VOLUME 11.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1865.

NUMBER 31

Business Directory.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE. DIYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has located at Brookive quehanna County, Pa. Will attend promptly to all eith which he may be avored. Office at L. M. Baldwin's, Brookivn, July 10, 1853.—71.

DR. E. L. GARDNER. DETSICIAN AND SUEGEON, Montrose, Pa Webb's Store. Boards at Scarle's Hotel. Montrose, June 3, 1885,-41

GROVES & REYNOLDS, HANHIONABLE TAILORS. Shop over Chandler Store, Public Avenue.

Mourose, June 12, 1865.

DR. CHARLES DECKER, HAN AND SURGEON, having located himsel-infellic, Susquehanna County, Pa., will attend to all

JOHN BEAUMONT,

W COL CARDER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the old W stand known as Smith's Carding Machine. Terms made how we when the work is brought, Jesup, March 20, 1865.

DHYSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office of Overco street, opposite the Republican Office. Boards a s Hotel. s Hotel. trosc, February 6th, 1865,-1yp C. M. CRANDALL,

B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,

MONTROSE. PA., ITALES Acknowledgment of Decis, Mortgaget, &c., for any I have in the United Matter. Pension Vouchers and Pay Cerbattee school redged before him do not require the certificate of the Court. Montrose, Jan. 2, 1855.—11. CHARLES HOLES,

DR. R. L. HANDRICK

SICIAN and SURGEON, respectfully tenders and services to the different of Friendsville and vic-tife dice of Dr. Leck. Boards at J. Hosford's, abstrals, July 77, 1884.-tf E. W. SMITH,

A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Claim
A Agest. Office over Lea's Drug store.
Sessuehanna Depot January 25, 1864. H. BURRITT,

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS, ANUFACTUREES of Mill Cartings, Castings of all kind Stoves. In and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implementa Dealers in Dry Goods, Grocenea, Crockery, &c. Holtrose, Pa., February \$3, 1864.

BILLINGS STROUD, DIREAND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Laib 1 or's building, east end of Brick Block. In his absence, busing the office will be transacted by C. L. Brown. Souther, February 1, 1364—11

J. D. VAIL, M. D., MEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has permanently located inset in Montrosa, Pa., where he will promptly attend to in his profession with which he may be favored. Office reduces West of the Court House, near Bentley & Fitch's. Trees, February 1, 1864, Oct. 22, 1881.

A. O. WARREN, TIORNEY AT LAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PEN-LSION CLAIM AGENT. All Pendon Claims carefully pre-ric time in room formerly occupied by Dr. Vail, isW. H. 62 building, below Scarle's Holl-Jostrose, F., Feb. 1, 1564.-[ch17] 1563.

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, P constantly on hand a full supply of every variety of OUERIES and CONFECTIONERIES. By strict atten-

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY. CIAN AND SURGEON, AND EXAMINING SUB-Nor PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyons chir. Avenue Boards at Mr. Etheridge's. c. October, 1859.-tf

D. A. BALDWIN, ORNEY AT LAW, and Pension. Bounty, and Back Payrou, Great Bend, Susquehanna County, Pa.
Send, August 10, 1668.—1y

BOYD & WEBSTER DEALERS in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, and Sheet Stove Ware: Also, Wholow Sahah, Panel Doors, Wholow Sake, Lath, Pine Lumber, and all kinds of Building Masterials and Carpenter Shop near the Mandale Late. Phys. January 1, 1864 Let.

A DREAM OF THE LOTUS-EATERS.

Summer is come, and the blue wave is still;
The clouds are white and high and moons are yellow, and the long shades creep slowly down the hill Till day and night embrace in twilght mellow, The evening bird has spread his languid wing,
The vine begins to sigh on Eina's side,
In the unwavering shade my form I filing.
And gage upon the waters blue and wide.
For Ithaca is dim scross the wave,
The shores of Africa are hardly seen,
Where the long billows gently lift and lave
The plains that fringe them with eternal green.
I'm dreaming of a strange and mystic land
Where men have wandered and have come not back;
For when they hold a strange fruit in their hand;
They taste it and forget their homeward track.
Their cares are dead; yet they have drank no wine,
For on the pleasant hill the lotus swells,
And deep within the shadow of the vine
In crystal springs the cooling water wells.
At eve they faze upon the yellow moon,
And think'! 'siar; while through the heavy leaves
The west wind murmuns in a low, strange tune,
And 'cross' the star-beams dim his web the spider
weaves.
Maids of the hills, with passion in their eves.

