

The Greene County Republican.

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, JANUARY 23, 1867.

NO. 33.

The Republican.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BY
JAS. E. SAYERS.

OFFICE IN SAYERS' BUILDING, EAST OF THE
COURT HOUSE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Two dollars a year, payable invariably 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 cents, per line for each
additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted
as one square.)

Local advertising and Special Notices, 10
cents per line for exhibition, with
a liberal deduction made to yearly ad-
vertisers.

Advertisements not marked with the num-
ber of insertions desired, charged for until
ordered out.
Obituary notices and tributes of respect
inserted as advertisements. They must
be paid for in advance.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Waynesburg,

D. BOWEN, Pres't. J. C. FLEMING, Cashier.
DISCOUNT DAY—TUESDAYS.
May 16, '66-17.

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

Office—In N. Clark's building,
Feb. 10, 1867.

M. A. MCCONNELL, MCCONNELL & HUFFMAN Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Office—In the "Wright House," East
door—Clerks, S. & C., will receive prompt
attention.
Waynesburg, Pa. No. 26, 1862-17.

LEWIS DAY, REALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, Wall Paper, Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, Way- nesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office. May 9, '66-17

W. H. HUFFMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR.

ROOM IN MASON'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, '67

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

TAYLOR & HAAS, Jewellers, No. 3, Campbell's Row, Waynesburg, Pa.

Having recently received an extensive stock
embracing watches, rings, eye glasses,
CLOCKS,
&c. They are prepared to sell at low rates for
cash.
Repairing done at short notice, and in good
style. Oct 10-2m

HAMILTON HOUSE.

D. G. SPERRY, Proprietor.

WAYNESBURG GREENE CO. PA.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to
the public that he has taken charge of the
Hamilton House, which he is determined to
conduct as a first class hotel. Long experi-
ence in hotel-keeping has qualified him for
the business, and he feels perfectly confident
that he can satisfactorily entertain all who
may favor him with a call. The house is
large and well-furnished. It has undergone a
thorough renovation and been refitted in such
style as renders it quite pleasant. The rooms
have been re-papered and newly painted; the
table is abundantly supplied with the best
of the country affords, and pains are taken
to render guests comfortable. Rates as low
as those of other hotels. D. G. SPERRY,

LIVERY STABLE.

here is connected with the Hamilton House
a Livery Stable, with good horses, carriages
and buggies for the accommodation of the
public. Horses boarded, and well attended to,
at moderate rates. D. G. SPERRY,
aug. 5, '66-17

PEOPLE'S LINE

STEAMER "CHIEF-
TAIN," R. R. ARNOLD,
Commander, Capt. R.
C. MASON, Clerk; leaves
Brownsville daily at 7 A. M., for Pittsburg,
and leave that city at 5 P. M., daily.

STEAMER "ELECTOR," ROBERT PRIN- GLES, Commander; R. G. TAYLOR, Clerk; leaves Greensburg, for Pittsburg Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and return on Tues- day, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Pitts- burgh at 2 P. M. May 16, '66-6m.

STENOGRAPHY—WITHOUT A TEACHER.

A SYSTEM OF WRITING WHICH WILL
prove of vast importance to persons
wishing to take notes, transfer sermons or
speeches into manuscript. It may be ac-
quired in a short time. Price, postpaid, 50
cents. Address A. R. WOOD,
Box 101, Waynesburg, Pa.
nov28-2mo.

GEORGE S. JEFFERY.

Dealer in Books and Stationery, Magazines,
Daily Papers, Fancy Articles, &c., Way-
nesburg, Pa. ap1, '66-17

DEBT.

I sat in my room on a midnight dreary,
Counting the rain on the roof;
Hearing the roll of the wheels away,
And the clank of the horse's hoof,
Hearing the fall of the distant feet
That echoed along on the sleeping street,
And the hollow sound of a roystering rhyme
Slaking in with the clang of the midnight
chime.

I sat in my room while the gas burned low
On the dead white chamber wall,
While pale and haggard and full of woe,
And strangely lank and tall,
A stony figure in silence stands
Watching the moves of my weary hands;
Watching the drop of my tremb'ling hands;
Watching the drop of my weary eye,
With a dim, grim smile at my every sigh.

