposition. All letters pertaining to business of the office must be addressed to the Editor.

## Poetry.

### THE WHISTLER.

"You have heard," said a Youth to his sweet heart, who stood  
While he sat on a corn sheaf at daylight's de-  
cline—  
"You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle  
of wood;  
I wish that the Danish boy's whistle were  
mine."

"And what would you do with it? Tell me,"  
she said,  
While an arch smile played over her beau-  
tiful face.  
"I would blow it," he answered, "and then my  
fair maid  
Would fly to my side and would there take her  
place."

"Is that all you wish for? That may be yours  
Without any magic," the fair maid cried;  
"A favor so slight one's good nature scarcely  
can refuse."  
"I would blow it again," said the youth, "and  
the charm  
Would work so that not even Moteski's cheek  
Would be able to keep from my neck your fine  
hair!"  
She smiled and she laid her fair arm round  
his neck.

"Yet once more would I blow, and the music  
divine  
Would bring me a third time an exquisite  
blow—  
You would lay your fair cheek to this brown  
one of mine,  
And your lips stealing past it would give me  
a kiss."

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee—  
"What a fool of yourself with the whistle  
you make!"  
For only consider how silly 'twould be  
To sit there and whistle for what you might  
take."

## The Waynesburg Republican.

### CAN YOU REMEMBER?

Does any one forget the select language, the very chaste and elegant epithets, showered by our political opponents, foremost our "handsome" neighbor, upon Geo. V. Lawrence, after his reported Lawrenceville speech? We cannot reproduce their billingsgate for the reason it is too filthy to occupy a place in columns never bedraggled with such "low scurrillity." And yet this pattern of all that is modesty and choice rhetoric, complains that we "never have a word of commendation for any democratic candidate," but indulge "in indiscriminate personal abuse of all." Not forgetting that treachery off lurks in compliments, we are only too glad to acknowledge the truth of the first part. There is nothing of friendship for Copperheadism in our make-up. To the second charge we plead guilty in so far as our sense of "personal abuse" is applied. When a man pushes himself, or is pushed into public notice or aspires to some office in the gift of the people, we take it as our right, our duty, to know and apprise the public of his character, his ability, etc. Taking such a position a man stakes all this. Acting upon this hypothesis we presumed to style the Copperhead candidate for Assembly, Sedgwick, a stupid, malignant rebel. That is our opinion and knowledge of the man, deduced from good Democratic authority, men who though voting for him, declared their disgust "that such a man should be forced on the people." His rebel proclivities are proverbial in the lower end of the county. He opposed every measure for prosecuting the war, and if we have not been misinformed by men whom we have no cause to doubt, expressed himself freely, during the struggle, in favor of Jeff. Davis and his compatriots. Such a man we have no hesitancy in pronouncing stupid and malignant, and, moreover, would add that he is about as fit to represent Greene county in the Assembly as a donkey, or—the editor of the *Messenger*. Concerning Albert G. Davis we have to say that no decent man in the community can conscientiously speak a good word for him, our neighbor's threat to "tell a good un" on us to the contrary.

"Let them wield the thunder,  
Fell is their dirt, who are mailed in despair!"

"DEPART FROM THE TRADITIONS  
OF OUR FATHERS."

Copperheads are exercised for fear the present generation shall "depart from the traditions of our fathers." Whether they should like to return to the fashion of knee-breeches and small swords, powdered wigs and long-waist-coats, or not, they don't say, but as this is a free country no one has any right to object if they wish to don the costume of George the III, yet it certainly would cause remark if they should appear, in the simple dress of Father Adam. Need they be told that "old things have passed away?" Faust or Guttenberg, could they be roused from their long sleep, would wonder at and admire the perfection attained in the "art preservative" but would they ask us to return to the old and clumsy method? Would Benjamin Franklin prefer a gig to a palacio-sleeping car in riding from New York to Washington to-day? Had

# The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,

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

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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NO. 3.

## FROM THE LONDON DAILY NEWS, JAN. 4. THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

An English View of the Nominations of the Chicago Convention.

