The	Gre	eme (Cant	h R	publi	can.
FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHTLincola.						
I family Laper-Devoted to Politics, Piterature, Foreign, Home and Miscellaneous News, &r., &r.						
VOL. X		WAYNESBURG, I	PA., WEDNESDAY, "	OCTOBER 31, 1866.		NO. 22.
<section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></section-header></section-header></section-header></section-header>	Who would marry a churt,s Providing he'd pleaty of gold, And would live to repent When she 'ound that her heart had been seld. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But it's so! Eve known marry a lass Who would thoughtlessly pass Whole hours prome nading the street, Walls her mother would scrub All the while at the tub. Never minding the cold or the heat. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But it's so! There is many a man Who will "dress" if he can, No matter how empty his purse, And histainer may look When he settles his book, But his pattern has canished, or worse. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But his pattern has canished, or worse. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But his pattern has canished, or worse. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But his pattern has canished, or worse. It is so! It is so! You may smile if you like, But it's so! There are many about Nit is so! It is so ! You may smile if you like, But it so! There are many about With faces "long drawn out," Who will prate for the harm of a laugh, Yet they will cheat all the week, Though Sundays quite meek. To my mind they're too plous by hall. It is so! It is so! BEHIND THE SCENES. 'Four o'clock an I uo Ellen yet ! What can detain her soshe that is usually more punctual than the clock itself !'	could see the costly trimming—a wide border of purple velvet, edged on either side with a flating of white point lace.— For poor Ellen Wayrall was nothing more important that a hard working and poorly paid dressmaker She lay on the little white bed in the corner, with her flushed check pressed against the pillow, and her slender figure partially concealed by a coarse planded scarlet shawl, while the occasion if invol- untary contraction of her forchead bore witness to the pain she was meekly suf- fering. As one or two quiet tears escaped from her closed cyclicls and crept, softly down her check, a light step sounded on the landing outside, and a knock came gently to the panels of the door. Come in, ' said Ellen, hurnedly dash- ing away the tears "Laura, is it possi- ble that this is you, dear ? 'Yes' it is myself, and none other.— Nell. I could not imagine why you did not come and fit that dress, as you had appointed but I know the reason now Nelly, you are sick. Why did you not send for me ? Nelly tried to smile faintly. I m not very sick, Liura ; at least I have not suffered much pain until to- mgint, and the doctor says that if I only had a little wine—no, Laura, do not draw your purse,' she aids, with a slightly perceptible sparkle in her eyes, and a proud quiver on her lips. 'I am not yet quite so low as to accept charity Don't lock so hurt and grieved, dearest You know how sensitive I cannot help being on some points. It is only for a hitle while. When I am well enough to take that dress home and receive the money for it, I shall be enabled to pur- chase whatever I may require. Laura Avery knelt down ather friend's beaside, with soft, pleading eyes, 'Dear Elien, you surely will not refuse	 Oh-ah-yer, well, I suppose you'd best walk in.' The servant conducted her up stairs to a sort of sitting room, or boudoir, where Mrs. Richley, a portly dame of about fifty, gorgeously dressed in a crimson silk, was sitting in her easy chair in front of a glowing coal fire.— Laura was inwardly grateful that the gas had not been lighted, particlarly when she observed hat Mr. Forian Richley was longing on a velvet sofa in one of the window recesses. Mrs. Richley looked up as the servant ushered in the new coner. Weil, young woman, what do you want ? Laura's cheeks targed at the tone of coarse insolence in which she was addressed, but she commanded herself to reply meekly : I have brought bome your dress, Mrs. Richley.' Where is Miss Waynall ? She is ill.' Very well, lay down the dress; it is all right.' Bat Laura stood her ground valiantly. Miss Waynall would like the money to night, Madam—seven dollars on the oid account, and three for this dress.' It is not convenient to night.' Bat, M is Richley, Miss Wandall is ill and needs the money, 'persisted Laura. There, Florian,' said Mrs. Richley petulantly, addressing the young man in the Tarkish dressing gown and the claborately arranged hair, 'I told you just how it would be.' What the dence is the matter now ?' snappishly asked Florian, for the first time c indescending to evince and intersect in what was going on. What the dence is the matter now ?' snappishly asked Florian, for the first time c indescending to evince and intersect in what was going on. What the dence is the matter now ?' snappishly asked Florian, for the first time c indescending to evince and intersect in what was going on. What the dence is the matter now ?' snappishly asked Florian, for the first time c indescending to evince and intersect in what was going on. 	pale, his knees quivered beneath hum as he mechanically took the bill from the pocket book and placed it in the hands of the imperative beauty, while Mis. Richley sank back aghast into the cush- ioned, easy chair. Florian mide one deperate attempt to retrieve his lost fortune, even in the moment of sore defeat and discomfit- ure. I am very sorry—awkward mistake —hope you will afford me an opportu- nity for explanation,' he stammered. I require no explanation, sir,' was Laura's cold repty, as she withdrew from the apartment, haughty and unapproach- able as a statue of ice. She hurried homeward through the twilight streets, with a burning check and a burning heart, and it was nearly da k, when once more she entered Miss Waynall's room, lighted only by the taint glow of the low fire. I ack so soon, Laura ? asked Ellen, somewhat surprised I'Here is the money. Nelly, and the wine, she said, thankful for the dim light that could not betray her tell-tale features 'And now you must get well as fast as you can' 'Oh, Laura, I am so much obliged to you,' said Ellen earnestly. Laura stooped to kiss her friend's pale check, inwardly reflecting how much she had to thank Ellen's indispo- sition. Bat she never told Ellen of the dia- covery she had 'unwittingly made, while falfilling the gentle mission of friendship, and no one never knew the precise manner in which the contemplated match between Florian Richley and Laura Av- ery was broken off. There are some things that bring their own reward in this world, and the one act of kindness has saved Laura from unconsciously taking the step that would	State The Police Commissioners of the City of Baltimore, appointed by the Legs- islature, having served faithfully and loyally during all the rebellion, have fall- en under the displeasure of the traitor sympathisers, because they refuse to ap- point judges of the election men who will take the votes of rebels registered in defiance of the Constitution and Laws of the State. He is therefore appealed to remove these Commissioners and appoint others in their stead, who have already been desig ated as the fit agents of trea- son. Having describe them by elevating and strengthening the rebels. Should he decide upon this outrage, the Police Commissioners, backed by Mayor Chap- man and the radical loyalists of the State, will refuse to surender the trust. At this juncture the rebels claim to have the promise of Andrew Johnson to em- ploy force to put down the Union men- and give the State to the trustors. We do not believe that either Swanp or Johnson will have the hardihood to per- fect this crowning outrage, though the indications that point to it are numerous. But should this belief be disappointed by the result, there will be but one rem- edy left, and that is for the Maryland patriots to appeal to the people of the North to keep open the gateway to the capital of the Republic. They respond- ed to a similar call in 1861, and will not be backward in 1866. The feeling in Baltimore is intense. The Radicals were firm, quiet, and wholly resolved. They have posession of the field and in- intend to keep it at all hazards. They will never yield it to rebels and traitors.	the Johnson reception : The procession should form in following order, each section carryin banner appropriately inscribed and si ug hymns sweetly as is here set dow 1. Federal office-holders in a su curriage, BANNER. "The serpent tempted me, and I eat." HYMN. "This is the way we long have songht, And mourn because we found it not." 2. Those that wanted the offices didn't get them, in broken down has drawn by lame mules clothed in more ing. EANNER. "Every mar. has his price—would i we could get ours." HYMN. "Pluaged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched sinners lie." 3. Weak-kneed Republicans who trying to support Johnson, but do want to leave their party—in one of riage. BANNER. "To be or not to be—that's the qu tion." HYMN. * "Stand shivering on the brink Of everlasting wee." 4. Vallandingham Demoorats run ating on the kicking out of their o at Philadelphia. BANNER. *Now is the winter of our disconte .SONG. [In a mournful, solemn, husky, he rending tone.] *Should auld acquaintance be forgot." 5. American citizens of Atrican scent
	It was scarcely a room in which Liura Avery was sitting—rather a magnificent bay window with draperies of embroider ed lace.	Ellen shook her head with grave	vice,' said Mr. Florian, without taking	have precipitated her into a life time of misery. S IEEP PEDDLERS. The honest and unsuspecting farmers	The plots of these latter are hardly concealed, and their exultation proves that the revolutionary policy is carefully cherished, and only requires a fitting op- portunity to be announced and perfect-	"Where now is de good old Moses

