

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, SEPTEMBER 2, 1863.

NEW SERIES.--VOL. 5, NO. 13.

THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER,
PUBLISHED BY
R. W. JONES & JAMES S. JENNINGS
AT
WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.

OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE
PUBLIC SQUARE.

TERMS:
Subscription, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25 at the expiration of six months; \$2.50 after the expiration of the year.
Advertisements inserted at \$1.25 per square for three insertions, and 25 cts. a square for each additional insertion (ten lines or less counted a square).
A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.
Job Printing, of all kinds, executed at the best prices on reasonable terms, at the "Messenger" Job Office.

No paper sent for a longer period than ONE YEAR without being paid for.

Waynesburg Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

W. L. WYLY, J. A. J. BUCHANAN, D. W. F. HUBB
WYLY, BUCHANAN & HUSS,
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--13.

A. A. PURMAN, J. G. RITCHIE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office, Main Street, one door east of the Old Bank Building.

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

R. A. MCCONNELL, J. J. HUFFMAN,
MCCONNELL & HUFFMAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office in the "Wright" building, East Door, Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1863--13.

DAVID CRAWFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Office on Main Street, East and nearly opposite the Bank, Waynesburg, Pa., July 30, 1863--13.

C. A. BLACK, JOHN PHELAN,
BLACK & PHELAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Office in the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa., Sept. 11, 1861--13.

SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!
D. R. P. HUSS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENNA.

Has received from the War Department at Washington city, D. C. Official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and all the necessary Forms and Instructions for the prosecution of all WAR CLAIMS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY, due discharged and disabled soldiers, their widows, orphans, children, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business, (upon due notice) will be attended to promptly and accurately, if entrusted to his care. Office in the Old Bank Building--April 5, 1863.

G. W. G. WADDELL,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office in Campbell's Row opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa.
Has received official copies of all the laws passed by Congress, and all necessary instructions for the collection of WAR CLAIMS, 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 13, '63.

PHYSICIANS.

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

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

DRUGS.

M. A. HARVEY,
Druggist and Apothecary, dealer in Paints and Oils, the most approved Patent Medicines, and Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

MINOR & CO.,
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,
Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmer's" and "Draper's" Block. Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, National Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all sizes, and Oil, Sausages and Looking Glass Plates. Cash paid for good eating Apples. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

JOHN MUNNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Buildings, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

FOUNDRY.

DUNN & DOWNEY,
At the Waynesburg Foundry, on Greene Street, keep constantly on hand Cooking and Frying Stoves, Cages, Plough Castings, and a Carriage of all kinds. Sept. 11, 1861--13.

Miscellaneous.

THE CAUSE OF VOLCANOES.

Dr. Antisel, in a recent lecture, after referring to the internal heat of the earth, observed that volcanoes were nothing more or less than so many vents through which the contents of the earth were passed to the outside. There are about two hundred and seventy-nine of these vents active, though all of them are not in operation at the same time. One hundred and sixteen of them are on this continent. Some ninety of them are in the Pacific, and the remainder are scattered over Europe, the islands of the Indian Seas, Sumatra, Java, &c., and along the islands of the Chinese coast. Volcanoes, in fact, are scattered all over the globe from the further north to the further south. Those within the tropics outnumber the others. There are about twenty volcanoes in action every year, so we have two hundred and fifty of them quiescent; their action seems reciprocal. As one becomes silent another comes into operation. The lecturer went on to speak of the enormous amount of matter upheaved from the bosom of the earth by the force of volcanic eruption. Thus in the eruption of Etna, 1659, the quantity of lava thrown out was twelve times the mass of the mountain itself. Vesuvius, in 1780, emitted a stream of lava nine miles in length, and in 1805 a stream some three miles long and forty feet deep. In the year 69 an eruption of the same mountain utterly overwhelmed the cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, as most know. These eruptions from time to time, made in the appearance and configuration of the earth vast changes, as might be expected.

