The Republican.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

JAS, E, SAYERS

OFFICE IN SATERS' BUILDING,

NATIONAL BANK,

Waynesburg,

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

J. J. HUFFMAN. R A. M'CONNELL. M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN

Attorneys and Connsellors at Law

Waynesburg, Penn'a. doore. -Collections, &c., will receive prompt Waynesburg Au, ust 26, 1862.—tf.

LEWIS DAY, DEALER IN Books Stationery, Wail Paper, Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, room in Mrs. Rush's building, formerly occupied by Cotterell & Taylor, Waynesburg, Pa.

Robert Bougherty, **Manufacturer**

WAYNESBURG, PA., RESPECTFULIAY gives notice that he has located in Waynesborg, Pa., where he in-CARRIAGES

but competent workmen.

All new work warrented for one year.

Waynesburg, Feb. 21, 1860 - t 1

W. H. HUFFMAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ROOM IN BLACHLEY'S BUILDING, WAYNESBURG WORK made to order, in finest and best style, Cutting and Fitting done promptly, and according to latest lashion plates Stock on hand and for sale. May 2, tf

Wm. Bailey, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COU'T HOUSE. KEEPS ON HANDS AEWAYS A choice and select assortment of watches and jewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates.

"SHERMAN HOUSE." JUST OPENED BY

Thos. Bradley DOSITIVELY the most complete Hotel in our town. Everything combined to furnish the best accommodation ever yet offered to the public,

Meals furnished at all hours, table provid-

ed with the best of the season.

Travellers and those desirous 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.



STEAMER "ELECTOR." ROBERT PHIL-LIFS, Commander; R. G. TAYLOR, Clerk: leaves Greensboro, for Pittsburgh Mondays, Wednesday and Friday, and return on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Pitts-burgh at 2 p. M. May 16, '66.-6m.

S. B. HOLLAND,

Barcroft & Co.

Importers an Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Cloths, Cassimers, Biankets, Linens, 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 house. Those wishing to address him can do so at Beallsville, Pa. feb13 '07-tf. feb13 '07-tf.

W.T. Webb Jr.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER. (In Wilson's Building, Main St.) Saddles, Bridles, Harness kept on hand and nade to order. Work done in the best style,

and at reasonable rates.

Repairing a speciality on short notice.
Farmer friends go look at his stock.

4:24-1y.

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 having claims to present them immediately, properly authenticated for set lement.

withenticated for set element.

W. T. E. WEBB.

ANDREW WILSON,

of Marion township Administrators.

GEORGE S. JEFFERY.

THE STAMMERING WIFE. BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Wish deep in love with Miss Emily Prime, I voyed if the maiden would only be mine, I yould always end-avor to please her;

Saidhever a word, except, "You're an ass-

But then we were married, I found to my ruth
The summering lady had spoken the truth,
Fortten, in obvious dudgeon
She'd sy—if I ventered to give hera jog.
In the way of reproof—"You're a dog—
yu're a dog—
A do—a dog matic curmudgeon."

At oncowhen I said, "We can hardly afford This exavagant style, with our moderate

An hinted we ought to be wiser, she lookd, I assure you, exceedingly blue, And freally cried, "You're a Jew—you're

A verju-dicious adviser !" Again, hen it happened that, wishing to

Some ratir unpleasant and arduous work. I beggt her to go to a neighbor.

She want to know wy I made such a fuss
And sauct said. "You're a cus—cus—cus—You we always accustomed to labor!"

Out of tener at last with the insolent dame, And feelighat machan was greatly to blame
To scoline instead of caressing.
I minickeher speech—like a churl as I am—
And angrigaid, "You're a dam—dam—dam

A dam-a instead of a blessing !" rom Beadle's Monthly.
STORY OBERNARD BARTLETT, THE

UNION SPY.

Under thame of Bernard Bartlett, I wish to dinguish the personality of a young mant not more than twenty-Of every description. From his experience in the business, he feels confident that his work, in style, finish and durability, will give entire satisfaction. It is his determination to purchase the best material in market, and employ none of the calry regiments of Custar's command. Est his extraordinary story should be thight one of the fictions to which I havelluded, I am prepared to say that fro personal knowledge of himself and thmilitary situation in the Shenandoah ley at the time of his adventure, I at unhesitatingly believe it, and can letit my full indovsement. It refers to e of the most exciting and important modes of the war-the upon one obscu soldier. With the wonderful spy sem which Sheridan organized, and in the daring scouts which he had at headquarters, it has always seemed ismorehensible to me