There are some circumstances which render the nomination of Gen. Grant singularly opportune. He is not a politician and the nation is tired of politicians. He is a soldier with a soldier's idea of duty, but with a civilian's respect for legislative authority and the national will. He has probably no definite policy of his own; but it is of a President with a policy that the republic is suffering. He is accustomed to obey, as well as to rule; and it is a President who will do its work and obey its behests whom the nation needs. The very fact that after, by turns, exciting the suspicion he has won the confidence of all parties, proves his fitness for the highest post in the Commonwealth. A President should be a practical Statesman, not a theorist—a man of deeds rather than words; the executive of the national will, not the apostle of his own self-will. He has no right to a policy which is not the policy of the nation, and in his office he belongs neither to his party nor to himself, but to the nation which has elected him to its temporary headship. It is the best recommendation of General Grant that he will probably make a national rather than a party President; and should his election once more lift the office ever so little above the self assertion of Mr. Johnson's administration, or the party narrowness of so many of his predecessors, it may restore the waning influence of the Presidency, and begin an era of peace and reconciliation in the nation.

It is curious to observe the irresistible advance of General Grant to the position he now occupies. Ever since Mr. Lincoln's death he has been spoken of as the next President, but he has never in any way put himself forward for nomination. Instead of canvassing for himself, as so many of his predecessors have done, he has refused even to submit to examination. His habits of reticence has been a puzzle to the politicians and an immense affliction to the correspondents of party journals. He was misunderstood during the war, and would not explain himself; he has been more misunderstood since the peace, and has left the explanation to events. All parties in turn have claimed him, and all parties have spoken of him as their Presidential candidate. In the Autumn of 1862 Mr. Johnson paraded him as his companion in the celebrated North-western tour. In the Autumn of last year, when the first guns of the electoral struggle began to be heard, he was nominated by the party which supported Mr. Johnson's policy, and was paraded by them as the people's candidate. He was supposed to be neither one thing nor the other, neither for Congress or the President, neither for negro franchise nor for unconditional reconstruction; but only for peace as quickly as possible. Reconstruction at any price was supposed to be his motto, and the advocates of hastily patching up the Union regarded him as their coming man.

Meanwhile the Republicans who were talking of Mr. Chase, Mr. Wade and Mr. Colfax, were like warm-water around General Grant. He would not be put through his campaign, would not commit himself to anything but practical duty, and they were willing to suspect his silence as the Democrats were willing to trust it. But it was not the first service Mr. Johnson rendered the Republican party when he put General Grant's loyalty to Congress to a practical test. As the General would not declare against his policy, Mr. Johnson tried to use him to carry it out, and thus forced the declaration which neither private friends nor public appeals had been able to draw forth. From that time General Grant has more and more regained the confidence of the Republican party, and has only lost that of the Johnsonites and Democrats. Circumstances have, in fact forced him into the Republican party, and have rendered his nomination as Vice President on the same ticket. The facility with which some men remove obnoxious Presidents makes the Chase movement look a little like sharp practice—as if he was to be used, if possible, to carry a convenient Copperhead, or at least one of easy virtue, into the Vice Presidency. Leaving out of view the possibility of another assassination, the great interests of our country ought not to depend upon the uncertain tenure of the life of one man."

### HINT FOR CHASE.

A correspondent of the *Tribune* makes a palpable hit in this wise: "I think that Mr. Chase owes it to the country, and to humanity at large, not to accept the nomination by the Democrats unless a good sound Union man is nominated as Vice President on the same ticket. The facility with which some men remove obnoxious Presidents makes the Chase movement look a little like sharp practice—as if he was to be used, if possible, to carry a convenient Copperhead, or at least one of easy virtue, into the Vice Presidency. Leaving out of view the possibility of another assassination, the great interests of our country ought not to depend upon the uncertain tenure of the life of one man."

### THANKS.

We are under obligations to our "handsome" neighbor for calling the attention of Democrats and Republicans to an article in our editorial of the 17th inst., headed "THE QUESTION STATED." To be still more explicit regarding it we challenge him to publish the article entire and answer the argument.

