

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, MARCH 13, 1867.

NO. 40.

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.
ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted at \$1.50 per square
for three insertions, and 50 cents for each
additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted
as a square.)
Local advertising and Special Notices, 10
cents per line for each insertion, with
a liberal discount made to yearly ad-
vertisers.
Advertisements not marked with the num-
ber of insertions desired, charged for until
ordered out.
Extraordinary notices and notices of respect
inserted as advertisements. They must be
paid for in advance.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Waynesburg.

D. BROWN, Pres't. J. C. FLEMMING, Cashier.
DISCOUNT DAY—TUESDAYS.
May 16, '66-67.

W. E. GAPEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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

MCGONNELL & HUFFMAN Attorneys and Counselors at Law

Office, in the "White House," East
Second—Collection &c., will receive prompt
attention.
Waynesburg, Pa., Oct. 26, 1866-67.

LEWIS DAY, DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, PAPEE, D'ARWIN PAPER, Ac., Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand. Way- nesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office. May 9, '66-67.

W. H. HUFFMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Room in GRANT'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 COURT HOUSE.
KEEPS ON HAND ALWAYS A choice
and select assortment of watches and
jewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates,
aptly.

"SHERMAN HOUSE," JUST OPENED BY

Thos. Bradley
POSITIVE the most complete Hotel in
our town. Everything combined to fur-
nish the best accommodation ever yet offered
to the public.
Means furnished at all hours, table provided
with the best of the season. Also, a fine
ice cream saloon fitted up and attached to the
house, and a man unrivaled for the variety
and quality of his contents. Choice wines and
brandy, good whiskey, ale, fine cigars, &c.,
from a few among the prominent firms.
Travellers and those desiring of refreshment
will do well to call. "Tom" still retains his old
reputation of an accommodating gentleman,
and hospitable landlord. House, the one for-
merly occupied by the "Messenger" Office.
May 9, '66-67.

PEOPLE'S LINE STEAMER "CHEE- TAIN," R. R. ADAMS, 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 PHIL-
LIPS, Commander; R. G. TAYLOR, Clerk;
leaves Greensboro, for Pittsburg Mondays,
Wednesdays and Fridays, and return on Tues-
day, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Pitts-
burgh at 2 P. M. May 16, '66-67.

GEORGE S. JEFFERY, Dealer in Books and Stationery, Magazines, Daily Papers, Fancy Articles, &c., Way- nesburg, Pa. ap. 1, '66-67.

S. B. HOLLAND, WITH Barcroft & Co.

Imports an Jobbers of Staple and Fancy
Dry Goods, Cloths, Cassimers, Blankets,
Linen, White Goods, &c., &c.,
Nos. 405 & 407 MARKET STREET,
Above Fourth, North Side,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Mr. Holland takes occasion to advise the
retail merchants of Greene, Washington and
adjoining counties that he will call upon them
and solicit their custom for the above named
goods. Those wishing to address him can do
so at Beahville, Pa. Feb 13, '67-68.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the
estate of A. WILSON, Sr. late of Marion
township, Greene county, dec'd., having been
granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby
given to all persons indebted to said estate
to make immediate payment and those hav-
ing claims to present them immediately, prop-
erly authenticated for settlement.
W. T. E. WEBB,
ANDREW WILSON,
of Marion township Administrators.
Feb 16, '67-68.

SEEMINGLY SO!

Oh! maiden thou art blithe and gay,
Thine eye is glancing bright,
And round those lips a smile doth play,
Most beautiful to sight.
Thy laugh rings joyous on the air,
Ever merrily and clear:
A happy elf thou seemest, that care
Never dares to venture near.

You sing—the swiftest notes expand,
And like some rich perfume;
Brought by an unseen, fairy hand,
They drive away the gloom.
Thy voice is as some magic lyre,
That angel fingers move:
It fills the breast with noble fire,
Or melts the heart with love.

When'er the merry festal ring,
Still runs its happy round,
Soaring on Pleasure's lightest wing,
Thou mayest oft be found.
And at thy glance pale Fear and Doubt,
And melancholy grey,
Are put to flight, nor stops the rout
Until they fade away.

I have seen maidens fair and young,
Ere their sixteen had passed;
And heard exulting measures sung,
From bosoms beating fast.
While listening to the glowing words
Sweet thoughts were pondered o'er,
And in my breast was wakened chords,
That slumbered there before.