The west wind nurmurs in a low, strange tune,
And 'cross'the star-beams dim his web the spider
weaves.
Maids of the hills, with passion in their eyes,
Come down and gaze in wonder and then weep;
The dreamers see them with a faint surprise,
But love within their breasts is long asleep.
There is a lake surrounded with a wood
Of cypress and tail palms, and there they stray
To bathe their white feet in the silent flood
For bours until the daylight dies away;
But when the shades grow denser round their heads,
And from the lotus boughs the night dews weep.
Till the rich golden Fuil it nightly sheds
Falls in the mandrake's arms, they cat and sleep,
They sleep, but do not dream; they lie like death,
With folded hands, upon the lake's dark brink,
And not a motion, nor a sound, nor breath
Scares the wild antelope that comes to drink.
The dusky dwellers of remotest lands,
And they who roam o'er Ethlopla's sands,
And they who roam o'er Ethlopla's sands,
And they that tame the steeds of Araby,
They come, but ne'er return, but 'mong the vules
Far Northward of the Mountains of the Moon
They rest for aye; the lotus never falls;
And they that watch and grew not weary soon
Die waiting, nor behold them any more.
The stars are out and shining on the sea,
The waves die sobbing on the dim-lit shore,
The breeze is whispering to the bill-side tree,
My dream is ended and an hour is done.
Men call this fletion, fable, be it so,
I own the lotus-eaters have gone,
And that they ever were I do not know.
But it is pleasant when our fancies build
Unreal visions in the world of thought;
And 'its an occupation sweet to gild
An idle hour with colors from them eaught.

From the Atlantic Monthly for July THE CHICAGO CONSPIRACY.

body of men within a fortnight! The United States could bring into the field no force capable of with-standing the progress of such an army. The consequences would be that the whole character of the

DATE A WEISTER

DATE OF The Control of the Control

and that, in so gract a throng, it would be easy, for the chain to gracte a throng, it would be easy, and the control of the prisoners. "Eternal vigilance in the prisoners. "Eternal vigilance in the prisoners. "Eternal vigilance in the prisoners. They were genulated to the prisoners. They were genulated to the prisoners. They were grounded on the prisoners. They were grounded with Corporal Brooks, Sergeant Blower, and others of their common, and day and night of their their grounded with Corporal Brooks, Sergeant Blower, and others of their common, and day and night of the prisoners. The secondary of the prisoners were to salted the built outside, and so one is made to be built outside, and so one is made to be built outside, and they were the control of the common, and they were the control of the control of the control of the prisoners. The secondary of the control of the control of the prisoners were to salted the control of the control of the prisoners were to salted the control of the prisoners were to salted the control of the control of the prisoners were to salted the control of the prisoners and the Commandant set his own with to working. The society needs overright, and even close by the Commandant is had the Commandant to this own while the prisoners and the Commandant to this own while the prisoners are the control of the prisoners. The society needs overright and the control of the prisoners and the control of the prisoners. The society needs overright and the society needs overright to the prisoners and the control of the prisoners. The society needs overright to the prisoners of the prisoners and the control of the prisoners. The society needs overright to the prisoners and the control of the prisoners and the control of the prisoners. The society needs overright to the prisoners and the control of the prisoners and the control of the prisoners and th the claims to gainer, state and camp, and not see the prisoners. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and the young Commandant was vigilant. Soon Prison Square received a fresh installment of prisoners. They were genuine "Butternuts," out at the toes, out at the chows, out at the closes, and the Corporal Snooks, Sergeant Blower, and others of their commandant set has one with the closes of the control of the control of the control of the control of the conservation of the control of the conservative closes, and the conservative closes, and the conservative closes of Chicago." The Commandant knew a conservative closes whose development was not altogether perfect, and he recommended him to join the organization. The society needed recruits and initiation fees, and received the new member with open arms. Soon he was deep in the outer secrets of the order; but be could not penetrate its inner mysteries. Those were open to only an elect few who had already attained to a "perfect development"—of villeny. He learned enough, however, to verify the dark hints thrown out by the prisoners. The society numbered some thousands of members, all fully armed, thorough drilled, and impatiently waiting a signal to explode a mine deeper than that in front of Petersburg

freworks.

The Commandant, however, did not sleep. He still kept his wits at work; and the red flames still brought out the black thoughts on the white letterpaper. Quietly the garrison was re-enforced, quietly increased vigilance was enjoined upon the sentinels; and the tranquil, essured look of the Commandant told no one that he was playing with hot coals on a barred of rumpowder.

and the tranquil, essured look of the Commandant told no ghe that he was playing with hot coals on a barrel of gruppowder.

So July rolled away into August, and the Commandant sent a letter giving his view of the state of things to his Commanding General. This letter has fallen into my hands, and as might sometimes makes right, I shall copy a portion of it.

It is dated August 12th, and, in the formal phrase customary among military men, begins:

"I have the honor respectfully to report, in relation to the supposed organization at Toronto, Canada, which was to come here in squads, then combine, and attempt to rescue the prisoners of war at Camp Douglas, that there is an armed organization in this city of 5,000 men, and that the rescue of our prisoners would be the signal for a general insurrection in Indiana and Illinois.

"There is little, if any doubt that an organization hostile to the Government, and secret in its workings and character, exists in the States of Indiana and Illinois, and that this organization is strong in numbers. It would be easy, perhaps, at any crisis in public affairs, to push this organization into acts of open disloyalty, if its leaders should so will.

"Except in cases of considerable emergency, I shall make all communications to your headquarters on this subject by mail."

These extracts show that soventeen days before

THE OHIOAGO CONSPIRACY.

