

PAY UP.

We have a large amount due us for Advertising, Job and Ticket Printing, &c., done since June, 1859. We have waited for a great deal of it for a long time, and waited patiently, but IT HAS NOT BEEN PAID. We have now to request all persons knowing themselves indebted to us, on Book account, to CALL AND SETTLE IMMEDIATELY. We have large bills to meet within a few weeks, and we MUST HAVE MONEY. Let no excuse be offered, BUT COME RIGHT UP TO THE LOG, "lick salt or not." Longer indulgence cannot be given.

DESTITUTE CONTRABANDS.

In the Cincinnati papers we find an advertisement of the "Freed Man's Aid Society," calling upon the Christian public to come forward and extend relief to persons "made free by the recent Proclamation of our noble President," and constantly arriving in that city. The Society, through its officers, says that many of these helpless and homeless creatures come naked, penniless and sick, and charitable persons are called upon to contribute liberally to relieve them of their destitute condition. These appeals are getting to be very common, and our abolition philanthropists are finding that the negroes require something more than freedom.

There are some pleasing incidents in this contest which do credit to the parties concerned. Lincoln's interview with the rebel wounded and prisoners showed a heart in the right place.

The common soldier shows often a generosity to his prisoner that does credit to human nature. A Federal soldier, a mere lad, in the contests near Richmond, brought a prisoner about his own age to his officer. After receiving his instructions, the lad left, each with his arm about the other's waist.

A few weeks ago, in Kentucky, one of the rebel prisoners had lost a shoe, and was limping along with a foot lacerated and sore, when one of the guard took off one of his own shoes, and gave it to the prisoner, walking with a bare foot himself. Why have worthless demagogues made such men enemies?

A NOBLE FELLOW.

The Lycoming Gazette, in detailing the incidents of the draft in that county, mentions the following:

"Probably the most striking instance of disinterested generosity occurred in Porter township. Andrew Taylor, a man of large family and limited means, was drafted, when William Hoover, a Democrat, of Pine Creek township, Clinton county, who is in no way related to Taylor, voluntarily went to him, and, without pay, had his name entered as a substitute, because, as he said, Taylor had too large a family to leave and go to war."

CHANGED THEIR POLITICS.

An army correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, writing from Colonel Bowley's regiment, whose letter was published on Saturday last, says: "Election day passed quietly by. Very few votes were polled in our regiment, owing, probably, to the fact that but one set of tickets (Republican) was furnished us. We have all changed our politics since we left home, and do not vote that ticket now."

Many others have changed their politics within the last eighteen months who were not in the army.

THE DRAFT IN GREENE COUNTY.

Says the Washington Examiner: "Our Greene county friends contend that they have been unfairly dealt with, in the matter of the draft. From all we can learn, we suspect that there is some truth in this complaint, and we second Greene county in her demand for a fair shake in the premises."

TALK OUT.

This is our advice to Democrats. Obey the laws and orders of the Government. Our only remedy against them is to change them. In the meantime TALK OUT LOUD! TALK TO REPUBLICANS! TELL THEM WHAT YOU THINK OF THE ADMINISTRATION AND ITS WAR POLICY! They can't arrest us all, and the few they do arrest will be the much more excited and dangerous to the Black Republican party. Keep talking—everybody. Don't talk treason. Talk politics.

Thus saith the Cadiz, Ohio, Saggiarel, and so say we. Talk out, Democrats; talk out plainly, fearlessly and loudly. Our contemporary says, "don't talk treason." The way to avoid talking treason is to talk Democracy. There is no treason about that, and never was.—Washington Examiner.

MARRIED.

On the 14th of October, 1862, Mr. Henry Kendall, of Tawasa Springs, to Miss Maria Barnett, of New Orleans, Louisiana.—Xenia, Ohio Torchlight.

The groom is a young white man of respectable parents, and the bride is a young colored woman. Two days previously he voted the Abolition ticket, and crowned his devotion to his cause by taking Miss Maria to himself for his wife. That County will show a good many "viable mixtures" after a while. Dogmatists.—Ch. Enquirer.

