A TAMESDUCA Messemer.

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

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1863.

NEW SERIES .-- VOL. 4, NO. 31

icksburg, Dec. 13th, 1862,

THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER, PUBLISHED BY R. W. JONES & JAMES S. JENNINGS,

WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.

REPOPFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC SQUARE. ______

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II All business in Greene, Washington, and Fayette Counties, entrusted to them, will receive prompt attention.

Sept. 11, 1861—19.

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

R.W. DOWNEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office in Ledwith's Building, opposite the Court Bouse, Waynesburg, Pa.

J. J. HUFFMAN 1. A. M'CONNELL. M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAN

Waynesburg, Pa. Office in the "Wright He se," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prampt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1862—1y.

DAVID CRAWFORD, Attorney and Counceller at Law. Office in Sayers' Building, adjoining the Post Office.

Sept. 11, 1861—ly.

A. BLACK & PHELAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.
Sopt. 11, 1861—1y.

PHYSICIANS.

B. M. BLACHLEY, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office-Blackley's Building, Main St. DESPECTFULLY anneances to the citizens of the Hospital Corps of the Army and recumed the practice of medicine at this place.

Waynesburg, June 11, 1363.-1)

DR. D. W. BRADEN, Physician and Surgeon. Office in the Old Ban milding, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—iv.

DR. A. G. GROSS

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

DR. A. J. EGGY

ESPECTFULLY ofers his services to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity, as a Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite the Republican office. Its sopre by a due appreciation of the laws of human life and health, so native medication, and strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

DRUGS.

M. A. HARVEY, Pruggist and Apothocary, and dealer in Paints and Offs, the most celebrated Patent Medicines, and Pure Liquors for medicinal purpo Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,

R. CLARK, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens ware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—19.

MINOR & CO., Bealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Greeries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street.

Sept. 11, 1861—Iy,

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS

J. D. COSGRAY, Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, marly opposite the "Tarmer's and Drover's Bank." Every style of Spous and Shoet contantly on hand or made to order the style of Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

N. H. McCLELLAN. Boot and Shoe maker, Sinchley's Corner, Main street. Boots and Shoes of every variety always on hand or indic to order on short notice! "Mapt. 11, 1861—1y.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER, Dualer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions Medicines, Perfumeries, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all sines, and Git Moulding and Looking Glass Plates []—70ah paid for good enting Apples. Bept. 11, 1861—1y.

JOHN MUNNELL, Bealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street Sept. 11, 1801—ly.

BOOKS &c.

LEWIS DAY, Busier in School and Miscelleneous Books, Station-cy, Ink, Magazines and Papers. One door east of Russe's Store, Main Street. Sept. 11, 1861 ly.

EADDLES AND HARWESS SAMUEL M'ALLISTER. Maddle, Harvess and Trunk Maker. old Ban og Min street. dagt. 14, 1881—b

TOBACCOMISTS HOOPER & HAGER,

GAME POR SAGE

Select Poetry.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

'Captain Graham, the men were sayin' Ye would want a drummer lad, So I've brought my boy Sandie, Tho' my heart is wofu' sad, But nae bread is left to feed us, And nae siller to buy more, For the gudeman sleeps for ever, Where the heather blossoms o'er."

Sandie, make your manners quickly, Play your blithest measure true-Gie us 'Flowers of Edinboro' While you fifer plays it too. Captain, heard ye e'er a player Strike in truer time than he?" Nay, in truth, brave Sandie Murray Drummer of our corps shall be."

'I gie ye thanks-but Captain, may be Ye will hae a kindly care For the friendless, lonely laddie, When the battle wark is sair; For Sandie's aye been good and gentle, And I've nothing else to love, Nothing-but the grave off yonder, And the Father up above."

Then, her rough hand lightly laying On the curl-encircled head, She blessed her boy. The tent was silent And not another word was said; For Captain Graham was sadly dreaming Of a benison long ago Breathed above his head, then golden, Bending now, and touched with snow.

"Good-hye, Sandie." "Good-bye, mother I'll come back some summer day; Don't you fear—they don't shoot drummer Ever. Do they, Captain Gra-? One more kiss-watch for me, mother; You will know 'tis surely me Coming home—for you will hear me Playing soft the reveille."

