

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, JUNE 3, 1863.

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Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
WAYNESBURG, PA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greene and adjoining counties. Collections and other legal business will receive prompt attention. Office on the South side of Main street, in the Old Bank Building. Jan. 28, 1863--15.

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Sept. 11, 1861--15.

BLACK & PHELAN,
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Office in the Court House, Waynesburg,
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!
D. R. P. BUSS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENNSA.

HAS received from the War Department at Washington, D. C., official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and all the necessary forms and instructions for the collection of the claims of **PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY,** due discharged and disabled soldiers, their widows, orphans, children, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers. (Upon due notice) will be attended to promptly, and accurately, if entrusted to his care. Office in the Old Bank Building--April 8, 1863.

G. W. G. WADDELL,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office in Campbell's Row opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa. Signatures of all kinds solicited. Has received official copies of all the laws passed by Congress, and other necessary instructions for the collection of the claims of **PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY,** due discharged and disabled soldiers, widows, orphans, children, &c., which business if entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. May 12, '63.

PHYSICIANS

B. M. BLACHLEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office--Blachley's Building, Main St.,
Waynesburg, Pa. Has returned from the
Hospital Corps of the Army and resumed the
practice of medicine at this place.
Waynesburg, June 11, 1862--15.

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.

DRUGS.

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--15.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

MINOR & CO.,
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Court House, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,
Shoemaker and Boot and Shoe Dealer, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmer's and Druggist's Bank." Every style of Boots and Shoes customarily on hand or made to order. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Wares, &c., Glass of all sizes, and Gill Moulding and Looking Glass Frames. Cash paid for good eating Apples.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

JOHN MUNNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

BOOKS &c.
L. W. FISHER, DAY,
Dealer in School and Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Ink, Manuscripts and Papers. One door east of Paper's Store, Main Street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

Miscellaneous.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN.

The duty and dignity of a mother requires that she should never subordinate herself to her children. When she does so, she does it to their manifest injury and her own. Of course, if illness or action demands unusual care, she does well to grow thin and pale in bestowing unusual care. But when a mother in the ordinary routine of life grows thin and pale, gives up riding, reading, and the amusements and occupations of life, there is a wrong somewhere, and her children shall reap the fruit of it. The father and mother are the head of the family, the most comely and the most honorable part. They can not benefit their children by descending from their heaven appointed places, and becoming perpetual and exclusive feet and hands. They are smothered in their own sweetness. They dash into domesticity with an impetus and abandonment that annihilates themselves. They sink into their families like a light in a poisonous well, and are extinguished.

One hears much complaint of the direction and character of female education. It is dolefully affirmed that young ladies learn how to sing opera, but not how to keep house--that they can conjugate Greek verbs, but can not make bread--that they are good for pretty toy, but not for homely using. Doubtless there is foundation for this remark, or it never would have been made. But I have been in the East, and the West, and the North and the South; I know that I have seen the best society, and I am sure I have seen very bad, if not the worst; and I never met a woman whose superior education, whose piano, whose pencil, whose German, or French, or any school accomplishment, or even whose novels, clashed with her domestic duties. I have read of them in books; I did hear of one once; but I never met one--not one. I have seen women, through love of gossip, through indolence, through sheer famine of mental pabulum, leave undone things that ought to be done--rush to the assembly, the lecture-room, the sewing-circle, or vegetable in squalid, shabby, unwelcome homes; but I never saw education run to ruin. So it seems to me that we are needlessly alarmed in that direction.

But I have seen scores and scores of women leave schools, leave their piano and drawing and fancy work, and all manner of pretty and pleasant things, and marry and bury themselves. You hear of them about a six times in ten years, and there is a baby each time. They crawl out of the farther end of the ten years, sallow and wrinkled and lank--teeth gone, hair gone, roses gone, plumpness gone--freshness, and vivacity, and sparkle, everything that is dewy, and springing, and spontaneous, gone, gone, gone forever.