Dr. A. described in a graphic manner the terrible sublimity of the celebrated volcano of Kiranica, in the island of Owyhee, and this part of the lecture touched upon the difference which the Vesuvius of to day presents when compared with that of the time of Strabo. With regard to the source which occasioned the throwing out of such vast quantities of matter from volcanoes there were many hypotheses advanced, but only two were tenable. The idea advanced by Sir Humphrey Davy was that the center of the earth was composed of metals in a pure state, which, when coming in contact with water, evolved an expansive gas, and so produced earthquakes and volcanoes. The most probable theory, observes Dr. A., was this: Our earth derived its heat from the action of the sun's rays upon it only. The action of the sun's rays was to produce an electric current. When this current passed along a body that conducted well no result was observable; but if we placed at the end of a wire a non-conductor—a charcoal point, for instance—intense heat was the result. The sun's rays, then, passing through the atmosphere produced electrical currents which, passing into the earth, ignited the interior like a charcoal point. Were the earth heated interiorly by artificial metals—as suggested by Davy—it might readily be supposed it would soon cool, seeing that its interior was exposed in two hundred and seventy places, or the masses within would be consumed like coal by the ordinary means of combustion. Though much destruction of life and property, and many lesser evils, resulted from the development of volcanic phenomena, yet they were not unattended by many advantages. Were it not for earthquakes the land would not rise above the level of the sea. If it were otherwise, we should have no dry land distinctively—no hills, consequently no navigation, and everything would be reduced to one great horizontal level,—in fine, chaos would be once more produced. Volcanic eruptions in themselves were beneficial. They threw within the reach of the hand of man copper, and silver and platinum. Note, for instance, the vast quantities of copper to be found in the volcanic basalt on the shores of Lake Superior. Our porphyry, marbles and finer descriptions of stone were all the result of volcanic action and he need not add, that to the same origin we owed the exposure of that most valuable and deservedly prized of minerals—coals.

Truth Simply Expressed.
It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save, that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practice, that makes them righteous. These are very plain and important truths, too little heeded by gluttons, spendthrifts, bookworms and hypocrites.

A Maine editor, having been elected fence viewer and field-driver, announces that although he is some what afraid of horned cattle he is great on the fence. Any of his constituents who wish any viewing done, are invited to bring their fences to his office.

A NECROTES OF CAVALRY.

Frederick the Great fully appreciated the value of cavalry. Roemer's book on cavalry says:

Never were more glorious deeds achieved by cavalry than those executed by the Prussian horsemen of those days, thanks to the indefatigable exertions of their king. In these he was admirably assisted by Seydlitz, who from his earliest youth had evinced a wonderful talent for horsemanship. When only seven years old he is said to have ridden between the sails of a windmill in full revolution. This feat he often performed, even after he had attained the rank of general officer. In 1738 he entered the king's service, and was captured in the first Silician war, his horse having been killed under him in a charge. One day at Berlin, riding out with the king and some officers, he maintained that under no other circumstances could a cavalry officer be excusable for being made prisoner. They were then just crossing a bridge over the Spree, and the king, having ordered both ends to be closed, turned to Seydlitz, and told him that he was his prisoner. "Not so," replied the latter, and spurring his horse, he leaped over the parapet into the river. All trembled for his safety, for the bridge was high; but to their amazement they saw him seated on his horse, quietly swim to the shore, and join the cortege as if nothing extraordinary had occurred. It was through his influence, that, after the peace of Hubertsburg and Dresden; the establishment of riding houses was commenced, and riding masters were appointed for every regiment.

Nothing was left untried by him to make his men bold and skillful riders. In front of his window there was a large stone watering-trough, surrounded by a railing three feet high. Almost daily at the hour of watering, he sent for some squadron fully equipped, and let every man leap his horse over the barrier, drink, and go out as he got in. Whoever fell with or from his horse, was severely punished. This exercise took place in the Winter as well as in Summer. On one occasion, when the king was inspecting his regiment, and complained of the number of deaths occasioned that season, by accidents at drill, Seydlitz answered drily, "If you make so much fuss about a few broken necks, your majesty will never have the bold horsemen you require for the field."

A GOOD STORY.

A merchant of Munich having obtained a large fortune gave each of his three daughters a considerable sum and married them to three brothers, sons of a worthy man of Hamburg. He reserved to himself a large capital, and his son-in-laws employed all their efforts to induce him to give it to them. At last, by flattery and demonstrations of affection, they got the old man's money. But from that time they began to show indifference for him, and at last totally neglected him. The good old man was very wretched, and what was worse, very poor. One day his youngest daughter went to see him. In the course of the conversation she suggested to him that he might gain the good will of her and her sisters' husbands by pretending to be still rich. The old man seeing the idea a good one, resolved at once to act on it. He went to a friend of his, a banker, and obtained an advance of money and the loan of a service of plate.

