

The Greene County Republican.

WITH MALICE TOWARDS NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL, WITH FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—Lincoln.

A Family Paper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Foreign, Home and Miscellaneous News, &c., &c.

VOL. X

WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1866.

NO. 8.

The Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE IN WILSON'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Two dollars a year, payable in advance. One dollar for six months, payable in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted at \$1.50 per square for three insertions, and 50 cts. a square for each additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted a square.)

Local advertising and Special Notices, 10 cents per line for one insertion, with a liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, charged for until ordered out.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Waynesburg,
D. BOXER, Pres't. J. C. FLENNIKER, Cashier.
DISCOUNT DAY—TUESDAYS.
May 16, '66-17.

W. E. GAPEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WAYNESBURG, PA.

Office—In N. Clark's building, feb'10/66.

M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
Waynesburg, Penna.

Office at the "Wright House," East door.—Collectors, &c., will receive prompt attention.
Waynesburg, Pa. No. 26, 1862-17.

R. W. DOWNEY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Office in Ledwith's Building, opposite the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa.
Nov. 4, 1865-17.

WYLY & BUCHANAN,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Office in the old Bank Building, Waynesburg, Pa.
February 12, 1863-17.

LEWIS DAY,
DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, WINDOW PAPER, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, Waynesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office.
May 9, '66-17.

T. P. MITCHELL,
Shoemaker!
Main St., nearly opposite Wright House.

Is prepared to do stitched and pegged work, from the coarsest to the finest; also, puts up the latest style of Boots and Shoes. Clothing done on reasonable terms. May 2, 66.

W. H. HUFFMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ROOM IN BUCHANAN'S BUILDING, WAYNESBURG.
WORK made to order, in finest and best style, Cutting and Fitting done promptly, and according to latest fashion plates. Stock on hand and for sale. May 2, 17.

Wm. Bailey,
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE WRIGHT HOUSE.
KEEPS ON HAND ALWAYS A choice and select assortment of watches and jewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates. apl. 17

N. G. HUGHES,
SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,
Main St., nearly opposite Wright House.

READY made work on hand, and having secured the services of two first-class workmen he is prepared to execute all orders in the neatest and best style. May 2, 66.

THIRST NO MORE!
GO TO
"Joe" Turner's
NEW SALOON!

Keeps Good Rye Whiskey, Brandy of all kinds, Gin, Wine, Ale, &c. And has the wherewith to put up Fancy Drinks. Call and see him in the brick part of the Adams Inn. apr 25-66

PEOPLE'S LINE.
STEAMER "CHIEFTAIN," R. R. ABRAMS, Commander, Capt. R. C. Mason, Clerk; leaves Greensboro, for Pittsburgh every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 a. m. Leaves Pittsburgh for Greensboro every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. May 16, '66-67.

STEAMER "ELECTOR," ROBERT PHILLIPS, Commander; R. G. TAYLOR, Clerk; leaves Greensboro for Pittsburgh every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Leaves Pittsburgh for Greensboro every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Valuable Recipes for sale.
The following recipes can be had by calling on or addressing the undersigned:
Hair Dye, No. 1, for \$7.
Hair Dye, No. 2, Stimulating Ointment, Hair Restorer, Hair Restorer, Cure for Pimples and Blisters, Remedy for Freckles and Tan, all for \$5.
These recipes are as good as any in use anywhere.
THOS. FERRELL,
Waynesburg, Pa.

CELIBATE'S SOLILOQUY.

To wed, or not to wed? That is the "question," Whether it's as well for a bachelor, to suffer The peculiarities of single life, Or taking a loving dandelion to the parson's And stand the consequences? To eat, to sleep No more?—Ay, there is much more! Even a thousand unattractive "bonnets," Besides all the "responsibilities" That it's his to bear. "Is a consummation Which won't pay expenses, To eat, to sleep To sleep?—Perchance to wake—aye, there's the rub!" For in that "sleep," so-called, what equals may come, When we have shuffled off our mortal coil, To get up in the cold!—"That's what's the matter!"—What makes us leave "interesting widows," For who would bear an old bachelor's woes, Mainly revenge (the *epos* of the deity), And flirtations of "young girls" in the single state of matrimony (from whose loins No bachelor returns) lies the tongue, "And makes us suffer beneath the yoke we have Than fly to others that we know not of?" This "conscience" doth make us bachelors all brave; And thus the native line—of greenness Ripens to the golden luster of rich thought, And flirtations of "young girls" in the single state of matrimony (from whose loins No bachelor returns) lies the tongue, "And makes us suffer beneath the yoke we have Than fly to others that we know not of?" But never touch "the question."