I gazed at his figure in solemn awe—
This spectre so gaunt and gay,
Who came not to the bolted door,
With his ghostly, shadowy way.
I saw that the rags of his shrunken form
Were dripping with wet from the midnight
storm;

I saw him shiver with pain and cold,
And his face looked prematurely old,
With a shiver of dread in every vein,
I spoke to this man of stone,
And every word he spoke again
Were the echoes of my own:

"What dost thou hear in the midnight deep,
When the world is hushed in its sweetest
sleep?"
"What dost thou hear?" he said again,
"When the pillow claims thy wearied brain?"

"What art thou, thing of bloodless life,
Whose presence is death and shame;
Whose every word is the stab of a knife,
What is thy dreadful name?"
For a moment flashed his eyes in light,
When darkened again as in the endless night;
"Whoever shall know, shall never forget
The time when he wore the chains of Debt."

"Whoever shall once, in a thoughtless way,
Wear those golden chains for me,
Shall labor and toil for many a day
Before his limbs are free.
At first my chains are burning gold,
And warm to a rich and gorgeous fold
But they grow in weight, and they grow in
size,
With every speedy hour that flies.

"But I, with a magic all my own,
Can change these chains of gold;
I can change them to iron, and eat the bone,
And gnaw the flesh till the heart grows
old;
Till the clothes shall hang in a filthy shroud;
Till the eyes shall glow like the eyes of the
dead;
Till the arm shall die in its palsied pain,
And the blood run cold in each icy vein.

"Who wearth my chains shall know no
hope,
Shall crave no length of life;
Shall die by drug, by knife and rope,
Or live in blood and strife."
With his golden chain the Scape he drew
nigh;
I sprang to my feet with a shudder of
fear;
There's nothing to hear but the sweet of my
scream—
And nothing to see but the mist of a dream.

A STEAMBOAT STORY.

A funny scene transpired on board
the steamer St. James, on her trip down
The St. James, be it known, is a favorite
boat with wedding parties, on ac-
count of her superior accommodations and
the elegance which distinguishes
her. At Aberdeen, a young man,
dressed in his Sunday's best, and show-
ing in all his movements that this was
the happiest day of his life, came aboard,
leading by the hand a timid young wo-
man who had sworn that day to love,
honor, etc., the young man abroad.

They were on a wedding tour to Cin-
cinnati to see the Big Bridge, the Nich-
olson pavement, and other objects of
interest. Approaching Clerk Regnier,
the young man steeped in bliss, said:
"Look a' here, Mr. Clerk, I and Mar-
rier have just doubled teams for life.
(Marrier blushes some more and tries to
draw away, but the tother half clings to
her). We've determined to take a day
to ourselves and go to Cincinnati. Now
we want a (hesitating) a room—well,
a room—with desperate energy—both
together.

Bride—(reproachfully)—"Josier!"
Bridgroom—(stoutly)—"That's what
I say, and we want the best room you've
got on the boat."
The clerk disposed of them satisfacto-
rily, and Marrier, blushing more than
ever, retired to their state-room, it be-
ing late in the night, while her Josier,
lighting a cigar, paced the forward cabin
with the importance which every young
man feels when he first assumes the re-
sponsibility of paying a young woman's
board as a consideration for her chang-
ing her name.

Josier at length concluded to seek his
"Marrier." Accordingly he directed his
footsteps towards his state-room. Softly
he tapped at the door, but no response

from within fell upon his listening ear.
Then he gave a louder rap, and apply-
ing his lips to the key-hole whispered
shrilly, "Marier, open the door to your
Josier. Still no answer. He turned
the handle, and the door being unlock-
ed, it opened readily. He advanced
one step inside, gave a look of bewilder-
ment, and then rushed back into the
cabin in a state of frenzy and screamed,
"Stop the boat! she's gone! overboard,
may be! Captain! Oh, Mr. Clerk!
where's my Marrier? Has she drowned
herself? Why didn't I get two rooms?
Oh dear, tell the pilot to stop her!
Give me back my Marrier! By this time
Captain Oakes, backed by the clerks,
Regnier and Ross, and reinforced by
the passengers generally, was on the
spot.

