The Republican. .

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

JAS, E. SAVERS,

OFFICE IN WILSON'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

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

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ber of insertions desired, charged for until er Obituary notices and tributes of respect inserted as advertisements. They must be paid for in advance.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Waynesburg,

D. Bonen, Pres't. J. C. Flenniken, Cashler. DISCOUNT DAY-TUESDAYS. May 16, '66,-1y,

W.E. GAPEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WAYNESBURG, PA

Carl's building,

M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN Attorneys and Connsellers at Law Waynesburg, Penn'a.

OFFICE in the "Wright House," East doore.—Collections, &c., will receive prompt Waynesburg Au, ust 26, 1862.--tf.

R. W. DOWNEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Office in Ledwith's Building, opposite the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa. Nov. 4, 1805-1v.

WYLY & BUCHANAN

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW

OFFICE in the old Bank Building, Waynesburg, Pa. February 3d, 1863.—t-f.

LEWIS DAY, D Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, Way nesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office.

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. Cobbling done on reasonable terms. May2,6m. W. H HUFFMAN, dier.

MERCHANT TAILOR. ROOM IN BLACKLEY'S BUILDING, WAYNESBURG WORK made to order, in finest and best VV style, Cutting and Fitting done prompt-ly, and according to latest fashion plates. Stock on hand and for sale. May 2, tf

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

N. G. HUGHES SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,

Main St., nearly opposite Wright House,

secured the services of two first-class work men he is prepared to execute all orders in the neatest and best style. May2,6m.

THIRST NO MORE! "Toe" Turner's

HE HAS JUST OPENED A NEW SALOON!! Keeps Good Rye Whiskey, Brandies of all inds, Gin, Wine, Ale, &c. And has the where-

with to put up Fancy Drinks. Call and sechim in the brick part of the Adams Inn.

PEOPLE'S LINE STEAMER "CHIEF-TAIN," 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.-6m.

STEAMER "ELECTOR," ROBERT PHILleaves Greensboro for Pitisburgh every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Leaves Pittsburgh for Greensboro every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

ADAMS' EXPRESS LINE. TIHIS safe line will forward with dispatch all

T packages, trunks, &c., to all parts of the United States. Apply to JOSEPH COOKE,

SLATER ODENBAUGH,

THE BRAYE BOYS IN BLUE.

A CAMPAIGN SONG

Respectfully Delicated to the Pennsylvania "Bogs in Blue." Aux-Red, White and Blue,

We come from the hill and the mountain To stand by the flag of the free. As rivers that roll from the fountain And swell on their way to the sea; From lorges where hammers are ringing The yows of the brave and the true, For Geary, we all gather singing, Three cheers for the Brave Boys in Blue . Chorus.

Three cheers for the Brave Boys in Biue ! Three cheers for the Brave Boys in Blue! For Geary we all gather singing, Three choers for the Brave Boys in Blue

We come from the plain and the valley, From furnace, and foundry, and mine, And round our bold leader we rally, While "fighting is out on the line;" Our banner we will not surrender But here our devotion renew, For GEARY, the Union defender, The choice of the Brave Boys in Blue

Chorus.-The choice of the brave, etc. On treason we've all put a stopper, And back to "the last ditch" it rolls,

The Iron Boys don't carry "copper," When forward they march to the polls They stand by the Union forever, -And GEARY, the bold and the true ; No Forman the Union can sever,

When kept by the Brave Boys in Blue! Chorus .- When kept by the Brave, etc. WM. OLAND BOURNE,

THE BLACK BROTHERHOOD OF ST. BRUNO.

During the "Thirty Years' War"

flasks at the end of the week than the number of travellers could possibly have

hood of these good monks accounts for the excellence of the wine. St. Bruno, your very good health. Do many travellers pass this way, sweetheart !'

'Not many ; and what seems' to me very singular,' continued the girl, bending towards the Captain, and speaking in a low, cautions whisper, 'none that pass this way ever return."

