

Terms of Publication.

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The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,

FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—Lincoln.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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Terms of Advertising.

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Poetry.

CHICAGO.

I have been to the North, I have been to the South, But in traveling a man may far go, To the jumping of place, ere his wild find A town to compare with Chicago.

friends to determine what measures will be best adapted to put the evil forever from amongst us. Upon the 15th resolution there was quite a lengthy debate. Resolved, that it is vain to hope to secure proper legislation or the execution of proper laws, unless the friends of temperance shall determine to cast their ballots only for friends of such legislation; that duty, interest and consistency plainly calls upon temperance men to use their ballots for temperance, with their political party if they can, against if they must. I agree, Mr. President, with the old gentleman that once remarked, speaking upon the suppression of the rum traffic, that there are but three ways of regulating the matter—one was by the band box, *alias* smooth words and fair speeches, moral suasion, which the rum seller cared as little about as did the boy in the apple tree, the old man's grass. We must go to the ballot-box, have the question of license or no license brought to the polls, and submitted to the people. If we are beat, try again, and keep trying until we bring the community to say by a strong vote that they will be afflicted with the curse no longer. And, sir, when the people say "no license," they will be very apt to say in their subsequent action, "no unlicensed." As the licensing power is not with them, their sympathies are quite as much with the unlicensed dealer as with her, who perhaps from favoritism has the monopoly, as in our town at present. Hence no prosecutions for violations of law. But let the people put their veto upon all rum-selling in their towns, and every voter in the affirmative will feel a lively interest in guarding it against all violation. I hope the matter may not be permitted to rest here; but that the propriety of prohibitory laws may soon be publicly discussed. In speaking upon this license question, I am forcibly reminded of a circumstance which occurred in a sister State where licenses are granted by the citizens in public meeting. At one of these town meetings the question came up whether any persons should be licensed to sell rum. The clergyman, deacon and physician, strange as it may appear, all favored it. One man only, spoke against it because of the mischief it did. The question was about to be put, when all at once there arose a miserable female from one corner of the room. She was thinly clad, and her appearance indicated the utmost wretchedness, and that her mortal career was about ended. After a moment of silence, all eyes being fixed upon her, she stretched her attenuated body to its utmost length, and her long arms to their greatest length, and raising her voice to a shrill pitch, she called upon all to look upon her. "Yes," she said, "look upon me, and then hear me. All that the last speaker has said relating to temperate drinking, as being the father of drunkenness, is true. All practice, all experience, declare its truth. All drinking of alcoholic poison as a beverage in health, is excess. Look upon me. You all know me, or once did. You all know I was once the mistress of the best farm in the town. You all know too, I had one of the best, most devoted of husbands. You all know I had fine, noble hearted, industrious boys. Where are they now? Doctor, where are they now? You all know. You all know they lie in a row in yonder grave-yard; all, every one of them filling the drunkard's grave. They were all taught to believe that temperate drinking was safe; excess alone ought to be avoided, and they never acknowledged excess. They quoted you and you and you, pointing with their shred of a finger to the Priest, Deacon and Doctor, as authority; they thought themselves safe under such teachings. But I saw the gradual change coming over my family and prospects with dismay and horror. I felt we were all to be overwhelmed in one common ruin. I tried to ward off the blow. I tried to break the spell, the delusive spell in which the idea of temperate drinking had involved my husband and sons. I begged, I prayed; but the odds were all against me. The Minister said the poison that was destroying my husband and boys, was a good creature of God. The Deacon, who was sitting under the pulpit, and had taken their farm to pay their rum bills, said them the poison. The Doctor said that a little was good, and excess ought to be avoided. My poor husband, and my dear boys fell into the snare, and they could not escape, and one after another was carried to the sorrowful grave of the drunkard. Now look at me again. You probably see me for the last time. I have dragged my exhausted frame from my present home—to your Poor House—to warn you all; to warn you Deacon; to warn you all; false teacher of God's word. And with her arms high flung, and her tall, form stretched to its utmost, and her voice raised to an unearthly pitch, she exclaimed, "I shall soon stand before the judgment seat of God. I shall meet you there, you false guides, and be a witness against you all." The miserable female vanished—a dead silence pervaded the assembly, the Priest, Deacon, and Physician, hung their heads, and when the President of the meeting put the question, shall any licenses be granted for the sale of spirituous liquors? the response was a unanimous "no!"

OUR NATIONAL BONDS.