After battle. Moonbeams ghastly Seemed to blink in strange affright, As the scudding clouds before them Shadowed faces dead and white: And the night wind softly whispered, When low moans its light wing bore-Moans, that ferried spirits over Death's dark wave to yonder shore.

Wandering where a footstep careless Might go plashing down in blood, Or a helpless hand lie grasping Death, and daises from the sod; Captain Graham walked swiftly onward, While a faintly beaten drum Quickened heart and step together: "Sandie Murray! See: I come!

Is it thus I find you, laddie? Wounded, lonely, lying here, Playing thus the reveille? See-the morning is not near." A moment paused the drummer boy, And lifted up his drooping head: 'Tis morning, and my prayers are said.

Morning and I'm going home; That is why I play the measure. Mother will not see me come ; But you'll tell her, won't you, Captain-Hush, the boy has spoken true; To him the day had dawned forever, Unbroken by the night tattoo. -Scottish American

Scene at an Execution. da. A blind man, named Thomas Cook, who murdered his wife in a ing nine feet nine inches in length .-The fall being so great, and the man's body being in a diseased condition, ing the head with the shoulders gave presented a sickening spectacle.

Government Printing Office.

The report of J. D. De Frees, Superintendent of Public Printing, givng in detail the transactions of his office for the year ending 30th of September, has just been printed.— The demand for printing blanks, occasioned by the war, &c.. has been very great. The report shows a saving to the government of \$205,506 since the establishment of that office in March last year.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—It is said that in New York the money expended this year for Christmas gifts exceeds by far, that which has gone that way in many years. A prominent jeweller on Broadway sold at retail, on the day before Christmas, \$45,000 worth of gifts, ranging from

Miscellaneous.

The Execution of Thirty Indi-

ans--Thrilling Incidents. and of having taken and had Mrs. Hunter a prisoner until she was rescued from him by another Indian .-Muz-za-bom-a-du - Convicted of the murder of an old man and two children. Wah-pa-du-ta-Confesses that they stood up in a row around the he was engaged in the massacres, and room, and another exciting death that he shot a white man.

From a very lengthy account of the execution in the St. Paul papers were selected on which to erect the ments, knelt in prayer, reading from gallows on the levee. The gallows a prayer book in the Dakotah lanwas twenty-four feet square, with guage, which a portion of the con-posts fifteen feet between joints, and demned repeated after him. During so arranged as to form room for the hanging of ten Indians on each most strict attention, and several side. On Monday, the 22d, the death warrant was read to the prisoners. They received their sentence very pipes during the reading; one, when the time of execution was designated, quietly knocked the ashes from his pipe, and filled it afresh with his muslin taken from the Indians when "One of the most common, yet, confavorite kinnekinnick; while anoth- their camps were eaptured, and sidered, one of the most touching atory to a good smoke. At the con- traders. They were made long, and dle age, seemed scarcely to notice the clusion of this ceremony, they were looked like a meal sack, but being most striking features of some unfa- perhaps a ton each. Raising them ce, that a record of the faces yet to be seen same would be made, and the minister so selected would have free intercourse with him.

PARTING WITH OLD ASSOCIATES. prison, for the purpose of bidding considered dishororable-but this and remote from philosophers, in a them a final adieu, and to carry such covering of the head with a white dull, lone house, in a dull, flat counperson might be disposed to send .- no more singing, and but little con- less interesting than that amidst "Oh, Captain Graham the light is coming, his parents or family. When speak around the room—most of them in a trite monotony of level downs ing of their wives and children al- a crouched position, awaiting their neither wood, nor brook, nor undumost every one was affected to tears. doom in silence, or listening to the lating hill-top, that enlivens solitude a skeleton enshrouded in a silk robe, tounding; but the rate of increase and I'm going and I'm going home. I since 1850 is, if possible, even more dren. They were in many cases ex- still addressed them. Once in a was then at the age when we all fanhoried to an adoption of christianity while they brought their small look- cy ourselves poets, and this man who completely overcome during the all affected, and their dejection of starting-point as science. leave-taking, and were compelled to countenance was truly pitiful to beabandon conversation. Others again hold. -Tazoo was, one-affected to disregard the dangers of their position, and laughed and joked apparently A horrible scene lately occurred as unconcerned as if they were sitat an execution in Woodstock, Cana- ting around a camp fire in perfect