The next day he invited his sons-in-law to dinner. They were astonished to find a service of plate on the table, and still more so when the servant brought the old man a letter, when he exclaimed—"What, let my old friend be embarrassed for 10,000 florins?" And he went and got that sum from his strong box, saying—"There take that to your master!" "You see," said he, "I am still rich!"

The sons-in-law were confounded, and each with great earnestness, immediately pressed the old man to go and live with him, promising that he should receive every attention, and everything he could possibly wish for. But the old man laid down his conditions—that he should have his own apartments and domestics, and a carriage and a certain sum placed at his disposal. To this his sons-in-law eagerly consented. For some time the old man lived comfortably enough, and wherever he went he took the precaution to carry with him the strong box, which was very heavy. A little while ago he fell ill. His sons-in-law pressed him to make his will, but he said his intention was to divide the contents of his strong box equally between them and a friend, and that he and his executor should have a key.

Not long since he died. By a writing which he left behind him he directed that the box should not be opened until five days after his interment, that he should be buried with the greatest pomp, and that each poor man in the town should receive a new suit of clothes and a florin. At last the day for opening the strong box arrived. The sons-in-law, to their mortification, found, not as they had expected, money

and securities to a large amount, but lead and stone.

struck him a blow over the head, which broke in the skull and killed him almost instantly. No one blames the children, who only acted in self defense.

SAD SIGHTS.

A correspondent of the Evangelist from the battle-field of Gettysburg, thus closes his letter:
In the 11th Corps my heart was saddened by the pitiful condition of some of the poor Germans—perhaps the more from my inability to converse with them. It wrung the heart to see them dying with no friend to speak to them a word of comfort. It pressed from the soul a cry of anguish for that day when "peace on earth" shall be the glad song of men and angels.

But it was in the 2d Corps, whither we were sent to make a register of the wounded for the Directory kept by the Sanitary Commission at Washington, that the saddest scenes met our eyes. In two great camps, one upon a bare hillside, the other on a wooded hill across a creek, lay our wounded men of this corps. The rain was rapidly falling, the stream was swollen, the earth soaked, the way muddy. The tents were many of them the little shelter tent, and straw was very deficient—it could not be had. Intermixed with our men were wounded rebels, treated precisely as were our own soldiers.

But at the bottom of the hill was a piteous sight. On a muddy flat, mainly without any shelter, lay many wounded rebels, where they had been deposited after the battle nine days before. Nine corpses lay in a row beside the fence, half covered with gray blankets. A Southern chaplain, with a volunteer physician from the Christian Commission, came to beg from us some stimulants, as the men were about to be moved. We were happily able to give them a bottle of brandy. We crossed the creek, ascended the opposite hill to the other camp, and whilst making our register, the army wagons followed us, the shrieks of the poor wretches at every jolt telling of their suffering. But this was not all. A little farther, on another hillside, we found a hundred and fifty of these wounded rebels with no shelter whatever. There, for nine long days and nights, had they lain. One poor fellow from Mississippi, with a voice and face of profound melancholy, said to me, "I thought I had a good deal of patience, but it is almost gone." He was shot through the thigh. We bade him be of good cheer and keep up heart, as the wounded who could walk were being sent off rapidly, and so making room for others. O God, when shall thy law of love rule the world!

RICH NEW YORK MINISTERS.

A New York correspondent of the Boston Post, in the course of a gossiping letter to that journal, touches upon the subject of "rich ministers" in Gotham. At the head of the list the writer places, as of course, Archbishop Hughes, whose private property, he says, amounts to the snug little sum of a round million dollars. He is the millionaire minister par excellence. In the Lutheran Church there is a Rev. J. W. Geisenbainer, who is reckoned worth \$250,000, and whose secular hours are for the most part occupied in forging "the silken chain that binds two willing hearts." Thousands of couples matrimonially inclined, have, by his aid, reached the consummation devoutly wished. His residence in Fourteenth street is literally besieged by the crowds who desire to change the true lover's for that Gordian knot which nothing but death can cut. Among the Dutch reformed clergymen, Rev. A. R. Van Nest ranks as the richest. This gentleman has one or two hundred thousand dollars. The Presbyterians, perhaps, have more rich ministers than any other denomination. At the head of the list—the Nestor of the Church in this city—stands Dr. Spring, *claren venerabile nomen*—who is easily worth a hundred thousand dollars, and whose young and interesting bride is set down as having three hundred thousand dollars. Rev. Dr. Adams no one thinks of estimating at less than one hundred thousand dollars. Rev. Dr. Potts and Rev. Dr. Phillips each worth fifty thousand, and several other Presbyterian clergy are equally able to keep the wolf from the flock. Bishop Jones, of the Methodist Church, possesses treasures on earth to the value of one hundred thousand dollars, and so does Rev. James Floy, the best politician in that denomination. Rev. Dr. Hagarty is worth about thirty thousand dollars. Among the Baptists Rev. Doctors Dowling and Sommers are set down at thirty thousand apiece, and Rev. S. A. Core was about twenty thousand dollars.—Rev. Mr. Boecker and Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, own fine residences, and are called worth twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars each.