### BUT LITTLE DIFFERENCE.

In Luzerne county Copperheads used coffee to color naturalization papers and thus divest them of their rawness of appearance, that aliens might be voted fraudulently. Where such men were found in the army they were known as "coffee-colorists," in peace they are "coffee-colorists."

Easy chairs and lounges are placed carefully about the room, and the library is without doubt the most cheerful and inviting apartment in the house. A miniature saddle and trapping in bronze and silver is fastened to cross-sabres of the same metal. A bronze door rests beside a stack of six-inch muskets; a cigar case from the home of Burns; a half dozen curiously formed and elaborately decorated pipes and cigar-holders; powder-horns, mounted in gold and silver, each having its separate history, and a hundred rare little articles of note adorn the tables and mantels. On a side table in tin boxes are the five military commissions of colonel, brigadier general, major general, lieutenant general, and general, with the parchments of brevet ranks which Grant has received. Some very costly albums, prayer books, and Bibles are also upon the table. An oil painting of Sheridan and one of McPherson are prominently hung in the parlors, and a marble bust and an engraving of President Lincoln are also conspicuous.

### A STRONG MAN.

Thomas Thompson, the "strong man," was born in London in 1710, and was bred a carpenter, but afterwards traveled on his "muscle." He was a quiet, peaceful man, of middle size and weight, made like other men, except that the usual cavities under the arms and hands were, in his case filled full of muscle. The wonderful stories of his feats of strength are well authenticated.

He could hold under perfect restraint, and with ease to himself, the strongest horse. He lifted a table six feet long, with fifty pounds on the end of it, with his feet, and he held it in a horizontal position a considerable time. He rolled up a pewter dish weighing seven pounds with as much apparent ease as the reader would roll up a sheet of paper. He held a pewter quart pot at arm's length and squeezed the sides, together like an egg shell. He lifted two hundred pounds with his little finger and waved it gently around his head. He lifted Mr. Chambers, a clergyman, who weighed three hundred and twenty-four pounds, with one hand, Mr. Chambers' head being placed on one chair and his feet on another. At a blow, he struck a ramrod of iron one inch in diameter, against his arm and bent it like a bow. One night, observing a watchman asleep, in his box, he picked up box and watchman, carrying the load with the greatest ease, and dropped him over the wall into Tiddiebury ground. A butcher once passed a large window at which Topham was sitting. He stooped down and took half an ox from the fellow's shoulders with so much ease and dexterity that the man swore that the devil had flown away with his beef. At a race a man insisted on driving upon the track, so Topham took hold of the tail of the cart and drew it gently back, the driver whipping the horse like a madman all time. When he kept a public house two men were determined to fight him, so to satisfy them, he seized them by the napes of their necks, and knocked their heads together till he got all the fight out of them. He astonished a sailor who presented him with a coconut, by cracking it close to his ear as you would a peanut, and upon one occasion he threw his horse over a turnpike gate, and at any time could go through the manual of arms with the beam of a house.

### HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

A certain eminent clergyman passed in the circle of his acquaintance as one who was governed by his wife, the men called him hen-pecked, and the women quoted his partner as an example of a clever person, who knew how to manage her husband. It is thus that people often judge the married individual who has the misfortune to have an incorrigible partner, is called weak because he submits to what cannot be remedied, though his submission evinces his superior strength of mind; while the incorrigible person, who is endured as an incurable evil, is called clever, because she destroys her own happiness, and intercepts that of all around her, by the indulgence of a bad temper and false views of subjects, incompatible with cleverness, in the proper acceptance of the word. If we reflect on all the examples of husbands or wives that have been most governed, we shall find that the submitting party was the most clever; and the governing one the most weak; unless where the latter was so gentle that the sway was not apparent, the person following the post's *beat* ideal of the wife.

Who never answers till her husband cools, and though she rules him, never shows she rules."

A jealousy of being governed, and a desire of governing, are in general most frequently to be found in weak minds of both sexes; and this love of rule joined to obstinacy, another characteristic of feeble intellect, renders such persons so incorrigible, that passive resistance is all that remains to a husband or wife, so unimpairedly "paired, but not matched." Let not, however, persons so borne with rejoice in the belief that they are clever, but be thankful to the strength that yields to their weakness.

