

# The Waynesburg Messenger

A Family Paper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Science, Art, Foreign, Domestic and General Intelligence &c.

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Select Poetry. 'TIS HARD TO DIE FRAE HAME! The evening sun is shining noo, On bonnie Lochaness, And to the byre are creeping doon The kye, my mither's pride;

Miscellaneous Reading. A YOUNG MAN'S MOTTO. Count Maurice de Nassau, second son of William the Silent, Prince of Orange, found himself seventeen years of age, fatherless and poor with a mother and ten younger brothers and sisters looking to him as the only one fitted to take the place him who was gone.

no danger that stands in the way of duty, so it never goes to seek either. It bides its time. It is willing to remain a twig till it becomes a tree; does not in the greenness and weakness of its sapling state put on airs as if it were already full grown, nor claim equality with the trees of the wood before it has, like them, its own strong arm with which to battle with the blast.

A TOUCHING SCENE. A French paper says that Lucille Rome, a pretty girl, with blue eyes and fair hair, poorly but neatly clad, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction for vagrancy.

Singular Meeting of Brothers. A correspondent of the Richmond "Dispatch," writing from "Camp, near Manassas, July 27th," relates the following incident: "The morning after a separation of seven years, between two brothers, one a member of the New Orleans Washington Artillery, the other belonging to the Minnesota Infantry, he says: 'We went into a stable at Centerville, where thirteen wounded Yankees were, and upon entering found a Washington Artilleryman seated by the side of a wounded soldier, evidently ministering to him with great care and tenderness. He remarked: "that it was very hard to fight as he had fought, and turned and find his own brother fighting against him," at the very point of the sword, the soldier from whose side he had just risen. I asked him if it was possible that was his brother. "Yes, sir, he is my brother Henry. The same mother bore us, the same mother nursed us. We met the first time for seven years. I belong to the Washington Artillery, from New Orleans—he to the First Minnesota Infantry. By the merest chance I learned he was here wounded, and sought him out to nurse and attend him."

Slaughter of Black Horse Cavalry. Mr. Charles Furrand, of Lansing, a member of the First Michigan Regiment, gives the following account of the charge of the Black Horse Cavalry at Bull Run, which is by far the most graphic and extended correct one yet published. At this moment the Black Horse Cavalry made its appearance obliquely from the right; all the while the masked battery, as well as infantry, was pouring upon us, a fearful fire of shot, shells, canister, &c. As the cavalry appeared, six hundred strong, upon the full gallop, carbine in hand, our firing, for the moment, mostly ceased, each man reserving his charge to receive them with suitable honors. The horses of the cavalry were all black or gray. Their front showed a line of perhaps ten rods. Our fire was reserved until the left of their front was within five or six rods of our right, when we poured a continuous volley at them, killing most of the horses in front and many on their sides. As they fell, pitching their riders to the ground, those following fell over them and from our bullets, and in five minutes we had sent them probably four thousand pills, and they lay piled upon each other, a mangled, kicking, struggling, dying mass of men and horses—a sight of horror to which no description could do justice. Our aim was mostly at the horses; and I doubt not many more of the men were killed by the horses than by our bullets. The story that all this fighting was done by the Zouaves is false. The three regiments were mingled together, and all fought equally well. I hope speak what I know, for I was directly in front of the cavalry, and nearly in the center. It was the general opinion that not over half a dozen of the cavalry escaped alive, though there may have been more. During the brief but horrible work, the masked battery and large bodies of infantry were pouring their fire into our ranks, and our men were falling on every hand. We again returned their fire, and soon after, Lieut. Mauch having been struck down, I and two others assisted him back, and, on returning, we found our men still standing their ground.