And yet erst none have sang as thou,
So careless of an aim;
Ungrated, uncontrolled and free,
O'er sad or sweet the same.
Thou'lt make the secret charm,
That 'twixt dull care away,
And 'er can Pleasure's bliss discern,
Oh! tell me maiden, pray.

"Ah! friend and wouldst thou know the reason,
Why I am ever gay?
Oh! I am smiling, and thus beguiling,
My weary life away,
And I'll both in and out of season
So merrily I sing,
While I am chanting, my heart's avowal,
A deep and cruel sting.

And wouldst thou know the hidden cause?
Oh! do not, do not ask—
My soul 'tis stealing, each holy feeling,
And yet I wear my mask.
Oh! I could my stem-tusked bosom anchor
In some quiet haven
Where—sipping, sighing, believing, Ay—
I would rest in heaven.

Friend, I will tell thee now the sorrow
I never have breathed before
My heart's wild throbbing, my life is rob-
bing—
Oh! pity I implore!
And if upon the coming morrow
You envy me my lot,
Ah! 'tis too sad saying, 'tis too madling,
The branding, bitter thought.

Lonely was gay as I full of mirth,
As 'er I then appeared,
Then all was charming, my heart was
warm,
And trusting never feared.
Then lowly and bright the scenes of earth,
And shared my happiness,
One whose heart's beating, at each fond
meeting,
Was too joyous to express.

Oh! these were peaceful, pleasant hours,
But swiftly they passed,
Or—forward gliding, in darkness hiding,
Too golden they to last;
Just as the sweetest, fairest flowers,
Are soonest withered, dead;
So did the ending, of the awakening,
Come quickly, crushing, dead.

I pass amid the succeeding throng,
As lightly as of yore;
My voice is ringing, as I am singing,
Of joy I'll know no more;
But one stands listening to my song,
And sees the wreck below;
Many are praising, the glee I'm raising,
He sneers "seemingly so."

Oh! better far to live unloved,
Or better still to die;
Than to face worse than death unmoved,
And be a walking lie! VERITAS.

No TIME TO BE LOST.—Where are
you going to so fast, Mr. Smith?
Home, sir, home; don't detain me; I
have just bought my wife a new bon-
net, and I must deliver it before the
fashion changes.

It must be an amusement to go mark-
eting in Texas, with prices like these:
Five heaves are selling from \$14 to
\$15 each, for specie. Sheep are selling
at \$1.50 per head, and pork at two and
a half five cents per pound.

Some of the Copperhead Supervisors
of Holmes county, Ohio, insist upon the
annual road labor being performed by the
one-armed and one-legged sol-
diers in their districts. The latter have
petitioned the Legislature for relief.

THE RECONSTRUCTION VETO.

The following is an elucidation of the
main points of the veto as given by
the N. Y. Tribune. The document
proper is prolix and composed after Mr.
Johnson's usual cynical style:

The President and Congress are
gravely at variance, on a question not of
principle, but of fact. Is the actual
condition of the States lately in arms
against the Union one of Peace or of
War? Every thing hinges on the an-
swer to this question. If those who
were lately Rebels are now loyal, peace-
ful citizens of the United States—if they
have truly, heartily, unreservedly ac-
cepted the situation—if they treat
their loyal neighbors and the loyal
strangers who go among them with
courtesy and kindness—if the courts
which they have established and re-
stored since April, 1865, stand ready
to punish, and actually do punish, out-
rages and crimes whose consistent
Unionists are victims, and which have
their impulse in the malignity and char-
acter of disloyal treason—then is
President Johnson's Veto of the Recon-
struction bill a wholesome and neces-
sary exercise of a constitutional prerogative
wisely conferred on him by the
Constitution.

But if the existing condition is utterly
different from this—if the spirit of Re-
bellion, "beaten, not conquered," fairly
driven from the field of open, manly
warfare, still lurks in byways and cov-
ers in thickets, or shrouds itself in the
darkness of midnight, seeking a cruel,
cowardly revenge on those it has found
itself unable longer to meet in open
warfare, then this Veto is at once a
blunder and a crime. And, of all men
living, the late Military Governor of
Tennessee—the appointer, since Lee
and Johnston's surrender, of Military
Governors, with dictatorial powers,
over nine States wherein no Rebel flag
still floated, no Rebel arms still of-
fered resistance to the National author-
ity—should have been the last to inter-
pose objections and evils to such vig-
orous, persistent exercise of such au-
thority as may be necessary to repress
assassination, sedition, disloyalty and
restore the South to order and peace.