THE RECONSTRUCTION PLAN.

It is frequently asserted by the special organs of the Administration, among their many excuses for opposing the Congressional policy of reconstruction, that the sections of the proposed constitutional amendment which guarantee universal civil rights, and the invalidity of the national debt, and which for ever prohibit the assumption or payment of obligations incurred for treasonable purposes, as well as the payment of claims of compensation for emancipation of slaves, are unnecessary and of little consequence. In our judgment they are of transcendentally more consequence than any mere provision to punish traitors by excluding them from office or from voting. In the former case the sections concern great and momentous political principles. In the latter they concern an evil which time must do more to cure than any other agency with which we are acquainted.

Of the vast importance of securing civil rights to all our citizens impartially and without distinction, we have already said so much that we do not now propose to repeat it, especially as the opponents of the Civil Rights bill have abandoned their case, and seem to be willing to admit the necessity of the measure. But they do not say so in distinct terms. They merely leave the fact to be inferred from their course. At the same time they artfully urge that the section of the proposed amendment which guarantees civil rights is a tacit admission that the statute previously enacted is unconstitutional. This sort of argument, though very shallow, and not apt to deceive any one, is constantly resorted to by the opponents of the amendment, and has even been gravely urged in Congress by men claiming to be statesmen. The Civil Rights bill, over which we had such an exciting contest, is an ordinary act of Congress, enacted into a law, but repealable at any time when a reactionary majority may deem it proper to do so. It is perfectly constitutional; but if its provisions were contained in the Constitution it would not have been necessary to pass the bill, nor indeed to enact any other of the numerous constitutional laws with which the statute books are filled. The Constitution is not a code of laws. It is a framework of government, under which the laws are to be made. The amendment now pending is in the nature of a declaration of popular rights, and Congress is endowed with the power to pass laws for their enforcement. But, it is urged, this admits that without the amendment Congress had no right to enact such a law. How so? The power of Congress to pass that act like its power to do very many other things, did not rest upon any well known and indisputable provisions, but was a deduction from the spirit of the instrument, and would be so held by the Supreme Court. Most of the powers granted by the Constitution are generally stated, and this fact leaves the opening through which the strict constructionists make all their trouble. The fact that so high a functionary as the President should have asserted the unconstitutionality of the Civil Rights bill in a grave official message, although possessing no authority of law—since only the Supreme Court can give decisions on such points—is

yet good reason why all such doubts should be forever set at rest by inserting in the Constitution itself a clear and unmistakable provision, irrevocable by congressional partisanship, which shall be the palladium of civil rights.

Next as to the amendment relative to the basis of representation, we really do not see how any one can hold that to be unimportant. The question of allowing the conquered rebels to vote or hold office bears no comparison to it in actual importance. As things now stand, four millions of the population of the south are totally excluded from voting. These are the emancipated slaves. No one has yet proposed to enfranchise them, and the national government seems to possess no power to do so. The whites monopolize all the political power. They hold the offices and do the voting. Of these whites, the loyal minority appears to be helpless in the hands of the dominant rebel majority. Yet this latter element is an actual minority of the southern population taken altogether. It governs the south absolutely. It usurps all the power, and sends to Congress a solid delegation of rebels.

The friends of the President profess to regard this as a trifle. We do not. We do not believe that the rebel minority of the south has any right to represent the whole south in Congress. When our forefathers were framing the Constitution they took a similar view of the matter of southern representation. They said emphatically that the slave holders had no right to represent the whole body of their slaves as well as themselves, and therefore they deprived the southern States of the representation in Congress of two-fifths of the whole colored population. It is proposed that we should let this provision stand, now that the slaves are free, and if no rebellion had occurred perhaps we might agree to that. But the spirit of the conquered rebels is such that we are clear as to the impropriety of entrusting them with the representation of the loyal blacks. If the latter had the power they would send men to Congress zealously loyal to the government, and not disposed to lionize rebels. As we cannot give them that power, we are bound not to let them be misrepresented by traitors.