A Noble Youth. The following anecdote was related to a gentleman during a night he spent in a farmhouse in Virginia, some years ago: In December 17—, toward the close of a dreary day, a woman with an infant was discovered half buried in the snow by a little Virginia boy seven years old. The promising life was returning from school, and hearing the moans of some one in distress, threw down his sachel of books, and repaired to the spot whence the sound proceeded, with a firmness becoming one of riper years. Raking the snow from the benumbed body of the mother, and using means to awaken her to a sense of her deplorable condition, the noble youth succeeded in getting her upon her feet; the infant, nestling on its mother's breast, turned its eyes toward their youthful preserver, and smiled, as it seemed, in gratitude for its preservation. With a countenance filled with hope, the gallant youth cheered the sufferer on himself, bearing within his tiny arms the infant child, while the mother leaned for support on the shoulder of her little conductor. "My home is hard by," would he exclaim, as off he sprang. And thus for three miles did he cheer onward to a happy home

WAR WIT. A OAD TO JEFF. DAVIS. The following from the Knickerbocker for July was written by a genius that is bound to shine some day, if he lives and does well: On, wonderful man, Dare I hope my pen can Do justice to such a grate feller as you? Oh, wot kin I say, Or what kin I do, In a poetick manner to put you through? Ah, where shall I look, In what history or book, To find out your ekwal, by hook or by crook? There was Seizer an' Brackus, Punctus Pilot an' Backus, Napowlion, Mark Antony, Brutus, and Burr, One an' all in their time made a stir; There was Allover Crommell, that knocked off the crown From the head of a king. But to come latter down, There's a Looi Napowlion, a grate man indeed, But they're nothin' to you, for they didn't succeed. Ah, where kin I find out a match for you? where!

A Romantic Adventure. A very romantic adventure is related in the New York papers. A young girl of thirteen years, of respectable parentage in the city of Dublin, Ireland, fell in love with a youth of seventeen, of the same place. He came to America in the capacity of a ship carpenter. She followed in search of him. Her subsequent history is told in the New York Journal of Commerce of Saturday:— "She shipped as cabin boy on board of a vessel at Liverpool, and made several voyages it, that capacity. After spending two years in this way, she shipped as a deck hand on board the ship Resolute, in which vessel she made her last voyage, but had never succeeded in finding her lover. During these three years her sex was not discovered, and probably would not have been for some time hence, had she not refused to treat the second time, a party of sailors with whom she was drinking at the Water Street Saloon on Thursday evening. One of these men becoming angry at her refusal, struck her in the breast, and immediately suspected her of being a female. He accused her of being such, and he, as well as some of the others, expressed their determination to ascertain whether or not the suspicion was correct. She screamed for help, and a policeman came in and hearing the story, took her to the station house, where she made the above statement. Yes, she said, the man who brought before Justice Kelly, who committed her for the present to the care of Miss Foster, matron of the City Prison. The girl is quite intelligent, and, strange as it may seem, exhibits evidence of refinement. She states that she has no relatives in this country."

News of the Day. Important from Europe—Foreign Opinion of the Bull Run Battle—The Queen's speech. PARLAMENTARY, August 18.—The steamship "Bohemian," with Liverpool dates to the 3rd inst., passed here this evening on her way to Quebec. The steamships "City of Washington" and "Hibernian" arrived out on the 7th inst. The "Edinburgh" took out three thousand, and the "Bremen," fifteen hundred pounds for New York.

Rebel Account of the Late Battle in Missouri. MEMPHIS, August 17.—Little Rock dispatches of the sixteenth say: McCulloch's victory is fully confirmed. The fight occurred on Saturday, eight miles south of Springfield. The enemy took the Confederate pickets prisoners and destroyed his command. A bloody and desperate encounter ensued, with great loss on both sides. Five regiments of Missourians becoming panic struck, were thrown into disorder and fled. Price made two ineffectual attempts to rally them. The Louisiana regiment gallantly suffered much. Price led the First and Fifth Arkansas with splendid courage. McCulloch's letter of the eleventh stated the victory was ours. The battle lasted six and a half hours. Our loss was great. Lyon is among the dead. We took six pieces of artillery from Siegel and destroyed his command, and took many prisoners and small arms. The Confederate loss was from two to three hundred killed, and four to five hundred wounded. Siegel's forces were pursued to Springfield, and it is thought McCulloch will there attack him.