What, then, are the essential facts?
We cite first, as witnesses on the
side of Congress, Mr. Johnson's own
agents in upholding loyalty and order
in the South—Gen. Thomas, Stokes, and
Sheridan. These are no fanatics—they
are cool and able soldiers—they were
not even Abolitionists till the Rebellion
left them no choice but between Emanc-
ipation and Disunion. Their testi-
mony is before the country; it is specific
and laud; and they are unanimous in
representing the dominant feeling of
the ex-Rebels in the South as still dis-
loyal and inimical to those who stood
by the Union while they were fighting
to subvert it.

We cite next the butcher at Mem-
phis. A full year ago, some scores of
peaceable, harmless Unionists were
murdered or wounded there—some of
them burned to death in their own
homes—by Rebels and sympathizers
with the Rebellion. The pretext for
this butchery was their color; its noto-
rious impulse was their loyalty. They
were slaughtered as some hundreds of
their race had previously been at Fort
Pillow (not far distant), and for the
same reason. Yet, up to this hour, not
one of their murderers has even been
indicted.

We cite next the kindred massacre
at New Orleans, where Whites as well
as Blacks were unresistingly sacrificed
to Rebel hate and vengeance, and
where none of their murderers has been
tried for his crime to this hour.

We cite the concerted midnight as-
sassination by Rebels of three Union
soldiers at Sister's Ferry, South Caroli-
na. The murderers were identified, ar-
rested, and convicted before a Military
Court; but, having been liberated by a
Federal judge on habeas corpus, went
straight to their homes in the neighbor-
hood where the murders were commit-
ted, and were there received by their
Rebel neighbors as victorious patriots,
not branded assassins. And no local
authority has ever attempted to bring
them to justice.

We cite the fact that, whereas Black
felons are easily arrested, convicted,
and punished throughout the South, no
single Rebel White has, since the hour
of Lee's surrender, been duly punished
by the local authorities for the murder

of a Black. The murder of Blacks who
have been killed by Whites in those
States during the twenty months can-
not have fallen below five thousand; yet
not one White has been punished there-
for in what Mr. Johnson characterizes
as the ten States wherein the laws are
in undisturbed and harmonious opera-
tion; the Courts are open, and in the
full exercise of their proper authority;
liberty, and property are secured by
State laws and Federal laws. Such
being, and long having been, the state
of facts, according to Mr. Johnson's
conception, and the butchery of Horton,
Dostie, Henderson, &c., at New Or-
leans, having been especially justified
by him, it is plain that we cannot ex-
pect better results from such rule, such
peace, in the future, than in the recent
past. If the States wherein Union sol-
diers and negroes are now murdered
with impunity are loyal and entitled to
like self-government and power in the
Union with New York and Ohio, then
it is plain that a dozen wholesale butch-
eries per annum like those of Memphis
and New Orleans cannot divest them
of such rights. To concede to them
the character he claims for them is to
admit that our murdered brethren in-
voke and deserved their fate.

On this grave issue, the Loyal Millions
are an irreconcilable issue with Mr. John-
son. The question was fully argued
before them, by himself and others, in ear-
ly elections; and the verdict was direct
and overwhelming. They know that it
is their right to have ample protection
for loyal men at the South. They con-
fidently believe they have power to en-
force that right—they know that, at all
events, it is their duty to try. If Mr.
Johnson, or any one else, fancies they
can be wearied or bullied out of this
determination, he will find himself sorely
mistaken.

On a fundamental issue, Mr. Johnson
is sadly confused as well as flagrantly
wrong. He speaks of the "doomed
parties" under this act as "nine millions,"
which is about the total population of
the ten States in question. But of these
"nine millions" over Three Millions are
Blacks—every one of them an enthu-
siastic supporter of the policy of Con-
gress, and an implacable adversary of
the President's. Then there is a large
class of loyal Whites—certainly not less
than one million—who complain only
that the act is not so stringent as it
should be. None of these Four Millions
and over accant themselves "doomed
parties," or the operation of the act an
"ignominious punishment"—none of them
feels that it "degrades" or even "distrac-
tifies" them. On the contrary, the
great mass of them are enfranchised by
the act so roundly stigmatized and rail-
ed at by the President—knowing that
they would remain forever disfranchised
but for the interposition of Congress.—
And, though Mr. Johnson asserts that
"The negroes have not asked for the
privilege of voting; the vast majority of
them have no idea what it means," he
has only to be a candidate for reelection
to convince him that they both want
and know how to vote, and that the
characters of Moses and Pharaoh are
discriminated and contrasted in the
minds even of the dullest among them.