Our devil says if the President would issue his proclamation confiscating rebel powder and cannon, it will put a stop to the war instantly, for, says he, the rebels can't fight without powder and cannon, and he wonders why this has not been done before. Another way he thinks would be still better—to issue a proclamation declaring the rebellion suppressed. That would save further trouble. He thinks it hardly fair to take away all their niggers and permit them to fight longer. The imp's theory isn't so bad, after all.—Wisconsin Patriot.

On election night, when the lying telegraph had deluded poor John Forney into the belief that Pennsylvania had gone for the Abolition ticket by "50,000 majority," (as he claimed it had) he (Forney) called for "that grand national song," entitled "Old John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave." Little did he think that he was calling for the funeral dirge of Abolitionism.—Poor fellow! His "occupation is gone!"—Bedford Gazette.

Communications.

Salt River Correspondence.



LATEST ADVICES FROM OUR OLD CORRESPONDENT, "W. S."

ON BOARD THE OLD SHIP CONSTITUTION ON OUR RETURN FROM SALT RIVER, OCT. 17th, 1862.

DEAR MESSENGER:—You may think strange of my not writing you sooner; but my departure from the dismal regions at the head waters of Salt river was so sudden and unexpected I had no time for letter-writing or shaving, and hardly enough to thank the good Lord for our happy deliverance from our long and painful exile, for long it has been, as a year in this locality is as a thousand among the green hills and true hearts of our glorious little County. On the evening of the 14th of October, I was busily engaged at my usual calling, and thinking of the long years that might elapse before I should be gladdened by a sight of the old home faces and familiar scenes I had left on that memorable night in November, 1860. In the midst of my meditations, I heard an infernal din and confusion on the wharf, and loud, wild shouts, making the very welkin ring. Dropping the implements of my craft, I rushed out and inquired of one of the numerous passers-by what it meant? Stopping but for a moment, he hastily gasped, "That Niggerism had gone up the spout in old Pennsylvania—that the People had triumphed over the Politicians at last—that little Greene had given Gen. Lazear 2135 majority, and that the old Ship Constitution was just getting ready for her downward trip." Throwing off my apron, and quickly drawing on my old sallow-tail, and packing my yellow-cotton handkerchief with ragged linen and faded unmentionables, I made an air-line for the levee, determined to secure one of the first berths. On my way, I encountered my old friend "T," who promised to drop you a line in my stead, as some private affairs would delay his departure a day or two. Getting on board instantaneously, and presuming that I was about the first passenger, what was my surprise to find the fore and after cabins and the hold crowded to suffocation with the jolliest and happiest lot of Pennsylvania Democrats you ever saw.—There was General Foster, full of smiles and congratulations, and Buckalew, and Jerry Black, and ten thousand others. But the "observed of all observers" was a thick-set, jovial, over-joyed little Dutchman from Berks by the name of Van Clamp, whose merry laugh shook him in his boots and threatened the integrity of his belly, and who swore he had spent his last winter in the cabbage and cranberry patches of the Upper Salt. Although the old "Constitution" had been out of use some time, she made good speed and was a terror to all the vessels she met on the way.—About half way down a small schooner hove in sight, and as she approached the huge waves from the old ship rocked her to and fro, and her crew pitched from side to side as though they were all crazy or drunk. Presently a large wave ran her ashore and made her a complete wreck. A lifeboat was immediately sent out to ascertain the names of passengers and were found: Horace Greely, Wendell Phillips, Gerritt Smith, Ben Wade, and Bingham of Ohio, Sumner, and many others that space will not permit me to name. They presented a shocking appearance and elicited the sympathies of all beholders. Tattered and torn nether garments, brandy-blossomed noses, arms in slings, and bruised and blackened eyes, showed they had been roughly handled in the fight. The name of this craft was Radical Pressure.

The next vessel we encountered was the Emancipationist, John W. Forney, Master. It was crowded with Dutch from Lancaster, and broad brim Quakers from the Chester District. Forney wore the identical coat he bought of the Republicans 2 years ago and which he paid for in Clerking. Among others, I recognized Wm. S. Ross, a renegade Democrat and late a candidate for Surveyor General. He was standing in Forney's rear, and held him by his coat-tail, and looked like "patience on a monument," smiling, in a ghostly style, "at Grief." Forney's dejection was heart-breaking to behold, much worse than Greely's, who had been

needed to such trips. John was muttering some curses about "Buchanan and the ingratitude of Republics." The next boat we overhauled was the Wisconsin Moccasin Track, Simon Cameron, Captain. The decks were crowded with passengers, principally Beef contractors and negroes under arms, and in Uncle Sam's uniform. The shoulder straps, gilt buttons showing the American eagle full spread, and the impertinent airs of the "culled" officers attracted considerable attention and stirred up quite a commotion among the white men on the Constitution, who threatened to throw the swaggering ape overboard, but were restrained by our old commander who told us "merciful men were even merciful to beasts." The "Moccasin Track" carried a multicolored Congo flag with the figure of a Congo Chief in a red field on the upper corner. Simon was at the bow "pointing down" as we left him.

