

# The Waynesburg Messenger.

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

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1862.

NEW SERIES.--VOL. 3, NO. 49.

**THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER,**  
PUBLISHED BY  
**R. W. JONES & JAMES S. JENNINGS,**  
AT  
WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.  
OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE  
PUBLIC SQUARE. [L]

**TERMS:**  
Subscription--\$1.50 in advance; \$1.75 at the expiration of six months; \$3.00 within the year; \$2.50 after the expiration of the year.  
Advertisements inserted at \$1.00 per square for three insertions, and 25 cents square for each additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted a square.)  
A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.  
Job Printing, of all kinds, executed in the best style, and on reasonable terms, at the "Messenger" Job office.

**Waynesburg Business Cards.**

**ATTORNEYS.**

**A. A. BURMAN & J. O. RITCHIE,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Waynesburg, Pa.  
[P] All business in Greene, Washington, and Fayette Counties, entrusted to them, will receive prompt attention.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**J. J. BUCHANAN, Wm. C. LINDSEY,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Waynesburg, Pa.  
Office on the South side of Main street, in the Old Bank Building. Jan. 1, 1862.

**S. W. DOWNEY, SAMUEL MONTGOMERY,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Waynesburg, Pa.  
[P] Office in Ledwith's Building, opposite the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa.

**R. A. M'CONNELL, J. J. HUFFMAN,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Waynesburg, Pa.  
[P] Office in the "Wright House," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention.  
Waynesburg, April 25, 1862--ly.

**DAVID CRAWFORD,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office in Sayer's Building, adjoining the Post Office.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**A. A. BLACK, JOHN PHELAN,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Waynesburg, Pa.  
Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**PHYSICIANS.**

**DR. A. G. CROSS**  
WOULD very respectfully tender his services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of Waynesburg and vicinity. He hopes by a due appreciation of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.  
Waynesburg, January 8, 1862.

**DR. A. J. EGGY**  
RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity, as a Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite the Republican office. He hopes by a due appreciation of the laws of human life and health, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.  
April 9, 1862.

**DR. T. F. SHIELDS,**  
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office in the old Roberts' Building, opposite Day's Book Store.  
Waynesburg, Jan. 1, 1861.

**DR. D. W. BRADEN,**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office in the Old Bank Building, Main street.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**DRUGS.**

**DR. W. L. CREIGH,**  
Physician and Surgeon, Office in the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa.  
And dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Oil, Fat, &c., &c. Main street, a few doors east of the Bank.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**M. A. HARVEY,**  
Druggist and Apothecary, and dealer in Paints and Oils, the most celebrated Patent Medicines, and Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**MERCHANTS.**

**WM. A. PORTER,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**GEO. HOSKINSON,**  
Opposite the Court House, keeps always on hand a large stock of Seasonable Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, and Notions generally.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**ANDREW WILSON,**  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Drugs, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Stoves, Looking Glasses, Iron and Nails, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Main street, one door east of the Old Bank.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**R. CLARK,**  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**MINOR & CO.,**  
Dealers in Groceries and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**CLOTHING.**

**N. CLARK,**  
Dealer in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Hats and Caps, &c., Main street, opposite the Court House.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**A. J. SOWERS,**  
Dealer in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Gentlemen's Parfuming Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Old Bank Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.**

**J. D. COSGRAY,**  
Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmers' and Drapers' Bank." Every style of Boots and Shoes made to order on hand or made to order on short notice.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**J. B. RICKEY,**  
Boot and Shoe maker, Barclay's Corner, Main street. Boots and Shoes of every variety always on hand or made to order on short notice.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**GROCERIES & VARIETIES.**

**JOSEPH YATER,**  
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumeries, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all kinds, and Gill Moulding and Looking Glass Plates. [P] Cash paid for good eating Apples.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

**JOHN MUNNELL,**  
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, in the New Building, Main street.  
Sept. 11, 1861--ly.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE SILVER DUPE.