Letter from Jay Cooke & Co., on their Liquidation.—Who are the Holders of the National Debt? The *Courier* publishes the following reply of Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co., to a letter addressed to them by T. B. Howell, who inclosed to them a copy of the resolutions offered in the Assembly by Judge Balcom, and his published "reasons" for the payment of United States bonds in new taxable coin bonds or greenbacks, in case the holders refuse to convert them into the proposed new issue: BANKING HOUSE OF JAY COOKE & CO., CORNER OF WALL AND NASSAU STS., NEW YORK, Feb. 26, 1868. DEAR SIR:—We have your letter of the 18th inst. enclosing Mr. Balcom's resolutions. The sale of the first Five-Twenty loan was undertaken by our Mr. Jay Cooke, at a time when the Government had utterly failed to find a market for the bonds through the ordinary channels, and the necessities of the Treasury were immediate and pressing. The bonds were offered directly to the people, and sold to them at prices which could not possibly have been obtained but for the distinct understanding that they were payable, principal and interest, in coin.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANSWER.

The President's answer to the Articles of Impeachment presents no new points, but places the issues of law and fact in a different light before the Senate. It is a reply to the first article that hardly any reply from the Impeachment Managers can be necessary. We can now separate the questions of fact from those of law, and see upon what points testimony will be brought, and what will afford themes for argument. The answer to the first article (that based upon the attempted removal of Secretary Stanton in violation of the Tenure-of-Office law) does not seem to deny any distinct statement of fact contained in the article, but simply raises the issue of law whether the Tenure-of-Office act is constitutional. If this be correct, no testimony can be necessary on either side under the first article. We judge, also, that the answer to the second and third articles denies no statement of fact contained in them, and therefore calls for no testimony. The answer to the fourth article (charging conspiracy with Gen. Thomas to employ force in obtaining possession of the War Department) raises a question of fact, upon which testimony would be necessary. But the testimony would be confined to the language and acts of the President and Gen. Thomas, and must necessarily be brief. The answer to the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth articles presents no issue of fact whatever. In answer to the ninth article, which charges an attempt to induce Gen. Emory to violate the Tenure-of-Office law, the President denies the fact, and states that he merely designed to express his private opinion that the law is unconstitutional. The answer to the tenth and eleventh articles, based on his speeches made in "swinging around the circle," raises no issue of fact except upon the correctness of the published reports, and no very serious question can arise on that point. The testimony on the trial, therefore, seems to be narrowed down to the President's instructions to or interviews with Gens. Thomas and Emory relative to the employment of force, and to the correctness of the published reports of his speeches in swinging around the circle. The speeches will be proven by the reporters, whose accuracy is unimpeachable. The interviews with Thomas and Emory, and the evidence of intent to use force, should occupy but a few hours. All the other issues are of law, and rest on argument merely, and are mainly comprised in the single point of the constitutionality of the Tenure-of-Office act.

TWO OPINIONS.

What is better calculated to prove General Grant's devotion to Republican principles than the present wholesale denunciation of him by Copperhead writers and orators? From a leader of our armies at the time when rebellion rocked the country, he has, in their estimation, suddenly become nothing but an "illiterate tanner," unfit even for decent society, destitute of anything like military genius, and altogether unfit to be called a man. The *New York World* considered one of the most respectable opposition papers in the country, if not the organ of the party, recently published the following which we will style: OPINION NO. 1. "A narrow, sluggish intellect, whose dearth of ideas has been called 'prudence.' " "An army leader who sacrificed nearly twice as many men as the enemy had in the field, accomplished everything by numbers and nothing by skill; a cold, narrow, common-place, unattractive man, remarkable for nothing but a stolid force of will." Against the above untruthful and cowardly assault we place the following testimony of General Sherman, who is now as ever our General Grant's warmest friends and admirers. We asked our readers to compare the former opinion with

General Spinner as a Religious Enthusiast.

General Spinner is a very popular man, judging from the anxiety everybody shows to obtain as many copies as possible of his likeness, which is circulated over the country on green paper. General Spinner is a devout and sensitive conservative. He is a Radical in religion, and in politics is a Conservative. It began to be whispered around that, under very trying and extraordinary circumstances, General Spinner was guilty of swearing a little sometimes. The church took the matter in hands as quietly as possible, and appointed a discreet sister (the grieving mourner of a husband and three gallant brothers slain in the war) to inquire into the matter. Instead of gathering evidence at second hand, she went to headquarters; she posted herself among the crowd of waiting ones in the General's office. The old man was absorbed in business, and working away like a steam engine. File after file of men passed before him, and he shot his decisions at them in sharp, curt sentences as they moved on. Finally, a tall, handsome man approached and handed in his documents for examination. The general ran his eye down the pages, and a thunder cloud settled portentously upon his countenance. He threw down the papers and shook his fist fiercely in the gentleman's face and said: "You are come to me with this! You sneaking hound of a deserter. You bring a paper here, signed by the President of the United States, setting forth that when you deserted from the regular army to go and fight four years against your country, there were four months' pay coming to you from the Government you so outraged, and ordering me to pay you those arrears! I'd see you and the President a hundred million miles in the hottest hole in hell first!"

