

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.

"IT'S 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;
The weans are sportin on the green,
I see things just the same
As when I was a wee bairn—
Oh, it's hard to die frae hame!

I see the house—the jock—the burn—
The boat lying on the shore;
My father working in the yard,
My mither rookin on the door;
The cradle rocking by the fire,
That burns a blazin flame,
And Jennie singing to the bairn—
Oh, it's hard to die frae hame!

To keep my father in his craft
I left to win a fee,
And many a tear it cost us baith,
For I was young and weith;
I'm fear'd he'll break his tender heart,
And think he was to blame;
Gin I could only grip his han'—
Oh, it's hard to die frae hame!

My ain dear mither little kene
Her Mary is sae ill,
For 'twixt us there's a weary gate
O' stormy sea and hill;
And will I never see her face,
Or hear her speak my name,
Or clasp my arms about her neck—
Oh, it's hard to die frae hame!

I thank ye a' beside me here,
For the love ye've shown to me,
Ye've gi'en me meat, ye've gi'en me cloas,
And gi'en a gentie fee;
To think o' makes my heart grow grit,
But yet—forgie me if I say—
Oh, it's hard to die frae hame!

And when ye write to tell our folks
How Mary gae'd awa',
Be sure ye tell them how I thoct
And spoke about them a';
And tell them, too, I gae'd in peace,
Because I kent the Name
O' a Father and a Brother dear—
Fareweel! I'm noo gaun hame!

NORMAN MACLEOD.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A YOUNG MAN'S MOTTO.

Count Maurice of 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 of his father. His father had fallen by the dagger of the assassin; his eldest brother was a prisoner in Spain, and the family fortunes were at the lowest ebb. The Prince of Orange had devoted everything to his country, and in the stormy times in which he lived had periled and lost his wealth. After his death, as the historian tells us, "carpets, tapestries, household linen, nay, even his silver spoons, and the very clothes of his wardrobe, were disposed of at public auction for the benefit of his creditors."

It was a dark time for young Maurice, and more especially at the Netherland Republic, than in the severest stress of its struggle with the tyrant Philip, looking to him as his father's ultimate successor in its councils and at the head of its armies. But his brave young heart did not fail him. He put his shoulder under the burden with a resolute and unflinching spirit. As the symbol of both his purpose and his hope, he took for his device "a fallen oak with a young sapling springing from the root," and for his motto the words, "Tandem fit surculus arbor;" "The twig shall yet become a tree." And it did. There are few names, belonging even to the glorious days of Elizabeth, of England, more justly honored than his.

The motto of Prince Maurice seems one peculiarly appropriate for every young man to bear on his shield in the battle of life. It is at once a modest confession, and a resolute challenge. The "twig" is not a "tree," but it has a tree's destiny. Its claim is not so much in what it is, as what is resolved to become. It has not present strength, it has purpose, and we all know that purpose wins more than half the battles in this world. Had the man who said that "Providence is always one of the strongest battalions," said it was rather those which follow the right banner to the field, he would have been much nearer the truth. It is motive to which God always looks, and it is the life that has a right motive at the heart of it, which he crowns with favor and success.

From all this it appears that a manly spirit is at the furthest possible remove from either vanity or presumption. The truest bravery is always modest; and as it shrinks from no proper responsibility, and

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. Yet it remembers the root from which it sprang, and the "fallen oak" at its side is a perpetual reminder that it has a destiny to win, and a work to do. There are a few things in regard to which young men more often mistake than the quality of true manliness. One can hardly walk down the street without encountering some proof of this. Recklessness, displayed in a swaggering gait, in oaths and vulgarities and miscellaneous rowdiness, is no element of real manhood. A roll of filthy weed in the mouth, however daintily puff'd and fingered, is no symbol or type of manliness. Concomit for home and its simple pleasures, or familiarity with the manners and language of bar-rooms and saloons, is no part of what constitutes one a man. Pretention and feppery, and assumption are no nearer the mark. One may have all these qualities, apparently coveted by so many, and yet be destitute of the first and least property of real manhood. He may despise them all, and be for that very reason all the more a man. [Exchange.]

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.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Ah! my good sir," said she, "I have no longer friends; my father and mother are dead—I have only my brother James, but he is as young as I am. Oh, Sir! what can he do for me?"

"The Court must send you to the House of Correction."

"Here I am sister—here I am! do not fear!" cried a childish voice from the other end of the court, and at the same instant a little boy with a lovely countenance started forth from amid the crowd, and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" asked he.