Soon after parting with Simon, we passed the wreck of the high pressure water Log Steamer "No-party," the boilers of which had both exploded on passing "Point Lookout." Dr. Wallace and his man Friday, (who refused to sign Gen. Lazear's certificate,) were both blown clean out of water by the catastrophe; but we understood had taken another steamer in the hope of overhauling a vessel they had been pursuing since they left port.

On nearing Nigger Shoals, we discovered a small hermaphrodite Brig on a Sand-bank carrying a black flag, and with divers dirty shirts out as signals of distress. She had evidently been badly pelted in the pitiless storm she had encountered about the 14th of October, was without rudder or compass, and had as filthy and ragged a crew as ever manned a vessel. Approaching her cautiously, lest we might batter in her shattered sides, we hailed the chap on the lookout, who was half asleep, with his chin on his breast, and a pint flask of rifled whiskey peering from the top of his hat, which was sadly dilapidated. He answered by a broad grin and a ringing, idiotic laugh, that told us at once that it was all that was left of our old friend Joe C.—A boat load of our marines, your correspondent among the number, boarded the craft promptly, and ascertained her to be the Contraband from Waynesburg, and officered as follows: "Cato"—Chief Polly-wog and Pilot. "Evans"—Scullion and Lieutenant of Marines.

"Sayers,"—"Centre,"—Purser and small saver. "A. M."—Engineer. "Squire R."—Chaplain. "J. H."—Porter, Boot-black, General Gossip and Toby-smoker. "Sorrel-top"—D., Clerk and "Lecturer on the unity of the Races and the war power."

"Dr. G."—Bar-keeper, who says "whiskey will do to sell, but not to drink."

We found Lieutenant Evans at the stern of the brig in full uniform with drawn sword. He looked badly frightened at our approach, trembled at the knees and turned pale.—Cook and M.—assured him of his safety, however, and he gradually recovered from his scare, and took your correspondent to one side and exhibited a proof copy volume of his Army Letters bound in sheep, just from the Tribune press, and selling solely by subscription. I subscribed for five copies to get rid of his importunities and gave him a dime to wet his whistle. He thanked me for my "undulいた and contemptuous magnanimity," and was going ahead with some other such high flown talk when I turned on my heel. "Poor devil," I thought as I left him, "what a misfortune it is to be born without brains!" On reaching the bow of the brig, I was surprised to meet General Lazear's competitor, Dr. Wallace, in a violent altercation with E. M. S.—, H. S.—, and J. R.— of Morgan, all of whom were weeping and wiping their noses and vainly trying to account for the late Republican defections and losses in their several localities. The Doctor was "slow to believe," used sundry expressions more emphatic than elegant, and wound up the interview by denouncing S.— as a "second Iscariot." He beckoned me to one side, poured his griefs in my ear and intimated his purpose to "quit the d-d party the first chance he got." From my knowledge of the Doctor's antecedents, he can make the change with ease and facility. The tearful farewells spoken by our departing friends as we left them, and the messages they sent back to their brethren to beware of their example and fame would fill a volume. We may commit their words of warning to print at another time.

The "Constitution" came down in company with the "Conservative Republican," as gallant a craft as ever out-rode the waves of fanaticism and folly. The officers were chiefly old men with silvered locks, and grave, thoughtful brows—men who had led in the strife of parties in the days of Clay and Webster, and who had learned from those loyal old chiefs a love for the Union and Constitution of their fathers which can only cease to animate them when Death touches their heart-strings with his cold fingers. Young men, too, of inflexible courage and noble nien filled the decks, and sent to us over the broad waters, the soul-stirring music of our national airs. Oh, how our hearts leaped to our throats as we heard once more the notes of those peerless old songs which Hopkins had penned in the infancy of the Republic and Keys had composed in his prison-ship! They recalled the earlier and better days of the country, ere the venomous serpents of faction and fanaticism had crept into our political Eden, when every American was a brother and every State a sister, when peace and plenty were in every homestead, and the common weal was the common aim.—A happy day, when every man spoke

his thoughts and exercised his rights without terror or hindrance, "or any such thing."