drunken quarrel, was hung. The employed as cooks for the prisoners, went eagerly and cheerfully, even fall was a very long one, the rope be- all of whom had relations among the condemned, were admitted to the prison. The interview was less sad, boarders rushing to dinner in a ho but still interesting. Looks of hair, the vertebræ and muscles connect- blankets, coats and almost every in their quarters. stacked arms and other article in possession of the followed them, and they in turn were way, and, terrible to relate, the head | prisoners were given in trust for | rolled off while the body fell with a some relative or friend who had been As they commenced the ascent of heavy plunge into the interior of forgotten or overlooked during the the scaffold, the death song was the scaffold! The life-blood of the interview of the previous day. The again started, and when they had criminal poured out in living streams idea of allowing women to witness all got up, the noise they made was from the headless trunk, while the their weakness is repugnant to an truly hideous. It seemed as if pandetorn muscles and gaping arteries Indian, and will account for this .-The messages were principally ad- wonderful effect in keeping up their vice to their friends to bear themselves with fortitude, and refrain had been given a cigar by one of the was again reiterated. On Thursday the stand, puffing away very coolly floor, two by two. Some were sit- "Hi-yi-yi," "Hi-yi-yi," and after the ting up, smoking and conversing, cap was drawn over his face, he while others were reclining, covered The three half-breeds and one or his pipe. The noose having been two others only were dressed in citi- promptly adjusted over the necks of zens' clothes. The rest wore the breech-clout, leggins and blankets, and not a few were adorned with paint. The majority are young men, though several are quite old and gray-headed, ranging, perhaps, toward seventy. One is quite a youth, not over sixteen. They all appeared cheerful and contented, and seemed scarcely to reflect on the certain doom that awaited them.

ans--Thrilling Incidents. cheerful and happy they all died, the signal beat was being given, Our telegraphic dispatches several exhibiting no fear of this dread numbers were seen to clasp the hands days ago stated that thirty-eight of event. To us it appeared not as an the forty condemned participants in evidence of Christian faith, but a instances continued to be clasped unthe Indian massacres in Minnesota steadfast adherence to their heathen | til the bodies were cut down. were executed at Mankato, Minneso-ta, on Friday, December 26th. Ota-fresh streaks of vermillion and ulkia, alias Godfrey, a negro, had his tramarine to their countenances, as the soldiery and citizens who were sentence commuted—in consequence their fancy suggested, evidently in-of having turned State's evidence—tending to fix themselves as gay as to ten years' imprisonment; and as possible for the coming exhibitor. For so many, there was but little sufen, praising the unsearchable power another of the condemned, Ta-ti-tion. They commenced singing their fering; the necks of all, or nearly of thine Omnipotence. O God, over mams, was respited, as serious death-song, Tazool leading, and near-all, were evidently dislocated by the me shines thy sun, and beneath me doubts of his guilt were entertained. ly all joining. At half-past seven fall, and the after struggling was repose the relics of my fallen heroshow the nature of their crimes, all persons were excluded from the slight. The scaffold fell at quarter roic brethren; above my head the we quote the offenses of a few of the room except those necessary to preculprits, which are essentially the pare the prisoners for their doom. same as those of their associates:— The irons were knocked off, and one Te-he-do-ne-cha-Engaged in the by one were tied by cords, their elmassacres; took a white woman bows being pinioned behind and the prisoner and ravished her. Tazoo, wrists in front, but about six inches alias Plan-doota—Convicted of par-ticipating in the murder of Mr. Pat-till about nine o'clock. In the meanville, and of ravishing a young girl. time the scene was much enlivened Wysa-tan-to-wah-Confesses to have by their songs and conversation, participated in the murder of Mr. keepingup the most cheerful appear-Francis Patville, and to have been ance. As they were being pinioned, engaged in three battles. Hin-han- they went round the room shaking shoon-kos-ag-ma-ne-Convicted of hands with the soldiers and reportthe murder of Alexander Hunter, ers, bidding them "good-bye," &c. White Dog requested not to be tied, and said that he could keep his hands down, but of course his request could not be complied with.