There is no concealment about the hostile spirit and rebellious purposes of the men elected to Congress from the south, and they are stimulated and encouraged in this by northern Democrats, so that the moment their delegations shall be admitted to Congress the two elements will work together to undo all that has been so laboriously achieved by the people of twenty five loyal States. The amendment now pending proposes to restrict the representation of the southern communities to the white population, as that is the only element enfranchised, and we think it as near to exact justice as we can now get. It is supposed by some that the effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to induce the conquered States to grant the right of suffrage to the colored population. We are doubtful of that, as the rebels know very well that as soon as they do so they will be left in the minority by the loyal whites and blacks uniting together under the Republican flag. But the amendment will restrict the power of the rebels for mischief, and this is very important.

The determination of the rebels to demand the assumption of their war debts by the national government and the payment of compensation of slaves is now concealed, because the rebellious element feels the necessity of waiting until safely admitted to Congress. But the fact that they are bent on attaining these ends is well known, and the northern Democrats are prepared to back them in so doing. We cannot trust these men in mere professions. We must establish fixed limits to their arrogance. We must secure our tax payers against any such outrageous burdens. Nor is it less the settled purpose of the rebels to repudiate our national war debt unless their demands be acceded to. It is one of their standing sources of discontent at the south that they have to pay tax to meet the interest on the debt incurred to subjugate them. The magnitude of the interests at stake demand that we should secure our creditors against any possible Democratic and rebel Congress hereafter.

As to the probability of these amendments being ratified by the requisite number of States, we see no reason to doubt it. But we are satisfied that no conquered State should be admitted to representation in Congress until it shall have ratified the amendment. That Maryland, West Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas and Missouri will ratify the amendment, is not to be doubted. Senator Johnson, of Maryland, says that Louisiana will ratify at once. If so, there can be no question as to the rest. They know that only by so doing can they return to Congress, of course they will ratify at once. We presume, therefore, that the trouble only awaits the tedious action of the Senate, which is kept back by a few obstructivists, headed by Douglas, of Wisconsin.—*North American.*

THE SOUTH AND THE REPUBLICANS.

The Richmond Whig seems to be interested in the fortunes of the Republican party. We do not feel surprised at it, for the said party has been for five years, past a power in the land, and its mightiest when most fiercely opposed. The Whig, when restored to life by permission of the government, commenced operations at once to demolish this great organization. It hated us all so much that it could not even give our party its proper name, but kept on constantly croaking at the radicals. New, however, it has found out that we are Republicans; that our party is not dead, nor buried, nor dying, nor sick, nor likely to be seriously ailing; but is alive, robust, hard at work, doing its allotted task, and bound to get on though its enemies burst with rage at the spectacle.

The Whig is not able to deny the great services of this party, but it claims that the mission of the party is fulfilled. Let us see about that. It has achieved two things which give it an immortal record. It has crushed out the mightiest rebellion known to human history, and abolished a hideous system of bondage which was the disgrace of Christendom. Is this a proof of the worthlessness or of the value of the party? If these deeds be praiseworthy, there can be no question that the party has been subjected to the severest of all possible tests, and has come forth victorious. It is not common when a general has gained a battle to say to him that his mission is fulfilled, and that he must give place to his less fortunate predecessor or his better adversary. Yet this is precisely what the Whig wishes the Republicans to do. It tells this triumphant party to take off its laurels, to ignore its victories, and to disband its veteran forces.

Coming from a vanquished foe, this request is modest, to say the least. We need not tell the Whig that the Republicans are in no haste to act upon its advice. There is only one way in which the Republican party can ever be superseded, and that one the Whig is not smart enough to see. It is not by ordering it to transfer its baton to command to disloyal hands, but by disbanding all other parties or factions, and all joining the Republican party and sustaining republican principles. If the southern men do not choose to do this they must blame their own folly for keeping them out of the ruling power.