A New York paper has a new motto for a stage driver, which is classically apt. *Jam forte in omnibus.*

### VERY RESPECTABLE PEOPLE.

It seems to me that this term has changed its significance within a few years. Long ago respectable people were those of whom the world had nothing ill to say—who lived quietly and did their duties, and were able to win respect. Girls who worked for their daily bread, with no stain upon their characters—men who toiled at common employments for the support of growing and well-trained families, were all welcomed with the rich to church-pew and parlor. To be very respectable, was to be honest and upright.

Looking over our church to-day, I have been asking myself whether I belong to the respectable of the present time. One of our neighbors lives in a large white mansion, surrounded by pleasant walks and charming nooks for shade on a sunny day. Within everything is costly and tasteful. The only thing wanting is domestic felicity. The husband quarrels with his second wife, the first children quarrel with their second mother, the wife's deprecating father is insulted, and yet people call them very respectable. Another within a stone's throw, lives more elegantly still, is blessed with several daughters in his own family, and numerous sons and daughters in other families, and yet bears an excellent name.

A member of our church—one of the best churches in the land—is the gentlemanly proprietor of a wholesale liquor store, and neither pastor nor people have as yet taken any steps toward excommunicating him.

Another is in the wholesale grocery business but sells many a barrel of whiskey where he sells one of sugar, for police license has in the last few years made whiskey a grocery article, a daily necessity in living. A very efficient man has the misfortune to support three wives and one large family, two of these wives very fortunately having no children. The drain upon his pocket is very heavy and business sometimes stagnant, yet he is a pillar in our neighborhood. Another lends money to the poor, takes mortgages on comfortable homes, and forecloses them at the first good opportunity. Another keeps a large store, employing several girls as clerks, paying them \$5 per week for work, out of which they pay \$1.50 for board, claiming the privilege of using any furniture he chooses, or they must lose their places, and he the husband of a refined woman. Another, whom we meet every day, has a wife and lovely children, and yet supports one and sometimes two Theatre Comique girls. People say what a fine business man! What a noble life he has! and all these are called very respectable people.

Several of our neighbors have failed for large amounts, defaulting the innocent poor, and rumor says these failures are necessary, that they might lay a little for their families to move in "respectable society." Many more never pay their honest debts, even though they live in affluence, but custom has made this allowable.

A man who used to pack pork with greasy hands and soiled clothes, and was a very "common fellow," after acquiring money enough to build a fine house and drive a handsome span, although too illiterate to speak or write correctly, has become a highly esteemed citizen.

We have young men in our midst who drink hard and live fast, and I have heard young ladies say they were most respectable associates, and these same young ladies will ride, and walk, and talk with them, when they should be asleep, losing perhaps what no money can regain.

A family with a good show of silver plate, and silk dresses, lives for the most part on baked potatoes, and sometimes less at that, and all this for the sake of being respectable.

One of our neighbors was assured by the spirits whom he consulted that he and his wife, though living together, for a score of years were wrongly married. He obtained a divorce and married his congenial spirit, a young dashing girl, who knew as well how to spend his money as his former wife did to squander it. The whole thing would hardly have looked respectable had it not happened in a first family.

A lady who used to do dressmaking, having the fortune to marry a man of wealth, has forgotten her old associate dressmakers, indeed has forgotten how to make dresses—"thinks it must require so much skill and patience!" Several young ladies whose brothers have married finely in a pecuniary sense, and not finely in any other, have become so elated by it, that their many airs have given them an immediate entry into "good society."

Another lady, who had an invalid husband—for which she is probably thankful; allows herself to be kissed, and cloaked, and gallanted by a certain young man. Our neighbors think it is not prudent, but then her family stands high.

Another, who dresses elegantly never puts out her washing to the poor by the dozen, except they are all the latest prices, and then under pretense that many are poorly done, a full price is seldom paid, and yet she attends church and carries a very large prayer book.

Another scolds her servants incessantly, carefully removes the sweetmeats from the table after her family have eaten, takes off the white sugar, and thinks common molasses as good

for "low domestics," as Stewart's refined syrup.