But your readers will weary of this long epistle and I must close. In my next I shall give you some account of our arrival at home, and the strange and painful changes which have occurred in our absence.

Inveterately and eternally yours, W. S.

For the Messenger.

THANKSGIVING. Messrs. EDITORS:—I am pleased to see by the Governor's Proclamation in your last issue, that we are to have a day of General Thanksgiving in this State, on the 27th inst. This is eminently right and proper; and every good citizen should feel deeply grateful that our Governor is a God-fearing man, ready and willing to recognize the intimations of Divine will in "whatsoever comes to pass." Seldom have any people had greater reason to be thankful for the prospects of speedy deliverance from the evils of misgovernment and oppression, which have so long and so lately environed us. These prospects which were beginning to dawn at the time our Governor issued his proclamation, have since been greatly multiplied and strengthened by the cheering tidings from New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Illinois, and other sections of our oppressed and bleeding country. Have we not been made to feel that "when the wicked bareth rule, the people mourn?" May we soon again be made happy in the knowledge of the truth, that "when the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice." To this end let all join in observing the 27th inst., with glad and thankful hearts, most earnestly entreating the Almighty to make our civil rulers wise, sober and earnest in counsel. CALVIN.

Gen. Hindman's Steadfastness. Southern papers state that Gen. Hindman is now in a military prison at Little Rock, and is shortly to be taken to Richmond. Albert Pike has written a long letter to the Arkansas Patriot, showing up Hindman's course. He says that, while in Memphis, Hindman went to the banks of that city, under assumed authority of Beauregard, and made them fork over a million of dollars for operations in Arkansas. After getting into that State, he issued a series of most extraordinary military orders. He at first declared martial law; he next had all cotton seized for the Confederate Government or burned; he next ordered all provisions whatever, likely to fall into General Curtis' hands, to be destroyed, and ordered all wells in the country Curtis might pass through to be poisoned; and, finally, he refused to let any citizens pass beyond the limits of Arkansas for any purpose whatever.

Brilliant Cavalry Skirmish.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 6th.—Gen. Pleasanton remained over night at Mallham, and this morning moved towards Barboursville, five miles distant, and near the mouth of Chester Gap. Before reaching the town he came up with Gen. Stuart, with 3,000 men and one battery. The enemy had their guns posted on a hill on the left of the road, but were driven off.

Col. Gregg, of the 8th Pennsylvania, charged on a full rebel regiment, which was met in gallant style, but the rebels were completely routed, and seventeen prisoners captured. As the enemy fled, the 6th Cavalry, with a squadron of the 6th Cavalry, charged on the flank, while Pennington assailed them from the front. The enemy left ten dead on the field. Our loss was one killed and five wounded. Among the enemy's dead was one Captain. The Adjutant of a Virginia regiment had his leg broken, and is a prisoner.

The conduct of our cavalry in this action was splendid, and it was only necessary for Stuart to meet them in the field to show the enemy's inferiority.

Salmon was occupied to-day by General Bayard's command of cavalry, first driving the 1st Virginia cavalry from the town, and capturing seven prisoners.

News of the Day.

From Fortress Monroe.—The Burning of the Ship Allegheny.—Rebel Treatment of Returned Prisoners.—A Singular Court Martial.—The Spoils of Kentucky.—Supplies for the Rebel Army.—Alarm in North Carolina.

FORTRESS MONROE, NOV. 1.—The second mate and seven of the sailors from the ship Allegheny, which was recently burned at the mouth of the Rappahannock, arrived at Fortress Monroe to-day, from Yorktown, under arrest. The crew of the Allegheny numbered twenty men.—These eight men were picked up, by the gunboat Monticello and taken to Yorktown. We have learned nothing definite in regard to the destruction of this ship by fire, but the investigation which will probably be made, and the examination of these men now under arrest will no doubt throw the crime upon the right parties.