Their calculation was that by dragging the south again as of old, and uniting with the northern Democrats, they could together make a majority against us, and so gain possession of the national government once more. Knowing what we do of the nature of things at the south, we are not disposed to submit any longer to have every Republican at the south subjected to a system of terrorism, with a view to crushing out the party. If there is to be liberty at the north, for the rebel allies who seek to carry out this scheme, there must be equal liberty at the south for the Republicans who would vote with us to prevent it. So far from the Republican party having nothing more to do, it owes to the gallant Union men of the south to insist upon this freedom for them and full protection in the exercise of their political rights. Hitherto there has been no such liberty in any of the States—Thousands of citizens in every one of these States would have voted for Lincoln in 1860 had they only dared to do so.

Ever since the abolition of slavery was accomplished, the organs of the copperheads and the conquered rebels have kept on saying that the Republican party had finished its mission and should disband. Yet during the very period consumed in this idle clamor, this great party had fought and won another splen-

did triumph on the principle of equality before the law against which was arrayed the south and the northern Democrats. It is now engaged in another struggle for impartial representation, against which are arrayed the same forces. At the same time it goes on contending for the permanence of the national credit, against the validity of obligations incurred for rebel purposes, and against regarding traitors by preference to high places.

All of these issues the Whig would very quietly dispose of by ignoring the great party which fights for them. We have said that a party whose record is so illustrious deserves perpetuation and confidence rather than repudiation and distrust. These fresh struggles for invaluable principles serve to confirm it. No party of which our history bears record has done a title as much for the glory, the grandeur, the fame, the prosperity of the republic as this one. The question, then, is, shall it give way to parties that come to us with the delightful odors of treason and slavery? Shall the nation put away its faithful and trusty servant and take to its confidence the unfaithful and treacherous?—*North Amer.*

ASTORY OF OUR LATE PRESIDENT.

The annexed, another evidence of the kind heart of our late President, Mr. Lincoln, we take from the "Independent."

On the Monday before his death, when our late beloved President was on his return from Richmond, he stopped at City Point. Calling upon the head surgeon at that place, Mr. Lincoln told him that he wished to visit all the hospitals under his charge, and shake hands with every soldier. The surgeon asked the President if he knew what a task he was undertaking, and told him that there were then between five and six thousand soldiers at that place, and it would be quite a tax upon his strength to visit all the wards and shake hands with every soldier. Mr. Lincoln answered, with a smile, that he "guessed he was equal to the task; at any rate he would try, and go as far as he could; he should never probably see the boys again, and he wanted them to know that he appreciated what they had done for their country."

Finding it useless to try to dissuade him, the surgeon began to make his rounds with the President, who walked from bed to bed, extending his hand to all, saying a few words of sympathy to some, making kind inquiries of others, and welcomed by all with the heartiest cordiality. As they passed along they came to a ward in which lay a rebel, who had been wounded and was a prisoner. As the tall figure of the kindly visitor appeared in sight, he was recognized by the rebel soldier, who, raising himself on his elbow in bed watched Mr. Lincoln as he approached, and, extending his hand, exclaimed, while tears ran down his cheeks: "Mr. Lincoln, I have long wanted to see you, to ask your forgiveness for ever raising my hand against the old flag." Mr. Lincoln was moved to tears. He heartily shook the hand of the repentant rebel, and assured him of his good will, and, with a few words of kind advice, passed on. After some hours the tour of the various hospitals was made, and Mr. Lincoln returned with the surgeon to his office. They had scarcely entered, however when a messenger came, saying that one ward had been omitted, and "the boys" wanted to see Mr. Lincoln. The surgeon thoroughly tired, and knew Mr. Lincoln must be tired, tried to dissuade him from going; but the good man said he must go back, he would not knowingly miss one: "the boys" would be disappointed. So he went with the messenger, accompanied by the surgeon, and shook hands with the gratified soldiers, and then returned again to the office. The surgeon expressed the fear that Mr. Lincoln's arm would be lamed with so much hand shaking, saying it must certainly ache. Mr. Lincoln smiled and saying something about his "strong muscles," stepped out at the open door, took up a very large heavy axe, which lay there, by a log of wood, and chopped vigorously for a few moments, sending the chips flying in all directions; and then, pausing, he extended his right arm to its full length holding the axe out horizontally, without its even quivering as he held it. Strong men who looked on—men accustomed to manual labor—could not hold the same axe in that position for a moment. Returning to the office, he took a glass of lemonade, for he would take no stronger beverage; and while he was within, the chips he had chopped were

