THE JOLIET SIGNAL.

Published every Tuesday, on Jefferson Street Joliet Will County, Illinois.

C. & C. ZARLEY

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription

One year, in advance,	$2 00
If paid within the year,	2 25
If not paid within the year,	2 50

Subscriptions for a period less than a year, will be received on terms proportioned to the above named rates.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

Letters must be prepaid to insure attention.

JOLIET SIGNAL.

BY C. & C. ZARLEY. JOLIET, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 11, 1864. VOL. 22 NO. 18.

BUSINESS CARDS.

AUCTIONEER.

R. H. MAPPS, announces to the public that he has taken out license, and offers his services as auctioneer, and will attend sales for that purpose in this City and County, if required. Charges moderate. Orders promptly attended to. Postoffice address, Joliet. 33-ly

D. H. PINNEY, Attorney at Law. Office in Bush's Block opposite National Hotel, Joliet, Illinois. Particular attention given to the procuring of Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty Money and all war claims.

DR. E. HARWOOD, will hereafter give his undivided attention to the practice of his profession. Office on Jefferson st., over Cagwin's Crockery store. Residence opposite the Baptist Church.

G. S. THOMAS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon offers his professional services to the citizens of Joliet and vicinity. Office No. 77 Jefferson st., over R. Buckman's Drug Store, opposite the Court House. Residence on Jefferson st. corner of Eastern Avenue. Joliet, Illinois. 1tf

W. W. STEVENS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Land and Collecting agent. Collections promptly remitted. Office in Hasey's new Block, Joliet, Ill.

MARSHALL & FULLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Joliet, Illinois. n17

MCROBERTS & GOODSPEED, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Joliet, Illinois. Office in Stone's Block.
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ELISHA G. FELLOWS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor and Counselor in Chancery, will regularly attend the Courts in the counties of Will, Du Page, Kendall, Mchenry, Grundy and Iroquois. Office over E. M. Bray's Drugg Store, Jefferson st., Joliet, Ill.

JAMES FLETCHER, Attorney at Law. Middleport Iroquois county, Illinois.

S. A. WASHINGTON, Attorney and Counselor at law will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care, in this and the neighboring counties. Middleport, Iroquois county, Illinois.

H. SNAPP, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Joliet, Will County, Illinois.

JACOB A. WHITEMAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery Middleport, Iroquois county, Illinois.

J. H. REECE, German Eclectic Doctor and Oculist Office on Bluff-st., West side, where he may be found at all times ready and willing to wait upon the sick and afflicted. He would just say to those that are afflicted with Diseases of the Eye, that he devotes the afternoon of each day to that branch of his profession.

DR. A. B. MEAD, has removed his Office over E. M. Bray's Drugg Store, on Jefferson st., where persons disposed to employ him can always find him when not professionally absent.

DR. A. L. MCARTHER, Physician and Surgeon offers his professional services to the citizens of Joliet and vicinity. Office in the Omnibus Block, directly over Mr. Woodruff's Drug store. Residence Ottawa st.

W. J. HEATH, Police Magistrate, and Justice of the Peace, Office on corner of Jefferson & Chicago streets, Joliet, Ill.
Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care. Collecting, paying taxes, conveyancing, and all other business pertaining to his office.

DR. E. PENTON BURSON, Minooka, Grundy Co Illinois. (June 26

O. J. CORBIN, M. D., Plainfield, Will County Illinois.

E. I. DUBOIS,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, ILL.
LIBERAL advance made to Farmers, who prefer to ship their grain to their friends in Chicago, or St. Louis. n22-1y

A. COMSTOCK,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR. Maps and Plats drawn to order. Office in the Court House. decl2-n27

MRS. HARRIET KILLMER, Female Physician, offers her professional services to her own sex, in Obstetrics, and the diseases incident to women and children. She will also attend professional calls generally Residence in East Joliet.

DENTISTRY.

DRS. ALLEN & SALTER, permanently located in Joliet, is prepared to perform all operations in the profession, in the latest and most approved style. Artificial Jaws from a single Tooth to a full set, Inserted on Atmospheric principle.
Teeth Extracted without pain.
OFFICE on Jefferson St., in Hawley's New Building

J. MORRISY,
AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES AND AMERICAN Express Companies, will forward Freight and Parcels to all points of the country. Notes, Drafts and Bills collected, and proceeds returned promptly Joliet, July 13, 1864 n4-tf

W. G. THOMPSON,
ARCHITECT AND BUILDER,
WILL furnish Plans and Specifications, and take contracts for, or superintend the erection of Churches, School Houses, Public Buildings and Dwellings.
Shop and Office on Chicago Street, near C. A. & St. L. R. R. Depot. n33-tf

Joliet Marble Works,
CHARLES E. MUNGER, Manufacturer and dealer in every variety of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, FURNITURE, &C., &C.
Near the Rock Island Depot, Joliet, Illinois. Order from abroad respectfully solicited

DENTISTRY.