The Richmond Examiner, of the 30th, ult., says: Day before yesterday a Yankee gunboat came up the York river as far as West Point. They made no stay, but gave notice that they intended to send up a large vessel to blockade the river and put a stop to trade in that direction, which is principally oysters. They also say that the people on the Rappahannock river have not yet tasted the horrors of war, and they intend to pay them a visit soon.

The Examiner has an article on the treatment of the exchanged prisoners at Aiken's Landing, in which it says: "We have been waited upon by several of the surgeons who came up from Aiken's Landing on Tuesday in charge of the wounded paroled prisoners, and from their statements, of neglect and the treatment received at that point, it would seem that the sufferings of the Confederate prisoners only commence when they are released from Yankee thralldom.—Their custody and care is transferred to those from whom they have a right to expect humane and better treatment. We hope to hear of no more such treatment."

The Richmond Examiner of the 30th says: Michael Heawley, a citizen of Richmond, convicted of the charge of attempting to smuggle liquor through Petersburg to this city, is sentenced to wear a barrel shiver with the words "Liquor smuggler," marked in large letters upon it, to be marched through the town to the southern depot, and there to stand in his novel garment from 10 till 3 o'clock to-day. He is then to be sent to hard labor at Fort Caswell for six months, with a ball and chain attached to his left leg. The above is the sentence of a court martial convened at Mechanics' Hall, Petersburg, Va.

The wagon train of supplies brought from Kentucky by Gen. Kirby Smith was forty miles long, and brings one million yards of Kentucky jeans, with large amounts of boots and shoes, 200 wagon loads of bacon, 6,000 bbls. of pork, 15,000 mules and horses, 8,000 beeves, and a large lot of hogs.

The Express, of North Carolina, says there are many considerable towns which make it necessary that the Government should take prompt and energetic measures to hold out against the enemy in the Eastern portion of North Carolina. The people of this section, already alarmed at the prospect of being overrun by the enemy, are said to distrust the intentions of the Government to hold this country, and are making preparations to remove their valuable property to safer quarters.

A Duel recently took place in Charleston, S. C., between Col. W. R. Calhoun, of the 1st Regiment, South Carolina Artillery, and Maj. Alfred Rhett, of the same regiment, in which the former was shot through the body and died an hour afterwards. Both of the gentlemen were of the first and most fiery families of that State. The quarrel originated while the bombardment of Fort Sumter was going on.

At Petersburg, Madison Co. Mrs. Deborah Strough, wife of a soldier in the 125th regiment, awoke in the morning, and found her child, three months old, lying dead by her side. She declared that she would live no longer, left the house, and was found soon after a corpse, suspended by a bride from an apple tree near by.

Death of Gen. O. M. Mitchell. The telegraph shocks us with news of the death of Gen. O. M. Mitchell, killed at Beaufort, South Carolina. He died on the 30th of October, and it is said of yellow fever, but this is not very certain. By advices from Port Royal to the 29th, we learned yesterday that Gen. Mitchell and his two sons (aids) were very ill, but ill of a malarial fever, caused by throwing up earthworks on a morass, to the left of Gen. Mitchell's headquarters at Hilton Head. Capt. L. A. Welford died on the 28th of October, and Capt. Williams, of Gen. Mitchell's staff, on the 28th, both of the same disease. Whatever was the cause, the nation will mourn the loss of this active General, while the world will mourn the loss of one of the most prominent astronomers of the age.

Horrible Tragedy. A horrid tragedy occurred at Port Clinton, Ohio, on Friday, resulting in the murder of two young girls, named Amy Kirk and Naomi Knight, by a farm hand named Henry Riquarts, who afterwards put an end to his own existence by suicide. The girls had been left alone with Riquarts, and then brutally murdered. Alarmed at the enormity of his crime, the murderer proceeded to the barn, and procuring a rope for the purpose, hung himself from a beam which ran across the building. One of the girls was aged about eleven years and the other eighteen. They were both intelligent and interesting, and their shocking death produced the most intense excitement in the neighborhood.