On the eve of the last general election, the country was startled by the publication of a Report from the Judge Advocate of the United States, disclosing the existence of a widespread conspiracy at the Union. The conspirancy, the Report stated had a military organization, with a commander-in-chief, general and subordinate officers, and 500,000 enrolled members, all bound to a blind obedience to the order for their superiors, and pledged to "take up arms against any government found waging war against a people endeavoring to establish a government of their own choice."

The organization, it was eaid, was in every way hostile to the Union, and friendly to the so-called Confederacy; and its ultimate objects were "rising in Indiana, Olio, Illinois and Kentucky, in cooperation with the robel force which was to inved the last-named State."

Startling and incredible as the report seemed, it told nothing but the truth, and it did not tell the whole truth. It omitted to state that the organization was planned in Richmond; that its operators were directed by Jacob Thompson, who was in Canada for that purpose; and that wholessle rober, arson and midnight assassination were among its designs.

The Point marked out for the first attack was a connected there, being liberated and armed, were to be joined by the Canadian refugees and Missouri "Butternuts" engaged in their release, and 5,000 rebels of the prisoners at Canada for that purpose; and that wholessle rober of the crossonable order resident in Chicago. The 8,000 rebels bodders of the confiderate service. He expressed a readiness to disclose a dangerous plot against the Government, provided for, that the leaders expected to gather and organizations in other parts of illinois could gather; and being joined by the prisoners il Devated from other states, would ormal army a hundred thousand strong. So fully had everything been forescen and provided for, that the leaders expected to gather and organize this vashing the progressed and such constituti

ne "cutest" sort of Yankee. He had something oo sell, and was bound to sell it, even if he had to hrow his neck into the bargain. Taking his life in pis hand, he crossed the frontier; and so it came about, that, late one night, a tall man, in a slouched

the storm blew over without the leader rain, and without the accompaniment of thunder and light-ning.

A dead calm followed, during which the Illins slunk back to their holes; the prisoners took to honest luk; the bogus "Butternuts" welked the streets clad like Christians, and the Commandant went to sleep with only one eye open. So the world rolled around into November.

The Presidential election was near at hand—the great contest on which hung the fake of the Ropub was test to be the prisoner became and relucted to marshal his old constituents for the final arrayce between Preciden and Despotian. He obtained a farlough to go home and mount the stump for the Union. He was about to set out, his private secretary was ready, and the carriage waiting at the fateway, when an indefinable feeling took possession of him, holding him back, and warning him of coming danger. It would not be shaken off, and reluctantly he postponed the journey until the morrow. Before the morrow facts were developed which made his presence in Chicago essential to the safety of the thing of the commandant had the singular impression. In the commandant had the singular impression. In the street, and again flown. (In now quote the parameter of the commandant had the singular impression. In the street, and again flown. (In now quote the parameter of the form there to Chicago, and on the morning of November 4th, about the hour the Commandant had the singular impression. I have spoken of, arrived in the latter city. He soon learned that the bird had again flown. (In now quote the parameter of the form there to Chicago, and on the morning of November 4th, about the hour the Commandant had the singular impression. I have spoken of, arrived in the latter city. He soon learned that the bird had again flown. (In now quote the save of the camp. He larneed to the fact that the bird had again flown. (In now quote the save of the camp. After conversing with him a while, I started up the street, and about one block further on met Dr. W. We want to be comm

told him I was stopping at the Briggs House.

"That same evening I again met Dr. Edwards on the street, going to my hotel. He said Marmadukg desired to see me, and I accompanied him to his house." There, in the course of a long enversation, Marmaduke told me that as and several Rebel officers were in Chicago to co-operate with other parties in releasing the prisoners of Camp Douglas and other prison, and in inaugurating a rebellion at the North. He said the movement was under the auspices of the "Order of American Knights" (to which order the society of the illini belonged.) and was to begin operations by an attack on Camp Douglas on election day."

The detective did not know the Commandant, but he soon made his acquaintance and told him the

The detective did not know the Commandant, but he soon made his acquaintance and told him the story. "The young man," he says, "rested his head upon his hand, and looked as if he had lost his mother." And well he might! A mine has opened at his feet; with but 800 men in the garrison it was to be sprung upon him. Only seventy hours were left! What would he give for twice as many?— Then he might secure reinforcements. He walked the room for a time in silence, then, turning to the left! What would be give for twice as many?—
Then he might secure reinforcements. He walked
the room for a time in silence, then, turbing to the
detective, said, "Do you know where the other
leaders are?" "I no not." "Can't you find out
from Marmaduke?" "I think not. He said what
he did say voluntarily. If I were to question him
he would suspect me." That was true, and Marmaduke was not of the stuff that betrays a comrade on
compulsion. His arrest, therefore, would profit
nothing, and might hasten the attack for which the
Commandant was so poorly prepared. He sat down
and wrote a burried dispatch to his General.—
Troops! troops! for God'a sake, troops! was its
burden. Sending it off by a courier—the telegraph
told tales—he rose, and again walked the room in
silence. After awhile, with a heavy heart, the detective seid "Good night," and left him.
What passed with the Commandant during the
next two hours I do not know. He may have prayed—he is a praying man—and there was need of
prayer, for the torch was ready to burn millions of
property, the knife whetted to take thousands of
lives. At the end of the two bours, a stranger
was ushered into the apartment where the Com
mandant was still pacing the floor. From the lips
and pen of this stranger I have what followed, and I
think it may be relied on.