how our Generalbuid have remained

a such atter ignonce of the designs

and movements ofe enemy as prevailed among them up that terrible morn-The rebels were possession of important informations to our numbers and disposition, andey knew, or claimed to know, that Aridan was absent from his army; bute false security in which we had enveled ourselves will be remembered by tmen of that command. In my brig, as I distinctly remember, orders lebeen issued two days before to discoue standing to arms before dayligh and when the rebel advance swoop down upon us from the Marsanuttanountain, in the fogs of that October ming, they found a foe asleep in his can, Why was it we repeatedly asked, ir the final glorious result of that dahat we could not have had some wang, some intimation of this fearful prise? The story of Bernard Bart was first related to me by himself par since, and in it I fourd a tull answto this question. I present it as amportant contribution to the history this, the last battle in the Shenandoah,d as a good illustration of the almost ledible risks which were constantly urtaken by the scouts and spies of thenies.

Bernard was a farmer before the war, and since its close her returned to his home in Niagara pty, New York, and resumed his uselabors as patiently and steadily as idreds of thousands of others, herdin blue, whose names will never be wn, have

Bernard is no beauty-re have been thousands of sleek, sh soldiers, with straps and without, whould play the part of military dandyismich better than could be. He has ardinary common school education, a occa sionally in his grammar, audumbles in his speech, and he has aprough contempt for blacking and papollars. But he has a quiet resolute wi which shows a coser observer that he much in reserve, a shrewd, shy mar, and an eye which takes notes of eything within scope of its vision asingle

sweep. He told me his story to own

language as nearly as possible.

I don't know exactly what it was that least-I'll go and find them.' dence in me. I have always thought started for the door leading into an in- my mind made up to go. What I told the Colonel had something to do with it, ner room, a cocked revolver in my hand. the rebel scout about visiting Alabama for he used to send me out every time They followed me, the older of the two was true. I had been there, and knew tioned my name to the Captain until the would think of searching it. the people of the country and pick up quick.' information whenever I could. It was At that they threw off the covers and understand me, and I mounted his from the looks of all the camps that But it was true-fearfully true; and I exacty the life that suited me, and I went jumped out-two good looking young horse, and with the pass and his arms there were not less than twenty thou think they began to believe me before to work with a will. There was a kind fellows, dressed in blue, but not another rode away on my adventure. I had tri sand men present. One day a Union they had taken farty winks more! of freedom in it that pleased me after Yankee look about them. They acted a ed to anticipate everything that might safeguard was brought in, who had been living three years in the ranks, and I little sheepish, laughed and gave up their by any possibility happen to me before protecting some property near Stasburg. faint, desperate chance. Custar would don't think General Custar had any rea- pistols without any nonsense. I didnt I found myself within our lines again, He was asked the same questions that I believe me; and remounting my horse, I son to complain that I was not active want to be hard on them, so I gave and to prepare myself for any emergen- had been, and declared that Sheridan plied whip and spur and galloped over enough. I was in the saddle pretty them three minutes to say their fares cy. It was a bright, clear morning, and was absent, and that the Sixth Corps the rough hilly ground toward the exmuch all the time, scouting between the wells, and stepped just outside the door, I rode briskly southward, passing had left for Grant's army the week belines, and had some escapes and adven- so as not to see their ki-sing performanthrough Strasburg, where I noticed the fore. He told just half the truth, the camped. It was almost two miles from tures which I would like to tell you of ces My ears were open, though, and I two girls sitting by the window looking Sixth Corps were still with Sheridan, as Wright's to Custar's headquarters, and some other time. I was well mounted, must say I heard pistol volleys that were sad and lonesome. I rode straight down I well knew. The man was most likely I might have known there was no hope. armed with a carbine and two revolvers, not so lond. However, we mounted the pike, without seeing a single horses one of those stapid yonkers who never I had not reached the right of the Sixth and sometimes carried an old confede- them on their horses, and took them man from either side until within three pretend to know much. rate uniform wrapped up in my blue back to Custar, leaving the poor girls miles of Woodstock, as near as I could However, I believe that General Ear- I heard that first terrible volley from overcoat, strapped to my saddle. Some- sobbing at the door. I hope the fellows calculate. When somebody called to ly had made up his mind before that the Karshaw's leading brigade, followed by