Interesting Washington Items. WASHINGTON CITY, August 19.—Our foreign relations attract the attention of the government at present. The Administration will, at all hazards, maintain its right to close the rebel ports. The question is now under discussion between our government and those of France and England, and it is believed that our rights will be freely conceded. The National Intelligence of this morning has a theory that Governor Faulkner probably not imprisoned because he intended to join the rebel army, but that he is held as a hostage for the safe return of Congressman Ely and Messrs. Magraw and Harris, non-combatants, who are now in the hands of the enemy.

Important Instructions to Volunteers about Mustering into Service. WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—The following order was to-day issued from the Adjutant General's office: Officers who have not been mustered into service have power to enroll men. They are not competent to muster them under the provisions of the General Orders No. 53, of the current series from the War Department.

The Great Rebellion.—The Army of the Potomac. Watching the Eastern Shore.—Gen. McClellan is taking effective measures to prevent communication with the rebel leaders by the spies in the national capital. One regiment of the Excelsior Brigade crossed the Eastern Branch of the Potomac on August 28th, and another on August 29th. The intention being to distribute the men along the eastern shore of the river, from the Insane Asylum to a point six miles below, in such manner that no one can pass without their knowledge and consent.

Late of the Late battle in Missouri. ROLLA, Mo., August 15.—We are indebted to the correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat for the following intelligence: Mr. Graham a Union clerk in a secession state, reached here this morning. He reported that four regiments of the rebel cavalry, under Gen. Raines, entered Springfield Sunday noon, and hoisted a secession flag on the Court House, amidst the noisy demonstrations of troops and a few resident sympathizers. Our wounded soldiers in the hospital had not been molested, and it was announced that only the home guards would be the subjects of resentment. The rebels purchased everything in the stores, paying any price demanded in Confederate scrip. They were particularly anxious to get shoes, some of their regiments being entirely barefooted. Capt. Indest, one of Gen. Siegel's skirmishers, who was wounded in the battle, reports that Siegel's attack on the rear of the rebel camp was a complete surprise to them; that they were driven back towards General Lyon's command in front with great slaughter; their dead lying in heaps on the field; and that, for the first hour, Siegel did not lose a man. Subsequently our troops were subjected to a murderous cross fire from a number of the rebel canons, throwing a periscope shower of grape and shells into our ranks. After driving the rebels back about a mile and a half, Siegel drew off his force, and fell back on Springfield. Wagons containing families of Union men continue to remain here. More than one half of the population of Springfield have left, and the farmers along the route to this place are leaving their homes. It is reported that Siegel's command is only fifteen miles from here.—His arrival may be expected to-day or tomorrow.

Washington again Threatened—Important army Orders—Troops to be Forwarded Immediately. WASHINGTON, August 18.—The statement made in this column regarding several days ago, that the rebels were slowly moving their forces to the line of the Potomac, with a view of entering Maryland, and encouraging and supporting the revolutionary spirit in that State, with ultimate designs on Washington, is now repeated with increased assurance of its truth, and with such evidence as cannot be disregarded. With a view of meeting all possible contingencies that may arise in connection with this subject, the Administration has just issued the following important orders, a prompt response to which is not doubted will be given, thus at once securing the capital against invasion, and at the same time affording additional confidence to the country of the earnestness of the Government in the protection of the general welfare.

Southern News from Southern Sources. The Lincoln regiments, says the Memphis Avalanche, are returning home the very moment their periods of service expire, pretending they will volunteer again for three years. A likely story! Why don't they stay when their services are so much needed, if they are in earnest. MORE ABOUT THE BATTLE—THE REBEL PANIC. A member of the palmetto Guard writes to the Charleston Mercury: "We have had a terrible, though glorious fight—this makes the second day. The fight commenced on the left flank of our line, and we in the center (Marsh's and Kershaw's Regiments) received orders to march. When we were in church we were in the bloodiest fight recorded that has ever transpired in North America. The day was lost when our two regiments came. Our troops were falling back, and had retired some distance. Colonel Kershaw gave the command forward, and after some ten or twelve rounds, away went the Yankees. I understand Beauregard said our regiments 'saved the day'—a second battle of Waterloo.

