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Sept. 11, 1861-ly.

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WOULD very respectfully tender his services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of Waynesburg and vicinity. He hopes by a due application of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
Waynesburg, January 9, 1862.

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RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity that he has returned from the Hospital Corps of the Army and resumed the practice of medicine at his office, and strict attention to business, June 11, 1862-ly.

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Miscellaneous.

A TERRIBLE STORY OF THE REBELLION.

A correspondent of the New York Times, who dates from Springfield, Missouri, tells the following sad tale of the consequences of the rebellion:

The tender mercies of rebellion are cruel. I have just heard the sad story of a widow who has buried two sons and a daughter since the outbreak of the war. Her three children all fell by the hand of violence.

She lived in the White River country—a land of hills and of ignorance. In that country she and her family stood almost alone upon the side of the National Union. Her neighbors were advocates of rebellion. And even before the arrival of our army in Springfield, all loyal citizens were warned that they must leave their homes or die. It was little that the poor widow had to leave—a miserable log cabin and a small patch of hillside—but such as it was she was preparing to abandon it, when her son Harvey left her, in search of employment. She packed his bundle with a heavy heart, took a silk handkerchief from her neck, gave it to him, and kissed him good-bye, never expecting to see him again.

He had not gone many days when her persecution began. Her little boy was one evening bringing in wood for the fire, when a shot was heard—a bullet struck the log under his arm, and he dropped it with a scream. The ball had just missed his heart. Joy at his escape from death was henceforth mingled with gloomy apprehension.

Next, she heard of the death of Harvey. He had found a home, and fancying himself secure, was alone at work in the field. The family with whom he lived were absent.—When they returned at noon they found the dead body in the house, pierced by a bullet. His cap torn and other signs witnessed to the severity of his struggle before he yielded to his murderer.

From this time the family of Mrs. Willis lived in constant fear. One day a gun was fired at them as they sat at dinner. Often they saw men prowling about with guns, looking for the young men. One man was bold enough to come into the cabin in search of them. At night they all hid in the woods and slept. The poor woman was one day gathering corn in the garden and William was sitting upon the fence.

"Don't sit there, William," said his mother, "you are too fair a mark for a shot."

William went to the door and sat upon the step.

"William," said his sister, "you are not safe there. Come into the house."

He obeyed. He was sitting between two beds, when suddenly another shot rang upon the air, and the widow's second son, Samuel, whom she had not noticed sitting by another door, rose to his feet, staggered a few steps towards his mother, and fell a corpse before her.

"I never wished any one in torment before," she said, "but I did wish the man that killed him was there."

Her three oldest sons at once left the cabin and fled over the hills.—They are all in the National army to-day. Samuel's sister washed the cold clay and dressed it for the grave. After two days the Secession neighbors came to bury him. At first the frantic mother refused to let them touch his body. At last she consented. The clouds were falling upon the coffin, each sound awakening an echo in her aching heart, when a whippoorwill fluttered down, with its wild, melancholy cry, and settled in the open grave. The note so terrified the conscience-stricken, superstitious wretches that for a moment they fled in dismay.

Two of her children were now in the tomb. Three had escaped for their lives. The unhappy woman was left with her two daughters and three small children, helpless and alone. She was obliged to go thirty miles upon horseback to the mill for food, and afterward to return on foot, leading her horse by the bridle, with the sack of meal upon his back. On her return she met her children about a mile and a half from her own house. In her neighbor's yard her two boys, aged ten and twelve years, were digging another grave—the grave of an old man, murdered in her absence for the crime of loyalty for the Union. Together with a white-headed patriot, who tottered with age, they placed the corpse upon a board, rolled it, unprepared for burial and uncoffined, into the shallow pit, and then covered it with earth. Such are the trials of loyal citizens in the Border Slave States, and wherever rebellion has been in power.

Mary as she was standing in the doorway of her house. Is it any wonder that this woman's hair is gray, her forehead full of wrinkles, or that she should say, with tremulous tones, "I feel that I shall not live long. The only thing which sustains me is the love of Christ."

MORTALITY IN THE ARMY.