"What at the deuce is the matter?" asked
the Captain.
"Oh, Captain!" said the distracted
bridgroom, tearing up and down the
cabin; "she always was a timid gal—
afraid of gettin' married—gone crazy
and jumped overboard. Why didn't I
get two rooms. Oh, dear!"

He then pointed to the state-room in
which he had expected to find his
"Marrier."
"Why, it's empty," said the Captain.
"Yes," said the boosier, tearing his
hair, and don't you see the outdoor's
open? She went crazy, I tell you, and
jumped overboard!" Then falling upon
the Captain's neck, he screamed, "Oh,
give me back my Marrier!"

At this moment a state-room door
adjoining opened, and there was a
glimpse of a snowy nightcap, while a
low sweet voice said:
"Josier you're a fool; what you tear-
in' round at that rate for? Have you
been drinkin'?"

Josier gave a yell of astonishment
and delight, and put himself inside of
that state-room door in a twinkling.—
He had made a mistake of the number
of his state-room, that's all. Marrier
hadn't gone crazy, and she hadn't jump-
ed overboard.

HAMLET AS A YANKEE.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

Ghost—I am thy father's spirit.
Hamlet—You don't say so! Old man,
give us your dipper. How do you?
Hain't seen ye in a dog's age. When'd
ye come down?
G—Doomed for a certain term to
walk the night—
H—Why on nirth don't you take a
hoss car and ride? or do they quit too
airly for you? I say; where do you
hang out daytimes?
G—And for the day confined to fast
fires.

H—About how fast are ye on a dirt
road? Tew forty?
G—Till the foul crimes done in the
days of nature are burnt and purged
away.
H—Are you purging bad? Try a lit-
tle of this cholera medicine. Knock it
higher'n Gilderoy.
G—But that I am forbid to tell the
secrets of my prison house I could a tale
unfold.
H—Dont unfold it here, old man—
dont.
G—Whose slightest word would har-
row up thy soul.
H—Fetch on your harrow.
G—Freeze the young blood.
H—Git out, you tarnel old refrigera-
tor.
G—Make thy two eyes like stars start
from their spheres.
H—Dow tell! You couldn't tell
about what time they started.
G—Thy knotted end combined locks
to part.
H—I've parted with about all of
them locks now, specially on the top of
my head.
G—And each particular hair.
H—I ain't particular to a hair.
—To stand on end like quills upon
the fretful porcupine.
H—Neow look a here old porcupy,
don't fret your darned old porcupine
over me.
G—But this eternal blazon must not
be to ears of flesh and blood. List, list,
oh, list!
H—(Getting angry)—Yeow begot darn-
ed! I didn't I list in Sol Peabody's Hum
Guards when you fled into Canada,
takin' your draft with ye? And where
you was killed by the Finnegans and I
served you right. Better go and list
yourself, you tarnel ole critter, stand
of prowl'n' round nights disturbin' your
blood relations. Git out,
[Exit Hamlet in a rage]

"KISS MY WIFE OR FIGHT ME!"

There are few married men who are
not averse to seeing their wives kissed,
but an exchange relates the particulars
of a case in which a newly married Ben-
edict felt himself insulted because his
wife was not kissed. The bridegroom in
question was a stalwart young rustic, who
was known as a formidable operator in a
"tree fight." His bride was a beautiful
and blooming young country girl, only
sixteen years of age, and the twain were
at a party, where a number of young
folks were enjoying themselves in the
good old fashioned paw-playing style.—
Every girl in the room was called out
and kissed except B.—, the beautiful
young bride, and although there was
not a youngster present who was not
dying to taste her lips, they were re-
strained by the presence of her hereculetan
husband, who stood regarding the party
with a sullen look of dissatisfaction.—
They mistook the cause, however, for
suddenly he expressed himself. Rolling
up his sleeves he stepped into the middle
of the room, and in a tone of voice that
secured attention said: "Gentlemen, I
have been nothing but things have been
working here for some time, and I ain't
half satisfied. I don't want to raise a
fight, but—" "What's the matter, John?"
inquired half a dozen voices. "What do
you mean? Have I done anything to
hurt your feelings?" "Yes, you have;
all of you have hurt my feelings, and I
I've just got this to say about it. Here's
every girl in the room has been kissed
near a dozen times apiece, and there's
my wife, who I consider as likely as
any of them, has not had a single one
to-night; and I just tell you now if she
does not get as many kisses the balance
of the night as any gal in the room, the
man that slight's her has got me to
fight—that's all. Now go ahead with
your plays!" If Mr. B.— was slighted
during the balance of the evening we
did not know it. As for ourself, we
know that John had no fault to find
with us individually, for any neglect on
our part.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.—INAU- GURATION OF GOV. GEARY.