He was a slim, light-haired young man, with fine,
regular features and that indefinable air which denotes good breeding. Recognizing the Commandant by the eagle on his shoulder, he said, "Can I
see you alone, sir?" "Certainiy," answered the
Union offlicer, motioning to his secretary to leave
the room. "I am a Colonel in the Rebel army,"
said the stranger, "and have put my life in your
hands, to warn you of the most hellish plot in history." "Your life is safe, sir," replied the other,
"If your visit is an honest one. I shall be glad to
hear what you have to say. Be seated."

The Rebel officer took the profitered chair and sat
there till far lute the morning. In the limits of

near what you have to say. Be scated."

The Rebel officer took the proffered chair and sat there till far late the morning. In the limits of a magazine article I cannot attempt to recount all that passed between them. The written statement the Rebel Colonel has sent to me covers fourteen pages of closely written foolscap; and my interview with him on the subject lasted due hours, by a slow watch. He disclosed all that Judge Holt has made public, and a great deal more. Sixty days mercinally be hed.

He disclosed all that Judge Holt, by a slow which, and a great deal more. Sixty days previously he had left Richmond with verbal dispatches from the Rebel Secretary of War to Jacob Thompson, the Rebel agent in Canada. These dispatches had relation to a vast plot, designed to wrap the West in flames, sever it from the East, and secure the independence of the South. Months before, the plot had been concocted by Jeff. Davis at Richmond, and in May previous, Thompson, supplied with \$250,000 in striling exchange, had been sent to Canada to superintend its execution. This money was bodged in a bank at Montreal, and had furnished the funds which had fitted out the abortive expeditions against Johnson's Island and Camp Douglas. The plot embraced the order of "American Knights," which was spread all over the West, and numbered 500,000 men, 350, had fitted out the abertive expeditions against Johnson's Island and Camp Douglas. The plot embraced the order of "American Knights," which was spread all over the West, and numbered 500,000 men. Sta, 000 of whom were armed. A force of 1,200 men. Canadian refugees, and bushwhackers from Bouthers Illinois and Misseouris—was to attack Camp Douglas on Tuesday night, the 8th of Noyember, liberate and arm the prisoners, and sack Cheago. This was to be the signal for a general uprising through the West, and for a almultaneous advance by Hood upon Nashville, Buckner upon Louisville, and Price upon 8t. Louis. Vallandigham was to head the movement in Ohio, Bowles in Indiana, and Wesh in Illinois. The forces were to rendezvous at Cincinnati and Dayton in Ohio, New Allany and Indianapolis in Indiana, and Rock Island, Chicago and Springfield in Illinois; and those gathered at the last named place, after seizing the arsenal, were to march to aid Price in taking St. Louis. Prominent Union citizens and officers were to be assassinated. All places taken were to be assassinated in the field of operations. Two hundred Confederate officers, who were to direct the military movements, had been in Canada, but were then stated to burn the larger Northern cities not included in the field of operations. Two hundred confederate officers, who were to direct the military movement against Camp Douglas; but Colonel Grenfell, assisted by Colonel Marmaduke and a dozon other Rebel officers, was to manage the military part of the operations. All of these officers were at that moment in Chicago, walting the arrival of the men, who were to come in small sends, over different

was formed. It was a desperate plan; but desperate to the formed. It was a desperate plan; but desperate to the formed. It was a desperate plan; but desperate to the formed. It was a desperate plan; but desperate on Bragg's staff and under Morgan in Kentucky, and was, therefore, acquainted with Hines, Grenfell, and the other rebel officers. He fully believed in the theory of Stafe Rights, that is, that a part is greater than the whola, but was an honest man, whose word when given could be trusted. One glance at his open, resolute face showed that he feared ed nothing; that he had, too, that rare courage that dolights in danger, and courts heroic enterprise from pure love of peril. Early in the war he had encound prove of peril. Early in the war he had encound the country of the post, on the battle-field and taken him prisoner.—A friendship then sprang up between the two which, when the tables were turned, and the captor became it is was the custom to allow clitzens free access to the camp; and among the many good men and women who came to visit an aid the prisoners was a young to woman, the daughter of a well-known resident of Chicago. She met the Texan, and a result as natural as the union of oxygen and hydrogen followed.—but since Adam courred Eve, who ever heard of but since Adam courred Eve, who ever heard of but since Adam courred Eve, who ever heard of but since Adam courred Eve, who ever heard of but since Adam courred Eve, who ever heard of the facts, studied the prisoner's face, and remembered that he, too, once went a courting. As he washed his room that Friday night, he bethought him of the Texan. Did he love his State better than he did his afilanced wife? The Commandant would be the facts, and the Camp. He learned the facts, studied the prisoner's face, and remembered that he, too, once went a courting. As he washed his room that Friday night, he bethought him of the Texan. Did he love his State better than he did his afilanced wife? The Commandant would be the facts.

them! and let Amen be said by every American woman.