There is a vague popular apprehension that to go to war is to be almost necessarily killed in battle, or maimed for life by shot or shell. It is true that war is a hazardous game, the sole aim of which is the destruction of life; and a man must accept that fact with a manly spirit in entering upon his career as a soldier.—Yet it is also true, as the history of all campaigns most fully proves, that death or wounds in battle is not the great peril of a soldier. He is in far more danger in morals and in body, from vice and from the diseases incident to camp life, than from the weapons of death in the enemy's hands.—The Sanitary Commission published a report recently on the comparative mortality among soldiers, from disease and from wounds received in battle, that is very surprising. It states that "the statistics of armies clearly reveal the fact that a much larger number of soldiers die from disease resulting from unfavorable hygienic circumstances than from wounds inflicted in battle." And many instances are given in English and French military history to prove it. Sir David Brewster mentions that "the 92d Regiment lost more officers and men in four months from the climate of Jamaica, than by the hand of the enemy, in an active war of twenty-two years, in the progress of which it was twenty-six times in battle."

The whole number of officers and men sent to the East by the French during the two years (Crimean war) was 309,268. Of this number 200,000 were under treatment at the ambulances and hospitals, viz: 50,000 for wounds and 150,000 for diseases.—Scribe, an intelligent investigator, writes: "The losses occasioned by the most murderous battles do not equal one-fourth of the total losses to which an army is ordinarily subjected." In the large French army of three hundred and nine thousand two hundred and sixty-eight sent to the Crimea, as before stated, there were sixty-nine thousand five hundred and seven thousand five hundred were killed on the battlefield, or not afterwards heard from. Thus there were eight deaths from others causes in this brave and world-renowned French army, where there was one death in battle. We remind the public of these facts, not to give the idea that war is not a dangerous and bloody business, but to assure them that its perils in battle are greatly exaggerated, its chief dangers but imperfectly understood, and that the citizen going to war has his life and bodily health in his own hands, to a very great extent. He is in three times as much danger from his own imprudence or his commanding officer's neglect, as he is from the murderous engines of the enemy.

SIXTY PERSONS POISONED.

At Berlin, a most atrocious and fiendish crime has been committed, which for its irreconcilability with human nature, and even the law of crimes, may perhaps stand unexampled in all history of moral aberrations. There is a fashionable tavern, with a park and garden, at the West end of the metropolis, the "Thiergarten," where fashionable parties are in the habit of taking dinner or supper, celebrating marriage festivities, and the like. Last week, when a rich Jewish family had repaired there to spend the afternoon with their guests, consisting of sixty persons, in honor of their daughter, who had been given away in the forenoon, as the wedded wife of a rich Jewish merchant, they began their afternoon diversions with drinking coffee. No sooner had they tasted their cups than thirty of them fell into fits, and were tortured with the most agonizing cramps, and contortions of the bowels, while the others who had taken less of the coffee, came off with qualms and vomiting. The lives of the principal sufferers were despaired of. Several doctors were immediately sent for, and hurrying to the spot, did what they could for the sufferers in the moment, and centred their attention to the coffee, parts of which had been secured for chemical test. In some cups they discovered, on examination, atomic residues of crystallized, which were afterward ascertained to consist of chemically pure morphium, one of the most powerful of poisons. Inquiries by the criminal police resulted in disappointment, till the antecedents of the proprietor of the tavern, the Odeum, a young man of about thirty, M. Maeder, were scrutinized and afforded several causes of suspicion. Maeder is the son of a woman who is just expiating the crime of repeated incendiarism in a

house of correction. Previous to her last act of incendiarism she lived with her son close to the institution of a celebrated professor of chemistry, where the suspected son came and went as a friendly neighbor.—One day the professor missed, to his great surprise, a phial of crystallized morphium from his carefully locked up box of poisons, and never afterwards could account for the disappearance of this chemical preparation, which in its crystallized form is very rare. He was waited on by an officer of the criminal police, and told that his poison had been found in the waistcoat pocket of the young Maeder, part of which he had thrown into the sixty cups of coffee before they had been served to his guests. He has been found out and arrested, and awaits his trial as a wilful poisoner. He is possessed of an ungovernable hatred of the Jews, and is said to have coolly signified formerly his intention to "do for them all."

A LION IN LOVE.