Dr. F. B. CHOCHRANE
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Joliet and vicinity, that after an absence of some years, has returned to Joliet for the purpose of making it his future home, and adopts this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has take the rooms formerly occupied by Carpenter & Pierce,
OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE,
where he will be pleased to see all who may need FIRST CLASS DENTAL OPERATIONS,
Those who may employ him may be assured that all opperations will be performed in a *neat, trusty and faithful manner.*
Nov. 26, 1861. n24 tf

JOLIET CITY BANK.

F. L. CAGWIN, BANKER,
JOLIET, ILLINOIS.
Office Opposite the Post Office
RECEIVES Deposites, buys Gold and Silver, and uncurrent Money, Buys and Sells Domestic and
FOREIGN EXCHANGE,
and sells PASSAGE TICKETS from Europe and the Continent by Steamer and the famous
BLACK STAR LINE,
Makes collections in all parts of the United States, Canadas and Europe.
Negotiates loans on Real Estate, and for the sale and purchase of the same.
Joliet, March 24, 1863. n41-tf

SHOW RESPECT TO THE DEAD.

CITY MARBLE FACTORY.
LENNON & REES, Manufacturers in every variety of
Marble Monuments, Head Stones, &c.
Jefferson Street, north of County Jail,
JOLIET, : ILLINOIS.
All work warranted to give entire satisfaction, and prices to suit the times. Orders sent by mail will ceive prompt attention. (n2-1y)

PAINTING AND PAPERING.
THE citizens of Joliet and vicinity are respectively informed, that we the subscribers continue the Painting business in all its branches.
SHOP ON JOLIET ST. (opposite the Joliet House.)
DORR & SCHOTT.
Joliet, Sept. 20, 1860 n14t

JOLIET BOOKBINDERY.
THE undersigned will bind all kinds of Books, in any desired style.
Jobs will be neatly executed and warranted.
Prices moderate.
WM. STAHLE, Bookbinder.
Bluff Street, (one door north of the Gas Works,)
Feb 11, 1863. Joliet, Illinois

20 BBLS MICHIGAN FLOUR (Buchanan Mills) White Wheat, at less than the Market price.
At 45 BLUFF ST

$5,00 Reward
STRAYED from the subscriber's farm in March last, a large red and white spotted cow, with a white face, large horns, and is seven years old.
Also, a large grey brindle cow, strayed in May last. The above reward will be paid for either by the subscriber.
Joliet, July 21, B. U. SHARPE. n5-tf

BRAN and SHORTS by the 100 or ton, at Mill Price, at
CASWELL'S.

For the Signal.

A CAMPAIGN SONG.

BY W. S.

Men glorify Abe Lincoln,
And say he's *just* and *right*,
But I for one can't see it
Exactly in that light.
He is a smutty joker—
In this he is supreme
To wit: his swappin g horses
While cross ing o'er the stream.

Go to the field of Gettysburg,
And note that solemn sight,
There hosts paid homage to the dead
Who were slain in the fight.
Among that host you find a man
Whose form is lean and long,
Commanding Marshal Lamon
To sing a nigger song.

Again when rebel hosts assailed
The forts near Washington,
Old Abe was there as usual,
To manufacture fun.
A ball rebounding with full force,
Cut off a soldier's leg;
"What's a good course," Abram said,
"It took him down a peg.

Away with jokes and jokers
In trying times like these,
Old Abe, instead of joking,
Should fall down on his knees
And pray to God in fervent prayer,
To stop this cruel strife,
Where sons and brothers are arrayed,
To take each other's life,

Good citizens all know full well
The things that I relate
Are wrong in Abram; in whose hand
Is placed the nation's fate.
Then if you would your country save,
Pray help us clear the track,
And work with all your strength and might
To run in "*Little Mac.*"

Lockport, Sept. 22d '64

Stations in the Railroad of Life.

'Ellen,' said Mrs. Benson, rising from her seat and standing calmly before a girl who knelt beside her, her head buried in the cushions of the sofa, 'these are my last words: I will never consent to this marriage; I would rather see you dead in your coffin, for this marriage would be a life of torture, entailing misery on yourself first; but of course in your present state of infatuation you look upon such misery with the spirit of heroic self-sacrifice, so I say nothing about yourself; but this marriage would entail wretchedness on your husband and to your children poverty, suffering in infancy, ignorance and humiliation as they grow up, all evils that lead to vice and crime, for which your folly would be responsible.'

'I would obey you,' murmured Ellen, from the depths of her grief, for I can but die; But Harry, Harry, he could not survive our separation; he has only me to love; I am all the world to him; for his sake, mother, I cannot renounce this marriage; no, it would be base, it would be unwomanly.'