HARRISBURG, January 15, 1867.
SENATE.—The special order on the
constitutional amendments was resumed,
Mr. Bigham having the floor, who con-
sumed the time of the Senate until
twelve o'clock—the time appointed
when the Governor would be inaugu-
rated.

The speakers of both Houses and the
members met and proceeded to the front
of the capitol, where they certified to the
election of John W. Geary as Governor
of the State of Pennsylvania, for the
ensuing three years, the oath of office
being administered by the Speaker of
the Senate, Louis W. Hall. The Gov-
ernor then delivered his inaugural ad-
dress.

The Senate met at three o'clock when
they proceeded to the election of a
United States Senator—Simon Cameron
received nineteen (19) votes, and Edgar
Cowan eleven (11) Senator Fisher, of
Lancaster, before voting read a letter
from Thaddeus Stevens telling him to
use his own discretion in reference to his
vote. He then voted for Simon Cameron.

HOUSE.—The House met at the usual
hour, after the reading of the journal,
the House took a recess until twelve
o'clock, when they met, with the Senate
to inaugurate the Governor elect.

They re-assembled at three o'clock to
elect a United States Senator to repre-
sent the State of Pennsylvania for the
ensuing six years: Simon Cameron re-
ceived sixty-two votes, and Edgar
Cowan thirty-seven. Simon Cameron
having received a majority was declared
the choice of the House. Adjourned.

EMORY ANNO—A foreign letter says: In the matter of expense you may well imagine that the recent war has entailed an immense outlay on the part of all European nations. I know of not a single one that is not driving its works to the utmost to supply com- pletely new armaments, on the breech- loading principle, to all its soldiers, and at a great cost. American inventions are being largely adopted, I am gratified to say, and their value will aid not a little in deciding the coming contest.— Speculation on events so far ahead seems almost useless; but I submit the above as those which the Russians are inclined to indulge in. I do not believe that we shall escape a war on the continent dur- ing the next three years. The Paris Exposition will ensure quiet, so far as France is concerned, for the next year, if, indeed, the want of breech-loading arms did not prevent that empire from entering into a contest if the Emperor desired. And the same weakness pre- vents any European nation from ventur- ing into a war, if we except Prussia, and she cannot yet undertake a fight alone. But this one obstacle will be removed by the spring of 1868, when the breech loader or repeating rifle will be in the hands of every available soldier from the Pyrenees to the Arctic circle, and military diplomatists are busy in ar- ranging the men and sides on the great chess board preparatory to the opening of a game, when thrones and crowns are to be lost to the vanquished and empire becomes the victor's prize.— Hence it is natural, in view of the colos- sal contest which every one feels must surely come sooner or later, that specu- lation is rife as to what side will range the giant combatants.

NEGRO TESTIMONY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Judge Bryan, in his charge to the
Grand Jury of Charleston, a few days
ago, said: "From the character of one
of the witnesses to be brought before
you, you will realize the great change
in our laws. The black man is now a
competent witness, both by the laws of
the United States and the legislation of
our own State. You will accept his tes-
timony and give that credit to it to
which the intelligence and character of
the party entitle it. As far as color is
concerned, there is no distinction as to
the competency of testimony."

PITTSBURGH CONTAINS FIVE HUNDRED large manufacturing establishments. It has fifty glass factories and sixteen pot- teries, forty-six iron foundries, thirty- one rolling mills, thirty-three machine- ry establishments, and fifty-eight oil re- fineries; besides miscellaneous works of almost every variety; the whole turn- ing out an annual product worth \$100, 000,000.