After all were properly fastened, song was sung. They then sat down very quietly, and commenced smoking again. Father Ravoux came in, we condense the following: Grounds | and after addressing them a few mowere affected even to tears. He then addressed them again, first in Dacotah, then in French, which was er was slowly rubbing a pipe full of which had formed part of the spoils characteristics of receding life, is the same article in his hand, prepar- they had taken from the murdered its finer men who, in youth and midinformed that each should be privi- rolled up, only came down to the miliar landscape, become minutely

They received these evidences of and the step feeble.

THE PROCESSION TO THE GALLOWS: At precisely ten o'clock, the condemned were marshalled in a procession, and marched out into the street, and directly across through files of soldiers to the scaffold, which On Thursday the women who were had been erected in front. They crowding and jostling each other to tel. The soldiers who were on guard

he ahead, just like a lot of hungry followed by the clergy, reporters, &c monium had broken loose. It had a courage, One young fellow. who their quarters, was smoking it on managed to get it up over his mouth each, all was ready for the fatal sig-

THE AWFUL PINALE.

one of awful interest. A painful and crowd which had assembled from all gins to fail us?"" quarters to witness the execution .-Three slow, measured and distinct beats on the drum, and the ropes

ever addressed by the clergy, they the body of Rattling Runner fell to listened with marked attention. The the ground. The neck had probably doomed ones wished it to be known been broken, as but little signs of among their friends, and particular- life were observed; but he was imly their wives and children, how mediately hung up again. While the signal beat was being given, of their neighbors, which in several

As the platform fell there was one not loud, but prolonged cheer from spectators, and then all were quiet and earnest witnesses of the scene. past ten o'clock, and in twenty minutes the bodies had all been examined and life pronounced extinct.

THE BURIAL. The bodies were then cut down, placed in four army wagons, and attended by company K, as a burial party, were taken to the grave prepared for them among the willows, on the sand bar nearly in front of the town. They were all deposited in one grave, thirty feet in length by twelve in width, and four feet tyranny as it forges its chains. As a two rows, with their feet together graves by the remains of my brothers. and their heads to the outside.-They were simply covered with Earth would be consecrated were their blankets, and the earth thrown | it all stained by sin. O God ! on this over them.

The other condemned Indians permitted to witness the executions. During the awful moments, when they heard the death songs of their ance is on the brow of my people. companions in guilt, they crouched themselves down with their blankets over their heads, and remained in witnessed the scene.

OLD AGE AND NATURE.

In Blackwood for February is an arcoolly, several of them smoking their interpreted by Baptiste Campbell, ticle by Sir E. B. Lytton, "On the Inone of the condemned half-breeds. creased Attention to Outward Na-

leged to designate the minister of forehead, and allowed their painted observant of the rural scenery around ham when the eye has grown dim

their near approach to death with "I was acquainted in my school evident dislike. When it had been boy days with an old man, who, after ted to send for two or three of his of shame. Chains and cords had not vulgar mob, and found a Tusculum messages to absent relatives as each cap was humiliating. There was try. To me no scenery could be Each Indian had some word to send versation and smoking now. All sat which I met him in his quiet rambles;

"I was bound to respect this man, for when I was a boy and ambitious, kind to me, for he had known one of my iamily in a former generation; and would suffer me to walk by his side, and enconrage me by indul- so two coins, one of silver, dated lications, no inconsiderable number gent, possibly contemptuous silence, to pour forth my crude fancies and my vague aspirations,—he who could have taught me so much, content to listen; I, who could have taught cles." him nothing, well pleased to talk .--And so, one day, when he had more than usually provoked my resent. ment by devoting to gossamers and ants the admiring interest I was urging him to bestow upon bards and heroes, I exclaimed with abrurt candor-'If ever I win a tenth part of your fame, sir, I don't think I shall run away from it into the country, in which one has nothing to look at except ants and gossamers!'