Few things are more painful to look upon than the self renunciation, the self abnegation of mothers--painful for their testimony and its prophecy. Its testimony is of over-care, over-work, over-weariness, the abuse of capacities that were bestowed for most sacred uses, an utter waste of most pure and life-giving waters. Its prophecy is of early decline and decadence, forfeiture of position and power, and worst, perhaps, of all, irreparable loss and grievous wrong to the children for whom all is sacrificed.

To maintain her rank, no exertion is too great, no means too small. Dress is one of the most obvious things to a child. If the mother wears cheap or shabby or ill-assorted clothes, while the children's are fine and harmonious, it is impossible that they should not receive the impression that they are of more consequence than their mother. Therefore, for her children's sake, if not her own, the mother should always be well dressed. Her baby, so far as it is concerned in the matter, instead of being an excuse for a faded bonnet, should be an inducement for a fresh one. It is not a question of riches or poverty; it is a thing of relations. It is simply that the mother's dress--her morning and evening and street dress--should be quite as good as, and as if there is any difference, better than her child's. It is of no manner of consequence how a child is clad, provided only its health be not injured, its taste corrupted, or its self respect wounded. Children look prettier in the cheapest and simplest material than in the richest and most elaborate. But how common is it to see the children gaily compared in silk and feathers and founces, while the mother is enveloped in an atmosphere of cottony fadness! One would take the child to be mistress and the mother a servant. "But," the mother says, "I do not care for dress, and Caroline does. She, poor child, would be mortified then to be dressed like the other children." Then do you teach her better. Plant in her mind a higher standard of self-respect. Don't tell her you cannot afford to do for her thus and thus; that will scatter

premature thorns along her path, but say that you do not approve of it; it is proper for her to dress in such and such a way. And be so nobly and grandly a woman that she shall have faith in you. *Atlantic Monthly.*

MARRIAGE FORTUNES.

Under the 15th March, 1735, the *Gentleman's Magazine* records--"John Parry, Esq., of Carmarthenshire, (married) to a daughter of Walter Lloyd, Esq., member for that county; a fortune of £8,000." It seems to us indecorous thus to trumpet forth a little domestic particular, of no importance to any but the persons concerned; but it was a regular custom in the reign of George II., and even considerably later. There is scarcely a single number of the magazine here quoted, which does not include several such announcements, sometimes accompanied by other curious particulars. For example, in 1731, we have--"Married, Rev. Mr. Roger Waina, of York, about twenty-six years of age, to a Lincolnshire lady, upwards of eighty, with whom he is to have £8,000 in money, £300 per annum, and a coach-and-four during life only." What would now be matter of gossip in the locality of the marriage was then deemed proper information for the whole community. Thus, in March, 1735, the *Gentleman's Magazine* gives this announcement--"The Earl of Antrim, of Ireland, to Miss Betty Pennefather, a celebrated beauty and toast of that kingdom." It is to be feared that Miss Betty Pennefather was with-out fortune; otherwise it would have been sure to be stated, or at least alluded to.

Toward the end of the century, such announcements were given with less glaring precision. Thus in the *Gazette* of January 5, 1789, we find, "Sunday se'night, at St. Aulman's Church, Shrewsbury, A. Holbeche, Esq., of Stowley Hill, near Colleshill, in this county, to Mrs. Asby, of Shrewsbury, a very agreeable lady, with a good fortune." On the 2d of January, 1792--"Yesterday, at St. Martin's Church, William Lucas, Esq., of Holywell, in Northamptonshire, to Miss Legge, only daughter of the late Mr. Francis Legge, builder of this town; an agreeable young lady, with a genteel fortune." In other cases, where possibly the bride was penniless, her personal qualifications alone were mentioned; as this, in April, 1783--"Married on Saturday last, Mr. George Donisthorpe, to the agreeable Mrs. Mary Bowker, both of this town."