IT IS VERY OFTEN THE CASE THAT A BEAU- tiful woman is by her beauty alone made the ugliest of her species—been so the charms which should woo the angels, modesty and good humor, sometimes be- come the boon of coquetry, affection and folly.

AN editor down east has insulted the whole female sex. He says that the ladies wear corsets from a feeling of instinct having a natural love for being squeezed.

TO drain lands—drink whisky, and spend all your time at the village taver- n. This will drain you of all your lands in a short time.

Plenty of deer in the upper counties of Pennsylvania.

CAMERON—HE MAKES A SPEECH.

HARRISBURG, January 15, 1867.
This afternoon a public gathering
was held at one of the hotels of this city,
at which speeches were made by Attor-
ney General Brewster, Senators Lowry
and Landin, and General Cameron. In
the course of his remarks, Mr. Cameron
said: I thank God that in spite of the
slanders my enemies have heaped on
me for twenty years, my fellow citizens
who have seen my life from day to day
have always stood by my side and help-
ed me to repel them. This struggle of
my political life has ended in victory.—
I desired this as an answer to vindicate
my honesty to my children and friends.
I now propose to put these slanders be-
hind me and forget alike the har who
concocted them and the fact that good
men in some cases, by repetition of them,
were induced to believe and repeat them.

Mr Cameron continued: Six years
ago I thought slavery was the strength
of the rebellion, and ought to be de-
stroyed without delay. I wished also to
arm the black men who would volun-
teer. Of course I thought clothing a
black man in the American uniform
clothed him with the rights of an Am-
erican citizen, and I am sad to see a
black soldier, and reflect that even Penn-
sylvania denies him the ballot, the only
weapon whereby he can protect himself.
I hope to live to see the world 'white'
stricken from our own constitution, and
the spirit of caste upon color utterly
destroyed.

The South, however, is more control-
led by social influence than by political
principles. If you are wise and firm,
you may possibly educate the rising gen-
eration into loyalty, but there is no
method of statesmanship which will
make this generation of the South loyal
to the Union and flag. The poison of
thirty years cannot be eradicated by the
subserviency of a President or by the
statutes of Congress. Let us look the
truth in the face. The Southern terri-
tory is disloyal. The loyal men of to-
day must guard their children against
another treasonable rebellion. The
Constitutional Amendment, impartial
suffrage, will help to do this; but am-
nesty will help to undo it.

Of Andrew Johnson, I said long ago
he was a traitor to his party, and an
enemy to his country and a bad man.—
He has done many bad things, but noth-
ing worse than offering the offices of
the country to those few unprincipled
men who agreed to desert and betray
the great Republican organization for
his patronage. He joined the Demo-
cratic party long ago. He has a right
to give them offices, but he has no right
to dispose of them at auction to weak-
kneed Republicans.

The pauper labor of Europe is again
competing with our labor, and our man-
ufacturers languish for want of protec-
tion against it. Pennsylvania needs no
assurance of my devotion to her inter-
ests in this regard, which are the inter-
ests of the whole country. I will con-
tinue to labor, in season or out of season,
to protect our manufactures from ruin
and their workmen from being thrown
out of employment, or their wages re-
duced to the starvation point, for I hold
that the welfare of any nation de-
pends on the welfare of its laboring class.

JOSH BILLINGS' PROVERBS.

There seems to be four styles of
minds:
1st. Them who know it is so!
2d. Them who know 't isn't so!
3d. Them who split the difference and
judg it!
4th. Them who don't care a darn
which way it is!

Necessity begot invention, invention
begot convenience, convenience begot
pleasure, pleasure begot luxury, luxury
begot riot and disease riot and disease
between them begot povity, and povity
begot necessity again—and this is the re-
volution of man, and is about all he can
brag on.

It is dreadful easy to repent of other
folks' sins—but not very profitable.
There is but few men who hev char-
acter enough to lead a life of idleness.
True love is spelt just the same in
Choctaw as it is in English,
Those who retire from the world on
account of its sins and peckiness, must
remember that they have got to keep
company with a person who wants just
as much watching as anybody else.
A puppy plays with every pup he

meets, but old dogs have but few asso- ciates.