'Very well,' said Mrs. Benson, 'do what you think right as a woman, since such you consider yourself. I will do what I deem my duty as a mother. I here declare to you, Ellen, that by every means in my power I will frustrate your plans, saving you from ultimate ruin, but that I will also prevent your seeing Henry again, and in order to save you from the tattle of the world, which you have by your imprudence taken into your confidence, I will break up our once happy home and take you, if necessary, to the end of the earth, rather than yield to your wicked infatuation.'

Ellen fell back with a deeper groan, and her mother was scarcely out of the room before she had began planning in what way she could convey a note to Harry, and debating within herself whether it would not be wiser to run out of the house, get married to Harry, and thus place an insuperable barrier to the tyranny of her mother.

Ellen was a romantic girl; but after all, she had lived eighteen years in the world, and as with great dignity she rose from the sofa and gathered up her long, dishevelled hair, the world 'money,' the modern 'open sesame' in all plans, whether of love, war, or commerce, just glanced through her mind. Harry was a clerk upon two hundred dollars a year, depending, for what this salary would not give him, on an aunt, who was not rich and had several children. Ellen herself was not rich, though her father contrived to maintain his family in a position of respectability, and she possessed that especial moment, the sum of fifteen dollars and sixty-three cents. Ellen paused; she thought it would, perhaps, be advisable to consult Harry before she ran away, and stole to her room there to write one of those letters that are the great attractions in a love affair to girls with an education they know not what to do with.

Meantime Mr. Benson had spoken to Harry. Harry, who was anxiously waiting the arrival of his twentieth year and a moustache, answered Mr. Benson in a very cavalier manner.

'I know I am poor,' he said, 'I know I have neither family or connection to help me in this world, but all our great men in this country are self-made men. Everything is open to those who choose to aspire to it. I see nothing to prevent my being one day even President of the United States.'

'Nor I,' said Mr. Benson, 'unless, perhaps, a want of talent to know how to set about it.'

Mrs. Benson meantime watched Ellen; she knew perfectly well that Ellen's sixty cents had been given to a girl who brought home a dress to post a note to Harry; but Mrs. Benson let it go—there could come no answer, for by the owl train Mrs. Benson and Ellen were on their way to Niagara.

Ellen was sulky at first, then she assumed the resignation of despair, but both which, yielding neither to gentleness nor the affection of her mother, were forgotten in her curiosity as she neared Niagara, sinking into insignificance as she beheld its wonders.

'Oh, mother!' exclaimed Ellen, 'how poor are our feelings and our plans by by these great etheral waters!'

'Well,' said Mrs. Benson, eschewing the sentimental purposely, 'you said you would die rather than renounce Harry—here is a good opportunity—a spicide by throwing yourself over Niagara would make you both famous forever.'

'Mother!'

'Well, Ellen, suppose you try——'

'Mother!'

'I do not want to lose you, but suppose you try Harry's constancy and yours by letting the world believe you were killed here.'

The idea struck Ellen as very romantic. How Harry would weep for her! how he would gaze at the heavens and fancy she was there! Yes she could, dead, be his guardian spirit, and then the joy—for of course, after a time, they would come to life again. Eh, mother?

'We are going to Europe, Ellen. Measure our determination to prevent this marriage by the sacrifices we make. We are going to Europe without returning home; Harry cannot follow you here; the Philadelphia papers shall announce your death. Ellen, you are separated from him for three years.'

'Only three years, mother, then——'

'Then I will consent.'

'Oh! dearest mother, I will wait; what are three years? Yes, let him think me dead; greater will then be the joy of our meeting, and you, too, will be convinced, for we shall both be faithful, even unto death.'

So it was. Ellen's death was a nine days' wonder. Some declared that they had never heard of an accident at Niagara, and doubted Ellen's death; but as the family put on mourning the world was convinced, and immediately proceeded to forget the whole circumstance, as well as Ellen herself.

Three years after this event Mrs. Benson sat with her daughter in a pleasant villa on the banks of the Arno.

'I wish, mother,' said she, 'Evelyn were not rich?'

'Well, I don't.'

'You see it is so like marrying for money.'

'Well,' said a manly voice behind them—'well, and who ever marries without it?'

'Why you, Evelyn,' said Ellen; 'I have nothing.'

'But I have.'

'And if you had not been rich, would it have made any difference in your love?

'Not in my love, but in its result; If I had not been rich, from the moment I had felt you loved me, I should have rushed to Timbuctoo or some other place, and left you at peace.'

'Would that have been love?'

'Yes, not puppy love, which blindly stumbles and falls into bottomless pits of misery and despair, but a true, manly love. Do you think, I, being poor, would have dragged you from your home, from your kindred, from all the ease and comfort of life, to make you my drudge and my slave—for such is a poor man's wife—merely to gratify a selfish passion? That would have been the action of a villain.'

'Ah, Evelyn, if you knew—mother, shall I tell him?'