"Easy, mamma, easy,' said the dutiful

namma, 'wait and see. I shall bring

her to the point pretty soon. Then I'l

pay you bact the money, with interest,

habits? On Fiorian, they will be the

'And will you leave off your gambling

Pathaps, perhaps not,' returned the

Both the mother and hopeful son had

apparently forgotten the presence of the

young girl, who was standing in the

dusky shadows near the door, until this

young man insolently. That will be

out of my lady's bag of shiners."

ruin of you yet."

very much as I mease

not want it tost ight."

earn money for yourself ?'

Florian, colly.

NEALER IN Blocks Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, Way nesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office. May 9, '66,-19

T. P. MITCHELL, shoemaker!

Main St., nearly opposite Wright House.

TS prepared to do stitched and pegged work, I from the coarsest to the finest *i* also, puts up the lotest style of Boots and Shoes. Cob-bling done on re-sonable terms. May2,6m.

W. H HUFFMAN, to exquire-no, Ill go myself." Before the sentence was out of he

MERCHANT TAILOR.

ROOM IN BLACHLEY'S BUILDING, WATNESBURG WORK made to order, in finest and best W style, Cutting and Fibling done prompt-ly, and according to Licst ashion plates. Stock on hand and for site. May 2, tf

Wm. Bailey. of emerald moss was not unlike the bloom WATCHES AND JEWELRY. of her own chick MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE WRIGHT HOUSE KEEPS ON HANDS ALWAYS A choice and select assortment of watches and jewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates. apl, 1y

N: G. HUGHES. walk very fast.' SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER. Main St., nearly opposite Wrigh House,

READY made work on hand, and having 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 MOREL "Joe" Turner's

HE HAS JUST OPENED A

NEW SALOON!! Keeps Good Rye Whiskey, Brandles of all kinds, Gin, Wine, Ale.&c. And has the where-with to put up Fancy Drinks. Call and see him in the brick part of the Adams Inn. apr 25-6m

STEAMER "CHIEF-TAIN," R. R. ADRAMS,



Greensboro, for Pittsburgh every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 as m. Leaves Pittsburgh for Greensboro every Toesday, Thursday and Saturday. May 16, 66.46m.

LIPS, Commander; R. G. TAYLOR, Clerk; leaves Greensboro for Pittsburgh every Tues-day, Thursday and Saturday. Leaves Pitts-burgh for Greensboro every Monday, Wednes-day and Friday.

SLATER ODENBAUGH.

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICIN & LI-D quors and every thing pertaining to a mist class Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully com-pounded. "Creigh's Old Stand," Waynes-burg, Pa. May 30, '66.-1y. the third story of a house situated on scratting the fitted basket that she son in the face ; but I am do corry to carried. Laura bit ber lip. This man any ocurrance that has had the effect of respectability strives, hand to hand, with ner from servants was entirely a new opening my eyes to the true character experience to her, yet how often must of Mr. Forian Biebley. I will take pounded. burg, PA.



'Poor Ellen,' she murmared, 'how Laura looked from the dress to Eller differently our lots have been ordered in with a face of pained perplexity. Sulthis world-her parents dead-their dealy a brigh inspiration seemed to wealth irre, rievably lost and she too strike her.

Let me take the dress home, Ellen ! proud to accept a cent that she has not prond to accept a cent that she has not been that she may not be the walk will be just drink your self stapid again, fretted d.ed out of hundreds of dollars annually, Laura sighed again just as the clock's what I need, and I can stop at Dubour's Mrs. Richley. "It's too bad, getting by these traveling gentry. The farmer on my way back and order the wine for liquid voice chimed the half hour. you, You will let me, Nell ? "She don't come,' sobloquized the

puzzled little damsel "there's something Ellen hesitated a moment. the matter ! Perhaps she is sick-oh, 'Bot, Laura---' yes, she mut be sick. Th send James No buts in the matter, if you please,

son lazily dragging himself to a sit ing posture. 'Don't lose your temper, for Nell,' Lughed Laura, gleefully beginning to fold the rich dress into the little it isn't worth while. This ten dollar basket that stood upon the table beside

bill is going to help make my fortune .--ting a soft gray shawl over her black it. . Where is it to go ? It shall take the lovely Laura to the 'To Mrs. Richley's, in River street. opera, to night.'

silk dress, and tying the strings of a quist little brown velvet bonnet, whose Why, Laura, what is the matter ?' Nonsense; this fine scheme will flash in the pan, just like all the rest of your one crimson rose among, its trimmings Nothing, only I am folding this dress wrong,' returned Laura, in a low voice eastles in the air. She won't have you." It was well that Elen did not see the ·Oh, yes, she will, my incredulous

'I don't think its going to snow,' she scarlet flush that rose to her friend's pordered, looking out at the gray threats lovely cheek, as she stood with her back ening sky, as she drew on her perfectly to the bed, smoothing the lustrousfitting gloves. 'At any rate, I shall breadths of pure silk. Mrs 'Rich ev's !