'Indeed !' What kind of a road is it between this hostlery and the next stopping place?

'Very lonely and desolate.' 'Infested by robbers, ch ?'

I believe so; though my uncle always assures travellers there is no danger

'Who is your uncle-the landlord ?' 'Yes ; I am his niege, Bonita, if you please, sir.'

'Whether I please or not,' good naturedly chucking the girl under the chin, like one accustomed to such familiarity : 'and then a bed for the night.'

'The first I can supply you with ; but the second, I am sorroy to say, I cannot!

It was a man's voice that spoke -They had been joined by the landlord of the hostlery-a short pussy little man. with a fat face and a red nose.

'And wherefore not, asked the soldier, carelessly throwing himself on the wooden bench under the tree that shadowed the hostlery with its branches, whilst the girl went into the house to must be beyond there, consequently the procure the refreshments he had be- Baron will reach this house in safety.

I have not a spare bed left. The young to night upon this bench, for I feel it my and Bonita placed the flask and cups be-Quors and every thing pertaining to a first class Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully compounded. "Creigh's Old Stand," Waynes-burg, Pa.

May 30, '66.-1y.

Dation May ensuing, his sister, and their duty to warn this young Baron, (for I know something of his family), of the danger which threatens him.

The landlord gared currently going; 'how many monks are there is the course of the course o

of the out-houses, and that will content his fine cut features

'Impossible!' cried the host with an alacrity which rather surprised the soldier; even as it is, I shall be compelled to make some of the Baron's servants sleep in the open air. My house is but small, as you perceive, and the Baron's retinue is large Ten miles further on there is an excellent inn. You are used to marching,' said the host with an attempt at facetionsness, 'and the distance worthy host of the 'Traveller's Rest' will be nothing to you."

been accustomed to use four legs instead of two. I did not come all the way on Captain abruptly, fixing his keen eyes

Where is your horse?' asked the landlord quick/y, and with some auxiety to the monastery, answered the girl, un-

the soldier thought. 'Some two miles from here,' he ans-

land ord; 'there is no house there .-Why did you leave him?"

Simply because he could carry me no further, and I had not been in the habit of carrying him. He was dead ?'

his forehead. He was armed with sword hurt, for I have had horses shot under bearing and firm trend that seemed to feet from the stirrups and went down denote the officer. So, at least, thought | quietly with hun. Fortunately he lay the little sunny-haired maid of the hostl. stone dead and did not kick. I lay mo ery, who came forth to serve him; for tionless on his body and waited for further developments. Two men, with 'What can I serve you with, noble carbines in their hands, emerged from the thicket and came rapidly toward me. 'A flagon of Rhenish, and of your best | When they were within ten feet of me 1 vintage, mind, and a bit of something to arose and called upon them to surrender, eat in the first place, answered the sol- as I was anxious to learn the cause of this unprovoked attack, there being 'I am sure I don't know how many, nothing in my appearance, I thought, to but I know that we have more empty suggest the idea of booty. But the rascals, who evidently thought me dead were so terrified that they beat a hasty retreat towards the woods, and so I was obliged to send a couple of bullets after them; and being an indifferent good shot, they did stop, and unless some

good Christian gives them burial, they the hostlery.

the soldier, in his usual tone. 'They

have mentioned the expected arrival of the landlord told him there were no acthe young Baron of Ravensburg, I think commodations. There was something I have a clue to the who'e affair. Some wrong,

him. These two men were sent forward as scouts, to apprise the others of the Baron's approach. Seeing a solitary horseman approach, they concluded to plunder a little on their own account .-As I was not molested further on the way hither, the rendezvous of the band Now, it you cannot accommodate me Captain cheerfully, 'mine is empty.' Because every room is engaged, and with a bed, I shall take up my quarters

The landlord gazed curiously at his youder convent, my pretty Bonita?"