'All, child, if you like.'

'All, little Nellie, as in plays and romances. Now reveal the secrets of thy heart!' exclaimed Evelyn, assumind a mock tragedy air.

'Well, then,' said Ellen——

'Well, then,' said Mrs Benson, 'three years ago Ellen was desperately in love.'

'With a boy or a man?'

'With a young gentleman of the age of nineteen and a half.'

'Dreadful—*rivale atroce!*' cried Evelyn, in recitative; 'do not finish the story; eternal constancy, love in a fourth story back room, seventeenth class boarding house (our modern substitute for love in a cottage), despair, misery, passion, love, despite of death and fate.'

'Exactly,' said Mrs. Benson.

'Give me thy hand, fair Ellen; we all go through that stage, as it is the inoculation of our youth; you are safe forever after from all fancies.'

'And you forgive me?'

'Me, I laugh at you, and am glad I have made up my mind to go to America with you after our marriage, that I may triumph over our rival.'

'Evelyn, I believe you are the noblest of men.'

'Ellen, I believe you are the most charming of women saved by the most sensible of mothers from being the silliest of girls. I knew this whole story from your mother including the Niagaria business.'

'What do I not deserve for my folly?'

'You will get the punishment you deserve, never fear; wait till I get shot by Mr. Harry.'

They were married; they went to America. Mr. Benson had explained to all the children at home, and inserted a well-composed paragraph in the paper, in which reporters were much quizzed for their want of accuracy, and in which Ellen's being alive was announced.

The world received it as a piece of agreeable announcement. Mr. Harry read it with these comments:

'Well, to be sure, that girl's alive; to think of the verses I wrote to her and the tears I shed. I'm sorry the poor devil's come back, for no doubt she is as brimful of love as ever. What spooneys we were, to be sure. I think I had better keep out of the way for I'm not going to be caught into a marriage with Benson's daughter.'

That night, at the opera; Mrs. Evelyn looked through her glass at a tall, thin, pale youth, in a very wide suit of black, with pinky eyes, half closed, and his fuzzy mountache curled *a la mouse.*

'Oh! Evelyn,' said she, 'turning to her fine, handsome husband; 'there is Harry.'

'We will have him out,' said Evelyn; 'I shall go round and scrape acquaintance.'

At that moment Harry was saying to a friend:

'That's the girl that was so much in love with me, threw herself over Niagara for me—'

'That beautiful Mrs. Evelyn?'

'Yes, I don't think her beautiful; she is brown large and coarse; all women who go to Europe do. I like our girls with their sylphy figures, and their sweet little giggle, better than these grand serious women; but perhaps,' added he, twisting his moustache, 'she is still sorrowful for—'

Here a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder.

'My name is Evelyn. Mrs. Evelyn, an old friend of yours, wishes to see you; come, come; no hesitation.'

Harry sat the rest of the evening by Ellen. Ellen was a woman, an accomplished woman now. Harry way still a conceited, ignorant boy, with just sense enough to feel his inferiority. He was glad when the evening was over.

'Well,' said Evelyn, 'how, did you like your lover?'

'Oh! Evelyn,' said Ellen, hiding her face in her husband's shoulder, 'such a horrible thought haunted me all the time——'

'Niagara again?'

'No, the thought that if I had not had such a mother, I might have—oh! no, that was not the dreadful thought. It was this, that but for my mother I might never have been your wife, my darling husband.'

'There, you see, Ellen, that is why mothers are sent; they see the future.'

WHY IS IT.—Why is it that none of those who support Lincoln have a good word for him? They denounce McClellan and conservatives generally, but they have no word of praise for the Widow-Maker.

Lincoln has been tried nearly four years; let his friends praise the beauties of his administration—his distinguished abilities for the position he occupies—his devotion to Constitutions and laws—the grandeur of his military genius—his defense of "free speech, free press and free men"—the honesty and economy of his administration—the wonderful accomplishments of his proclamations—the innumerable blessings he has conferred upon the people, and thereby inform the masses why he should be retained in power four years longer.

Lincoln was elected on the cry for a change. We obtained a change. Now let Lincoln's adherents display the manifold blessings secured by that change—how much better off we are than under the old state of affairs, and inform us what blessings are yet held in reserve and to be dispensed by the Widow-Maker to the people of America.

A rebel chaplain was heard to say, that if ever Grant and Sherman got to heaven, it would be by a flank movement.

The Coercive Principle the Ruin of Republics.

Mr. Seward makes history—history and falsehood with the same breath. He says:

"History shows that every Republic which has gone down failed for want of sufficient power in the government to coerce into obedience its unwilling members."