A FATHER KILLED BY HIS SONS.

Mr. John S. Hollar met with a sudden and terrible death, at the hands of his own children, in Bertram township, Iowa, on Saturday, the 1st inst. The Register says:

Mr. Hollar had been engaged nearly all the forenoon in driving out some unruly cattle which had got into his corn field. When he returned to the house he found that his wife and one of the children had gone out blackberrying. This added a great deal of irritability, and he made some threats as to what he would do when they returned. He then ordered his two sons [one about seventeen and the other fifteen] to go to one of his neighbors [Mr. Campbell's] and bind oats. The boys, knowing their father's disposition, saw a storm was brewing, and refused to go until after dinner, thinking their mother would be home by that time and they would protect her, in case of trouble. This refusal brought out an awful storm of wrath from the father and he seized his axe and told them he would split them open if they did not go. One of the boys tried to escape through the house, but was met at the back door by his father, who made a pass at him with the axe, but missed him. The boy then took back through the house, snatching a shot gun as he went.—He was met at the other door by his enraged parent, with the uplifted axe. The boy fired upon him, the charge doing no injury beyond tearing the shirt. The father then took the gun away from his boy, and tried to shoot him twice, the gun failing to go off each time. At this juncture the older boy came to the rescue of his brother, and the father turned upon him; a scuffle ensued for the possession of the gun, during which it was broken, the boy getting the breech and the father the barrel.—By a well directed blow the boy knocked him down with the breech, but he arose to his feet, and was about to strike with the barrel, when the boy wrested it from his grasp,

Political.

THAT'S IT.

The New York World holds the true Democratic position upon the subject of the Conscription law, and defines itself thus:
"When it is argued that the Conscription law is wise, expedient and constitutional, we feel compelled to express our dissent. If citizens were bound to obey no laws but such as they believed just and proper, the duty of obedience would, indeed, be established by proving the wisdom of the law. But we counsel obedience to this particular law believing it to be unwise, and notwithstanding its unconstitutionality, on the broad principle that all laws are to be obeyed, and that it is inconsistent with the existence of political society for individual citizens to determine, each for himself, whether particular laws are binding. It is a higher act of public virtue to obey a bad law than a good one. A good citizen does not say to himself, 'I approve of this law, and therefore I will submit to it'; he submits to all laws, whatever may be his opinion of their character. He is as careful to obey a law which he attempts to render odious with a view to procure its repeal by the legislature, or which he means to contest in the courts to get it declared unconstitutional, as he is to obey the most approved law in the statute-book. It is obedience to all laws, not approval of all laws, which Government has a right to demand of free citizens. If they were compelled to approve of all laws which they are bound to obey, improvement in legislation would be impossible, and it would be all in vain that the power to repeal is vested in the legislature, and the power to declare unconstitutional laws void is lodged in the courts."

That is about all there is of it.—Democrats having nothing to do with laws upon the statute-book but—
1. To obey them if they be good.
2. To obey them if they be bad.
3. To approve of them if they be good.
4. To repeal them if they be bad.—Philadelphia Age.

A LOFTY DESTINY FOR THE HUMAN RACE.

A clergyman at Milford, Massachusetts, called the Rev. E. S. Best, has published a sermon in one of the Boston papers in which occurs the following paragraph:
"This blending of the two races (Caucasian and African) by amalgamation is just what is needed for the perfection of both. * * * You will then have the highest, noblest, and most God-like species of humanity. Such a race will constitute the real people of America. Here the human race will reach its loftiest destiny, and this nation become the glory of all lands; the place which, above all others, shall resemble heaven, and be nearest to it."
The Rev. Mr. Best is perhaps a little in advance of the Abolition party in his ethics, but the party will soon be up with him. To be sure, it has hitherto been the doctrine of the most approved physiology that white and black intermarriage is a gross violation of nature, and the issue of such intermarriage a degenerate specimen of humanity, both physically and intellectually, and that what value are old doctrines and long established physiological truths in these days of a higher and purer philosophy than the world has ever known before? We look to see the Rev. Mr. Best's idea of the higher type of civilized man inserted as a plank in the next Chicago platform.—Chicago Times.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