Laura was almost sorry that she had As she came through the softly-car volunteered to go, but it was too late to peted vestibule a servant approached retract her offer now. What a selfish little creature I am.

'A note, Miss Laura. It came five she mused. Poor Nelly needs the money so much minutes ago.²

Meantime the gray October twilight

lips she was up in her own room adjus-

and cannot go for it herself, and it isn't Ah! the rose was several shades in the back ground now, as Laura Avery at all likely that I shall see Florian. I broke open the scented seal, and glane- , will go-there is an end of it."

Thank you, dear Laura: it is so kind ed over the delicate, cream-colored sheet, with a bright, half suppressed smile of you said Ellen, tervently, as Miss moment, when Mrs. Richley, turning

dimpliag the corners of her mouth Yet Avery came to the bedside with the sharply round, saw her. the note was a very simple one, after all. basket on her arm, and a blue will drawn "What are you waiting for ?" she ask-

'My dear Miss Avery .- May I promise closely over the brown velvet bonne! - ed uritably. 'I have already told you myself the pleasure of accompanying 'She owes me three dollars for this dress that it was not convenient to pay you PEOPLE'S LINE. you to hear the new opera to night ? and there are seven dollars on the ac Unless I receive a message to forbid me, count which she has never yet paid me.' the money tomight. Why don't you go about your business ?"

Her cheeks were flashed even beyond 'Ten dollars! I'll collect it, never .Your most devoted slave and subject, fear,' said Laura, gaily as she disappear- their artificial bloom of rouge, and her "FLORIAN RICHLEY." ed, while to Effen it seemed as if the chill, grey eyes sparkled with rising anger Laura instantly slipped the note into subshine had all died out with the bright as Laura Avery composedly walked for-

puture on the wall should catch a sight, nearly dusk when Miss Avery, surmen-She took one of the wax tapers from STEAMER "ELECTOR." Romar Parts of the elegant chirography, and pursued ing up all her resolution, ascended the the china shell, and lighted the gas with her way down the gloomy street, with brown stone steps of the Richley mansion a steady hand, whose flash of rich rings eyes that saw the murky atmosphere and rang the bell. struck Mrs. Richley with astonishment.

through a radiant glow of coleur de rose | 'Is Mrs. Richley at home ?' 'I am sorry that you cannot pay your just debts, Madame,' said Laura, 'What's your business, with Mrs. was fading away from a dreary room on Richley ? asked the servant, suspicously quietly looking the amazed mother add the third story of a house situated on scratinizing the little basket that she son in the face ; but I am not sorry for one woman by these presents."

> experience to her, yet how often must of Mr. Fiorian Richley. I will take ten dollars, sir, to my sick friend, as you

Straugely out of keeping with a shab- Ellen have endared it. DEALER in Books and Stationer. M.ga-by and poverty.stricken aspect of the zines, Daily Pape, Fancy Articles, &c., Whynesburg, Pa. April 1,60-1y. Straugery due of accepting when a dress will find it entirely un eccessary to go to one won

of the Western and Southern States, ed But I do want it, it huppens,' said should beware of sheep peddlers, who

t averse the country, and swindle every 'You are just going to tritter it away body who deals with them. Too many in some of the gambling places, or of our hard working farmers are swinmy money away from me to indulge in should understand some of the frauds those horrid habits? Why don't you

practised by these peddlers, in order to say : . detect them before it is too late. In the first place, they are always sure to have any particular breed that is wanted, and cin always produce certificates to that cially as applied to agriculture, almost of our friends marriage, and wish them effect. As Vermont is celebrated for dispense with human hands and the joy : connairow we see their deaths reits fine and valuable sheep, most of these peddlers emanate from there : though we regret to say it, not a few hail from this