'That's unfortunate. But I am not uncereinchious guest. There was no , particular -I am a soldier as you see- mistaking the man. Courage and des swered, so give me a bundle of straw in one termination were highly stamped upon 'You are an officer?' he said inquir-

The appearance of the maid of the

'What did he say to you?' asked the

'The monastery?' rejoined the Cap-

upon the hill yonder. Is it then occupt

burg, colonel in the imperial service, and

The Captain had observed all that had

passed with a very attentive eye. He

had expected a much larger escort,-

The Baron came in from the hostler-

Good evening, Captain, he said cour-

teously, touching his plumed beaver with

a graceful action which bespoke the fin-

ished cavallier, 'perhaps you will do me

the tavor to drink this flask of Rhenish

With all my heart,' answered the

The Baron seated himself on the beach

ry, followed by Bonita, bearing a fresh

his sister, the Countess Adelia.

upon the girl's face,

hesitatingly.

·Yes' 'Captain ?' Exactly. 'Disbanded?' The quiet smile that accompanied this

found it impossible to solve. 'Excuse me,' answered the soldier, tapping the heel of his boot with his hostelry with a flask of wine and the reheavy steel scabbard, and all the while freshments the Captain had ordered, subjecting his hest to a scrutiny of which interrupted the conversation. he was unconscious, 'I am not a foot soldier; and in my long marches I have then harried away.

ered carelessly.

'Oh, yes ; about a year ago a party of wandering monks, whose monastery had Dead ? been destroyed by the soldiers of the 'Yes It happened very strangely, league, occupied it; and they have re-These are troublesome times, I know, mained ever since. They call thembut I thought the war had not invaded selves the 'Black Brotherhood of St which convulsed Germany, one fine sum this quiet province, at least I was told so, Bruno. And very pious and self-denymer's afternoon, a foot traveller came to and therefore I rode along fearless of ing men-they are, too, They keep the little hestlery of the "Traveller's danger. When I came to that little glen wrapped up in an odor of sanctity all Rest," which stood by the roadside on with rocks and woods cresting in upon the time. They never hold any comthe river's bank. His garb proclaimed either side, I thought—a natural idea munication with the world without; no him a soldier. High black boots were for a soldier—that it was a capital place stranger is ever admitted beneath their drawn half way up to his thighs, in for an ambuseade, and so it proved ; for walls ; and whenever one of the brothwhich a loose pair of breeches lost them. I had scarcely entered it when two car- erhood comes out, he always has his selves, and a rusty brestplate covered his bines were fired from the thicket. My black cowl drawn closely over his face. buff leathern jerkin. A broad leaf low horse neighed with pain, reared up and Though I have been here as long as they crowned hat, from which a single black then fell to the earth, carrying me along have, I never yet saw one with his face feather depended, was pulled low upon with him, I knew that he was badly uncovered. me before; so I quickly snatched my going there? remarked the Captain, 'I thought you said your uncle was Oh! he only goes to the porter's wicket, he never goes in. He supplies the monks with food. 'And how many bottles of this capital wine a month? He caught her quickly around the

waist, drew her upon his knee, and imprinted a kiss upon her cherry lips. The girl freed herself from his embraces and retreated in confusion, but she did not eem very angry at the liberty the soldier had taken. It was something to be a handsome captain even in those days. The sound of approaching wheels now attracted their attention, and a light travelling carriage drawn by two horses, and driven by a postillion, and accom-

are likely to stop there for some time." 'You shot them both?' stammered door, and a young man in the handsome revenge for their comrades slaughter.' the landlord; and his teeth chattered, uniform of Pappenheim's dragoons and he grew very pale, all but the top jumped out and assisted an elegantly at- affair in your hands-myself and people of his nose, which, from contrast with tired young lady to alight from the carthe rest of his face, looked redder than riage. They were the Baron Rayens-

'What would you have me do !' asked

fire upon you?' exclaimed the landlord, their own animals. and it almost appeared that he was ask ing himself the question as much as he did the soldier

remarked the soldier; and since you Baron had but five attendants; and yet outlaws having heard of the Baron's journey, have formed a plan to way lay

'Thank you, that will do.'

and taking up your abode-in yonder

answer bewildered the landlord. In that careless, off-handed manner, which fact, the Captain was an enigma that the pervaded everything he did, and raised implicitly, seeming to recognize his fit. The long, yellow ribbon of road leading answer bewildered the landlord. In that careless, off-handed manner, which Baron and his followers obeyed him over the farm. Far down in the breath-

the toast.