On his return to camp the Texan merely said, "I will do it," and the details of the plan were talked over. He was to escape from the prison, ferret out and entrup the Rebel leaders. How to manage the first part of the programme was the query of the Texan. The Commandant's brain is fertile. An adopted citizen, in the scavenger line, makes periodical visits to the camp in the way of his business, and him the Commandant sends for.

"Arrah, yer Honor," the Irishman says, "I ha'n't a traitor. Bless yer beautiful soul! I love the kintry; and besides, it might damage me good name and me purty profession."

He is assured that his name will be all the better for dieting a few weeks in a dungeon, and—did not the same thing make Harvey Birch immortal?

Half an hour before sunset the scavenger comes the same thing make Harvey Birch immortal?

Haif an hour before sunset the sewenger comes into camp with his wagon. He fills it with dry bones, broken bottles, decayed food, and the rubbish of the prison; and down below, under a blanket, he stows away the Texan. A hundred comrades gathered round to shut off the gaze of the gnard; but outside is the real danger. He has to pass two gates, and run the gauntlet of half a dozen sentinels. His wagon is fuller than usual; and the late hour—it is now after sunset—will of itself excite suspicion. It might test the pidths of a braver man; for the sentings is but he reaches the outer gate in safety.—

rigger; but he reaches the outer gate in safety.— Now St. Patrick help him! for he needs all the im-oudence of an Irishman. The gate rolls back; the Commandant stands nervously by, but a sentry cries ut—
"You can't pass; it's agin orders. No wagins
in go out arter drum beat." tin' a honest man's business," answers the Irish-man, pushing on into the gateway.

The soldier is vigilant, for his officer's eye is on

man, pushing on into the gafeway.

The soldier is vigilant, for his officer's eye is on him.

"Halt!" he cries again, "or I'll fire!"

"Fire! Waste yer powder on yer friends, like the bloody-minded spalpeen ye are!" says the scarenger, cracking bis whip, and moving forward.

It is well he does not look back, if he should, he night be metted to his own eong grease. The sentry's musket is leveled! he is about to fire, but the Commandant rears out—

"Don't shoot!" and the old man and the old horse trot off into the twilight.
Not an hour later, two men, in big boots, slouched hats, and brownish butternuts, come out of the Commandant's quarters. With muffied faces and hasty strides, they made their way over the dimity lighted road into the city. Passing, after a while, before a large mansion, they crouched down among the shadows. It is the house of the grand Treasurer of the Order of American Knights, and into it very soon they see the Texan enter. The good man knows him well, and there is great rejoicing. He orders up the latted calf, and soon it is on the table, steaming hot, and done brown in the roasting.—

When the meal is over they discuss a bottle of champsproad and the situation. The Texan cannot remain in Chicago, for there he will surely be detected. He must be off to Cincinnati by the dirst train; and he will arrive in the nick of time, for warm work is daily expected. Has he any money about him. No, he has left it behind, with his Sunday clothes, in the prisons. He must have funds; but the worthy gentleman can lend him none, for he is a loyal man; of daily expected. Has he any money about him. No, he has left it behind, with his Sunday clothes, in the prisons. He must have funds; but the worthy gentleman can lend him none, for he is a loyal man; of course he is! was he not the "people's candidate" for Governor? But no one ever heard of a woman being hanged for treason. With this he noda to his wife, who opens her purse, and tosses the Texan a roll of greenbarks. They are honest notes, for an honest face is on them. At the end of an hour good-night is said, and the Texan goes to find a hole to hide in. Down the street he hurries, the long, dark abadows following him.

He enters the private door of a public house, speaks a magic word, and is shown to a room in the upper story. Three low, prolonged rars on the wall, and—he is among them. They are reated about a small table, on which is a plan of the prison. One is about forty-five—a tail, thin man, with a wiry frame, a jovial face, and eyes which have the wild, roving look of the Arab's. He is dressed after the fashion of English sportsmen, and his dog—a fine gray blood-hound—is stretched on the hearth-rug near him. He looks a reckless, desperate character, and has an adventurous history. In battle he is said to be a thunderboit—lightning harnessed and inspired with the will of a devil. He is just the character to lead the dark, desperate expedition on which they are entered. It is 8t. Leger Grenfell.

At his right sits another vall, erect man, of about thirty, with large, prominent eyes, and thin, black

character to lead the dark, desperate expedition on which they are entered. It is St. Leger Grenfell.

At his right sits another tall, erect man, of about thirty, with large, prominent eyes, and thin, black hair and mustache. He is of dark complexion, has a sharp, thin nose, a small, close month, a coarse, harsh voice, and a quick bolsterous manner. His face tells of dissipation, and his dress shows the dandy; but his deep, clear eye, and pale, wrinkled forehead denote a cool, crafty intellect. This is the notorious Captain Hines, the right-hand man of Morgan, and the soul and brains of the conspiracy. The rest are the meaner sort of villains. I do not know how they looked, and if I did, they would not be worth describing.