"The old man stopped short, and, leaning on his stick, first stared at me, and then, musingly, into space. from great mourning. The confithinking. At last he said, very quinight they were all fastened to the during the intervals of the hideous, to me: 'I shall soon leave the world; men and women I may hope again to see elsewhere, but shall I see elsewith blankets, and apparently asleep. and smoke. Another was smoking amers and ants? Again he paused a moment or two, and then headded: 'As we lose hold of our five senses, do we wake a sixth, which had before been dormant—the sense of Nature? some losses were to be expected. or have we certain instincts akin to The scene at this juncture was | Nature, which are suppressed and overlaid by our reason, and revive breathless suspense held the vast only at the age when our reason be-

THE THREE WISHES .- The apostle was cut, the scaffold fell and thirty- Paul had three wishes that he might be ivery paper cutters to diamond neck-hees; and on Christman merning be sold as much more, lacking and Thursday night. When-one of the ropes was broken, and

Luther.

PREPARAMENT FOR THE EXECUTION.

Seven lifeless bodies were left dang-found in Christ, that he might be with ling between heaven and earth.— Christ and that he might magnify Christ.

Due of the ropes was broken, and

Luther. A PRAYER BY KOSSUTH.

The following prayer was offered by Kossuth while kneeling amid the multitude, at the grave of the Magvar heroes who fell in the battle of Ranoylna, and was originally published in the Opposition, a journal of

Almighty Lord! God of the war-

riors of Arpad! Look down from thy stately throne upon the imploring servant, from whose lips the prayer of millions ascends thy Heavsky is blue and under my feet the earth is dyed red with the holy blood of the children of our ancestors. Let the animating beams of the sun fall here, that flowers may spring up from the blood so that these hulls of departed beings may not moulder unadorned. God of our tathers and God of the nations! hear and bless the voice of our warriors, and while the arm and soul of brave nations thunder to break the iron hand of deep, being aid on the bottom in freeman I kneel on these fresh By such a sacrifice as theirs Thy holy soil, above these graves, no race of slaves can live. O Father of our were kept close in their quarters, where they were chained and not mighty God of the heaven, the Earth, and the Seas! From these bones springs a glory whose radi-Hallow their dust with thy Grace, that the ashes of my fallen heroic brethren may rest in peace! Leave Dear, honored dead, while the dirges are saidperfect silence. They were much us not, great God of battles! In the dejected all day. Some few squaws holy name of the nations praised be Thy Omnipotence. Amen.

> CONTENTS OF AN INDIAN MOUND. Some young men, in Charleston, Massachasetts, recently explored an

Indian mound in that place-the burial place of Ninigret, the last of the Pequot sachems—and found the remains of his daughter, his only unmarried child. "They dug four feet, and came to

smaller pots, kettles, and skillets. inside of each half excavated so as to receive the body of an adult. On dollars. removing the upper half, they found was a necklace, and at the wrists little over two billions. were sleeve-buttons. They found al-

These articles were deposited in the Numismatic Society of Boston.

METHODIST STATISTICS. The statistics of our Church-mem-

bership for the year have been gathered up. They show a total in society of 942,906, which is a decrease from last year of 45,617. The number of deaths is set down at 10,622. Of the 942,906 in society, 843,401 are members, and 99,505 are probationers. The decrease of members is 22,-045-of probationers it is 23,573.

Such an amount of decrease in ordinary times would inspire alarm .-But when we see where it had chiefly occurred, and consider how much there is in the course of events injuriously affecting the interests of the Church, we cannot but admit that

Death of a Patriarch.

Jacob Leidy, of Greenwich township, died a few dayssince at the advanced age of ninety-six years, seven months and eleven days. His descendents number two hundred and sixty-six persons, viz: eleven children, ninety-seven grand children. one hundred and fifty-one great grand children, and seven greatgreat-grand children.

FOR THE WAYNESBURG MEASURGER. In Memory of James Lindsey Inghress Who Fell a Martyr to his Flag at Freder-

Oh, hushed be all gladness, for sorrew and sad-

Now reign in its stead; Hearts are breaking with aching, hearts rending with agony

Over the dead. Breathe the name sadly, speak it not gladly; He lies with the slain! Think of him lying 'midst dead and dying, Scattered over the plain.

Brave martyr! and can it be that to thy mem-

These lines are inscribed ? Has Death enslaved thee? Oh, to have saved

We could have died. What fond hopes were thrilling, what dark fears were chilling

Thy warm heart that day! Whilst rushing to battle, 'mid the grim cannon's rattle, In fiercest array!