State.' They buy their sheep from Vermont or New Hampshire, so they can, it farms, in a high state of culture and groaning under crops, and are surprised needs be, swear to the fact that they at the lack of laborers, and wonder who came from that section of the country, does all this work. Capital and science and away they start for the West or have supplied the places of our large South, with their genuine flocks of Vermont sheep! Before they start with gangs of zegroes, and the work goes on them, however, they first paint and fix as it by magic. Thus Pennsylvania with her three millions of population, them up for the market. Notice the great and wonderful change 1 Rams enjoys productions equal to the labor of six millions. The sa ne processes would which they bought for \$10 or less, unmake the South a garden of fruitfulness, der their care and manipulations are so altered and improved that they seil them the abode of a great population, and the

seat of power. easily for \$100 to \$200. We have even "Let us take lessons from our neighseen it stated, that these fellows will take a flock of common sheep, and in bors, and find compensation for the sudone night they will become the most den de-truction of our vast labor sysimproved Me inos in color. If this is tem, We have all that Pennsylvania the case, and we see no cause to doubt has, in coal, iron and water power, with-

it, is it safe for any farmer to purchase out her harsh winter climate. We have sheep of them? Farmers should, in products impossible to her soil. The tact, buy only of those breeders who are war has hewn a pathway for Southern well known, and noted for their upright energies in a new direction. Let us foltransactions in business. Such breeders low it, encourage men of labor and men have too wuch at stake to peril their of skill to settle among us, capital to reputation by any such transactions as export our latent resources, and train and elevate the negro to be able to do

we have noted above. With the sheep peddler it is different; all he looks out his part of the grand work of closing for is a good bargain, and after you the gap. in the material civilization, which our hardy Northern neighbors. have made a purchase of him, he is off, have tor so long kept wide open between and the prabability is that you may nev er get near enough to him again to have a chance to make any complaints .- Rur

al American.

LATELY, a gentleman sat down to write a deed, and begau with ; 'Know ed : 'You are wrong,' said sail a bystander; 'it ought to be Know all men.'

'Very well,' answered the other; 'if one woman knows it, all men will of

1st. A President asassinated.

2d. The Massacre at Memphis.

3d. The massacre at New Orleans. 4th. The massacre at Platte City. Additional to a number of moral and political afflictions too numerous to men-

immediately followed by the obituary notices in our papers ? Does death follow so closely on the footsteps of mar-

HOW TO REGAIN SOUTHERN PROSriage ? Is grief the page that carries PERITY. Hon. John Forsyth, of the Mobile the train of happiness ? Does the tomb Register, has been traveling through open wide its dark and ponderous jaws Southern Pennsylvania, and, writing beside the nuptial couch? 'Tis the about that section, takes occasion to plan of life. The gleetul songs of light and merry hearts to-day, to-morrow

"The wealth of this country cannot will turn to funeral chants, and sobbing be justly measured by its population ---- and lamentation be heard instead of The improvements in machinery, espe- glad pealing laughter. We read to-day sweat of the brow. They plow, sow and corded, and say 'peace to their ashes.' reap with machines, and man's only oc- Our merriest songs are timed by tootenpation is to superintend them Hence, falls of death, and the 'silver chord' is you ride over a country dotted with as tragile as a spider's thread, and the 'gol len bowl' is more brittle than glass.

Advices from the seat of war in Paraguay report severe fighting before the Paraguayan fortress of Curupaity on the 1st of September and the following days. The Allied forces, after a desperate battle, took some of the Paraguavan intrenchments, but the Paraguayans with drew in good order, and Gen, Flores of Uruguay, who knows the Paraguayana and their country better than any of the general officers in the Allied army, is not sanguine as to the progress of the Alles.

ALBERT LYMAN, a young Republican of Potter county, traveled thirty miles over a rough and blesk road, on the day of the election, to poll a vote for Gen Geary. The handsomest girl in Potter county would do well to get Albert for a husband, as the man who shows such devotion to his conutry would make a darling husband.

> A snobby Englishman protests against Americans writing books, and says :---Prairies, steamboats, grist mills and notions,' are their natural objects for centuries to come.' Blarst his impudence

A Good REASON .- The 'reason, says an exchange, why Justice Chase can't try Jefferson Davis is because he is about to try matrimony, Widow Eastman, of: Massachusetts, is said to be the first case on the docket.

Nor by superiority of age or honor, not by the virtues and power of your brother, is triendship to be secured .-tion, but all of which bear the name of Friendship must be allied with virtue. Virtue is its own bond.

Johnson. - to be internet fine at

In return for billions of money and millions of lives the New York Tribune sums up the following as the value secur-