It cost a good deal to be wise, but it
don't cost anything to be happy.
Most people decline to learn only by
their own experience. And I guess
they are more than 4 right, for I do not
spose a man can get a perfect idee on
molasses candy by lettin' another fellow
taste it for him.

Success in life is very apt to make us
forget the time when we wasn't much.—
It is just so with a frog on a jump, he
can't remember when he was a tadpole
—but other folks can.

An individual to be a free gentleman
has either to be born so, or brought up
so from infancy; he can't learn it sudden
any more than he can learn to talk Latin
correctly by practising on the toma-
hawk.

I wonder if there ever was an old
maid who ever heard on a match that
she thought was suitable.
It a man wants to get at his actual
dimensions let him visit a graveyard.
Precepts are like like cold buckwheat
slapjacks—nobody feels like being essay
to them, and nobody wants to adopt them.

ICE BOATS.

We find in the New York Tribune an
interesting account of the ice boats on
the Hudson River. The season for
their use is just beginning. The finest
ice boats in the world are at present owned
by the Poughkeepsie Ice Boat Asso-
ciation, whose fleet now numbers ten of
these vessels. The quickest time on
record in the world was made last win-
ter by one of these boats—the Snow
Flake—and was nine miles in eight
minutes, the wind being on the beam.—
Ice boats, which have only become
common within a few years, cost from
\$15, to \$500. The most expensive are
of course elaborately fitted up.

"The hull of an iceboat is triangular
in shape, the deck being only four or
five inches from the surface of the ice.—
Under the forward part are two station-
ary runners, the wider part of the tri-
angle being the bow. Under the stern is
a movable runner called the rudder.—
The balance of the vessel is rigged ex-
actly like a sloop, except that wire rig-
ging is brought into requisition. All
well regulated iceboats have two sets
of runners one for smooth and the other
for rough ice. The standing rigging of
the Snow Flake is made of charcoal
wire. The shoes on the runners aver-
age three feet in length, with 12 or 13
inches bearing.

Into this gets the adventurous voy-
ager, clothed as for a journey in the
Arctic regions:
"You will find his feet encased in
heavy boots and the boots encased in
fur-lined moccasins. He will have on
heavy woollen underclothing, heavy pan-
talons and vest, the latter covered with
a heavy woollen knit shirt. Then comes
his short pilot cloth coat, and over all
the inevitable long overcoat. His ears
will be covered with the patent mufflers,
and on his head will rest a close-fitted
skull cap, with just enough front-piece
to call it such. Add to the above com-
forts two huge buffalo robes, one to lie
down, and the other to cover himself up
with, and the sailing master of the ice
boat is ready for a fifty-mile scud to the
windward."

A sudden flaw of wind sends these
swift-winged craft scudding along on
one runner, and for the time the helms-
man's rudder is of course useless, but if
properly ballasted no accident happens.
If the ice is smooth an overturn results
in sending the passengers shooting out
forty or fifty feet over the ice, and heavy
clad as they are no great harm is
done. An accident of this kind where
the ice was rough or jagged would be
more serious. An account in a Euro-
pean paper of ice boats on the Danube,
remarks, however, that in consequence
of the multitudinous perils, the crews of
some boats forbid the presence of mar-
ried men, either as passengers or able
bodie navigators.

A race for a service of silver is short-
ly to take place at Poughkeepsie.

PROPOSED DIVISION OF TEXAS.—Repa- representative Bundy has introduced a bill, which was referred to the Committee on Territories, to divide the State of Texas into four Territorial Governments—to be called, respectively, Brazoria, Bravo, Sabine and Lincoln, and to be admitted into the Union when they have sufficient population for representation in Con- gress, and when they have ratified the Constitutional Amendment. The pre- amble to the bill recites that the so called State of Texas, having waged war against the Government, has forfeited all its privileges and rights, and forfeit- ed them by reason of overt acts. The very name, it says, by which that coun- try is recognized and known through- out all lands, is suggestive of the penal colony of the world—its name and his- tory indicating little else than bloodshed, ingratitude, violence and wrong.

Dr Schumler says life is too short to
drink poor whiskey or to make love to
ugly women.