Don't go to Parties.

"Do you ever go to evening parties?" "No," said friend Tom; "I used to, but I am cured." "How so?" said I, anxious to learn his experience. "Why, you see," said Tom, laughingly, "I went to one some years back and fell in love with a beautiful girl. I courted like a tramp, and thought I had her sure; when she eloped with a tailor; but I swore vengeance. I pursued her, and the robber of my happiness, and ordered a full suit of clothes regardless of expense." "But your vengeance?" said I. "I struck the tailor in his most vital part—I never paid the bill. But those infernal clothes were the cause of my future misfortunes." "How so?" "Wearing them, I captivated my present wife. She told me so, and I haven't seen a happy day since. But I am bound to be square with that wretched tailor on the long run. I'll leave him a legacy on condition that he marries my widow."

A Horse Story.

A clergyman, who is in the habit of preaching in different parts of the country, was, not long since, at a country hotel where he observed a horse-jockey trying to take in a simple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one. The parson knew the bad character of the jockey, and taking the gentleman aside, told him to be cautious of the person he was dealing with. The gentleman declined the purchase, and the jockey quite nettled, observed, "Parson, I had much rather hear you preach, than to see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man in this way." "Well," replied the parson, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday, you might have heard me preach." "Where was that?" inquired the jockey. "In the State prison," returned the clergyman.

Another Bounty Bill.

The House Military Committee on the 20th, decided to report the new bounty bill giving to every soldier, sailor or marine who served in the late war eight dollars and one-third per month during the time he was in service, deducting from such time the amount received from State, county, municipal or other sources. A certificate will be given for the balance at six per cent interest, the principal and interest to be paid in Government lands, to be located in the name of the holder or his heirs at any time that he may choose to do so. It embodies all the points in the Schenck bill of last year, and will be pressed in the House at an early day.

Humor is a queer obituary which recently appeared in a German paper:

"My husband is no more. He did not wish to live longer, and if he had, it would have made no difference, for gout entered the stomach and was soon followed by death. I shall marry the doctor who kindly attended my late husband. I learned then to trust him. Soft rest the ashes of the departed one, whose wholesale liquor business I shall continue at the old stand."

The resolution is the substance of the following, passed by the Democratic State Convention, in reference to paying the national debt:

Resolved, That whereas the national debt is a national debt, therefore resolved that the national debt should be paid in what it is paid in. The resolution is very clear to those that understand it. What say you Greenbacks?

A LITTLE BOY OF SOME SIX SUMMERS,

son of a gentleman in the Massachusetts Legislature, recently made a visit to the Insane Asylum. On his return the following colloquy ensued: "Where have you been this afternoon, sonny?" "Over to the Insane Hospital." "What were you doing there?" "Making speeches, just like the Legislature."

MR. MAYO, warden of the State Prison in New Hampshire, lost an arm in the war. A Democrat doing business with him, a few days since, inquired pertinently seeing him affix a stamp to a document: "How long are we to be compelled to use these things?" The warden quietly replied: "Perhaps as long as I carry this empty sleeve, and for the same cause."

A western journalist, whose wife had just presented him with twins, and, for this reason, was compelled to neglect his paper for one day, wrote the day after, the following excuse: "We were unable to issue our paper yesterday in consequence of the arrival of two extra males."

HEAR the courageous "local" of the Danville, Va. Times:—"Mr. Taylor Vass having sent us word that if we published his marriage he would shoot us, we hope he will do us the favor to load his fuzee with greenbacks to the amount of what he owes us."

THERE is a whisky insurrection raging in East Tennessee. To which we might justly add that there is a Tennessee in "Washington" raging with whisky.

REPORT.