The Rebel Preparing to Attack Fortress Monroe. FORTRESS MONROE, August 16.—Gen. Butler yesterday assumed the responsibility of paying to the New York Regiment about twenty thousand dollars, which had been deposited for some time at Old Point for want of a paymaster. The ship Fair Wind, of Boston, with a cargo of guano, was this morning towed up the Roads by the steamer S. R. Paulding, in a disabled condition. The U. S. frigate Gladiator was yesterday cruising off the Cape. A flag of truce yesterday conveyed Mr. Wheeler, formerly U. S. Minister to Nicaragua, to the Confederate pickets beyond New Market bridge. A flag of truce is just in from Norfolk with Corporal Harbut, of a Connecticut regiment, a prisoner who was released by the rebels for his attentions to Col. Gardner after the battle of Bull Run. He states that a considerable number of released prisoners, including several chaplains, will reach Old Point tomorrow. In his opinion the rebels are actively preparing for an attack upon Fortress Monroe. This measure is now popular in the rebel camp, and appropriate material is being collected in large quantities at Norfolk. The attack upon Fortress Monroe will be made within a week, he thinks.

Plans of Johnston and Beauregard. A good deal of interest is beginning to be felt here, in view of Washington corresponding to the N. Y. Post, in the plans of Johnston and Beauregard. There are some pretty strong indications of an advance movement of the rebels. An officer of Colonel Stone's column, from an encampment near Edward's Ferry, thirty miles north of this city, reports that the rebel troops are encamped in strong force on the Virginia side of the river at or near the ford, and that they are constantly bringing up artillery. It is also a fact that unusual activity prevails among the rebels near Aquia Creek, and several "contrabands" who have escaped into our camps report that the enemy are gathering boats and vessels up the Rappahannock for some purpose, and it is believed to be to convey troops into Maryland. If any movement is made at all upon Maryland it will doubtless be above and below Washington, but the nervous may be comforted by the authentic statement that the government is most fully prepared for any demonstration of the kind. The disposition of troops is such as to render it comparatively easy to throw them rapidly to every point. Large bodies are stationed northeast and southeast of the city, as well as southwest, west and north. The picket system is so rigidly managed, under the general direction of McClellan that any surprise is out of the question.

Washington Despatches to the Tribune. An attack on Washington is looked for by many of the best informed officers.—The rebels have advanced their lines, and are in force within a short distance of the river, and are gathering means of transportation. They have large encampments this side of Fairfax. But, probably, the bulk of the advance corps is on the upper Potomac. A barricade was discovered last week two miles from Bailey's Cross Roads, across the Leesburg turnpike, protected by formidable abatis. We have the highest authority for saying that not one Government in Europe has remonstrated against the closing of the rebel ports; but it is not equally true that there is not a Government in Europe that would not run a paper blockade of these ports! At this moment the commercial cupidity of England, France and Germany is penetrating the inlets of the whole coast of North Carolina with cargoes of goods in shallow vessels. General McClellan has perfected arrangements to stop intercourse across the Lower Potomac, between the rebels in Virginia and their allies here. The number of persons whom the police regulations have extended to, indicates that the blockade will be carried out. The navy department has advised that commander Porter, of the St. Mary's, Pacific Squadron, whose letter avowing rebel sympathies to his father in Virginia is in irons, according to orders, and will be sent here soon. The trial of the mutineers of the 79th regiment will commence to-morrow. The Constitution of the Court leads to the belief among officers that the sentences will be severe. They may, however, be mitigated by the Commanding General or President. Mr. Faulkner freely criticizes the plans and movements of the Southern friends, and expresses the opinion that they have attained no one of their cherished objects since the fall of Sumter. The question of the disposition of the rebel privateers has never been introduced into a Cabinet meeting, much less inharmoniously discussed there, as has been inventively allowed. Gen. Anderson dined with Gen. Scott to-day. Capt. Green, late Lieut. Green of the battery, recently appointed Assistant Adjutant General, is to be on his staff.