One of the latest notices of the kind occurs in *Aris's Birmingham Gazette*, of July 14, 1800, being that of the Right Hon. Mr. Canning, Under Secretary of State, to Miss Scott, sister to the Marchioness of Titchfield, "with £100,000 fortune."

A TOUCHING SCENE.

I was conversing not long since with a returned volunteer. "I was in the hospital as nurse for a long time," said he, "and assisted in taking off limbs and dressing all sorts of wounds; but the hardest thing I ever did was to take my thumb off a man's leg." "Ah!" said I; "how was that?" Then he told me: "It was a young man who had a severe wound in the thigh. The ball passed completely through and amputation was necessary. The limb was cut up close to the body, the arteries taken up, and he seemed to be doing well. Subsequently one of the small arteries sloughed off. An incision was made and it was again taken up. 'It is well it was not the main artery,' said the surgeon as he performed the operation; 'he might have bled to death before it could have been taken up.' But Charley got on finally, and was a favorite with us all.

I was passing through the ward one night, about midnight, when suddenly I was passing Charley's bed he spoke to me: 'H--my leg is bleeding again.' I threw back the bed clothes, and the blood spouted in the air. The main artery had sloughed off. Fortunately I knew just what to do, and in an instant I had pressed my thumb on the place and stopped the bleeding. It was so close to the body that there was barely room for my thumb, but I succeeded in keeping it there and arousing one of the convalescents, sent him for the Surgeon, who came in on a run. 'I am so thankful,' said he as he saw me, 'that you were up and knew what to do, for he must have bled to death before I could have got here.' But on examination of the case he looked exceedingly serious, and sent for other Surgeons. All came who were within reach, and a consultation was held over the poor fellow. One conclusion was reached by all. There was no place to work save the spot where my thumb was placed; they could not work under my thumb, and if I moved it he would bleed to death before the artery could be taken up. There was no way to save his life.

Poor Charley! He was very calm when they told him, and he requested that his brother, who was in the same hospital, might be called up. He came and sat down by the bedside and for three hours I stood, and by the pressure of my thumb kept up the life of Charley, while the brothers had their last conversation on earth. It was a strange place for me to be in, to feel that I held the life of a fellow mortal in my hands, as it were, and stranger yet, to feel that an act of mine must cause that life to depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did, it was a hard thought; but there was no alternative.

The last words were spoken. Charley had arranged all his business affairs, and sent tender messages to absent ones, who little dreamed how near their loved one stood to the grave. The tears filled my eyes more than once as I listened to those parting words. All were sad and he turned to me, "Now, H--I guess you had better take off your thumb." "O, Charley! how can I?" said I. "But it must be, you know," he replied cheerfully. "I thank you very much for your kindness, and now, good bye."

He turned away his head, I raised my thumb, once more the life current gushed forth, and in three minutes poor Charley was dead."

Petrified Humanity.

A correspondent of the *Melbourne Argus* writes: "I have lately discovered, in a stony creek fifteen miles from Castlemaine, the bodies of three aboriginals, quite whole, and not wanting in the smallest details, but which are petrified into solid marble. When I first saw them, I thought they were actually alive, until on going closer I noticed the eyes. They are in a sitting posture, and the veins, muscles, &c., may be distinctly traced, through what is now a group of stone blocks; they are in a splendid state of preservation; even the fingernails, teeth, &c., are as perfect as they were 500 years ago. One of these has a stone ax by his side without any haft."

A Shocking Case of Hydrophobia.

A shocking case of hydrophobia occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 11th inst. A little boy attending a public school, who had been bitten by a dog some time before, suddenly became mad, and bit a little girl in the school. He then ran out of the school frothing at the mouth, and rushed into a house near by. The family in the house were terribly frightened and ran out of the house. The neighbors surrounded the house, and some of them ventured in and secured the unfortunate boy, who was at once placed under medical treatment. Up to last accounts he was still alive.