In one compartment of the cage in which the animals perform at Van Amburgh's menagerie, is a huge, tawny Asiatic lion. His room-mate is a black female tiger.—This tigress is small compared to the regal lion, but is highly valued as a zoological curiosity, being the only specimen of the black tiger in this country. She was purchased by Mr. Van Amburgh two years ago, and has lived with the lion ever since. The attachment between the two is remarkable. When other animals are in the same cage, and any affront is offered to the little tigress, she runs under the lion, and we be to the animal that dares approach her. No matter how hungry he may be, the lion never touches his share of his daily meal until his little chum has selected her share, and even this he never entirely consumes until certain that she has had enough. All the animals are as fat as moles; but this black tigress is aldermanic in her proportions, and no remedy exists for the matter. She has been twice removed from the lion; but, until she has returned, the generous beast would neither take food nor rest, while the frantic manner in which he dashes at the bars was a sufficient warning that the further detention of the tigress would be a dangerous matter. Should his mate die, the lion would probably pine to death. Once, when she was taken away, a lioness was substituted.—The lion instantly fell upon her, and at a single bite broke her spine and crushed some of her ribs. Careful nursing saved her life, and she is still living, but with her hinder parts immovably paralyzed.

MOBE AGAINST TOBACCO.

A large proportion of habitual smokers are rendered lazy and listless, indisposed to bodily and incapable of much mental exertion.—Others suffer from depression of the spirits, amounting to hypochondriasis, which smoking relieves for a time, though it aggravates the evil afterward. Occasionally there is a general nervous excitability, which though very much less in degree, partakes of the nature of the *delirium tremens* of drunkards. I have known many individuals to suffer from severe nervous pains, sometimes in another part of the body. Almost the worst case of neuralgia that ever came under my observation arose from the habit of smoking, on the discontinuance of which he slowly and gradually recovered. An eminent surgeon, who has great experience in ophthalmic diseases, believes that in some instances, he has been able to trace blindness from amaurosis to excess in tobacco smoking; the connection of the two being pretty well established in one case from the fact, that, on the practice being left off, the sight of the patient was gradually restored. From cases which have fallen under my own observation and from a consideration of all the circumstances, I cannot entertain a doubt that, if we could obtain accurate statistics on the subject, we would find that the value of life in inveterate smokers is considerably below the average.

A grave question remains to be considered. What will be the result if this habit be continued by future generations? It is but too true that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children and the children's children. We may take warning from the fate of the Red Indians of America. An intelligent American physician gives the following explanation of the gradual extinction of this remarkable people: One generation of them became addicted to the use of fire-water. They have a degenerate and comparative imbecile progeny, who indulge in the same vicious habit as their parents. Their progeny is still more degenerate, and after a few generations the race ceases altogether. We may also take warning from the history of another nation, who some few centuries ago, while following the banners of Solyman the Magnificent, were the terror of Christendom, but who, since then, having become more addicted to tobacco smoking than any of the European nations, are now the lazy and lethargic Turks, held in contempt by all civilized communities.—*Dr. Brodie, of London.*

One of Shakespeare's Pall-Bearers Buried at Fredericksburg.

In the old burying ground at Fredericksburg, Virginia, is a tombstone with the following inscription: "Here lies the body of Edward Helder, practitioner in physic surgery. Born in Bedfordshire, England, in the year of our Lord 1542. Was contemporary with and one of the pall-bearers to the body of William Shakespeare. After a brief illness his spirit ascended in the year of our Lord 1618, aged seventy-six."

LORD CHANCELLOR NORTHINGTON suffered much from gout; and once after some painful waddling between the woollack and the bar in the House of Lords, he was heard to mutter: "If I had known that these legs were one day to carry a chancellor, I'd have taken better care of them when a lad."

MEMORY.