Hines and Grenfell sprang to their feet, and grasped the hand of the Texan. He is a godsend—sent to do what no man of them is brave enough to do—lead the attack on the front gateway of the prison. So they affirm with great caths as they sit down, apread out the map, and explain to him the plan of operations.

Two hundred Eebel refugees from Canada, they say, and a hundred "butternuts" from Fayette and Christian countles, have aircady arrived; many

Two hundred Rebel refugees from Canada, they say, and a hundred "butternuts" from Payette and Christian countles, have already arrived; many more from Kentucky and Missouri are coming; and by Tuesday they expect that 1,000 or 1,200 desperate men, armed to the teeth, will be in Chicago.—Taking advantage of the excitement of election night, they propose, with this force to attack the camp and prison. It will be divided into five parties. One squad, under Grenfell, will be held in reserve a few hundred yards from the main body, and will gnard the large number of guns already provided to arm the prisoners. Another, command of which is offered to the Texan, will assault the front gateway, and engage the attention of 800 troops quartered in Garrison Square. The work of this squad will be dangerous, for it will encounter a force four times its strength, well armed and supplied with artillery; but it will be speedily relieved by other divisions. Those under Marmaduke, Colene Robert Anderson, of Kentucky, and Brig. General Charles Walsh, of Chicago, Commander of the American Knights, will simultaneously assail three sides of Prison-square, break down the fenera, liberate the prisoners, and, taking the garriagn in the rear, com-

his barred teeth, blurts out:
"I will."

On those two words hang thousands of lives On those two words hang thousands of lives, millions of money!

"You are a trump!" shouts Grenfell, springing to his feet. "Give us your hand upon it!"

A general hand-shaking follows, and during it, Hines and snother man announce that their time is

"You are a trump!" shouts Grenfell, apringing to his feet. "Give us your hand upon it!"

A general hand-shaking follows, and during it, Hines and snother man announce that their time is up:

"It is nearly twelve. Fielding and I never stay in this d—d town after midnight. You are fools, or you wouldn't.

Buddenly, as these words are uttered, a slonched hat, listening at the key-hole, pope up, moves softly through the hall, and steals down the stalt way. Half an hour later the Texan opens the private door of the Richmond House, looks cantionsly around for a moment, and then stalks on towards the heart of the city. The moon is down, the lamps burn dimly, but after him glide the shadows.

In a room at the Tremont House, not far from this time, the Commandant is walking and waiting, when the door opens and a man enters. His face is fushed, his teet are clenched, his syes flashing.—He is stirred to the depths of his being. Can he be the Texan?

"What is the matter?" saked the Commandant.

The other sits down, and, as if only talking to himself, tells him. One hour has swept away the fallacles of his life-time. He sees the Rebellion as it is—the outbreak and outworking of that spirit which makes hell horrible. Hitherto, that night, he had acted from love, not duty. Now he bows only to the All-Right and the All-Beautiful, and in his heart is that pealm of work, sung by one of old, and by all true men since the dawn of vereation:—

"The first gray of the morning is streaking the cast, when he goes forth to find a hiding-place. The sun is not yet up, and the early light comes dimly through the misty clouds, but about him still hang the long dark shadows. This is a world of shadows.

Only in the atmosphere which soon enclosed him is there no night and ro shadow.

Soon the Texan's escape is known at the camp, and a great hue and cry foilows. Handbills are got out, a reward is offered, and by that Sunday noon his name is on every street corner. Squads of soldiers and police ransack the city and invade every Rebel asylum. St

He has learned the words—they are in his heart, not to be razed out forever.

When he is gone, up and down the room goes the Commandant, as is his fashion. He is playing a desperate game. The stake is awful. He holds the ace of trumps—but shall be risk the game upon it? At half-past eight he sits down and writes a dispatch to the General. In it he says:

"My force is, as you know, too weak and overworked—only eight hundred men, all told, to guard between eight and nino thousand prisoners. I am certainly not justified in waiting to take risk, and mean to arrest these officers, if possible, before morning." He has learned the words—they are in his heart,

certainly not justified in waiting to take risk, and mean to arrest these officers, if possible, before morning."

The dispatch went off, but still the Commandant is undecided. If he strikes to-night, Hines may escape, for the fox has a hole out of town, and may keep under cover until morning. He is the kingdevil, and much the Commandant wants to enge him. Besides, he holds the bag, and the Texan will go out of prison a penniless man among strangers. These ten thousand greenbacks are lawful prize, and should be the country's dower with the maiden. But are not republics grateful? Did not one give a mansion to General McClellan? Ah, Captain Hine, that was lucky for you, for, beyond a doubt, it saved your bacon!

The Commandant goes back to camp, sends for the police, and gets his blue-coats ready. At two o'clock they swoop to the prey, and before daybreak a hundred birds are in the talons of the eagle-Such another haul of buzzards and night-hawks never was made since Gabriel caged the Dovil and the dark angels.