Like most of Mr. Seward's performances, this sentence is high sounding but senseless. History shows the reverse of what he states to be true.—It was not the absence of coercive power, but the unlawful and despotic exercise of it, that destroyed nearly all the old Republics. Republics though they were called, they were but little more than popular despotisms, in which the several parts were held together by coercive power, instead of by voluntary principle. Despotism in a Republic is the most terrible of all despotism, from the fact that there is almost necessarily connected with it an infusion of anarchy, which poisons every stream of power that flows from the government.

All the old Republics had the principle of coercion. Before the time of Alexander the Grecian States formed a Confederation, and established a general government, which they called The Amphyctionic Council. This had authority over all the States of Greece. It consisted of deputies or representatives from all the States, who met at Delphos to regulate the affairs of the Confederation. This Council enforced its decrees by the power of war. At length the Boetians, one of the States of Greece, refused to obey a decree of the Amphyctionic Council, in consequence of which a heavy tax was laid upon them. They refused to pay it, and then an act was passed confiscating their whole territory. The confusion and anarchy which followed ended in the final destruction of the Amphyctionic Council itself.

After this unhappy experiment of trying to hold independent States together by the force of arms, there were two Republics formed out of the States of Greece, the general government of one of which was called the "Achoen League," and of the other, the Aeolian League." They each had the principle of coercion, and they were perpetually at war, not only against their own States, but against each other.—There was no peace between them until they were all finally conquered and reduced to a Roman province. They were then obliged to sit down in peace with each other under the same yoke of despotism. By attempting to coerce each other the freedom of all the States fell together.

So we see that, notwithstanding Mr. Seward's assertion, there was no want of the coercive idea in the old Republics of Greece. There was too much coercion. It was by that that they fell, just as we are falling by it to-day.

The same was true of the Germanic Confederation. In Germany there were about three hundred Principalities and Republics. Deputies for each of those met annually in the General Diet to regulate the laws of the Empire. But the execution of these did not rest upon the voluntary principle. The Empire was divided into ten circles, over each of which a Superintendent was appointed, with the rank of Major General, whose duty it was to enforce the decrees of the General Diet with a military power. That federation was simply a military despotism, in which freedom never showed its face, notwithstanding Mr. Seward would have us believe that all its miseries came from a lack of the coercive principle. It is true that the old Dutch Republic did not, in its constitution, admit of coercion, but nevertheless it was abundantly seen and felt in the administration of the government. Coercive power was necessarily attached to the office of their Stadtholder. He appointed the officers of the land and naval forces. He presided not only in the States general, but in the States of every province, and was the Commander-in-Chief both of the navy and army. So that the Republic was not much but a military despotism.

In fact the Swiss Confederation is the only one of all the Republics in the Old World which did not contain the coercive principle; and it is the only one of them which has survived to hold up the proud example of freedom in the bloated face of European despotism at the present day.

In the Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, the coercive principle had some advocates, and was warmly debated. Mr. Randolph, of Virginia, introduced a resolution to the effect that an unwilling State should be coerced by the army and navy, but it was voted down by an overwhelming majority. The same idea was afterwards presented to the Convention by Mr. Patterson, of New Jersey, and was again promptly negatived.—It never came up afterwards, and therefore our Constitution does not contain the principle. The Constitution is silent on the subject, except to declare that all powers not delegated to the United States are reserved to the United States respectively:

The system of General Government established by our fathers was based upon the voluntary principle, as opposed to the coercive. And this principle worked perfectly for half a century, until a band of fanatics succeeded in completely destroying the fraternal relations of the States.

The same section which broke up these fraternal relations is now employing the bloody force of coercive despotism to hold the angry elements in an impossible embrace. The employment of coercion is itself a dissolving of the Union. Mr. Lincoln's army is a wedge that is driving the sundered sections apart eternally. When the North relinquishes the right of coercion, the South has declared her readiness submit all our difficulties to a Convention of all the States, as provided for in the Constitution. It never will, and it never ought to give up before. The safety of all the States demands that this matter should be settled forever, and settled against the monstrous claims of the Federal Government. If it has this right of State-coercion, there is no State which may not, some time, be made to feel its bloody hand.—*Old guard.*

A lady friend, a few days since engaged a smart, intelligent-looking girl as a domestic. At dinner time, while the dishes were being removed, the lady was eulogizing her good qualities to her husband, when a loud crash summoned both to the kitchen, where stood the girl, looking in perfect dismay at the wreck. The lady in her fright exclamed—

What have you done? What are you doing?'

'Why, madam, I have broken all these things, and am count-em-plete-ing the damage to your crockery.'

The lady swooned, and the gentleman immediatly tendered a 'ticket to leave.'

Horace Greeley says, 'We feel certain that two-thirds of the American people on either side of the dividing line, anxiously, absorbingly desire peace, and are ready to make all needful sacrifices to insure it.'

We generally prefer new articles to old ones—the new—maidens to the old maidens.

Poor men plant and gather corn, and the rich opes drink the whiskey.

The Loyal Leaguer's Creed.