of them all they knew about Early's something like this : surprise of Shelan's army near Cedar time they did, until they both rolled un-Creek, Va., one morning of October der the table, and then I rode back to Provost Marshal before morning. But I think that adventure I had with the rebels on the morning of the Cedar Creek fight, and for a week before it, about as curious as any of them. I think went out on a scout towards Strasburg. Our army lay at that time, you remember, about three miles this side of the town, and the enemy somewhere near Woodstock, beyond Fisher's Hill. I went out in the night, and had two other men along with me-something which I did not usually do, but which luckily happened so this time. It was hardly dusk yet when we rode into Strasburg, and as we rode down the street at a brisk gallop, I saw a boy run out in a hurry from a honse, untie two horses, and lead them around to a shed back of the house. I understood the thing at once, although I did not suppose that any of the rebel scouts would be fool hardy enough to be caught so near our lines infthat shape. But I knew that dozens of the guls in all the valley towns had lovers in Early's army, and my experience showed me that they often ran great hazzards to visit themso I concluded at once that there were two of the Johnnies in that house. I sent one of my comrades around to look after the horses, left another in charge of ours at the door, and dismounted myself and walked in without knocking. I suppose we made noise enough to alarm our victoms, tor as I walked across the

> I took off my cap and made one of my awkward bows. 'Excuse me ladies,' I said, 'but I came

looked rather frightened though.

speak in the first person, preserving his they shall make Gen. Custar's acquain- ces to be taken which could not be something but as it was, I got off with- awoke him and his head, too, was thrust

boys repeated the words for a joke : 'I would'nt be sure I am a gentleman,' meeting some one who might have and began to observe everything and re- your senses by a guerrilla, he said. Go to Private Bartlett and nine men from I said, 'I'm only a private in the New known me there. But I thought a bold member what I saw and heard. After your regiment.' company C. One day, shortly after York cavalry. However, that room face and my experience would carry me three days I was satisfied that the impo-Sheridan took command in the valley, must be searched.' I threw open the through safe; and they did, as you shall sition was so perfect, that I need have full knowledge of what was going to an order same down detailing me for door and presented the pistol at the bed. hear. special duty at Custar's headquarters. I 'Come out of that now,' I said 'or I'll The next morning I submitted my ride around among the camps. went, and found that I was to be a scout spoil your bed clothes. There's two plan at headquarters, and it was approvfor the command, to go and come when I more of my kind out of doors, and you'll ed at once. Mr. Drake Dewey was compleased,outside or inside the picket, visit save time and whole skins by moving pelled to charge clothes with me, much that two or three new divisions had just doubted the soberness of a man who

times I would ride out in the night, escaped all the dangers of the war, and me to halt, and I discovered half a doz- Sixth Corps had left, and that this man's the cheers of the rebels as they barst in rebel at the planters' house, and learn dwellings.

whatever I could without exciting sus- Well, I delivered the prisoners to Halt! Who goes there?' Cestar's Provost Marshal He examin-One night I fell in with two rebel ed them thoroughly, but they had no ly that an advanced party like this would Union position. They talked it over over beyond the pike and saw the flash cavalrymen, at the house situated be- papers, except a ragged pass a hich one know the name. tween the lines. The men of the house of them carried in his boot. It had Juhad plenty of applejack, and I stayed bal Early's name at the bottom of it, out, and I joined them under the shed. leaving a reserve to bring the artillery down upon the Ninth corps hurrying with them half the night, worming out written in his own hand, and it read They all seemed to recognize me as down the pike at the right time, creep into line to meet their onset. I found

Near Charleston, August 15, 1864.

they were shrewd enough to hold their must be carried to camp immediately, which might, perhaps, succeed where a tongues, and not a word could be get and two of them volunteered to go with less risky plan would be certain to fail from them, except that they belonged to me. So I found myself known as a At all events, I grew alarmed the more the Alabama Volunteers, and to Early's rebel soldier, and riding to the rebel I heard of it, and resolved to leave for it was about the tweifth of October that army. Some of the staff gathered camp with rebel comrades. around while he was questioning them, and I was standing quite near the man who carried the pass. The Provost show our passes, mine proving perfectly to be stirring. But here I was foiled in Marshal looked from one to the other of satisfactory in every instance. Twice I every direction. Not a man was allow-

> loud exclamation and tell me if you ever saw a more striking resemblance,'

They looked at us and fairly shouted with surprise; for five minutes they stood looking at us, comparing feature by feature, and each of them declaring the resemblance was perfect.'