gathered up and safely cared for by a hospital steward, because they were "the chips that Father Abraham chopped." In a few hours more the beloved President was at home in Washington; in a few days more he had passed away, and a bereaved nation was in mourning.

The Lancaster Express has the following:

Among the returned soldiers in this country, there are some good men and brave soldiers who, from old associations, or by reason of promises of assistance, of from other causes, think of voting for Hiestor Clymer. These men are not, it is true, numerous, but there are some, and we would save every soldier who has stood in the front and won a good name from committing this great mistake. We want every soldier who thinks of voting for Clymer, or is asked to do so, to consider for a moment what his doing is. Clymer's record is clear and unmistakable. He has been always an enemy to the soldier, when the soldier was fighting. He has opposed the soldier and his interests on every point, in every way. His record shows not a single instance of opposition, but is consistent throughout all his career.

Did he not denounce the cause for which you fought? Did he not load you with offensive epithets, and speak in coarse and disparaging terms of the prominent officers of the Union army? Did he not, twice, deliberately vote in the Senate of Pennsylvania against increasing your pay? Did he not vote against giving you the right to vote when in the field? And did he not vote to disfranchise the sailors, too, for the same reason, as it is his antipathy to the fighting citizen could not be assuaged by voting only once? Did he not vote against giving you even a poor vote of thanks for your gallant services? Did he not vote against tendering the compliments of the commonwealth to General Grant and the Pennsylvania Union soldiers, who fought at Chickamauga? Did he not vote against allowing Andrew Johnson the use of the Senate hall, because he was a military governor; and, as he said, consequently the infamous tool of the tyrant Lincoln?

All this he has done against you.—What has he done for you or your country? Can any one point to a single word said, or a solitary act done for the soldier during the war by Hiestor Clymer? We challenge any one to show another. Now, how can any true soldier vote or work for Hiestor Clymer? How can any man, who has seen a battle, ask a comrade to support a man who always was their enemy. We can only conceive of such a thing, on the principle of returning good for evil, which is not yet incorporated in Pennsylvania politics, else modern Democracy would continually be doing evil that good might come. Soldiers who think of voting for Clymer—the Valandigham of Pennsylvania—we ask you again to consider—to think what it is you are doing. Not for Geary's sake, not for the sake of the good old Commonwealth, but for your own sake stop and reflect. Your vote can hurt no one but yourself. The issue is already decided, and decided for freedom, but you have a good character to sustain. You have a record that ought not to be blemished for your children's sake and the honor of the old army.—You cannot fight one way and vote another and still expect to retain the respect and love of the people.

CONSUMPTION OF WHISKEY.—The amount of whiskey annually consumed in the United States, gives a gallon and a half for each man, woman and child in the country. British America consumes a gallon and a quarter for each. In Great Britain malt liquors prevail, for the people, while they consume only seven-eighths of a gallon of whiskey for each one, drink an average of nearly a barrel of ale and beer apiece. Russia is the greatest whiskey-drinking country, the assumption averaging more than two gallons annually for each of the inhabitants.

GENERAL ROBERT TOOMBS is said to be sanguine that he will yet call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hill. He is in Havana, and an account of a late interview with him declares that he defiantly asserts that the invincible giant of secession is not dead, but only taking a quiet snooze in order to invigorate himself for another, and as Mr. T. hopes, a more successful attempt to overthrow the government of the United States.

Never look at the girls. They can't bear it; they regard it as an insult. They wear their feathers, turbulences, and frills, merely to gratify their man-mas, that's all.