We believe that Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson were old fogies, good enough for their day, but not progressive enough for this advanced age of the world.

We believe that Old Abe is the government, and that his children are the little governments.

We believe that the aforesaid O. A. is the handsomest man that ever was born.

We believe that his cabinet are the purest set of men that ever was created, and that none of them will lie, steal, swear or drink poor whiskey.

We believe that Seward is honest and temperate; that Stanton is truthful and gentlemanly; that Wells is the most enterprising man in the nation, and that Blair comprises all these virtues in one.

We believe that the Treasury Department is a temple of holiness, morality and decency.

We believe that a black man is as good as a white one, a great deal better if he be a Democrat.

We believe in the freedom of the negro, and placing them on an equality with all our blood who are poorer than we.

We believe that the black soldier fights better than the white one.

We believe in the war and in getting negro substitutes to fight it out for us.

We believe that clause of the Declaration which says 'all men are created equal," and no other.

We believe that the constitution should be obeyed except when it runs contrary to our wishes.

We believe in a strict enforcement of the laws against 'copperheads' and traitors, and on liberty to violate them when we pleasse.

We believe in exact justice to all our common country, the South alone excepted.

We believe that greenbacks and shinplasters are better than gold, inasmuch as they are lighter to carry, and new ones can be cheaply printed when the old ones are worn out.

We believe the nation is in a more prosperous condition now, with a debt of two-thousand millions, and increasing at the rate of three millions a day, than it was when we had no debt and comparitively light taxation.

We believe in taking people from the cradle to the grave, in order, Oh, Abraham, that we have big contracts, prosper and become great among the men of the land.

We believe in prosecuting the war until the old flag waves triumphant over every foot of Southern soil, and every slave has broke his chains, and for these purposes we would give our last man and the last dollar—ourselves and our dollars only excluded.

We believe in usurpation, confiscation thunderation, all tarnation, and all the other nations.

We believe that our contractors are all honest; that our generals are all brave; that our preachers are all pious; and that thou, Oh, Abe, art the honestest, bravest, and most pious of them all.

We believe that 'copperheads' have no right which 'loyal' men are bound to respect.

We believe that Fremont, Phillips, Cochrane and Chase were once good and noble men, high priests in the synagogue, whom we ardently admired, but that they have fallen from grace, and becomes the vilest copperheads of the creed.

We believe in Butler and Dix; in Dickinson the virgin, and Dickinson the grandmother; and Hunter, the Virginia Nimord; in the holy abolition church; in thy proclamations and messages; and in everything to thee and thine epportaining, whatsoever it may be.

In the name of the father, Abraham, of Bobby, the prince, and of the sweet scented contraband, the three whom we worship. Amen.

Black Republican Prayer.

Abraham Lincoln—who art in the White House at Washington—glorified be thy name—thy Presidency has come—thy will must be done—as set forth in the Chicago Platform—give us daily the delight of thy counsel—and lead us not into trouble—but deliver us from Jeff. Davis and the Confederate army—and, O Abram we beseech thee—to regard not the Constitution, but prosecute the war against our Southern brethern, and free dear Sambo—so that he may become white and equal with ourselves. And we implore thy royal highness to gag the democrats and their press that they may not speak evil of thee or the republican party. Disregard all State rights—the decision of the Supreme Court—and suspend the *habeas corpus*—for it becomes necessary, that we may carry out holy cause of emancipation. Arrest all democrats offenders who say ought against thee or thy administration—throw them into prison—brand them with the name of traitor and tory, that we may be avenged for thy sake. And we sincerely implore thy Imperial majesty to oppose all compromises for peace—for it will be dangerous to our cause, will arrest the irrepressible conflict, and restore the old Union as it was.

O centralize thy power that we may become a strong government—that the people will kneel before thy Royal Highness, and worship thee in spirit and in truth—that thou art the Patriarch Abraham, sent on the earth for the salvation of mankind, and poor Sambo in particular—remove all democrats from office, and remember, thy faithful servant who put their trust in thee.

And O we humbly pray that thou wilt carry on the war with vigor—lay waste the Southern States—murder the inhabitants—confiscate their property—ravish their women, and burn their cities and towns.

And O Father Abram—when the cries of the widow and orphan ascendeth to heaven—and the wrath of the Great Jehovah descendeth upon us for our wickedness and cruelty, and our grand armies are defeated—do thou open thy balmy bosom and hide us from that vile rebel, Jeff. Davis, and his army—for thou art to rule with power and with glory, forever and ever. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

May the blessing of Emancipation extend through our unhappy land, and the illustrous, sweet-scented Sambo nestle in the bosom of every abolition woman, that she may be quickened by the pure blood of the majestic African—and the spirit of amalgamation shine forth in all its splendor and glory—that we may become a regenerated nation of half-breeds and mongrels—and the distinction of color be forever consigned to oblivion, and that we may live in bonds of fraternal love, union and equality with the Almighty Negro, henceforward—now and forever. Amen.