The palace of the Duke de Montre was decorated for a banquet. A thousand wax lights burned in its stately rooms, making them as bright as mid-day. Along the walls glowed the priceless tapestry of the Gobelines, and beneath the foot lay the fabrics of Persia. Rare vases, filled with flowers, stood on the marble stands, and their breath went up like incense before the like-like pictures shining in their golden frames above. In the great hall stood immense tables, covered with delicacies from all lands and climes. Upon the sideboard glittered massive plate, and the rich glass of Murano. Music, now low and soft, now bold and high, floated in through the open casement, and was answered at intervals by tones of magic sweetness. All was ready. The noble and gifted poured into the gorgeous saloons. Silks rustled, plumes waved, and jeweled embroideries flashed from Geneva velvets. Courty congratulations fell from every lip, for the Duke de Montre had made a step in the path to power. Wit sparkled, the laugh went round, and his guests pledged him in wine that a hundred years had mellowed. Proudly the Duke replied; but his brow darkened and his cheek paled with passion, for his son sat motionless before his untasted cup.

"Wherefore is this?" he angrily demanded. "When did my first-born learn to insult his father?"

The graceful stripling sprang from his seat, and knelt meekly before his parent. His sunny curls fell back from his upturned face, and his youthful countenance was radiant with a brave and generous spirit.

"Father," he said, "I last night learned a lesson that sunk into my heart. Let me repeat it, and then at thy command I will drain the cup. I saw a laborer stand at the door of a gay shop. He held in his hand the earnings of a week, and his wife, with a sickly babe and two famishing little ones, clung to his garments and besought him not to enter. He tore himself away, for his thirst was strong, and but for the care of a stranger, his family would have perished."

"We went on, and, father, a citizen of noble air and majestic form descended the wide steps of his fine mansion. His wife put back the curtains, and watched him eagerly, as he rode away. She was very, very lovely, fairer than any lady of the court, but the shadow of a sad heart was fast falling on her beauty. We saw her gaze around upon the desolate splendor of her saloon, and then clasp her hands in the wild agony of despair. When we returned, her husband lay helpless on a couch, and she sat weeping beside him."

"Once more we paused. A carriage stood before a palace. It was rich with burnished gold, and the armorial bearings of a Duke were visible in the moonbeams. We waited for its owner to alight, but he did not move, and he gave no orders. Soon the servants came crowding out; sorrowfully, they lifted him in their arms, and I saw that some of the jewels were torn from his mantle, and his plumed cap was crushed and soiled, as if by the pressure of many footsteps. They bore him into the palace, and I wondered if the Duchess wept like the beautiful wife of the citizen."

"As I looked on all this, my tutor told me that it was the work of the red wine, which leaps gaily up, and laughs over its victims, in demon movement. I shuddered, father, and resolved never again to taste it, lest I, too, should fall. But your word is law to me. Shall I drain the cup?"

"No, my son, touch it not. It is poison, as thy tutor told thee. It thins the brain, weakens the intellect, destroys the soul. Put it away from thee, and so thou shalt grow up wise and good, a blessing to thyself and to thy country."

He glanced around the circle. Surprise and admiration were on every face, and, moved by the same impulse, all arose, while one of their number spoke.

"Thou hast done nobly, boy," he said, "and the rebuke shall not soon be forgotten. We have congratulated thy father upon the acquisition of the honors, which may pass with the passing season. We now congratulate him upon that the best of all possessions, a son worthy of France, and of himself."

The haughty courtiers bowed a glowing assent, and each clasped the hand of the boy. But the father took him to his heart, and even now, among the treasured relics of the family, is numbered that silver cup.

### GOOD MOTHERS.

"What is wanting," said Napoleon one day to Madame Campan, "in order that the youth of France be well educated?" "Good mothers," was the reply. The Emperor was most forcibly struck with this answer. "Here," said he, "is a system in one word."

### ONE CAUSE OF FAILURE.

Fools may instruct us, and we have been taking lessons. Waste of time is one great cause of failure in life. Many a man, and some of our acquaintances, will never accomplish anything worth while, because they squander the time necessary to any worthy achievement. A man who can put in six hours here, and seven hours there, in idle, aimless talk, will never be worth anything--set him down for a cypher. He may have mind, and he may have opportunities, but all will avail nothing. Idleness enervates the best intellect, and takes all "luck" out of golden opportunities.

The truth is, success is won by effort. Providence has a perpetual spite at mopes. All nature is at war with them. Fail they must. It is decreed.

And this might be borne, if the time-murderer alone was concerned. But he robs others of success, partly by the force of his example, and partly by the direct hindrances he throws in their way.

Better have an attack of the ague than of the man who has nothing in particular to do. Better have the rheumatism in all your limbs, than the idle man on your back; for McNeil will rid you of the former, but the latter no civil man can shake off.