At the Richmond House, Grenfel was taken in

never was made since Gabriel caged the Devil and the dark angela.

At the Richmond House, Grenfel was taken in bed with the Texan. They were clapped into irons, and drove off to the prison together. A fortnight later, the Texan, relating these details to a stranger, while the Commandant was sitting at his desk writing, said:

"Words cannot describe my relief when those handcuffs were put upon us. At times before, the sense of responsibility almost overpowered me.—Then I felt like a man who had just come into fortune. The wonder to me now is, how the Colone!

Then I fet like a man who had just come into for time. The wonder to me now is, how the Colonel could have trusted so much to a rebel."

"Trusted!" exclaimed the Commandant looking up from his writing. "I had faith in you, I thought you wouldn't betray me; but I trusted your own life in your own hands, that was all. Too much was at take to do more. Your every step was shid-owed, from the very moment you left camp till you came back in irons. Two detectives were constantly at your back, sworn to take your life if you wavered for half a second." "Is that true?" asked the Texan in a musing way, but without moving a muscle. "I didn't know it but I felt it in the air!" In the room at the Richmond House, on the table around which were discussed their hellish plans, was found a slip of paper, and on it, in pencil, was serawled the following:

"Colonel.:—You must leave this houge to-night.

"COLONEL:—You must leave this house to-night.
Go to the Brigge House to-night. J. FIELDING." Fielding was the assumed name of the Rebel who burrowed with Hines out of town, where not even his tellow-flends could find him. Did the old fox seent the danger? Beyond a doubt be did. Another day, and the camp might have been forfolted. Another day, and the camp might have been sprung upon a little too suddenly! So the Commandant was none too soon; who that reads this can doubt that through it all he was led and guided by the good Providence that guards his country?

But what said Chicago, when it awoke in the morning? Let one of its own organs answer:

morning? Let one of its own organs answer:

"A shiver of genuine horror bassed over Chicago yesterday. Thousands of citizens, who awoke to the peril hanging over their property and their heads in the form of a stupendous foray upon the city from Camp Douglas, let by rebel officers in disguise and rebel guerrillas without disguise, and concoted by home Copperheads, whose honses had been converted into rebel arsenals, were appalled as though an earthquake had opened at their feet. * who can picture the horrors to follow the letting loose of 9,000 Rebel prisoners upon a sleeping city, all unconscious of the coming avalanche? With arms and ammunition stored at convenient locations, with confederates distributed here and there, ready for the signal of conflagration, the horrors of the scene could scarcely be paralleled in savge history. One hour of such a catastrophe would destroy the creations of a quarter of a entury, and expose the homes of nearly 200,000 souls to every conceivable form of destruction."—[Chicago Tribune, Nov. 8th, 1864.]

But the men of Chicago not only talked, they actions of the series of the struction of the s

the great blow was struck and the work over. Its head gone, the Conspiracy was dead, and it only remained to lay out its lifeless trunk for the burial.—Yet, even as it lay in death, men shuddered to look on the hideous thing out of which had gone so many devils.

Mr. Nasby Lays Down a Platform for the Com-

ing Campaign.

ing Campaign.

Saint's Rest, (wich is in the Stait uv)

Noo-Gersy, June 33d, 1853.

These is dark days uv the Dimocrisy. The misforchoons that befell our armies in frunt uv Richmond, the fall uv our kappytul, follered by the surrender uv our armies 2 Grant and Sherman, her hurt

us. Our leaders air either pinin in losthsome
dunguns, inkarserstid by the Heven-detyin, Mandestroyin, tyranikle edix uv our late lamented President, or air baskin in the frea air uv Italy and Kanady. We hev no way uv keepin our voters together.
Opposin the war won't do no good, fer before the
next eleckshun the heft uv our voters will hev diskivered that the war is over. The feer uv drafts
may do suthin in some parts uv Pennsylvany and
Southern Illinoy, fer some time yit, but that can't
be dependid on.

But we hev wun resource fer Ishoo—ther will alluz be a Dimocrisy, so long ex ther's a Nigger.

Ther is a uncompromisin dislike to the Nigger in
the mind uv a gincoine Dimokrat. The Spanish
buil-fighter when he wants to infame the buil toertra cavortin, waves a red flag afore him. Wen yoo
desire a Dimokrat to froth at the mouth yoo will
find a black face will anser the purpus. Therei the
nigger is, too-day, our best and only holt. Let us
use him.

Fer the guidance of the faithful, i shel lay down
a few plain rools to be observed, in order to make

desire a Dimokrat to froth at the mouth yoo will find a black face will anser the purpus. Theret the nigger is, too-day, our best and only holt. Let us use him.