'Oh! call me Captain Bernard.' The host whispered to the girl and

'I passed a dead horse on the road. 'To wait upon you while he went up

'I am not. To be frank with you, my sword is at present at liberty.'

'Then take service with me There much to his satisfaction. That old ruin and I like you There is a majorship yacant in my regiment which I can prom-

'On my word, Baron,' returned the Captain, smiling good humoredly, 'you the landlord. He was quite dead, both The sun has driven the shadows around do me much honor on so brief an ac- bullets having taken effect in his body. quaintance; but we are likely to serve together in a sharp campaign, which is advanced in a body against the door, the morning glories have struck their nearer than you imagine. Whether you attempting to hew it open with axes colors, and a little vine trailed up the or I shall take direction of the affair de- which they had procured from the stables pends upon yourself after you have heard They were met with a fusilace of pistol what I have to tell you

mean? exclaimed Baron Ravensburg in it was the besieged that sailed forth, and like good soldiers, despite their signal.

"Softly-in a whisper-there may be the band fled. ong ears about us. In a word we are landlord of this hestlery is in league being shot at sucrise by Baron's follows as the whirled timidly away before the with them. They have been apprised ers. of your coming, and will either attack The Baron and his sister renew

'Great Hevens! my poor Adalia! In ged as maid. care not if I can save her. Twenty of The Captain left the Baron at the first

killed, and you have not counted me.'

Captain, this is generous.'

kind. I merely enter into an alliance had assumed command of the Protestant with you for our mutual benefit; as you army on the fell of Gastavus Adolphus, high as the ladder-up to the big beam have the strongest party the advantage and in the brave soldier and skillful gens panied by four outriders, drove up to is decidedly upon my side. You, they eral he recognized Captain Bernard, the might possibly plunder and suffer to des destroyer of the Black Brotherhood? The attendants opened the carriag part, but me they would certainly kill in

'Captain, I place the direction of this are at your orders. What is your best course of action ?'

Invite me in to supper with you when landlord announces that it is served. I' The landlord, who had returned from will secure him. Then your people must not have got off so easily as I did ? rough looking hostlers took charge of force into the house, and let us barri-What could have possessed them to the carriage. The outsiders stabled cade it to the best of our ability. . Eighseven, even out of this small wooden frame-work Having deprived the rob grief in it. bers of all means of obtaining informa-Precisely the question I asked myself, The lady was without a maid, and the tion in regard to our plans, I will make

were to be held for ransom, and the Captain killed, he not being considered worth a ransom. When all had retired robbers into the hostlery.

The Captain laid his plans at once. The front door was left unfastened, but every other available aperture was se-Bonita were placed in the upper story for security, with the postillion as a guard. The Captain, Baron, and others

She went into the house. The Baron band himself, and as fast as they entered, notes blend again in full orchestra. regarded the Captain attentively. His they were to be secured, gagged and Onward still, they are hidden in the question about the menks seemed to sar- bound, or killed outright, as circumstances waving grass-all but a broken row of

world, Captain!' he langhingly inquired, every heart beat anxiously. The coolest man of the party was the Captain birds and the maples silent and still; Unconsciously, he had assumed entire not a flatter in the blue sky, a solitary I faith, not I. He filled the cups in direction of the affair, and the young hawk is slowly swinging in airy circles