QUERIES.—The reader may take as much time as he pleases to mak out answers to them, of his own satisfaction:—

1. If one man can hoe a field of one acre in a day, how long will it take two men to do considerable more than that, if they work at it incessantly?

2. Suppose two men start from opposite corners of a field at the same time, and run towards the centre, which will be likely to meet the other first?

Government may tax our matches, but we challenge the world to match our taxes.

Stick it in your Hat and Keep it There.

The following confession was made by Hon. Dawes, Republican member of Congress from Massachusetts, on the 25th of April, 1862, in which he exposed the corruptness of Lincoln's administration:

"The gentlemen must remembered that in the first year of a Republican administration, which came into power upon professions of reform and retrenchment, there is indubitable evidence abroad in the land that somebody has plundered the public treasury well nigh in that single year as much as the entire current yearly expenses of the government during the administration which the people hurled from power because of its corruption."

"If these infernal fanatics and Abolitionists ever get the power into their hands they will override the constitution, set the Supreme Court at defiance, change and make laws to suit themselves, lay violent hands on those who differ with them in opinion, or dare question their fidelity, and finally bankrupt the country and deluge it with blood.—*Daniel Webster.*

"Neither the President nor Congress can emancipate slaves any more than they can grant bills of divorce.—*Ex-Governor Dutton.*

"The fact can no longer be disguised that many of the Republican Senators desire war and disunion, under pretext of saving the Union. They wish to get rid of the Southern States, in order to have a majority in the Senate to confirm the appointments, and many of them think they can hold permanent Republican majority in the Northern States, but not in the whole Union; for partisan reasons they are anxious to dissolve the Union, if it can be done without holding them responsible before the people.—*S. A. Douglas in the U. S. Senate, Dec. 24, 1860.*

SENATOR SEWARD'S POWER.—The Secretary of State while endeavoring to vindicate the vitality of the Federal government to Lord Lyons, illustrated his position by saying:

"My lord, I can touch a bell on my right hand and order the arrest of a citizen of Ohio. I can touch the bell again and order the imprisonment of a citizen in New York, and no power on earth but that of the President can release them. Can the Queen of England, in her dominions, do as much?"

"I declare upon my own responsibility as a Senator that the liberties of this country are in greater danger to day from the corruptions, and the profligacy practiced in the various departments of government, than they are from the enemy in the open field.—*J. P Hale, Republican Senator from New Hampshire, on the Senate floor in 1862.*

A Word to the Curious.

'What are the bells ringing for?' said the young colt, standing with his ears pricked up, staring eyes, and distended nostrils, and his mane and tail flying about in great agitation. 'Mother, what are the bells ringing for?'

'How should I know?' said the mare.

But the colt took a gallop half round the field, and strained his neck to look over the fence into the road, where a cart was loading with soil.

'Can you tell me what the bells are ringing for?' he said to the fore-horse, whose nose was in his bag, from which he did not raise it to give any answer.

'Rude!' said the colt, and applied to the one behind him.

But the one behind was very deaf, and looked sleepily on the ground.

Away went the colt to another part of the fence, and saw a team coming.

'Do you know,' he asked breathlessly, of the whole party at once, 'why the bells are ringing?'

Supposing that he meant the bells on their collars they merely shook them a little more by way of answer, and passed on.

'What insufferably dull animals?' said the colt, and galloped off harder than ever, till he came to the hedge that separated the meadow he was in from the vicar's orchard, in which the vicar's horse was grazing.

'Now I shall have it,' thought he. 'This is none of your stupid, low-bred creatures, but high born and well mannered, and sure to know all about it.'

'Pray, sir, may I trouble you to inform me,' he said, with much excitement, 'why the bells ring?'

The vicar's horse with great gravity lifted up his head and said:

'Do you particularly wish to know?'

'I do, indeed,' said the colt.

'You won't mention it to anybody?' said the horse.

'Certainly not,' said the colt, eagerly.

'Well, then, it's because the men pull the ropes.'

'But,' said the colt, rather staggered at this, 'may I ask, sir, why they pull the ropes?'

'Ah,' said the horse, 'now you go beyond me. I've told you all I know, and what's enough for me might be enough for you. If you'll take my advice, as a rule, never trouble your head about things that don't concern you. You'll save yourself an immense deal of trouble, and your friends too.'

A Budget of Truths.