Latest from the Southwest. St. Louis, November 8.—We hear nothing of special interest from Gen. Schofield's army. The rebels do not appear to have attempted to regain their lost advantages or to repossess themselves of any part of Missouri territory. They have been pursued into Boston Mountain, and will certainly be compelled to retreat beyond the Arkansas river. The rebel column that was to take Pilot Knob and Girardville from the southeast, by way of Pocahontas, have not yet achieved such a result. On the contrary, they have been driven below Pocahontas, and portions of General Steel's forces are so disposed at Pittman's Ferry and other points that it will be impossible for the enemy to obtain a foothold in that quarter.

Entire Rebel Camp Captured. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8.—An Inquirer special from Fortress Monroe, dated the 6th, says:—The gunboat Delaware arrived here last night from Newbern, N. C. General Foster had left Newbern with some 13,000 men, and had gone to Plymouth, and with about 8,000 men surrounded some 3,000 rebels, about one-half of whom were cavalry. The rebels wished to make terms, but General Foster was obstinate, and demanded an unconditional surrender, and they, finding they could not do better, yielded with a good grace.

Massacre in Turkey. The Constantinople papers report that the town of Alabash, in the district of Zeytoon, has been razed to the ground and its inhabitants, who were Armenians, put to the sword. The Armenians had participated in quelling an insurrection in a Turkish village, killing many Turks, and this was seized upon by the Turkish government as a pretext for gratifying his hatred towards the Armenians.

Medicine that Cures. One of the special peculiarities of Dr. Ayer's preparations is, that they accomplish what is promised for them. Who, in this community, does not know that of all the cough remedies the CHEERY EXTRACT is by far the best? Who that ever used pills but will tell you AYER'S PILLS are at once the mildest and most searching, most effectual of all? Did anybody ever hear of his AGUE CURE failing in a single case? Not an instance has been found where Fever and Ague has resisted the faithful trial of it. This may be a bold assertion, but we are assured it is true.—And still more important are the effects of his alterative called the EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA. One after another, patients come forth from their leprosy, cleaned and purified into health, by this witchery of medico-chemical skill. Saturated with the accumulated rottenness of years, and infected by the corruption of their own blood, they could only live to suffer. This master combination, purging out the foul impurities, has instilled the vigor of health, and restored them to the enjoyment of life again. If these are truths, and they are, should not our readers know it?—What facts can we publish of more vital importance to them?—(Courier, Princeton, Ky.)

Trifling Steamboat Disaster. ST. LOUIS, Nov. 7.—About one o'clock yesterday morning, when ten miles above St. Genevieve, the steamer J. H. Dickey exploded one of her boilers, killing several and wounding others of the passengers and crew. Among the killed is Lieutenant F. Dodge, Sixth U. S. cavalry, of Philadelphia; Henry Adlen, clerk, was dangerously scalded.

Destructive Fire in Brownsville. The borough of Brownsville was on Monday last the scene of an unusually disastrous fire, resulting in the destruction of the Brewery of Mr. Edward Toynebe, the Steam Saw Mill belonging to O. M. Johnston and Capt. A. Jacobs, and the dwellings of Mrs. Mary Miller and Caroline Biglow, owned by Mrs. Miller, and the store and dwellings of Joseph Reese.

A BRAVE BOY. Near Lake Shetek, sixty miles southwest of New Ulm, a family was surprised by Indians, the father killed and the mother seized as a prisoner, but two children, one twelve years and the other two years of age, were concealed from the savages in a neighboring thicket of grass and weeds. After the alarm, the mother thus concealed her children, her last words to the older boy being to "save his little brother and never leave him."

The Indians disappearing with their captives and plunder, the brave lad, with his baby brother on his back, started for the nearest settlement, subsisting on wild fruits and roots, and reaching New Ulm in fourteen days. About half way on his journey of sixty miles, he overtook a neighbor named Ireland, who had laid down to die, having been struck by no less than eight bullets; and who insisted that it was hopeless to escape. "But," was the heroic reply of the boy, "my mother's last words were to save my little brother, and I am going to do it."

This devoted courage gave new life to Ireland, who struggled forward and all reached New Ulm without accident. Ireland is now recovering. On the next day after their arrival at New Ulm, the mother of the children was brought in by a scouting party. The Indians finding her an incumbrance to their retreat, and not being at the moment disposed to kill her, left the woman on the prairie, and after wandering many days she was reunited to her children.—St. Paul Press.