The diversity of conviction evinced by
the Veto Message is so broad and clear
that there is no excuse for sophistry or
petting; and the President's allusion
to past insurrections in Massachu-
setts, Pennsylvania, &c., as parallels to
the great Southern Rebellion, insults
the understanding of his readers. In
each of these cases, the State wherein
the insurrection arose was firmly attach-
ed to the Union, and the rebellion de-
fied her authority exclusively or in con-
junction with that of the Nation. A
conspiracy of ten or twelve States,
through their organized governments,
to divide and subvert the Union, is as
different from this as chalk from cheese,
and demands totally diverse treatment.
And the fact that confederacy and in-
surrection are alike legally invalid, proves
nothing beyond itself—at all events,
proves nothing to the President's pur-
pose.

But we cannot make room further to
expose the errors embodied in this most
unfortunate Veto. Its obvious tendency
to keep the Southern States unrecon-
structed and unrepresented is, in every
view deplorable. Had the President,
one year ago, approved the Civil Rights
bill and advised those States to accept
and ratify the Constitutional Amend-

ment, they might all have been back
in their proper places ere this, and on com-
paratively easy terms. They chose to
listen to and trust in the President—
with what result, we all see. Is it pos-
sible that they will now be misled into
repeating a blunder so damaging to
themselves and so injurious to the whole
country?

PASSAGE OVER THE VETO.—The veto of
the President on the Reconstruction bill
was taken up and read. The reading
having been concluded.
MR. REVERDY JOHNSON (Dem.,
Md.) took the floor and said: While
doing, as he most sincerely did, full
justice to the conscientious purpose of
the President, he could not but regret
that he (the President) had felt himself
compelled to come to that result, and to
send this message to Congress. There
were many propositions in law contain-
ed in that message which could not be
maintained. There were many errors
of judgment in it which, upon examina-
tion, would be apparent, and, above all,
the result to which he (the President)
had been compelled to come in the ex-
ercise of his own judgment, which, there
was no doubt, was conscientiously exer-
cised. He (Mr. Johnson) saw nothing
but continued turmoil, danger and error
to the South and to the entire country.
He rose, therefore, for the purpose of
stating very briefly, in addition to what
he had already said when the measure
was before the Senate on a former oc-
casion, why it was that he had cast the
vote he had cast on that occasion, and
why it was that he should give the same
vote now. [Applause in the galleries,
which was repressed by the Chair.] It
will not be for a moment supposed, said
Mr. Johnson, by those to whom I am
addressing myself, that I am governed
now, or that I was governed then, by any
hope of popular applause. My
motives, if I knew myself, were perfect-
ly pure and patriotic. I saw before me
a distracted and a most bleeding country.
I thought I saw, and I think I see now,
the means by which it might be restor-
ed to a healthy condition, and the
Constitution of the country in the end
preserved. I have arrived, Mr. Presi-
dent, at that period of my life when, if
ever any other ambition animated me,
I can have no other ambition now than
that of serving my country. Having re-
ferred to the views he had previously
expressed on the question of reconstruc-
tion, concluding that when the war ceas-
ed the States were restored to their
former relations, and that no conditions
for their representation were requisite
or constitutional, Mr. Johnson said that
the present and the late Executive
thought differently. It was unnecessary
for him to say what were the conditions
exactly by the present Executive. They
were, in his (Mr. Johnson's) judgment,
unconstitutional as any that could be
found in this bill. The Congress of the
United States was of opinion that, not-
withstanding the people of the Southern
States complied with the terms exacted
by the present Civil Magistrate, they
could not be restored without the sanc-
tion of congressional legislation; and
this was the judgment of the country. Then
how were they to come back? Only by
complying with the conditions which
Congress may impose, whether Congress
had the authority to impose them or not,
or failing to comply, to remain in the
sad condition in which they now are.—
He (Mr. Johnson) impudently had motives
neither to Congress nor to the Execu-
tive. He thought he knew his duty
to the institutions of the country too
well to call in question the motives of
either.