'Well, Johnny, this is queer.' I said, night.' peaking to my double as they all said he was. 'Let us be acquainted. My through the camp to the headquarter name is Bernard Bartlett. Is yours tent, dismounted, and asked the orderly really Drake Dewey? I used to know to admit me. 'I am Drake Dewey.' I some Deweys in Alabama years ago.'

given in the pass. That was all I wants immediately ushered into the presence difficult and tedious time we had of it. ed to know, and I chuckied some over of the Bad Old Man, as they called him the way I took to be certain of it. Most He was sitting by the camp table calculikely if I had put the question abruptly, lating with a pencil and paper. Lookhe would have refused to tell. That ing up he fixed his keen eye on me and night I lay in my tent and planned a said : scheme which I had often wanted to exeente, and which I now saw a good last night ?' hall I heard a shuffling and bustling chance to carry out. Bold and reckless. about, and when I opened the door of almost as I had been, I had never been the first room, there were only two girls, inside the rebel army, although more happened to you, and all you have disand handsome ones, too, sitting quietly than once within their pickets. I believe covered.' by the table, knitting stockings. They I was not fool hardy, and had made up my mind never to take a risk unless pretty well prepared in my mind. It there was a good chance to make some. was that Bascomb and I had fallen in thing by it. Up to this time I had nev. with a Federal cavalry patrol, just north er seen a reasonable prospect of my go- of Strasburg, about dusk, that he was ng into the lion's den, as you might say, taken prisoner, and that I had sayed rithout being hung for a spy within the myself by a hard ride, the Yankees pur- that I might yet be able to rouse the ret hour; but now there was a chance suing me to Fisher's Hill, and firing at army. I dashed on and found nothing nore promptly, perhaps, because I knew disappointed that I could not tell him the tents. A sleepy officer thrust out hat our Generals had no reliable infor, more, and wished to know it I had talk. his head and asked 'What's up !" nation about reinforcements which it ed with the people of Strasburg. I said I was so full of excitement that I could

direct way; and I prefer to let him got two rebel soldiers here, and I mean, it. To be sure there were grave chan- dismissed me I should have invented General Wright so loudly, that the noise

toward them, but was stopped again.

'Dewey,' I answered, thinking it like-

army, and pretending to drink every 'HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE VALLEY. | quiring eagerly for Bascomb. I told in rear of our left, and attack before and told him my story in a few moments. them that he had fallen into the hands daylight. I wanted to laugh at the He dispatched a staff offices to General All confederate guards and pickets, of the Yankees, and I had had a narrow whole plan at first. It seemed so absurd Wright with the report; but the officer Creek, Va., on a morning of October der the table, and then I rode back to our lines, leading off both their horses, allow private Drake Dewey,—th Alassama Volunteers, to pass mounted at all through the skirt of my jacket which I discuss it I began to think that it was they continued to the General and his staff had left in a had made before leaving camp. Then I one of those foolbardy exploits which The Provost tried to pump them, but told them I had important news which our people would never suspect, and

> We were stopped several times on the us, and suddenly slapped his leg with a met soldiers who nodded to me with ed to leave camp; the guards were doubl-'By thunder, here's something queer !' for Bascomb were repeated. I gathered precaution taken to guard against deserhe said, 'Evans, Newton, Roberts, all of enough along the way to satisfy me that tion. I felt sure that, even if I could you, come here. Now look at these two Dewey and Bascomb were both expert clude the camp guard, the pickets would stock the morning before with the inten- trying it at this time. So I kept pertion of getting inside the Union lines 'The headquarters are over there on the hill to the left,' said one of my com-

They left me and I rode straight up said, 'one of the scouts,' He went in-He said yes; his name was correctly side and spoke to the General, and I was

'You are one of the two that I saw

'Then tell me everything that has

I repeated over the story that I had e since the battle of Winchester .- Sheridan? Had he gone to Washing little wild. Then I first saw the pass with Early's ton? and did they think the Sixth Corps me on it, something of this kind oc. was in the yalley yet. I told him the in twenty minutes!' I replied. 'Go to arred to me, but when atterwards I dis people knew, or pretended to know, your regiment, or I'll hand you over to vered the resemblance between the nothing about the Yankee army. He the Provost Marshal.' bel and myself, I began to think there seemed more disappointed by my reply, I protested that I was in my sober

tance. Don't disturb your elves in the guarded against; but after thinking it out telling a word; truth or lies, about all over, and weighing everything that our army. You may better believe I gave General Custar so much confi- I took the candle from the table and could be said, for and against, I found telt much more comfortable after I found myself outside the tent.

with the skirmshers for some reason or insisting that her sick grandmother was something about the country and the cautiously, learning the names and faces other. The Sergeant Major always mens in the room, and that no gentleman people This knowledge encouraged me of everybody around headquarters found and he merely laughed at me. very little, for to offer it was the risk of out what was generally expected of me, no fear for myself, and so commenced to happen in fitteen minutes, and no body

against his will, for he now began to come up from Staunton, and I concluded

one of the calry regiments of Custar's change my dess, palm myself off for a I think I should like an invite to their on rebel cavalry under a shed. I rode report had confirmed his belief. That on the silent camps of the Eighth Corps arranging the plan of attack on the Hookel back once from the high ground 'Yes-that's him!' two or three cried army should cross the Shenandoah, their cheers and yells as they wept Drake Dewey, and gathered around in- around the Marsanutten, cross the river General Custar as quickly as I could, the Union lines as soon as possible.