All hail the haunting Lie!
The stars grow pale and dim;
The stripes are bloody scars—
A Lie the vanishing hymn.
It shields a pirate's deck,
It binds a man in chains,
It yokes the captive neck,
And wipes the bloody stains.
Tear down the haunting Lie!
Half-mast the starry flag!
Insult no sunny sky
With hate's polluted rag!
Destroy it ye who can!
Deep sink it in the waves!
It bears a fellow man
To groan with fellow slaves.
Furl, furl, the hoisted Lie!
The freedom lives again,
To rule once more in truth
Among untrammelled men.
Roll up the sunny sky
Conceal its bloody stains;
For in its folds are seen
The stamp of resting chains.

WILLIAM BARKER—THE YOUNG PATRIOT.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

"No, William Barker, you cannot have my daughter's hand in marriage until you are her equal in wealth and social position."
The speaker was a haughty old man of some sixty years, and the person he addressed was a fine looking young man of twenty-five.
With a sad aspect the young man withdrew from the stately mansion.

Six months later the young man stood in the presence of the haughty old man.
"What! you here again?" angrily cried the old man.
"Ay, old man," proudly exclaimed William Barker. "I am here, your daughter's equal and yours."
The old man's lips curled with scorn. A derisive smile lit up his cold features; when casting violently upon the marble table an enormous roll of greenbacks William Barker cried—
"See! Look on this wealth. And I have tenfold more! Listen old man! You spurned me from your door. But I did not despair. I secured a contract for furnishing the Army of the — with beef —"
"Yes, yes!" eagerly exclaimed the old man.
"— and I bought up all the disabled cavalry horses I could find —"
"I see! I see!" cried the old man. "And good beef they make too."
"They do! they do! and the profits are immense."
"I should say so!"
"And now, sir, I claim your daughter's fair hand!"
"Boy, she is yours. But hold! Look me in the eye. Through all this have you been loyal?"
"To the core!" cried William Barker.

"And," continued the old man, in a voice husky with emotion, "are you in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war?"
"I am, I am!"
"Then, boy, take her! Maria, my child come hither. Your William claims thee! Be happy my children! and whatever our lot in life may be, let us all support the Government."

THE NEGRO EVERYWHERE.

It is almost impossible to imagine a single place in which the negro is not the object of attraction under this administration. He is first in the heart of the President and his Cabinet, first, last and all the while in Congress, first in all Republican speeches, first in the prayers of some of our ministers, first in his sermons, and in fact first everywhere. The last use we have heard of the ebony idol is in the decoration of a flag to be presented to the first negro regiment of the District of Columbia.—It is said that the design is the Goddess of Liberty with her feet upon a snake; in one hand she holds the proclamation of the President, and in the other a musket, which she offers to an "American citizen of African descent."
Comment is unnecessary.—Lackawanna Register.

SPIRIT OF THE ABOLITION PRESS.

"We do not harmonize our differences and concentrate our forces, the enemies of the Government will succeed in electing Woodward Governor, a result to be estimated as more disastrous to the cause of the country than the defeat of Meade by Lee. Indeed, it would be far better to allow Lee to penetrate Pennsylvania and establish himself in Harrisburg, than to allow Woodward to succeed at the ballot-box and then be inaugurated Governor of the State."—Harrisburg Telegraph, Gen. Curtin's Organ.

A LAW TO PREVENT POVERTY.

It is well enough to put things in their true shape. Let us try it:
Be it enacted by the Congress of the United States, that any able-bodied man, between the ages of twenty and forty-five, who shall from any cause be too poor to pay three hundred dollars on demand, shall be seized and conveyed to the nearest military post and compelled to serve in the ranks as a private soldier for the full term of three years, any provisions in the Federal or State Constitutions to the contrary notwithstanding.—Logan Gazette.

Our institutions are assailed by startling usurpations of power by the Executive. One of these startling usurpations is the substitution of military orders for the Constitution and laws of this State, declaring who shall vote at elections and who shall be voted for. The rebels are guilty of no greater violation of laws and Constitutions than that.—The platform that the Union party professed to adopt condemns these startling usurpations; but what organ or candidate of that party will open his mouth about them?—Louisville Democrat.