The Cavalry Raid of Col. Grierson in Mississippi.

Their March and Safe Arrival at Baton Rouge.

NEW ORLEANS, Saturday evening, May 19.--Since the departure of the Columbia we have abundance of news; the most exciting however, is the arrival at Baton Rouge of the Sixth and Seventh Illinois Cavalry, nine hundred strong, who have cut their way through the whole length of Mississippi. They started from La Grange, Tennessee, on the morning of the 17th ult., and reached Baton Rouge on the evening of the 2d of May, performing the whole distance in sixteen days. They made a zig-zag course through the State, sometimes striking East, sometimes West, but pushing South the whole time. In this way they traveled probably eight hundred miles, averaging over forty miles a day.

The force consisted of the Sixth Illinois Cavalry, Lieut. Col. Loomis; the Seventh Illinois Cavalry, Col. Ed. Prince; the Second Iowa Cavalry, Col. Hatch; and six pieces of artillery, 2 pound calibre; the whole under command of Col. Grierson, and numbering about seventeen hundred men.

From La Grange they marched nearly due South, halting at night five miles North of Ripley, in Marshall county. Next morning the column moved to Ripley, whence the Second Iowa started for New Albany. At Clear Springs, in Chickasaw county, Col. Hatch, with his command, started southeasterly to West Point, in Lowndes county, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad. After that Col. Grierson heard nothing of the Second Iowa, except occasional rumors through the rebels.

They then moved on Pontotoc, where they destroyed some salt, the camp and garrison equipage of a cavalry company, and also a gunsmith's shop. A mail from the Post Office was secured; and also a large quantity of oats.

On the morning of the 29th about 175 of the men who were the least effective, with some prisoners under command of Major Love, were sent back to La Grange. A few miles beyond Starkville, a tannery containing a number of army boots, shoes, saddles, bridles, and a large quantity of leather, was destroyed. The value is estimated at \$25,000. A march of twenty-six miles brought the forces to Louisville, Winston county. Most of the route lay through a dense swamp, frequently to the horses' bellies in water. At one point it was so deep the horses swam over, and some got drowned, with a narrow escape of their riders. They then pushed on to Philadelphia, Neshoba county, where there is a bridge over Pearl river, which the rebels undertook to destroy, but they precipitately fled as our forces approached.

Later in the day a brigade under Col. Blackburn and Major Graham, was sent to strike the railroad at Decatur, Newton county. Here they captured a train of thirteen cars which was just about starting, loaded with quartermasters' and commissary stores, including ammunition and bomb shells in large quantities. They had scarcely secured this train and got it on the side track, when another train of twenty-five cars loaded with railroad ties, came into the depot, which was also secured. Wood was piled up around the engines and tenders, set fire to, and by that means the boilers burst, and the torch was applied to the train of cars containing the ammunition and about 3,000 shells. When these were fired the main column was four or five miles off and the noise of their explosion led them to suppose the rebels had opened on the advance column. Major Starr moved his battalion east, and destroyed three bridges and a lot of trestle work extending over two miles, the track torn up, rails broken and burned, and telegraph destroyed for five miles.

Near Gallatin, 1,400 pounds of powder, two wagons, twenty-six yoke of oxen, and a thirty-two pound Parrott gun were captured. The gun was spiked.

At Union Church, forty-two miles from Natchez and twenty miles from Gibson, a skirmish occurred with Adams' Alabama Cavalry, in which several of the enemy were wounded, the rest retreating to Port Gibson.

At Brookhaven Camp of Instruction, four companies, under command of Major Starr, took two captains, one lieutenant, one surgeon, and nineteen private prisoners. They also captured a lot of Mississippi rifles, mules, ox teams, \$5,000 worth of commissary stores, and \$26,000 worth of army clothing.

At the crossing of Pearl river, Col. Prince captured a courier with instructions to destroy all bridges, &c., which fortunate circumstances added somewhat to the safety of the command.