Thine be the glory, but ours the sad story, Rehearsing thy fate:

on thou wert rushing o'er life-blood outgushing,

And how unsuserving thy life thus to yield; No braver not truer e'er fell on the field. We shall ne'er-forget thee, nor once cease to

regret thee, No, no, lost one, no !

jewel so rare, so priceless, so tair, Yet lying so low. Fond hopes have been crushed, their utterance

hushed, No brighter to-morrow, now lingers in thought: The last hope on the altar, let fouttremen falter,

To see what she has wrought! Sadly said-

May angels be twining a wreath o'er thy brow, And Heaven be thine-e'es new. No blot on thy name, emblazoned thy fame, Yet the more

We ponder thy virtues, we think of thy worth We whisper it sadly when the story we tell; Peace, peace to thy memory Farewell, sh, farewell JEFFERSON, Dec. 15th, 1862.

The unexampled extent of newsthree very large flat stones, weighing paper issues in the United States has often excited the astonishment out of the way, they continued dig-ging four feet deeper, including the doubtful whether the whole of the thickness of the stone. They then enormous truth could have been struck a large iron pot, filled with fully appreciated without the actual figures which reveal it. According They found also a large brass kettle to the report, published by the Hon. adjusted on one or two, they looked a metropolitan career of noisy and filled with porringers and other kitch. J. C. G. Kennedy, the census super-On Wednesday each Indian set around on the others who had not prilliant success, had slipped away en ware, and bottles. On removing intendent, it appears that the annual apart for the execution was permit- yet received it, with an appearance from the London world as from a ed wood in the form of a large log, iodicals is no less than 927,951,540, relatives or friends confined in the moved them—their wear was not the reverse of Cicero's, void of books and an iron chain surrounded it.— or at the rate of 34.36 for every On one side were hinges, and on the white man, woman and population. opposite side a padlock, made fast The annual value of all the printing to the chain. It appeared that the done in the United States, for 1860, log had been split in two halves, the is stated at a fraction less than thirtynine and three quarters millions of

These numbers are sufficiently asgreen silk. Extending from the top so. In that year, says Mr Kennedy, of the head was a chain like a watch. the circulation amounted to 420,409, and the life of good feeling toward ing glasses before their faces, to see had but slight esteem for poets, was guard, down to the sole of the foot, 978 copies; and the rate of increases the whites. Most of them speke that their countenances yet preserv- yet the first in whom I found that and there fastened to the outside for the decade is 119.61 per cent., confidently of their hopes of salva- ed the proper modicum of paint. close observation of natural objects sole of the toe. The leather of one while the increase of the white pertion. Several of the prisoners were The three half-breeds were most of from which poetry takes the same of the shoes was decayed; the oth- ulation during the same period was or partly remains and indicates a only 38.12 per cent. If the circulavery delicate foot. Surrounding the tion should continue to grow in the waist was a belt made of wampum- same proportion for the next ten he was old and renowned He was peag, and covered with silver brooch. years, the number of newspapers es as ornaments; around the neck and periodicals in 1870, will be a

> In addition to these domestic pub-1650, and a copper farthing; also in- of foreign Journals is introduced inside the log was a set of Dutch to the United States. "The British spoons, some metalic Dutch pipes, Almanac and Companion," for 1862, and ladies' thimbles, and other arti- states the number in 1860 to have been as follows: From Great Britain 1,557,689; from France, 270,665; from Bremen, 41,171; from Prussia, 83 349. These figures comprehend only the foreign newspapers, and not the periodicals, some of which are republished in the United States

> > The Traitor Floyd Whimel.

Thirty-seven prisoners captured by our troops during the recent scout in Western Virginia arrived at Wheeling on Wednesday. Our forces marched one hundred and sixty miles. and fell in with Floyd, whom they drove across the Big Sandy into Kentucky. They also burned the town of Logan, along with the residence and other buildings of the late Secretary; broke up a gang of bushwhackers, and finally returned with thirty-seven prisoners and about a bundred cattle.

In Love with Morgan.

The Albany Journal is its love with the robel Morgan. It says: The guerrilla Morgan is in luck. A wife and a Brigadier Generalship in the same day—the one given by him Polk and the other by Jet Davis ought to satisfy the most ardent bition. And, what is better, low deserves his laurele, he is a thief, outlaw and all that of thing, but he does his work true artiste. If we had wouldn't swap him for a whole re ment of commonplace brigadiers