Sir William Hamilton tells some huge stories in his lecture on Memory. Ben Johnston could not only repeat all he had written, but whole books he had read! If we had his faculty, we should pray to be delivered from the full exercise of it. Niebuhr, in his youth was employed in one of the public offices of Denmark, where part of a book of accounts having been lost, he restored it from his recollection. Seneca complains of old age, because he cannot, as he once did, repeat two thousand names in the order they were read to him; and avers that on one occasion, when at his studies, two hundred unconnected verses having been pronounced by different pupils of his preceptor, he repeated them in reverse order, proceeding from the last to the first uttered. A quick and attentive memory, both of words and things, is an invaluable treasure, and may be had by any one who will take the pains. Theodore Parker, when in the Divinity School, had a notion that his memory was defective and needed looking after, and he had an immense chronological chart hung up in his room, and tasked himself to commit the contents—all the names and dates, from the year one, down through Nimrod, Ptolemy, Soter, Heliogabalus and the rest. Our verbal memory soonest fails us, unless we attend to it and keep it in fresh order. A child will commit and recite verbatim easier than an adult, and girls than boys. To keep the verbal memory fresh, it is capital exercise to study and acquire new languages, or commit and treasure up choice passages, making them a part of our mental wealth.—*Monthly Religious Magazine.*

What One Woman Can Do.

Mrs. Thaddeus Bradley, of Johnston, Trumbull county, Ohio, has given at different times five hundred pairs of woollen socks to the "Soldiers' Aid Society." Her husband is an extensive dealer in wool, and the old lady "appropriates" accordingly. She has at present ten ladies engaged in knitting socks. She has five sons, fourteen nephews, and twelve grandsons in the Seventh Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and she volunteered to go to the hospital as nurse, but on account of her age—seventy-one—was refused by Gov. Todd. When refused she immediately sent the Governor \$1,500 to apply toward relieving the sufferings of our noble youths who have gone forth so gallantly "to battle for the right."

Be Truthful to Children.

Some people tell lies to children with a view of enjoying a laugh at their credulity. This is to make a mock at sin, and they are fools who do it. The tendency in a child to believe whatever it is told, is of God for good. It is lovely. We should reverence a child's simplicity. Touch it only with truth.

TOOK THE OATH.

About five hundred of the Tennessee prisoners have been discharged from Camp Morton upon taking the oath of allegiance and giving bond for their good behavior. As they were leaving, the Kentuckians gathered around them, hooted and threw clubs and stones at them and a riot was prevented only by the coolness of Col. Rose in ordering in a heavy guard.

IF YOU WANT TO PAINT YOUR FACE

all over with tracks, you have but to harbor vicious thoughts; but if you want to be good-looking, be good.—*Horace Mann.*

ADDRESS

OF THE
Democratic State Central Committee
To the Democrats and all the other Friends of the Constitution and Union in Pennsylvania.
(Concluded from our Last.)

In further prosecution of the emancipation project of the Abolitionists we have the proposition to arm and enlist the negroes as soldiers. Indeed, we are informed, from official sources, that one General in the army has organized a full regiment of negroes. We forbear to discuss the question, whether such soldiers (?) are not a burlesque upon the name, and whether clothing and arming negroes as such, beside the waste of clothes, arms, and other supplies, is not exposing us to defeat in battle, from the clearly established fact that the negro is utterly disqualified by nature to stand the musketry and artillery fire—not to speak of the bayonet charge—of modern warfare. The subject has infinitely greater proportions when regarded in its effect to discourage enlistments by our own race; resulting from the commendable repugnance of the white man to placed upon an equality of military rank with the negro.

But not the least objectionable consideration is the fact that this inferior race, having their minds and passions inflamed by the tales of real or imaginary wrongs, which Abolitionism is too careful to impart to them, will, with arms in their hands, perpetrate the atrocities of "the indiscriminate slaughter of all ages, sexes and conditions"—barbarity in warfare—of which our ancestors complained against Great Britain, who had employed against them the "merciless Indian savages."

The history of negro wars and insurrections in St. Domingo and other West India Islands, is replete with the barbarities of rapine, and slaughter of helpless women and infants, that shock the sensibilities of the lowest development of humanity in the white man. And yet, should the negroes in the Southern States be employed and armed by the Federal Government against the white population, then the atrocities of the West India Islands may naturally expect to be repeated here, on a vastly more extended scale. Against such a fiendish policy would not only the moral sensibilities of all the whites of the Northern States who have not become brutalized by the devilishness of Abolitionism, be most painfully shocked, but the whole civilized world would condemn us, and probably, in the cause of humanity, rise to stay atrocities so disgraceful.