Another makes elegant parties for the rich, and passes her poor relations on the street without even a look of recognition! Other women neglect their infants for society and will not nourish them from their own breasts lest their dresses become soiled, and they have extra care, so putting the child where death can easily find it. Such women ought to be called brutes not mothers, and yet all these are very respectable people.

The very respectable have fine cushioned pews in churches, fine Bibles, and hymn books, fine establishments and fine surroundings. I have come to the conclusion that to be respectable one must have several thousand dollars, and to be very respectable a great number of thousands.—*Cleveland Leader.*

### THE CROPP.

Along the seaboard, and through the East generally, last week was sunny and warm, and considerable planting was done. Still, owing to the many previous rains, much ground was so wet that planting was impossible, and the attempt was abandoned. Corn and potato fields already planted are so foul that great work and patience are required, but the farmers are vigorously pushing through. Much trouble has arisen from the rotting of the seed of potatoes; perhaps this was never so extensive and general before. The fruit crop of the New-England States and of New-Jersey is likely to be better than last year; still it is not up to an average, owing to blasting winds, to cold rains, and want of sunlight. On Long Island fruit is reported a failure. Delaware and the Maryland coast will have a short crop.

Through the Middle States, east of the Alleghenies, and down to the North Carolina line, all kinds of productions, and wheat in particular, are represented at a full average. On the thin soils of the Gulf States, and around Louisiana, corn and gardens have suffered for want of rain, and accounts are gloomy; but cotton stands drought better, and it is estimated that there will be half of such a crop as was common before the "unpleasantness." On low lands and fresh fields all vegetation is thriving though, in places, the army and budworm and caterpillar are committing serious ravages. From Tennessee and Arkansas the accounts are favorable and the wheat already out is of fine quality, though not extraordinary for quantity. The freedmen are working well, and it is frequently stated that they do not come from the fields till dark.

Southern Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky report nothing new, and this in the South West is often good news. In the great corn-belt running through Southern Iowa and Northern Missouri, Central Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, not more than three-fourths of the land which farmers expected to devote to corn could not be planted, owing to the wet weather; still, as great an area as common may have been put in, for the reason that large fields of raw and "red-out" prairie have been broken and planted. Last week there were heavy rains in Ohio, doing considerable damage. On the whole, the wheat crop through this country is good—we might say better than common. In the Wabash Valley it is more promising than for fifteen years past. In more Northern sections, including Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Northern Illinois, and Michigan, the farmer was less delayed by April rains, and as a consequence all kinds of grain and farm productions are in great forwardness and are highly promising. Along the southern border of this region the potato or Colorado bug is in vast numbers, and there are grave apprehensions for the safety of the potato crop. From no one State do we have such encouraging accounts as from Michigan. There are no complaints with regard to any crop except corn, which is rather backward, while the small grains are represented as better than for ten years. Of potatoes the amount planted is enormous. The farmers seem excited with the expectation of large profits, and with good reason; and it is represented that if the yield is an average one they will have a surplus sufficient for many States. Sheep must be mostly sheared, but owing to low prices of wool the business is somewhat depressed.—*Tribune.*

### Wet the Ropes.

The property of cords contracting their length became known as a great mechanical power at the raising of the obelisk in the square facing St. Peter's at Rome. This was in 1586. It was a day of great solemnity. The Pope celebrated high mass and blessed the workmen. The blast of a trumpet gave the signal, and the engines were set in motion by an incredible number of horses. Fifty-two unsuccessful trials were made before the huge block of stone was lifted from the earth. As it rose in the air the ropes which held it became so stretched that the base of the column could not be lifted on its pedestal, when a man in the crowd called out "Wet the ropes." This was done and immediately the immense shaft, as of its own accord, and without further aid from the engines, rose to the required height and rested on the spot where it now stands.

# Terms of Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1.50 per square for three insertions, or less, and 50 cents per square for each additional insertion; (ten lines or less of this type counted a square). All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance. **NOTICE.**—Notices set under the head of local news will be charged proportionately to cents a line for each insertion.

A liberal discount made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements.