He recorded purity of purpose and
patriotic principles to both. He differ-
ed from both, but he sought the resto-
ration of the Union, and he saw no
way of accomplishing it now but by the
adoption of the measure now before the
Senate. We are now, in my opinion,
in a state of quasi war—our condition
is revolutionary—ten States of the Union
are virtually held as provinces, upon the
ground that we have a right to hold
them as enemies of the Union and the
Government. In that state of things,
to hesitate in the adoption of any meas-
ure which promises, even the most dis-
tantly, to put an end to this revolution-
ary condition is, in my judgment, to be
false to the true interests and safety of
the country. In conclusion, Mr. John-
son said he was glad to see from the
public prints of the South, and to be in-
formed by many of the leading men of

the South, that it was the purpose of the
Southern States to organize under this
bill. They are taking lessons from ex-
perience. The Constitutional Amend-
ment, if it had been adopted, would
have brought into this chamber and
the other chamber, representatives
from the South. Of that I have no
doubt. Now it will not. The bill
which we passed, and which was af-
terward amended in the House, would
have accomplished the same purpose,
upon terms less exacting than the one
now before the Senate. It was amend-
ed, and the amendment is the most
obnoxious feature of the bill. The
Senate passed it, and I voted for it.
Why? Because I thought I knew I
had satisfactorily ascertained that
this thing, a measure of a more rigid
character, a measure founded upon the
idea that the people of the South were
conqueror enemies, their property liable
to forfeiture, would have been enacted.

TO PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIERS.
DEPARTMENT OF MILITARY HISTORY,
Harrisburg, February 22, 1867.
The undersigned, appointed to pre-
pare a History of the Pennsylvania
Volunteer and Militia organizations,
having discovered many imperfections
in the muster out rolls of the companies
desires that each soldier, who served in
any organization from this State,
would furnish information in his personal
history pertaining to the following
points, viz:
1. Wounds.—If wounded, give the
date; in what engagements received;
nature of wounds; result of wounds;
nature of surgical operations; if capital,
and by whom performed.
2. Imprisonments.—If a prisoner,
give the date and place of capture;
where imprisoned; nature of treatment;
and the date and manner of escape or
release.
He also desires that the relatives or
companions in arms of deceased soldiers
would give the cause, date, place of
death and place of interment of each,
and any facts in his history touching
the subjects above referred to.
Write at the head of the page the
name of the person to whom the in-
formation pertains, the number of regi-
ment and letter of company to which he
belonged. Write in concise terms, in a
plain hand, on letter paper, and on but
one side of a leaf.
The undersigned also desires to make
a collection for present and for future
use of—
1. Complete files of all newspapers
published in the State from the beginning
of 1861 to the close of 1865, to be bound
and permanently kept in the archives of
the State. Will the publishers or any
friend possessing them furnish such
files?
2. Discourses commemorative of fallen
soldiers; pamphlets pertaining in any
manner to the Rebellion or its causes;
articles published or in manuscript
containing historical facts.
3. Published histories or sketches of
regiments, batteries or companies; printed
rolls and descriptive matter.
4. Diaries of soldiers; letters illustra-
tive of military life, containing informa-
tion of permanent historic value, or des-
criptions of interesting incidents; plans
of battles, sieges, forts and of naval en-
gagements.
5. Complete rolls of students and
graduates of each College in the State
who were in the service.
6. Card photographs (vignette) of
each officer, of whatever grade, who, at
any time, acted as commander of a regi-
ment, battery or independent company,
inscribed with his name, number of regi-
ment, &c., dates of period during
which he held command, and with his
present post-office address. The relatives
of deceased officers are requested to
forward the photographs of such officers
inscribed as above. No use will be
made of these photographs without the
express permission of the senders, far-
ther than to arrange them in albums for
preservation.
Much of the matter called for under
these several heads may not be needed
for immediate use, but the day will
come when it will be invaluable, and
the present is regarded as a favorable
time for commencing the collection.
Let every true son of Pennsylvania
respond promptly to this call, and
tho' they rescue from oblivion many
memorials of her patriotism and her
power.

SAMUEL P. BATES,
State Historian.

Editorial.—Newspaper people are
proverbially temperate as well as virtu-
ous. We believe one of the erst did
not "slightly" appear a few days ago, and
the following "local" appears in his
paper next day:
"Yesterday morning about four o'clock
P. M., a small man named Jones or
Brown, committed suicide by swallow-
ing a dose of suicide. The verdict of
the inquest properly returned a jury that
the deceased came to the fact in accor-
dance with his death. He left a child
and six elderly wives to lament the end
of his unfortunate loss. In death we
are in the midst of life."