But what sane man can doubt that under such policy the last spark of Union sentiment in the South would be extinguished, and the entire Southern population become united as one person against the Government? It were the merest folly to suppose otherwise! How then would such fighting bring back the revolted States in the Union? Can the 8,000,000 of white people there be held, under our republican form of Government, in subjugation? Is it believed that the people of the North can be maddened into the effort for the extermination of eight millions of people with whom we have hitherto lived in Union held together by fraternal bonds, and most of whom are bound to members of our own population by the closest ties

of consanguinity? If we were exhaust all our physical resources and all our pecuniary means, could we, if we would, accomplish such purpose of extermination? Can we hold the Southern States or people in subjugation without overthrowing our Constitution and the Union; without, in fact, establishing a Government the most despotic?

We need not answer for these inquiries. We know what must be the response of every mind not demented by Abolitionism.

Have we not shown, then, the policy of Abolitionism, if carried out, is the overthrow of our Constitution and Union?—That Abolitionists are the enemies of the Republic? Believing we have done so, it remains to inquire: What is the relief for us in this our hour of gloom for our beloved country? We answer: Remove the causes; remove Abolitionism and Secessionism. Put down the former at the ballot-box; put down the latter (backed by arms,) by force of arms. In the execution of the latter, insist that the Government shall stand by its pledged faith—to conduct the war to uphold the Constitution and the Union, and not, as Abolitionism would have it, to make disunion complete, and to overthrow the Constitution! As Pennsylvanians, you have probably a greater stake in the preservation of the Union than the people of any other State. Should the co-operative, yet, in some sense, hostile movements of Abolitionism and Secessionism succeed, and disunion become an established fact, Pennsylvania, owing to her peculiar geographical position, would be exposed to the desolation and become the battle-field of conflicting forces that might undertake to settle all questions that would remain as the heritage of disunion.

These, however, we will forbear now to contemplate; for we are unwilling to believe that "that God who presides over the destinies of nations" will permit such a terrible dispensation to befall us. We are unwilling to believe that the people of the free States will ever become so maddened as to aid the spirit of Abolitionism that seems now to brood over us like some evil genius, that would control us to our destruction. It cannot be that we are to have a doom worse than befel Babylon after she had "become the habitation of devils and the hold of every foul spirit."

The only excuse offered by Abolitionism for its policy is the plausible fallacy that "slavery is the cause of our threatened disunion." To those who look only to immediate and approximate causes, this position is captivating; but to those who remember that the original Union, which waged the war of the Revolution, was made up of thirteen slave-holding States; that the Union at the time of the adoption of the present Constitution, consisted of twelve slave-holding to one free State, it is very plain, that instead of slavery producing disunion that, unless it had been recognized and the faith of the whole people pledged for its protection, this Union would have never existed.

It would be as reasonable to argue that houses and money should be exterminated, because so long as they exist there will be incendiaries and thieves, as to argue that slavery should be destroyed, because so long as it exists there will be Abolitionists. Houses and money are not more clearly and decidedly recognized by the Constitution and the laws of the Federal Government, as subject to the laws and protection of the States where they exist, as is the right of the master to the services of his negro slave in States where negro slavery is recognized. Incendiaries and thieves no more violate the recognized rights of others when they burn houses and commit robbery, than do Abolitionists, when, by the underground railroad or other devices, they deprive the slaveholder of the South of that property to which the Constitution and the laws of his State, as well as those of the United States guarantee protection. If in the attempt to commit arson or robbery, life is taken, it is murder in the first degree, so too it is murder of the same grade to take life in the unlawful attempt to deprive the owner of his rights in the services of his negro. And here, too, we will remark that the present war, if Abolitionists should succeed in diverting it from its prouder purpose of upholding the Constitution and the Union and prostituting it to their cherished object of freeing negroes by killing white men, would become an atrocious murderous war, that would justly subject all who give it such direction to the penalty of the law imposed against the highest of crimes.

The policy of Abolitionism, therefore, is not only unsupported by one tenable ground, even for its palliation, but judged by its objects and effects, it is in the highest degree criminal and disloyal. By eradicating Abolitionism, we remove not only sectionalism from the North, but damage the cause of sectionalism in the South.

The fall of Abolitionism, we verily believe, would in a short time be attended by the fall of secessionism. Although the imaginary advantages of a Southern Confederacy, entertained by many in the revolted States, has secured for it unconditional supporters, yet the desolation that has already attended upon their efforts at

Be just and fear not.