Now, there is plenty of work for every one to do, and, as a rule, the hard worker prospers. We say as a rule, for doubtless failure is sometimes the result of causes over which the victim has no control, in which case submission is a commendable virtue. But when a man squanders the time necessary to acquire a competence, an education, a character, and an influence, he ought not to resign himself to his position as if Providence had placed him in it. Rel. Telescope.

### A HOSPITAL SCENE.

The Winchester (Va.) correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, writing immediately after the late battle of Strasburg, thus describes the hospital scene:

"A visit to the hospital is a thing to be remembered. In many of the rooms men are stretched out, suffering from frightful wounds; here a leg has just been amputated; the patient, who is just recovering from the effects of the chloroform administered, is looking about him in a state of semi-consciousness; and on moving his limbs, he exclaims: 'How light my leg feels.' There a man sits propped up, motionless, speechless, with a stolid expression of countenance, having a lacerated wound through his body, caused by a Minie ball. I turn round, and a man stands near me at a table, a basin before him, washing a hand greatly swollen and minus two fingers. Another is endeavoring to clean the blood away from a hole in his hip, caused by a ball entering there, and making its exit on the other side. Most of the wounded are calm and patient. Many were brought into the hospital in exultant spirits, saying, 'I'm hurt, but we gave it to them though.' 'Hurrah for the Union.' 'They can't stand against us,' &c."

"Among the incidents of the war, related by a soldier in General Shields' Brigade, who writes to the Indianapolis Journal, is the following:

"I knew of a soldier, while I was in a hospital, to be buried alive, and of another who was confined and in the grave, and two of the three rounds fired over his grave, when he attracted the attention of the interfering party by knocking on the lid of the coffin. The consequence was that he was unhearsed, and after a little while walked back to the hospital."

"The fleet which assailed New Orleans was, in point of strength and equipment, the finest organized during the present war. It comprised eight first class steam sloops of war, mounting one hundred and fifty guns; sixteen steam gunboats, mounting eighty-eight guns, and twenty-one mortar boats or 'bomb trowsers,' each mounting one 13-inch mortar and two 32-pounder guns, in all forty-five sail, mounting two hundred and eighty guns and twenty-one huge mortars. The transports form an additional fleet, not reckoned."

"It may be a matter worthy of remembrance that in New Hampshire, on the third week in April, 1862, the farmers were hauling wood to the railway stations on the top of the snow, 'across lots,' without regard to roads or fences."

"The journey we have all to take is so great and wonderful, that I marvel it is not always in our thoughts."

### THEY LIE DELIBERATELY.

The Abolition press all over the Northern States are charging the Democratic papers with disloyalty and sympathy for the rebellion. The Reading Gazette thus tersely answers the charge made against it by an Abolition paper in Bucks county, but the remarks will equally well apply to other counties. The Gazette says:

"The assertion that 'we have not a word to say in condemnation of the rebels,' is an unmitigated lie. (We use a plain word, that we may be the more readily understood.) Ever since the first blow in the rebellion was struck by the secessionists at Charleston, we have, in the most emphatic manner, denounced it as an unjustifiable and inexcusable attempt to overthrow the best Government ever devised by the wisdom of man; and just as emphatically we have upheld the authorities that have been legally entrusted with the administration of that Government, in the employment of all its constitutional powers for self-preservation, and the suppression of the formidable treason that assails it. Farther than this, the true allegiance we bear to it will not allow us to go. Politically, we recognize no 'higher law' than the Constitution, and owe obedience to no chief, whether in civil or military station, who undertakes to transcend the powers it confers, or disregard its obligations. Our Government has inherent strength enough to sustain itself, and the assumption of any extraneous or unauthorized power by its Executive, will inevitably lead, not to its preservation, but to its destruction."

### NEW PARTIES.

The Republicans of the State of Indiana, like those in New York and Pennsylvania, find the pressure against them so great as to induce them to abandon their organization. Abolitionism among the Indiana must be very distasteful, when we find this new party denouncing it, and encroaching upon the platform laid down by the regular Democratic State Convention, which assembled at Indianapolis on the eighth of last January. An Indiana paper, favorable to this movement, says:

"The object of this movement, as we understand it, is to unite the conservative and genuine Union men of Indiana in one common organized effort to restore and maintain the Union in its integrity as it was, under the Constitution as it is, and to crush out the miserable traitorous factions of Abolitionism and Secession sympathizers."