WHAT IS POLITE SOCIETY?
Ask a member of that highly-polished
guild what he understands by the phrase,
'Polite Society,' and he will tell you that
it signifies a select association of ladies
and gentlemen by whom the laws pre-
scribed by courtesy and good-breeding
are strictly observed. He will not say
that obedience to the polite code often
involves deliberate treason to truth and
candor. Yet so it is. Put the same
question to a cynical despoiler of etiquette,
and he will insist that 'Polite Socie-
ty' is neither more nor less than a cong-
eries of conventional hypocrites, govern-
ed by rules which forbid the bold utter-
ance of unpleasant truths and sanction
the use of flattering falsehoods. The
cynic's opinion, though somewhat harsh,
will be found, upon the whole, correct.
To be courteous, in the true, Christian
sense of the word—for courtesy is a
christian virtue—it is not necessary to
be mendacious. To revile a person
whom we happen to dislike would be
unnecessary and ungentlemanly; but to
flatter and compliment him is a piece of
unmanly meanness. 'Polite Society'
when off parade, and resolved back into
its domestic elements, is even more bit-
ter and acrimonious than the unpolished
vulgar. It indemnifies itself behind the
scenes for the part it plays in public, by
satisfying, abusing and condemning the
very people to whom it has recently
generously longed. It is an artificial
system, founded on the grand mistake
that it is impossible to be at once cour-
teous and sincere. Depend upon it,
there is very little Christian charity in
what is called 'Polite Society.'

A ROADSIDE COLLOQUY.—The "local"
of the Newswaste Gazette and Democrat
overheard the following conversation
between two of his country friends not
long since:
"No, Squire, you don't take a county
paper!"
"No, Colonel, I got the city paper on
much better terms, so I take a couple of
them."
"But, Squire, the county papers often
pardon a great convenience to us. The
more we encourage them the better the
editors can afford to make them."
"Why, I don't know any convenience
they are to me."
"The farm you sold last fall was adver-
tised in one of them, and thereby you
obtained a customer. Did you not?"
"Very true, Colonel; but I paid three
dollars for it."
"And you made more than three hun-
dred dollars by it. Now, if your neigh-
bers had not maintained the press, and
kept it ready for use, you would have
been without the means to advertise
your property. But I think I saw your
daughter's marriage in those papers—
did it cost you anything?"
"No, but—"
"And your brother's death, with a long
obituary notice. And the destruction of
your neighbor Jones' house by fire. You
know these things are exaggerated till
the authentic accounts of the newspapers
set them right."
"True, but—"
"And when your cousin Solon was up
for the Legislature, you appeared much
gratified at his defence—which cost him
nothing."
"Yes, yes; but these things are news to
the readers, and if I want to see a coun-
ty paper I can borrow it from my neigh-
bor Smith." They cause the people to
take the paper."
"No, Squire, Meanness, not if all were
like you. Now I tell you, the day will
surely come when somebody will write a
long eulogy on your life and character,
and the printer will put it in type with a
heavy black line over it, and with all
your riches, this will be done for you as
a grave for a man man. Your wealth,
liberty, and all such things will be
spoken of, but the printer's boy, as he
spells the words in arranging the type to
these sayings, will remark of you—"Poor
man man, he is even sponging an obitu-
ary!" Good morning, Squire."

A TRAVELER called lately about eight
o'clock, at a farmer's house near Albany.
The owner being from home and the
mother and daughter being alone, they
refused to lodge the wayfarer.
"How far, then," said he, is it to a
house where a preacher can get lodg-
ing?"
"Oh! if you are a preacher," said the
lady, "you can stop here."
Accordingly he dismounted, deposited
his saddle bags in the house and led
his horse to the stable. Meantime the
mother and daughter were debating the
point as to what kind of a preacher he
was.
"He cannot be a Presbyterian," said
one, "for he is not dressed well enough."
"He is not a Methodist," said the other,
"for his coat is not the right cut for a
Methodist."
"If I could find his hymn book," said
the daughter, "I could soon tell what
sort of a preacher he is, and with that
she thrust her hand into the saddle bag,
and pulling out a flask of liquor, she ex-
claimed, "La! mother, he's a hard shell
Baptist."