At Hazlehurst, Col. Prince, of the 7th Illinois, captured a train of about 40 cars, several of which were loaded with shell and ammunition. Another

train, which had just arrived, escaped by the backing out of the train by the engineer before he could be captured.

About four miles east of Gallatin a battalion was detached to strike the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad, at Babala station, where water tanks, cars, and other property was destroyed.

At Walls' station, on the Tickfaw, a regiment of rebel cavalry was discovered, who were routed, with several killed and wounded. Our loss was one killed and five wounded; among them was Lieutenant Colonel Blackburn, of the 7th Illinois. He was shot in the thigh, and slightly in the head. He was left with several of the wounded, at a house, with the injunction that, if not kindly treated, when our boys returned they would take their revenge.

At Summit a large amount of Government sugar, wood and locomotives, &c., were destroyed. The camp of Hughes' and Milburn's Partisan Rangers, on Big Sandy creek, was attacked and destroyed, and a large number of horses captured; from here they moved on the Greenville Spring road toward Baton Rouge. About nine miles from Baton Rouge the entire command of Stuart's cavalry, fourteen officers and eighty men, were captured. The men made very little resistance, retreating to the river, where they were surrounded.

It is almost impossible to give you anything like a perfect sketch of the sixteen days' march of this band of heroes. How they managed to endure and hold out the fatigues of so long and perilous a march, through the enemy's country--living as they best could--sleeping but an hour or two at the time, is one of the most remarkable events in the history of human warfare. In comparison, the deeds of Stuart, Jackson, and other Confederate cavalry, dwindle into the most contemptible affairs--not worth speaking of.

At one place a number of old grey headed men came out to resist the cavalry with shot-guns, and fired several shots--not a shot was fired in return; they were surrounded, disarmed, and their weapons destroyed. This very much astonished them; they had been led to believe they would be killed, their homes destroyed, and every imaginable cruelty perpetrated upon them. But when they found that the men of the North were only fighting against official rebels, they seemed to wake up from a delusion. They then willingly gave our men what assistance they could, and one of them undertook to act as a guide.

The amount of damage done to the rebels it is difficult to estimate--not a bridge or railroad, not a line of telegraph anywhere along the whole route but what was destroyed. Horses, when necessary, were impressed to replace the worn out ones. Only a small stock of provisions was brought along, so that they had to live on the enemy, and tolerably hard fare they had too. Large numbers of men offered themselves to be paroled, as a means of avoiding the conscription of the rebel forces.

Hundreds of negroes joined them as they came along, bringing all one, some two horses or mules. The success of the expedition could be shown in no more palpable manner than the health of the men. When they reached Baton Rouge, after a 16 day ride with only one whole night's rest, and badly supplied with food, only twelve men turned over to the surgeon. Many of the men suffered from swelling of the legs and erysipelas, from sitting so long in the saddle, but it was only temporary.

They had a very clever way of cutting the telegraph wires so as to avoid discovery. Instead of cutting the wires and let the ends hang loosely, they tie up the ends with strips of leather, so that it would not be easily seen, and yet the connection was severed.

Far into the interior they were mistaken for rebel cavalry, and complimented upon the fineness of their outfit. On more than one occasion they profited by this ignorance.

To show you what courage and daring will accomplish, I may mention that they had nothing for their guide except one of Colton's county maps and a compass. In order that your readers may form an idea of the route of these daring men, I add a list of counties through which they passed. Starting from La Grange, they first struck Marshall county, in Mississippi, passing in succession through the following counties: Tippah, Pontotoc, Chickasaw, Oktibbeha, Winston, Noxubee, Neshoba, Newton, Jasper, Smith, Copiah, Lawrence, Pike and Amite, and Helena and East Baton Rouge, in Louisiana.

At several points the enemy tried to catch or surround them, but in vain. Thirteen hundred cavalry were sent after them from Mobile, a thousand came south of Port Hudson, crossing Pearl river at Columbia, and two thousand came from the vicinity of Greenwood and Granada, to cut off their retreat to La Grange. They all fell to the rear, supposing Col. Grierson would return.