### HINTS TO STUDENTS.

Human beings, in the course of their lives, go through many phases of opinion and feeling as to most matters; but there is no single matter in which they exhibit extremes so far apart, as that of confidence in themselves. Some who, as school-boys, were remarkable for their forwardness, always ready to start up and roar out an answer in their class, and even at college were pushing, and quite ready to take a lead among their fellows, but who, ten years after leaving the university, have shrunk into very modest, retiring, and timid men. I have known several cases in which this was so, always in the case of those who had carried off high honors. Doubtless this loss of confidence is, in some measure, the result of growing experience, and the lowlier estimate of one's own powers, which that seldom fails to bring to men of sense; but it may also be the result of a nervous system early overdriven, and a mental constitution from which the elasticity has been taken by too hard work, gone through too soon. If you put a horse in harness at three years old, he will do his work splendidly, if he be a good horse; but he will not do it long. At ten years old he will be a broken-down, spiritless creature. It was taken out of him too soon; he is used up. And the cleverest young men at the university are often the same. By the time they are two-and-twenty, you have sometimes taken out of them the best that will ever come. They will probably die about middle age; and till then, they will go through life with little of the cheerful spirit. They will not rise to the occasion, they cannot answer the spur. They are prematurely old, weary, jaded, cowed. O that the vile system of midnight toil at the universities, both of England and Scotland, were finally abolished. It directly encourages many of the race to mortgage their best energies and future years to sustain their reckless expenditure of the present. It would be an invaluable blessing, if it were made a law inexorable as those of the Medes, that no honors should even be given to any student who was not in bed by eleven o'clock at the latest.---Fraser's Magazine.

"The following incident, says the Indianapolis Journal, is related as having actually occurred at Pittsburg:

Capt. Moorman was on Gen. Johnston's staff, and while riding along with the latter, a mortally wounded federal soldier called out, 'For God's sake give me some water.' The Captain dismounted, gave the dying soldier some water, and, at his request, pulled from his knapsack the likeness of his wife and children, that he might rest his eyes upon them once more. The Captain was compelled to return to duty, and just as he was mounting his horse was struck by a spent ball, which stunned and rendered him insensible, and when consciousness returned he found himself a prisoner in the Federal camp. Capt. Moorman is now confined in Indianapolis, at a private house, we believe, quite ill, and though still a prisoner, the recipient of that kind treatment which his humanity to a suffering foe fully entitles him to."

### SINGULAR FOR ITS RARITY.

The following incident, says the Indianapolis Journal, is related as having actually occurred at Pittsburg:

Capt. Moorman was on Gen. Johnston's staff, and while riding along with the latter, a mortally wounded federal soldier called out, 'For God's sake give me some water.' The Captain dismounted, gave the dying soldier some water, and, at his request, pulled from his knapsack the likeness of his wife and children, that he might rest his eyes upon them once more. The Captain was compelled to return to duty, and just as he was mounting his horse was struck by a spent ball, which stunned and rendered him insensible, and when consciousness returned he found himself a prisoner in the Federal camp. Capt. Moorman is now confined in Indianapolis, at a private house, we believe, quite ill, and though still a prisoner, the recipient of that kind treatment which his humanity to a suffering foe fully entitles him to."

### EXTRAORDINARY DEATH.

A death, attended with extraordinary circumstances, has just taken place at Casena (Romagna), in the person of a resident of that town, the Countess Cornelia, who had reached the age of 62 without any kind of infirmity. One night her attendants observed that, contrary to her usual habits, she appeared rather heavy and sleepy immediately after supper, but she nevertheless sat up three hours talking with her maid, and then said her prayers and went to bed. The next morning her maid, alarmed at not being summoned by the Countess long after the ordinary hour, entered her chamber, and called to her. Hearing no answer, and fearing something had happened her, she opened the shutters, and was horror-struck at seeing the body of her mistress in the state we are about to describe.---Not more than a yard from the bed was a heap of ashes, in which lay two legs--entire from the foot to the knee--and two arms. The head was between the legs. All the rest of the body had been converted into ashes, which, when touched, left a greasy and fetid humidity on the fingers. On the floor was a small lamp without oil, and on the table stood two candlesticks, the candles of which had lost all their tallow, but the wicks remained unburnt; the bed was unmade, the clothes lying as they usually do when a person has risen; all the hangings of the bed were covered with a greasy soot, which had even penetrated into some drawers and soiled the linen they contained. This soot had also found its way into an adjoining kitchen, and covered the walls, furniture, and utensils. The bread in the safe was also covered with it, and when offered to several dogs they would not touch it. In the chamber over the Countess's room, the lower part of the windows was soiled with a fatty yellow fluid. The whole atmosphere was impregnated with an indescribable and most disagreeable smell, and the floor of the chamber was coated with a thick, clammy, and extremely adhesive moisture. The Countess had evidently been consumed by an internal fire. Dr. Bianchi, a physician of the town, who has published a pamphlet on the case, thinks that the fire began in the lungs, and was developed during sleep; that the Countess, being awakened by the dreadful pain, had, no doubt, risen to get air, perhaps intending to open the window, but had only been able to leave her bed, when she sank under the fire that was devouring her. The Marquis Scipio Maffei, who has also written on the same subject, says that the Countess was in the habit of rubbing her body with camphorated spirits of wine, which she used frequently, and he thinks that the frequent use of that liquid was one of the causes of her death.