Delivered before the Waynesburg Temperance Society, Sunday, March 22, 1858, by Mr. B. F. FLEMING.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—As the appointed Delegate of this Society to represent it at the State Temperance Convention, which assembled in the city of Harrisburg on the 18th and 19th of February last, would respectfully report, that I attended the convention, that it was largely attended, being four hundred and sixty-three delegates in attendance. I think every county in the State was represented. Several of the most eminent temperance men of the State were in attendance—such as the Hon. John Cassin, of Bedford county; Dr. Stubbins, of Chester county; Rev. Dr. Jenkin, of Philadelphia; Dr. Johnson, President of Carlisle College; Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, of Wilkesbarre; James Black, Esq., of Lancaster, and Dr. Charles Jewett, of Massachusetts. Some very able speeches were made. Dr. Stubbins, of Chester county, read an able essay on the subject, "what degree of intoxication is attended with the greatest amount of evil to society." The position taken by the gentleman was that the moderate drinker was more dangerous to society than the drunkard, and that he was the man that should be provided for in legislation on the subject of temperance. The paper of William J. Mullen, prison agent of Philadelphia, was very interesting. So also was the paper of Dr. Highland Cosen, of Montgomery county, on the value of alcohol as a

stimulatory law, they will be accused of possessing a disposition to deprive men of their "inbred rights." But if they ask the Legislature to submit the question to the towns, to the people themselves who are the source of all all power, they cannot be charged with any despotic design. Another great advantage in this course is this: If the Legislature passes a prohibitory law and the law is repealed, there is a manifest defeat. But if the question is submitted to the towns, and the friends of temperance are defeated in one town, they will succeed in another, and so the cause of temperance will receive no severe shock. This question may come up annually in the towns; but if the friends of temperance succeed in any one town or county by a large majority, one trial will decide the question forever. And, sir, the people will much more readily submit to a question in which they have a direct voice. I think the plan proposed is a liberal one. It is an appeal to the fountain of power, to the people themselves. Those, then, who are in favor of absolute prohibition can have no real objection to this measure, as it will prepare the public mind for other steps; for where the people in their sovereignty have decided that no licenses shall be granted, and that intoxicating drinks shall not be sold amongst them, they will sustain their Legislators in enacting penal laws against this proscribed traffic. Let the experiment be tried; it will show how the people stand on the subject, and this of itself is of great importance to the cause, as it will enable the

REPORT.

These bonds, then, were advertised and sold in good faith as gold bonds; and that they were so payable see the letter of Secretaries Chase, Fessenden, and McCulloch, all of whom have repeatedly affirmed it. The five-twenties of 1862, will not mature until 1892, when they will be due, and payable in coin. The Government's option only has matured, but the Government is not now ready to pay. If, as Mr. Balcom urges, the Government should pay in greenbacks, what is a greenback but a promise to pay a dollar? and if 300,000,000 of greenbacks should be issued to pay the five-twenties, must we not afterward pay them, and if so, in what but gold? Such an issue of paper money every thinking man knows would totally unsettle values, and indefinitely reverse the resumption of specie payment. But, on the other hand, without any increase of currency, in a reasonable time specie payment will be resumed, gold and greenbacks will be in equal value, and to pay the bonds in gold will be no hardship. The Senate having discussed the whole question of the Tenure-of-Office law far more fully and ably before passing it than the counsel for the President are likely to do, it is absolutely impossible that any argument on this point can be brought before the Senators with which they are not already familiar. The President's point, so frequently reiterated, that he only desired to test the constitutionality of the act, has no very great force, as this end would be as fully accomplished by his conviction and removal from office as by any other judgment. As the President's counsel have shown that they could prepare an answer in eight days, for the preparation of which they had asked forty, we trust that the manifest simplicity of the case, in all its issues of law and of fact, will cause the Senate to push the trial to a speedy conclusion. Delay can really be of no benefit to Mr. Johnson, and must be seriously detrimental to the progress of public business and the interests of the country. The course of the Opposition in the House in raising a question as to the authority of the Managers to file their replication without previously submitting it to the House, is but another effort to obstruct the trial. But it will fail, for nothing is clearer than that the Managers have been clothed with full powers in the premises.—Tribune.

PLUCKY BEN WADE.

An article in the Cincinnati *Gazette* on the early life of Benjamin Wade, gives the following among other incidents: "Wade walked six times from Ohio to New York, and on one of these occasions came near losing his life. He was leading a steer as usual in front of the drove, when he came to a long covered bridge. The gate-keeper, according to the rules, would only allow a few of the herd to pass over at a time, lest their weight should injure the bridge. Wade started with the advance guard, but the cattle in the rear becoming frightened, rushed into the bridge and stamped. Young Wade made haste to run, but finding he could not reach the other end before the frantic cattle would be upon him and trample him to death, he ran to one of the posts, and, springing up, caught hold of the brace and drew himself up as high as possible. He could barely keep his legs out of the way of the horns of the cattle, but he held on while the bridge swayed to and fro, threatening every moment to break under the great weight that was put upon it. At length the last of the frightened animals passed by, and our dangling hero dropped from his perch, to the astonishment of the drover, who thought he had been crushed to death, and was riding through the bridge, expecting every moment to find his crushed and mangled body."