It was now Monday; the movement way by rebel guards when we had to was to begin that night, and I had need 'How are you Drakel' and the inquiries ed; the pickets strengthened, and every flving rebels. And now, after you scouts attached to General Early's head- not let me out on my pass, and that I quarters, and that both had left Wood- might expose myself to suspicion by feetly still; and you can imagine what anxiety I felt the work of preparation went on. Like myself most of the solpanions. They were changed last diers thought it was foolbardy, but I knew they would fight well for all that.

> division had the advance, and they series of Democratic victories which moved out a little after dark and crossed the river. I rode at the head of a small detachment of scouts in advance, and a We passed some places that a horseman could not safely ride over, and then we had to dismount and lead the animals around, and it was within two hours of daylight before we crossed the river again At some points we could hear the Union pickets talking together. My heart sunk as I saw thousands of rebel infantry wading the river. Here they were exactly in the rear of the Eighth Corps, and our men all quietly asleep in

By this time I got desperate and determined to go off at a gallop, when the general gave an order to go forward and rode straight for the pike, calculating success which I grasped at once: the me repeatedly. The General seemed stirring, and but a single guard before

as supposed Early had received from yes. Well, dil they say anything about hardly speak, and very likely I acted a

'The whole rebel army will attack us

as something almost Providential about and after two or three more questions, senses, and urged to be allowed to see very great way from beedquarters

'What's all this row about ?' he asked. I told him the whole story in less than half a minute, and assured him that This was about a week before the the rebel advance was all in order of 19th, I went to work carefully and battle at that moment on Crook's left, waiting for daylight to begin the attack;

You've probably been seared out of

So there I was left all alone, with the would credit me! I can't say now that It was not long before I saw that I blame them; I presume it I had been something unusual was on foot, I learned the guard before the tents. I should have would come in and make such a report,

There was but one more chance-one Corps, and daylight had not come, when night I listened in a safe place outside and drove the mer like sheep before his tent, and heard him and his Generals hem, making prisoners by the hundreds. just as is happened afterwards; that the of their rifles through the fog. and heard harry, and the enemy were in possession of the ground where we had our conver-

> I did not begin to tell the story of that bloo ly battle, and don't mean to. We vere ball. whipped in the morning and driven off from the pike and hills and clear back to the woods. The exvalry went with the rest and made little till the afternoon Then the tide turned with Sheridan's coming, and we went into them with new spirit and changed the fortunes of the day. I fought with the cavalry all the forenoon, and was one of the foremost in hunting down the have heard all this, you can judge for yeurself whether we need have been so wretchedly whipped that morning if my story had been listened to as you have listened to it. JAS FRANKLIN PITTS.

A CO! PERHEAD TRIUMPHAL COLUMN. The Tioga Agitator having discovered that the Jefferson Davis Democracy had neglected to keep posted in the chronology of the six eventful years last past, has prepared a triumphal column of recorded triumphs gained by You were on the ground and know that party during these years. And something about the attack. Kershaw's much to their loss in summing up the culminated in the election lately held in Connecticut. The series begins with 1861, and may be recorded thus :

SUMPTER. BIG BETHEL, FORT PILLOW. FIRST BULL RUN. FREDERICKSBURG. PITTSBURG LANDING. THE SECOND BULL RUN. THE PENINSULA CANPAIGN. BANK'S RETREAT UPON WINC'S, ANDY JOHNSON'S WEST'N TOUR. MASSACRE IN NEW ORLEANS, BURNING OF CHAMB'RSB'G. NEW YORK RIOTS, 1868, CHANCELLORSVILLE, HARDSCRABBLE, LOLLYPOPOLIS, LUNATOWN.

Connecticut! Our Coppery cotemporaries might cut this out and paste it up in their sancsee if there was any scouts in front. I tums for future reference Editors should keep posted in the chronology

Napoleon, Arkansas, sends us an anecdote of a Texas soldier:

While trudging along one day a sol-dier met a Methodist circuit rider and at nee recognized him as such but affects ed ignorance of it.

Preacher-What command do you pelong to? Soldier-I belong to the -th Texas regiment, Van Dorn's army. What ar-

my do you belong to? Preacher—(Very solemnly) I belong to the army of the Lord! Soldier-My friend, you have got