For the guldance of the faithful, I shel lay down a few plain rools to be observed, in order to make the most uv the cappytle we hev:

1. Alluz assert that the nigger will never be able to talk care uv hisself, but will alluz be a public burden. He may, possibly, give us the lie by goin to work. In sich a emergency the dooty uv every Dimokrat is plane. He must not be allowed to work Associashem must be organized, pledgd neother to give him employment, to work with him, to work for eany one who will give him work, or patronize ensy one who duz. (I wood sejest that sich uv us ex bez bin foretoonit ensuf 2 git credit, pay a trifle on account, so ex to make our patronig worth suthin.) This course rigidly and persistently follerd wood drive the best uv em to steelin, and the balence to the poor houses, provin wot we hev allux clamed, that they air a idle and vishus race. Think, my brethrun, wat a inspirin effeck our poor houses and jails full uv Niggers wood hev on the people! My sole expands ex I contemplate the deliteful vishum.

2. Likewise assert that the nigger will cum north, and take all the good places, throwin all our skild mekaniks out uv work by underbiddin uv em. This mits be open to 2 obgeschuns, towit: It cross silicely Rool the I, and men mite say, of there's jist enuff laber for wat's here, why not perhibit furriners frum cumin? I anser. Its the bixnis uv the voter to reconsile the contradikshun—he may bleeve eather or both. Ex to the sexuad obgeckahun, where is the Dimokrat who cooden be underbidd my au dan uv the proud Kankashen race! and where is the Dimokrat woo down unon? Its also show to mink blud, of the same underbiddin is dun by a nigger? The starvin for work sint the question, his the color uv the cause uv the starvashen that makes the difference.

Nigger equality may be worked 3 to advantage.

All men, without distinckshun uv seck

Alphabetical Record of the Rebellion An exchange publishes the following:---Stands for Andersonville-the ghastly

A—Stands for Andersonville—the ghasily monument of the most revolting outrage of the century.

B—Stands for Booth—Let his memory be swallowed up in oblivion.

C—Stands for Canads—the asylum for skedaddiers, and the nest in which foul traitors have hatched their eggs of treason.

D—Stands for Davis—the most eminent low comedian, in the female character, of the age.

E—Stands for England—an enemy in our adversity, a sycophant in our prosperity—(Music by the band; air, Yankee Doodle.)

F—Stands for Grant—the undertaker who officiated at the burial of the rebellion.

H—Stands for Hands—his tactics couldn't save him.

I—Stands for Infamiy—the spirit of treason.

J—Stands for Mactice—give it to the traitors

K—Stands for Lincoin—we mourn his loss.

M—Stands for Macso—(more music by the band; air, "There came to the heach a poor crile," &c.

N—Stands for No-where—the present location of the C. S. A.

C—Stands for "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

—For answer to this question, apply to Kirby Smith.

Seatons for peace—nobly won by the gallant soldiers of the Union.

Smith.

P-Stands for peace—nobly won by the gallant sold-iers of the Union.

Q-Stands for Quantrell—one of the gorillas in the robel menageric.

R-Stands for Rebellion—which is no longer able to stand for itself.

S—Stands for Sherman—he has a friend and windi-

cator in Grant.

I-Stands for Treason-with a halter around its neck. U—Stands for Union—"Now and forever, one and inseparable." V—Stands for Victory—further explanation is unnecessary. W—Stands for Washington—the nation is true to

bls memory.

X—Stands for Xtradition—English papers please copy.
Y-Stands for Young America—who stands by the Z—Stands for Zodisc—the stars are all there. (Mu-sic by the band— 'The Star-spangled Banner, O long may it wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.') ____

HINTS TO BATHERS. At this warm season, when bathing is so popular, it will be well to observe the following practical hints, which we take from the London Expensy Magazine:

hints, which we take the state of water, there comes a shock which drives the blood to the central part of the system. But immediately a reaction takes place, which, assisted by the exercise of swimming, producing, even in water of a low temperature, an agreeable warmth.

The stay in the water should never be prolonged beyond the period of this excitement. If the water and the body

The stay in the water should never be prolonged beyond the period of this excitement. If the water be left while this warmth continues, and the body immediately dried, the healthy glow over the whole sunface will be delightful.

To remain in the water after the first reaction is over, produces a prolonged chiliness, a shrinking of the flesh, and a contraction of the skin, by no means favorable to health or enjoyment; for it is only in water, theroughly warmed by the summer heats, where we may bathe for many hours with impunity. Certain procautions are necessary.

Moderate exercise, by summoning into action the powers of the system, and quickening the circulation, is better than inactivity.

We should never go into water immediately after a meal, nor while the process of digestion is going forward. Nor should we plunge into the water when violently heated, of in a state of prolum perspiration. Such imprudencies are often fatal, especially if the water be unusually cold. It too warm, the temperature of the body may be reduced by bathing the body and wetting the head.

Before meals, rather than after, and especially before breakfast and supper, are proper seasons for bathing. The heats of the days are to be avoided, but in very hot weather a bath is used to cool that blood and secure refreshing sleep. If in the middle of the day, a shaded place should be chosen, or the head protected from the sun by being kept wet, or by wearing a straw hat; as practiced by the fashlonable French ladies at their watering-places.

Nov. 8th, 1864.]
But the men of Chicago not only talked, they acted. They went to the poils and voted for the Union; and so told the world what honest Illinois thought of treason.

More arrests were made, more arms taken, but in all seventeen hundred and sixty eight days."