You have the advantage of me,' ans door, and the landlord, assisted by the marsh; the sheep are panting in the You have the advantage of me, and door, and the landlord, assisted by the swered Ravensburg, as he responded to cold barrel of a pistol, which felt disased beneath the old tree; 'Pedro;' greeably close to the back of his head, the faithful guardian of the night, has admitted a robber, who was instantly crawled under the wagon for its shadow, secured. Another followed, and another now and then snapping in his sleep at The landlord tells me it was yours. I until it came to the eighth-a stout braw the flies that hum around his pendant also saw the bodies of the men slain by ny fellow-who, by a herculean effort, butternut and stretched herself at length, you. A narrow escape, Captain. By twisted his throat out of Captain Bers upon a limb, to sleep; the canary is the way, are you in the imperial sers nard's grasp, and shouted at the top of dreaming on his drowsy perch; and even his lungs.

'We are betrayed!' .

Two other robbers, who were close behind, discharged their carbines in at come bounding down the slope in couptain, leisurely inspecting the contents of is something in your appearance that the door, and instactly retreated. A les, the old red pail swang up between; 'Two miles from here!' echoed the the flask of Rhenish, which seemed to be bespeaks the gentleman and the soldier, yell of pain answered the discharge, and and the elatter of the windless betokens one man fell in the hostlery. The door the old oaken bucket already dripping was instanly shut and barricaded. Lights of water. were brought forward, and the man who had fallen was raised. It proved to be The corn fairly curls in the steady blaze.

shots that thinned them to one-half be-'In Heaven's name what do you fore they had forced the door, and then meadow, and they'll cut their way out not they that entered. The survivors of

The fight was over. Fifteen of the in a den of cut-throats. Yonder old band were killed, wounded and prisons new-mown hay, and we are younger in monastery is occupied by a band of robers. The prisoners were treated with memory than we'll ever be again. The bers in the disguise of monks. The the summary justice of military time, house and home, and the whistling quait,

you here, or on the desolate road beyond. their journey in the morning, being ats As they know that I am here, from the tended by Captain Bernard, whom the landlord, and may warn you, I should Baron furnished with a horse by disnot be surprised if they assailed us here mounting one of his own followers, and member them all? Bonita, whom the Countess had engas

them, the girl said—and I have but five stopping place. They parted with musympathy, though you hadn't 'earned sympathy, though you hadn't 'earned your sait' for a week! And the brown Excuse me; your calculation is er- were destined to meet again. On the Jug filled with pure water, and in these reneous. There are but eighteen against bloody field of Lutzeno, when Pappenseven. You have counted two who are heim fell and his routed cavalry fled in dismay before the impetuous charge of the ·You will aid me then! My dear Swedes, Ravensburg was made prisoner. the fence corner. We are sure you re-He was led before the victor of the well member how magnificent loads went My dear Baron, it is nothing of the fought field, Bernard Van Weimar, who

A SUMMER DAY IN HAYING.

BY B F. TAYLOR

Five o'clock and a summer morning! A silver mist hangs all along the streams, a few downy clouds are affoat and the landscape is heavy with dew. The cows turned out from the milking, are tinking might have fired with better success at the monastery, welcomed them, con- secure the hostlers and put them in a woods; the robins are calling to each some other poor traveller, who might ducted them into the hostlery, while two safe place. Then collect your whole other in the orchard, and an enterprising hen in the barn is giving "the world assurance of '-an egg. Somehow, earth, teen men will find it difficult to dislodge just finished, the coloring not dry, the moulding not 'set,' without a grave or