TEACH THE WOMEN TO SAVE. There's the secret. A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best savings bank yet established; one that receives deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is a pleasant one, and if "the women" would imbibe it once, they would cultivate and adhere to it, and thus manage when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation for a competence, security in a stormy time, and shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to save in, and the best way to make her comprehend it is for her to keep an account of current expenses.—Probably not one wife in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself and family.

PROFANITY IN THE ARMY. The following order has been issued by Gen. Howard for the suppression of profane swearing in his division: The General commanding this division has noticed, with extreme pain, on the part of officers and men, the constant and very general use of profane oaths. He need not remind any thinking man of the vulgarity and meanness of this practice, nor speak of it as a positive violation of God's law, but will simply appeal to the goodness and better feelings of the members of his command, and urge them, by all they hold dear, to abstain from insulting Him whose protection they need. By command of Gen. O. O. Howard.

Frame Dwelling House. And last of all, connected with the property, The Mill is conveniently situated in a rich and fertile section of the county, convenient to market, and has an excellent water power. For terms and further particulars, inquire of the undersigned. RUSSELL ARMSTRONG, Carmichael, Pa., Oct. 29, 1862.

250 SHEEP AT PUBLIC SALE. THE undersigned will sell, at his residence, near Cambridge Springs, Pa., on the 20th of November, Two Hundred and Fifty Fine Woolled Sheep, embracing Ewes, Lambs and Wethers. Also, two valuable Horses, two fine Cows, and one fine Bull. Terms cash. Cattle, sale to commence at 11 o'clock. TERMS CASH. E. B. BAILEY, Waynesburg, Oct. 29, '62.

YER'S CATARRHIC PILLS. THE scientific of Chemistry and Medicine have long labored to find a remedy for this most distressing and painful disease. YER'S PILLS have been found to be the most perfect and reliable remedy for this disease, and have been used by thousands of sufferers, who have obtained permanent relief. They are safe and pleasant to take, and powerful to cure. They remove the obstructions of the urinary system, purify the blood, and expel disease. They cure the most obstinate cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Stricture, Hemorrhoids, and all the diseases of the urinary system. They are sold by all the leading Druggists and Chemists. Beware of cheap imitations. YER'S PILLS are the only reliable remedy for this disease. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price 25 Cents per Box.

GREENE COUNTY, 28: IN the Orphan's Court of said County of Greene, June Term, 1862, No. 11, in the matter of the Partition and valuation of the Real Estate of Michael Stroemler, dec'd. And now, to-wit, Sept. 11, 1862, the Sheriff's return to the Inquest is confirmed by the Court, and rule on the heirs to come into Court at next term, and accept or refuse real estate at the valuation, or show cause why the same shall not be sold. To be served on those living out of the county by publication in the "Waynesburg Messenger" for six consecutive weeks, and copies to be sent by mail to their several post offices. By the Court: D. A. WORLEY, Clerk.

GREENE COUNTY, 28: IN the Orphan's Court of said County of Greene, June Term, 1862, No. 12, in the matter of the Partition and valuation of the Real Estate of Evans McCullough, dec'd. And now, to-wit, Sept. 11, 1862, Inquest confirmed, and rule upon the heirs to appear at next Term, and accept or refuse real estate at the valuation, or show cause why the same shall not be sold. By the Court: D. A. WORLEY, Clerk.

GREENE COUNTY, 28: THE heirs of the said Michael Stroemler will take notice of the above and appear accordingly. Oct. 22, 1862.—D. THOS. LUCAS, Sheriff.

GREENE COUNTY, 28: IN the Orphan's Court of said County of Greene, June Term, 1862, No. 13, in the matter of the Partition and valuation of the Real Estate of Evans McCullough, dec'd. And now, to-wit, Sept. 11, 1862, Inquest confirmed, and rule upon the heirs to appear at next Term, and accept or refuse real estate at the valuation, or show cause why the same shall not be sold. By the Court: D. A. WORLEY, Clerk.

NEW SCHOOL HOUSE. THE Directors of the District, No. 7, in Washington township, will sell at public auction, on Friday, the 10th day of November, 1862, the land and best building, the site of a new School House, near the Bethlehem Church, in said township. Plans and specifications will be shown on day of sale. The old building will be sold to the highest bidder. BENJ. MOSE, Pres. of D. B. M. B. BUTTON, Sec'y.