The London Punch, although it views the matter in a jocose light, tells some home truths in summing up some of the 'sweet uses of adversity.' This is the catalogue:—

You wear out your old clothes.
You are not troubled with visitors.
You are exonerated from making calls.
Bores do not bore you.
Sponges do not haunt your table.
Tax-gatherers hurry past your door.
Itinerant bands do not play opposite your windows.
You avoid the nuisance of serving on juries.
No one things of presenting you with a testimonal.
No tradesman irritates by asking, "Is there any other little article you wish to day, sir?"
Imposters know it's no use to bleed you.
You practice temperance.
You swallow infinitely less poison than others.
Flatterers do not shoot their rubbish into your ears.
You are saved many a debt, many a deception, many a headache.
And lastly, if you happen to have a true friend in the world, you are sure, in a very short time, to know it.

Women are fond of deferring; men of going ahead. With the former we gain by exhibiting patience; with the latter, as with public functionaries, by impatience.

Wealth bears more heavily on talent than poverty; under gold mountains and thrones, who knows how many a spiritual giant may be crushed down and burned?

The parted and loving heart opens to the distant one, as those flowers which expand in the rays of the sun will unfold their bosoms even on the days when clouds come between.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF WILL COUNTY.

SEPTEMBER SESSION, 1864.

MONDAY, Sept 12, 1864.

The Board of Supervisors of Will county convened pursuant to law at the Court House in Joliet, in said county, on Monday the 12th day of Sept., 1864, at two o'clock P. M.

The clerk called the Board to order and called the roll, when the following named Supervisors were found to be present:

Messrs. Buck, Baker, Case, Dennis, Doig, Etz, Fahs, Green, Herbert, Lilley, McIntyre, Randall, Rowley, Spangler, Shutts, Taige, Virgil and White.

Absent—Messrs. Brooks, Clow, Caton, Dunbar, Stewart and Searles.

On motion of Mr. Etz, Mr. McIntyre was elected temporary chairman.

Mr. Baker moved that a committee of two be appointed by the chair to wait upon Mr. Caton, the chairman of the Board, to ascertain when he could be present. The motion prevailed.

The chair appointed Messrs. Baker and Rowley as such committee.

On motion of Mr. Randall, the vote authorizing the appointment of a committee to wait upon Mr. Caton was reconsidered.

Mr. Shutts moved that the board adjourn until to morrow morning at 9 o'clock

The question was taken on the motion, and the vote being a tie, the chair voted in the affirmative, and declared the board adjourned accordingly.

TUESDAY, Sept. 13, 1864.

The Board met pursuant to adjournment Mr. Caton in the chair.

The clerk called the roll.

Present—Messrs. Brooks, Buck, Case, Clow, Dennis, Dunbar, Doig, Etz, Fahs, Green, Herbert, Lilley, McIntyre, Randall, Rowley, Stewart, Spangler, Shutts, Taige, Virgil and White.

Absent—Messrs. Baker and Searles.

The Journal of yesterday was read and approved.

The clerk read the rules of order governing the action of the last Board of Supervisors, and on motion of Mr. McIntyre said rules were adopted for the government of this board.

The chairman then announced the following as the standing committees of this board, to wit: On Pauper and Poor House Claims:

Messrs. Virgil, Baker and Green.
On Miscellaneous Claims:
Messrs. Randall, Rowley and Herbert.
On Finance:
Messrs. Brooks, Case and Buck.
On Public Property:
Messrs. Searles, Shutts and Lilley.
On Town Accounts:
Messrs. Etz, Fahs and Dennis.
To Settle with the Sheriff and Treasurer:
Messrs. McIntyre, Etz and Doig.
On Printing and Stationery:
Messrs. Stewart, Taige and Spangler.
On Equalization of Assessments:
Messrs. Clow, White and Dunbar.

The chairman laid before the Board the following communications, which were referred to the committees as follows:

The petition of Nathan Cook, a volunteer in Co. 'I,' 76th Regt. Ills Vols., praying for a county bounty.

Referred to the committee on miscellaneous claims.

The petition of Chas. Wigleworth, a volunteer in Co. 'F,' 8th Ill. cavalry, praying for a county bounty.

Referred to the committee on miscellaneous claims.

The petitions of Wm. Denable, and Henry O'Hana and Chas. W. Smith, volunteers in the 39th Regt. Ills. Vols., praying for a county bounty.

Referred to the committee on miscellaneous claims.

The petition of James C. Kercheval and 28 others praying that the county bounty authorized to be paid to volunteers be extended to persons who may be drafted in the county.

Referred to the committee on miscellaneous claims.

The petition of Betsey Wooley, requesting the Board to purchase of her, for the use of the county, the field notes of J. Wooley, late county Surveyor, of the government surveys of lands in Will county.

Referred to the com. on Public property.

The petition of David Willard and other citizens of the towns of Wilmington and Wesley praying that that part of Township 32 R 9 E, lying east of the Kankakee river and now forming part of the town of Wilmington, be set into and form part of the town of Wesley.

Referred to the committee on Public Property.

The petition of D. Y. Smith and others praying the Board to cause to be laid off, an alley along the east side of the public grounds lying east of Chicago street in Joliet.

Referred to the com. on