For instance of every kind in Plain and Fancy colors: Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The *REPUBLICAN* Office has just been re-fitted, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner at the lowest rates.

## A GENUINE FRENCH ROMANCE.

One of those little romances of which the French are so fond, has lately taken place in Paris, and is thus described in a journal:

M. Robert, an immensely wealthy, highly accomplished elegant, well-known not only for his valuable collection of paintings and medieval relics, but for his rare skill as a designer and painter, hearing that one of his tenants, a Mr. B., whom he had never seen, kept one of the most extensive ateliers of fancy boxes and ornamental objects in France, called on him with a view to make his acquaintance.

Entering the counting room he found a good natured, eccentric gentleman of middle age, who greeted him, and exclaimed:

"I suppose that you also have seen my advertisement and come to apply for that situation as designer!"  
For a joke, M. Robert replied that he had. Mr. B. supplied him with paint and brushes, and requested him to produce a design for a casket. M. Robert soon found that what Mr. B. really wanted was an artist who would strictly carry out his ideas, and that these were pure, and formed on an extensive knowledge of art. In a short time he produced a sketch which suited the employer to a dot—"a point!"

M. Robert very gravely engaged himself, exacted good wages, and insisted on having several new articles of furniture placed in the room which was assigned to him. But when he was introduced to the work rooms and found one hundred and fifty girls, many of them young and beautiful, busy employed, and informed that he would be required to supply them with designs and show the young ladies how they were to be carried out, the young artist began to feel as if he should have to be carried out himself—being very susceptible.

"Working for a living," said he to himself, "is not entirely devoid of attraction. Let us work!"

M. Robert began an accomplished artist, delighted his employer, and he soon found a remarkable fascination in seeing his designs realized in steel, silver, enamel or wood. He took a pleasure hitherto unknown, in seeing his works in shop-windows and finding them in the boudoirs of his friends. The workshop life was of course, far from concealed from "society," nor did his employer suspect that his artist was his landlord. But M. Robert soon found a more intense object of fascination in the daughter of Mr. B., a young lady who also took part in the duties of the atelier. This damsel was as remarkable for accomplishments as for her extraordinary beauty, and M. Robert soon found that, as regarded taste and culture in all matters which specially interested him, he had never met with one like her. Step by step, the pair fell in love, and little by little the artist so ingratiated himself with the father that the latter, after due deliberation, consented to their union.

Previous to their marriage the old gentleman one day spoke of the dowry: "I shall give Marie 50,000 francs," said he, with a little air of boasting. "Eh, non garcon!"  
"And I suppose," added M. Robert gravely, "that I, too, must settle something on my wife. Well—I will."

This caused a peal of laughter, which was redoubled when the artist said:

"And I will settle this piece of property, house and all, with the building adjoining, on her."

But what was their amazement when M. Robert drew forth the title deeds and said: "You seem to forget that I am your landlord. Isn't my name Robert?"

The young lady did not faint, but papa nearly did of astonishment and joy. There was a magnificent wedding, but the bridegroom has not given up business. He declares that there is as much amusement in being useful as in amusing one's self.

## THE NEW CONSULS AND TAXATION.

It is understood that a bill, the result of careful preparation by leading financial members of the two Houses, may be introduced in Congress this week, which authorizes the issue of two thousand millions of dollars in "bonds of the consolidated debt of the United States," to bear five per cent. interest, payable principal and interest in gold, redeemable after twenty years at the public option and maturing in fifty years; and to be exempt from taxation. One half of one cent to be semi-annually deducted from the interest, to form a sinking-fund for the payment of the national debt. Existing securities may be converted into these bonds, which may also be used for banking purposes. It is believed that these long bonds, at the lower rate of interest, but with all avail as to the mode of their redemption obviated, and meeting the question of taxation by the old and familiar method of taking money out of one pocket and putting it into the other, will be satisfactory to the treasury, to the public creditors and to the non-bond-holding tax-payers. A strong effort will be made to enact this measure into a law before the close of the session.—*Gazette.*

BEAUREGARD is b-  
New-Yo's Dem-  
whi's Grant" is denounced and ridiculed by their organs.