"James Rome, the brother of that little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen."

"And what do you want?"

"I come to claim Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her?"

"Yesterday I had not, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille."

"Oh! how good you are, James!"

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate, "the court is disposed to do all it can for your sister. But you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago," continued the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough, for it was very cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, I will be an artist, and when I know a good trade I will support my sister. I went apprentice to a brush maker. Every day I used to carry her half of my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept in my bed while I slept on the floor. But it appears she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the Boulevard and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself: Come, my boy, things cannot last so, you must find something better."

"I soon found a place where I am lodged, fed, and clothed, and have twenty francs a month. I have, also, found a good woman who, for these twenty francs, will take care of Lucille, and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty until to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy, "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow." Then turning to the magistrate he said:—"I may kiss her may I not, Sir?"

He threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept tears of affection.

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 seven years old. The promising child 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 in 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:

Oh, 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 ekval, by hook or by crook?
There was Seizer an' Brackus,
Punchus Pilot an' Backus,
Napowlion, Mark Antony, Brutus, and Burr,
One an' all in their time made a stir;
There was Allover Cromwell, that knocked off the crown
From the head of a king. But to come latter down,
There's 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 thus 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. The next morning she was 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."

Singular Meeting of Brothers.

A correspondent of the Richmond "Dispatch," writing from "Camp, near Manassas, July 27th," relates the following incident:—"The next 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 Centreville, 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 turn and find his own brother fighting against him,' at the same time pointing to the wounded 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.' "Thus they met—one from the far North, the other from the extreme South—on a bloody field in Virginia, in a miserable stable, far away from their mother, home and friends, both wounded—the infantry man by a musket ball in the right shoulder, the artillery man by the wheel of a caisson over his left hand. Their names are Frederick Hubbard, Washington Artillery, and Henry Hubbard, First Minnesota Infantry."

Slaughter of Black Horse Cavalry.

Mr. Charles Furrard, 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 here speak what I know, for I was directly in front of the cavalry, and nearly in the centre. 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.

News of the Day.

Important from Europe—Foreign Opinion of the Bull Run Battle—The Queen's speech.

PARIS, 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 "Hibernia" arrived out on the 7th inst. The "Edinburgh" took out three thousand, and the "Bremen," fifteen hundred pounds for New York.

The London Times has another article bitterly sarcastic on the battle of Bull Run and says that there must arise grave doubts that the Southern rest is too hard to crack, and that the military line, as a matter of business, will not answer. The same article ridicules and laughs at the threats of the prominent New York journals against England. It fears that the question of the blockade may involve England in some difficult complications. The Times remarks that there is a little cloud which, although only as large as a man's hand, may overshadow the whole sky.

On the last day of the session of Parliament, Lord Palmerston stated his views on the blockade question. He said in effect that if the blockading force should allow one ship to enter a blockade port by means of the tides, from that moment a blockade is raised. A belligerent may seal up a port, but if he lets one vessel in, his right is gone. It follows, therefore, that when a Federal cruiser willingly allows a ship to pass into the blockaded port on payment of customs, the blockade will be at an end.

An anonymous advertisement appears in the Liverpool Post for a shilling subscription for a testimonial to Beauregard for his skillful generalship.

The London Herald says that a report has been current that Napoleon, on the receipt of intelligence of the defeat of the Northern army, decided to recognize the Southern Confederacy. The statement is believed to be unfounded.

Mr. Ten Brock's horse "Starke" has won the Brighton stakes.

The King of Sweden is the guest of Napoleon at Paris. The Paris "Monteur" announced that the King of Prussia has sent an autograph letter to Napoleon. It is reported that his contemplated visit is postponed, if not abandoned, and that the King declines to visit the Camp at Chalones, it unaccompanied by the German Princes who met at Baden last year. He does not wish to appear as acting apart from them. The Bourne was very firm. Rentes 68 f. 50c.

Interesting Washington Items.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 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 administrator 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.

Capt. Gerhardt, of this city, who served under Gen. Sigel in Europe, is raising a company to join a New York regiment. The Congressional Investigation Committee, of which Mr. Potter is chairman, has made important discoveries, showing that editors and spies daily frequent the departments of the government, procuring information which is regularly transmitted to 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, but are not competent to muster them under the provisions of the General Orders No. 53, of the current series from the War Department.