At Edinburg, Johnson county, Indiana, on Friday, a man named Ditman murdered Martha Bennett, a married lady. He shot her five times, beat her on the head, and finally set fire to her clothing; after which he went to a saloon, took a drink, smoked a cigar and waited till an officer came to arrest him.

A WESTERN EMOTION'S EXPERIENCE.—Never will we forget the time we met our sweet Kitty in the centre of a vast wilderness of briars in the old Buckeye State. Her eyes was as black as the berries in her basket, and as brilliant as those of the cat bird chattering over her head; her lips were ruby red, her cheeks lily white, except a broad streak of purple fruit stain, reaching from ear to ear. Heavens! didn't she look lovely? Our own basket was full and we volunteered our assistance to fill that carried by Kitty. Often while plucking the melting fruit from some glorious cluster, her curls—Kitty had curls glossy and golden—her curls brushed our cheeks we thought very often, but it seemed somehow accidental. Somehow, too, we were always at work upon the same cluster, and Kitty's lips were very close to ours, when she turned to speak. At last Kitty's lips pouted, Kitty's eyes flashed and she almost succeeded in coaxing it to her smooth white brow one or two indignant wrinkles.

"Don't you think," said she, "that the other day when I was out here all alone, just as we are, Ned Jones, the naughty fellow, up and kissed me!" We didn't like Ned, and we were very ready to say that he was naughty. "He just caught me this way," and her lips almost touched ours, and we felt a violent thumping in the region of our heart, but she didn't quite do it and the peril was soon over.

We felt all over that we were on the verge of being just as naughty as Ned, yet our bashfulness saved us. Still pointing, and we thought worse than ever, she placed both her hands on our shoulder and turning her sweet young face towards ours, said:

"You are a dear good boy! you ain't going to be naughty, like Ned was!" Heavens how our heart fluttered! we seemed losing our breath; and a moment after, Kitty was saying:

"You are a very, naughty boy!"

HARK YE, GIRLS!
It is high time that somebody told you a little plain truth. You have been watched for a long time; a certain class of you; and it is plain enough you are laying plans to cheat somebody. You intend to sell chaff for wheat, and there is danger that some of the foolish "judges" will be taken sally in.

It may not be your fault that you belong to the "one idea party"—that the single idea of getting a husband is the only one which engrosses much of your time or attention. Your venerable mother, of Eden memory, was called a "help for man," and you are looking for a man to help you, to help you to live in the hall idle, half silly way in which you have commenced. Men who are worth having want women for wives—a bundle of gawgaws with a string of flats and quavers, sprinkled with cologne and set in a carmine snacer—this is no help for a man who expects to raise a family of boys and girls on variable bread and meat.

The piano and the lace frame are well in their places, and so are ribbons and fills and tinsels—but you can't make a dinner of the former, nor a bed-blanket of the latter. And awful as these ideas may seem to you, both dinner and bed-blanket, are necessary to domestic enjoyment. Life has its realities as well as its fancies, but you make it all a matter of decoration, remembering the tassels and curtains, forgetting the bedstead.—Suppose a young man of good sense and of course good prospects to be looking for a wife, what chance have you to be chosen? You may be a nun, or trap him, to catch him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you! Render yourself worth catching, and you will need no shrewd mother or managing brothers to help you to find a market.

HONOR AND VIRTUE.

Honor is unstable and seldom the same, for she feeds upon opinion, and is as fickle as her food. She builds a lofty structure on the sandy foundation of the esteem of all things most subject to change. But virtue is uniform and fixed, because she looks for approbation only from Him who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. In the storms of life honor is not to be depended on, because she herself partakes of the tumult; she is also buffeted by the waves and borne along by the whirlwind.—But virtue is above the storm and has an anchor sure and steadfast, because it is cast into heaven. But no man can purchase his virtue too dear, for it is the only thing whose value must ever increase with the price it cost.

At Edinburg, Johnson county, Indiana, on Friday, a man named Ditman murdered Martha Bennett, a married lady. He shot her five times, beat her on the head, and finally set fire to her clothing; after which he went to a saloon, took a drink, smoked a cigar and waited till an officer came to arrest him.

Soon to trample upon a worm, or ring to an emperor.