Color of the Clouds and Sky.

A short time ago, says *Galignani*, the German periodical, *Pogge's Annalen*, contained a paper by M. Lommel, on "The Evening Glow and Similar Phenomena," somewhat mathematical for our purpose; but before the appearance of that paper Mr. Sorby had discussed the same subject in a more popular form, extending it to the color of the clouds, and which he explains on the principle that the clear, transparent vapor of water absorbs more of the red rays of light than of any others, while the lower strata of the atmosphere within no great distance from the surface of the earth offer more resistance to the passage of the blue rays. This is especially the case at sunrise and sunset, and very perceptible in the case of dark-colored fogs, through which the sun appears red. This is often due to only a few hundred yards' thickness at such a fog, and it is probable that the same effect will be produced by a thickness of as many miles of pure air containing watery particles very thinly disseminated. It is thus Mr. Sorby explains nearly all the phenomena connected with the question. The blue color of the sky is due to the absorption of a considerable amount of red light by aqueous vapor, far from the earth's surface; but if minute particles of liquid water form a thin mist, the blue of the sky will be diminished, as is the case in winter in cold countries. If the air be much charged with transparent vapor, the blue color will be deeper, and thus become an indicator of rain. At sunrise and sunset the light of the sun has to pass through about two hundred miles of atmosphere within a mile of the surface of the earth in order to illuminate a cloud a mile from the ground. In passing through this great thickness the blue rays are absorbed to a far greater extent than the red, and much of the yellow is also removed. Hence, clouds thus illuminated are red; but when the sun rises higher the yellow light passes more readily, and the clouds become orange, then yellow, and finally white. Clouds in the different parts of the sky, or at different elevations, might show these various colors at the same time, as indeed is often the case.

Decollete Females.

The abominable custom of exposing too much of the female person now so prevalent in fashionable society, is being severely ridiculed by a portion of the press. It might puzzle even an imaginary writer to concentrate in a few words more sneering but aggravated bitterness than that expressed, many years ago, during a temporary reign of the disease now prevalent, by a certain husband who was accosted with a question, while looking on at a dance in which his very decollete wife was figuring in: "What very handsome and magnificently formed lady is that yonder, in the green and pearls?" "Yes, sir, my husband is a soldier in the army." "Ah, indeed? I am an officer in the army, Madam, and my influence may serve your husband if I should meet him. What is his name?" "Ulysses S. Grant, sir." The young Lieutenant vamoosed at the next stopping place, too modest even to walk to be thanked.

Color of the Clouds and Sky.

While the gastric juice has a mild, bland, sweetish taste, it possesses the power of digesting the hardest food that can be swallowed. I have no influence whatever on the fibres of the living animal; but in the moment of death it begins to eat them away with the power of the strongest acid. There is dust on the sea and land—there is dust always and everywhere. The atmosphere is full of it. It penetrates the deepest and darkest caves of the earth. No palace door can shut it out; no drawer is so secret as to escape its presence. Every breath of wind dashes it upon the open eye, which yet is not blinded, because there is a fountain of the blindest fluid in nature incessantly emptying itself under the eyelid which spreads itself over the eyeball, at every winking, and washes every atom of dust away. This liquid so well adapted to the eye itself, has some acidity, which under certain circumstances, becomes so decided as to be scalding to the skin, and would not away the eyelids were it not that along the edges of them are little oil factories, which spread over the surface a coating as impervious to the liquids necessary for keeping the eyeballs clean as the best varnish is impervious to water.

Quill-Driving on Time.

A rapid penman can write thirty thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong; and, in five hours and a third, a mile. We make on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make four hundred and eighty-eight to each second; in an hour, twenty-eight thousand and eight hundred; in a day of only five hours, a hundred and forty-four thousand; and in a year of three hundred days, forty-three million two hundred thousand. The man who made a million strokes with his pen in a month, was not at all remarkable. Many men make four million. Here we have in the aggregate a mark, three hundred miles long, to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the alphabet, we must make from three to seven strokes of the pen—on an average, three and a half to four.