In this case the muster must be made by some officer, either volunteer or regular, already in the service, and the oath must be administered by a civil magistrate or an officer in the regular army, probably the latter.

In mustering companies the original muster-rolls will be retained at the company rendezvous, upon which the names of the members will be enrolled as they present themselves. As they are mustered they will be sent to the commanding officers of the camps rendezvous with a descriptive list, stating the name, date of enrollment and muster, and the regiment to which they belong, and whether they have or not taken the oath of allegiance presented for those entering the service, and such other information as may seem necessary or useful in the case.

Necessary assistance will be procured upon returns signed by the mustering officers. When one half of a company has been mustered into service the First Lieutenant thereof can also be mustered in, and when the organization of the company is completed, the Captain and Second Lieutenant can be so mustered. When the men of a company have been mustered more than one officer, the fact must be stated on the muster-roll opposite to their names by whom mustered, which roll must be signed by each officer.

The field and staff officers of the regiments can be mustered into the service

Rebel Account 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 is indebted to the correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat for the following intelligence:

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Washington again Threatened—Important army Order—Troops to be Forwarded Immediately.

WASHINGTON, August 18.—The statement made in this column yesterday 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 it 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.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, August 18, 1861.

The commanders of the regiments of volunteers accepted by this department in the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Maine and Michigan, will take notice of and conform to the following orders, issued from this day directed to the Governors of the States above named, which is as follows:

To the Governor of the State of —

By direction of the President of the United States you are urgently requested to forward, or cause to be forwarded immediately to the City of Washington, all the volunteer regiments, or parts of regiments, at the expense of the United States Government, that may be now enrolled within your State, whether under any immediate contract or by any process issued direct, from the War Department, or whether such volunteers are armed, equipped or unprovided, or not.

The officers of each regimental organization that may not be full shall leave recruiting officers at their several rendezvous, and adopt such other measures as may be necessary to fill up their books at the earliest date possible. All officers of volunteer regiments on their arrival will report to the Commanding General, who will provide equipments and other supplies necessary to their comfort. To insure the movements of troops more rapid than might otherwise be done, you will please confer with and aid all officers of independent regiments in such manner as may be necessary to effect the object in view. All clothing or supplies belonging to or contracted for the several regiments shall be forwarded to Washington for their use, detailed reports of which shall be made to the Commanding General.

(Signed,) SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

Among the latest appointments are Major General Halleck of California, for the regular army, and Colonel General Thomas, to be a Brigadier General of volunteers. The former received a military education and is experienced, and the latter is an army officer, attached to General Banks' division. All the military departments, composed of the States of Delaware, Maryland, and portions of Virginia, together with the city of Washington, have been united in one grand department under the command of Major General McClellan. As a consequence, Major General Dix and Banks are thus placed in subordinate military positions. Fortress Monroe is not included in this arrangement.

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 9th, and another on August 9th, 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.

Plans of Johnston and Beauregard.

A good deal of interest is beginning to be felt here, in view of the Washington correspondence of the N. Y. Post, in relation to 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 gone 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 the 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 extend to this intercourse was carried on. The navy department has ordered that commander Porter, of the St. Mary's, Pacific Squadron, whose letter avowing rebel sympathies to his father in Virginia is in iron, 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.

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. 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.

Another account of the same paper confirms the statement that the rebels were struck with panic, and were hastening from the field when the reinforcements arrived.

RAG, TAG AND BOBBLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.
The following is from the Richmond Whig: "In the Manassas fight, the enemy threw forward their very best material.—The flower of the regular army was there. We do not know precisely the number of the army that was engaged. But we infer from circumstances, that the greater portion of it, probably ten thousand, was there. If Patterson did not have two regiments, it is very likely the whole of it was on the ground. We know all their great batteries were taken, and, in addition, the crack Rhode Island battery. The rebels, in the hottest of the fight, and from the wrecks on the field of battle, it was almost annihilated. This was the most distinguished regiment in the service. We conclude that these mercenaries will never again be rallied to fight for despotism. Besides these regulars, the next most reliable regiments were thrust into the cannon's mouth. The regiments from Maine and from Michigan, the very best of their volunteer force, were swept from the face of the earth. The infantry regiments, that remain of the Grand Army, consist mainly of cobbler from Massachusetts, and the rag tag, and bobtail of Pennsylvania and New York. We hear that a large number of these made a short pause in Washington, going through in double quick time, without hats or shoes! It is not without reason that the New York Herald announces that the Lincolnies will not be able to resume offensive operations before Fall.