### FROM THE VIRGINIA BORDER.

The Mt. Sterling, Ky., Whig says that the mountains in Virginia bordering on Eastern Kentucky are full of Union refugees. Three thousand of these unfortunate men have left their homes to avoid the rebel conscription, and are coming to Kentucky to find work. On the 22d of April Harry Childers, at the head of forty men, partly from Kentucky, surprised a camp of eighty rebels in Buchanan county, Va., and killed six of them, taking the guns of the entire party, a number of horses, and several prisoners.

### A STRANGE STORY.

A strange story, not by Bulwer, is going the rounds of the English press. A lately married Irish earl, wishing to improve his old mansion, set architects at work, who discovered a room hermetically bricked up. It was fitted up in the richest style of one hundred and fifty years ago, and on the couch lay the skeleton of a female, while on the floor lay the skeleton of a man, presenting evident traces of violence. Jewels and dresses lay scattered about the room, but the fearful secret had been so well kept that no tradition could be remembered which would give any clue to the affair. The survivors--probably an injured husband among them--walled up the apartment, which has kept its dread secret over a century and a half.

### DEATH OF REV. NATHAN BANGS.

The Rev. Nathan Bangs, D. D., one of the fathers of American Methodism, died at his residence in New York, on Saturday morning. Dr. Bangs was born in Bridgeport, Ct., on May 2d, 1778, and had therefore just completed his eighty-fourth year. He was well known as the author of a history of the Church, in four volumes, and as editor of the Christian Advocate and Journal, the Methodist Magazine, the Methodist Quarterly, and as the editor and author of various popular religious weeklies. He exerted, during a long and useful life, a vast influence upon the Church to which he belonged, and died a peaceful death in a ripe old age.

### COULDN'T DEAD HEAD.

The principal avenue leading to Detroit has a toll gate near the Elmwood Cemetery road. As the cemetery was laid out some time previous to the construction of the plank road, it was provided that all funeral processions should go back and forth free. One day as Dr. Price, a celebrated physician, had stopped to pay his toll, he remarked to the gatekeeper, "Considering the benevolent character of our profession, I think you ought to let us pass free of charge." "No, no, doctor," the keeper readily replied, "we could not afford that. You send too many dead heads through here as it is." The doctor paid his toll and never asked any favor after that.

### THE GREAT BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

The Chicago Times states that Miss P. Hildebrand, a respectable and accomplished young lady of that city, has sued William Lill for breach of promise of marriage and seduction, claiming \$50,000 damages. Mr. Lill is an old resident, and extensive brewer of Chicago, and his wealth is estimated at \$200,000.

### Wearers of long beards may take warning by a late accident at the Holyoke Machine works, Mass.

that the indulgence of such a luxury may sometimes expose them to serious danger. Charles Batrick, an employee there, had a very long and luxurious beard, and while grinding spindles for spinning frames, a few days ago, had his beard caught by a swiftly revolving spindle, and his instant death was only prevented by the whole mass coming out by the roots! Poor Batrick, he may "carry at Jericho" a long while before his beard grows again!

### No earthly possessions--no mental endowments, can supply the place of religion, because that alone brings salvation to man.

### Experience in religion is better notions and expressions. A sanctified heart is better than a silver tongue.

### With every child we lose we see deeper into life, as with every added loss we pierce further into the sky.