> Nothing 'the way of the wind,' and remembering that the sun teame out as it set last night, it is promunced a the landlerd divulge theirs. You have good day for having So forth to the no idea what a persuasive way I have. meadow, the farmer, the neighbors and This plan was carried out to the letter the boys, 'armed and equipped,' a and a pistol held by the firm hand of young barefooted commissary bringing the Captain at the head of the guilty and tin pail. Much talk of wide swaths. trembling landlord, compelled him to and mowing around, with laugh and divulge all. The Baron and his sister jest, beguiles the journey through the field of pasture to the field of battle .-Coats and jackets fly like leaves in winter weather, and moves the phalanx with step and sweep through the tall, damp to rest, the landlord was to admit the grass. One bends to the scythe as if it was an oar, and pants on in the rear of his fellows. Another walks erect and boldly up to the grass, the glittering blade the while curving freely and easily about his feet. The fellow in Kentucky cured as firmly as was possible under jean expended his strength in boasting the circumstances. The Countess and on the way, and labors like a ship in a heavy sea, while the quiet chap in tow, that never said a word is the pioneer of the field

On they move, towards the tremulous pistols, occupied the large appartment brings the swath to an 'order arms,' street with tilting hoops.

'Twenty, I think Captain,' she an- on the ground floor. The landlord was and you can hear the tinkling of the to admit the robbers one at a time, as rifle as it sharpens the edge of Time's had been arranged by the captain of the symbol. Another wipes the beaded broad brimmed hats, that, rising and Do you think of retiring from the The hour for attack drew near, and falling, seem to float slowly over the top

Ten o'clock and a cloudless sky. The it to his lips 'Your health, Baron Ray ness for the position without question. to town is a quiver with heat. "Brins A stealthy footstep approached the dle" and 'Bet' stand dozing in the the butterflies, weary of flickering in the sunshines, rest, like full blown exotics, on the reeds. The children of a neighboring school; all flushed and glowing, up into the sun, with its brimming wealth

Twelve o'clock, and a breathless noon under the west and north walls: it has After a brief consultation the robbers and pours the broad beams into the hall: wall by a string of a shroud, shows de. eided symptoms of letting go. The horn winds for dinner, but its welcome notes surprises the mowers in the midst of the

Back we are again to the field, aye and back too, upon the threshold of childhood. A chance breath wafts to us the sweet, cld-fashioned fragrance of the steady sweep of the whetted seythes; and day; and the bell tones of the bob-o-links swinging upon the willows in the "Hols low." Can't you hear-don't you re-

And have you forgotten the green knoll under the wide-spread beech was it maple? And how hungry you olden times, you know-the little black bottle with something stronger, just 'to qualify it, as they said, that nestled togother, amid the coul and dewy grass in tumbling into the barn, you upon the top, and how they heaped the new hay -up to the swallow hole; and how you brent up with a young group, and hid away in a dark corner, festooned with cobwebs, and played you werea 'painter' or 'catamountain,' and growled terrifically, to the unspeakable dread of your lits tie brother, or cousin, or somebody. Or, weary of the folic, how you lay upon the bay and counted the dust sunbeams, as they streamed through the crevices of the loose siding, and wondered how they got out again, and how many it took to make a day, and passed your finger through them to and fro, and marvelled

that you felt nothing. Many a time, your know, you crept through that same mow with Mary Gray-Don't you remember Mary! She hved in the house just over the hill-Have you forgot how you went straws berrying together? You picked in her basket—don't deny it—you always felt happier than when you filled your own, though you never knew why. You had a queer feeling sometimes about the hoart, though you never knew what.You have found it all out since, no doubt. And Mary-what has become of her?-Why, there is a reaper whose name is Death,' that goes forth to the harvest in sweetest Spring and latest Autumn, and deepest Winter as well, and Mary and Ellen Jane were long ago bound up in the same sure bundle of life.

Seven o'clock, and a clear night .-The shadows and the mist are rising in the valleys-the frogs have set up their chorus in the swamp-the fire-flies are showing a light off the marsh-the whippoor-wills begin their melancholy song - a star blazes beautifully over the top of the woods, and the fair beings that people our childhood come about us, in the twilight-the fair beings,

"Who set as sets the morning star, that goes Not down behind the darkened west, nor hides Obscured amidst the tempest of the sky, But melts away into the light of heaven."

going; 'how many monks are there in each armed with a sword and a l race of woods in the distance. One pauses, at things," as a lady said who went up