(Supposed to have been dropped on the street, by a careless brother of the League.)

LOYAL RESOLUTIONS.

Recommended by "the man with the big contract," to be adopted by all "Loyal Union Leagues," composed of the different kinds of Tax-eaters, viz: the Shoddy Contractors, the Chamber of Commerce, Ship-Brokers, the Government Detectives, the Provost Marshals, the Custom-House Tide-Waiters, the Stamp Act Officers, the Internal Revenue Collectors, &c.:

Whereas, This war has been waged for two years without any prospect of conquering the South; and

Whereas, Armies, numbering in the aggregate fifteen hundred thousand men, and money to the amount of nearly fifteen millions of dollars have been freely given to the people; and

Whereas, What the people did before they will most probably be fools enough to do again; and

Whereas, It is essential to the policy of the Administration that the Constitution will not be allowed to hamper its movements, and that the liberty of the citizens should be held in abeyance; and

Whereas, The war is a very profitable speculation to us contractors and office-holders generally; and

Whereas, The doctrine of State Rights is an exploded humbug, and Constitutional Rights were tolerable good things for the age of the Revolution, but are particularly inappropriate to the present times; and

Whereas, Geo. Washington, Thos. Jefferson, and James Madison were all very well for their time; and

Whereas, We find this war pays splendidly, and is likely to pay as long as it lasts; and

Whereas, A minority President should not regard the will of the majority when it conflicts with Administrative patriotism; and

Whereas, We have no objection to pay any amount of taxes so long as it comes out of the pockets of the laboring classes; and

Whereas, We are bound to support the Administration through thick and thin, against the Constitution, against State rights, against *habeas corpus*, against the liberty of the press, against the conservative majority of the people, and against popular freedom; therefore

Resolved, That this war shall and must be continued as long as there is a dollar to be made by contractors and railroad corporations, which do the carrying business of the West, formerly done on the Mississippi, and that all who are opposed to the Emancipation programme are traitors, who should be hung on the first lamp-post.

Resolved, That citizens of these United States taking such nonsense as fraternity of feeling with the South, brotherly love, or any such stuff as that, should be judged guilty of disloyalty and high treason, and be forthwith sent to Fort Lafayette, or any of the numerous bastilles throughout the country.

Resolved, That we, the office-holders and contractors of New York, now assembled, hereby figuratively and metaphorically pledge our fortunes, and also pledge so much as we have left of our influence and honor, to support the Administration in its expenditure of the people's money, and its vigorous prosecution of the war on Northern citizens.

Resolved, That every man in the army and navy of the United States must be re-sworn to the support of the Government if he should grumble about not receiving his pay.

Resolved, That as the great Lord Castlereagh, so well known to Irishmen, thanked heaven that he had a country to sell, so we also return thanks that we have a Constitution to violate.

Resolved, That every citizen owes allegiance to Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States; and he who denies his authority to do what he pleases, should suffer the penalty due to his crime.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the President, whenever any State election occurs, to send home all the Abolition soldiers to vote, and to refuse furloughs to all Democratic soldiers.

Resolved, That this meeting, having a firm reliance on the President and his Secretary of War, hereby resolves itself into a Loyal League, pledged to an indefinite prolongation of the war, and to the prosecution of all who insist that this Union can be preserved by any other means than the sword and the unlimited issue of greenbacks.

A Tragedy has taken place at St. Petersburg which has created a powerful sensation. A very pretty young widow of the German Theatre, who was teased with the addresses of a Polish Court, of the reasonable and unromantic age of fifty, told him she was determined to have nothing to do with him, but to marry again; whereupon, as a friend, he begged a last *tele-a-tele* at dinner, and after the repast drew out a brace of pistols and shot the poor actress dead, and then shot himself, but survived for a few hours.