The Weekly Perrysburg Journal.

VOL. IX. PERRYSBURG, O., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1861. NO. 19

MISCELLANEOUS.

GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE

—:o:—

Low Prices and Ready Pay

—:o:—

Having purchased the entire stock of GROCERIES formerly owned by Geo. W. Hollenbeck, I will continue business

AT THE OLD STAND,

Where, having replenished the Stock with a large and

ENTIRE NEW ASSORTMENT,

I am now prepared to supply the citizens of Perrysburg, and surrounding country with

Groceries and Provisions,

Of the choicest kinds and at the cheapest possible prices. Those wishing to purchase anything in my line will find it to their advantage to give me a call, as everything I sell will be

SOLD AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES

I have on hand, also, a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

which I warrant to give satisfaction or no sale.

ICE! ICE! ICE!—I have on hand a large supply of choice Lake Ice, which may be obtained at all times on reasonable terms.

☞All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods. J. B. WEBB.

Perrysburg, Nov. 29, 1860—tf

NEW GOODS AT NEW WESTFIELD!

An entire stock of New Goods have recently been opened by the subscriber, consisting of all the varieties of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Hats and Caps, Groceries, Soaps, Candles, Hardware, Nails, Putty, White Lead, Powder, Shot, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Boots, Shoes, Bonnets, Furs, Candles, Cloves, Ginger, Spice, Cinnamon, Raisins, Essences, Nutmegs, White Fish, Cod Fish, Flour, Meal, and numerous other articles on hand, to be sold

FOR READY PAY ONLY!

as this is the only method which allows the merchant to sell CHEAP.

Wheat, Corn, Barley, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Lard, Beeswax, Beef, Pork, Hides, Skins, Furs, Pelts, Staves, Hoop Poles, &c.

will be purchased or taken for Goods. A. E. JEROME.

N. B.—I shall also be connected with the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business of this place, and hope to merit the confidence and approbation of the people. A. E. JEROME.

May, 1861—1y.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

GRAIN DRILLS! GRAIN DRILLS! GRAIN DRILLS!

The subscriber is now ready to furnish Farmers with either of the two best Grain Drills in use, and will warrant them to give entire satisfaction. They will sow Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Buckwheat, Flax, Hemp, Timothy, Clover, Millet-seed; also, Corn, Peas and Beans equally well

It is, perhaps, the only machine a Farmer can use that

WILL PAY FOR ITSELF!

in the increase of yield, over and over again, in a year or two.

I have abundance of testimony showing that the increase of Drilling over broad-cast sowing, is on an average from three to five bushels per acre, and the difference is often much greater. But taking the lowest estimate, (3 bushels,) if you put out 40 acres, it will give you increase of 120 bushels, which would pay for two Drills. Call on me if you want a Drill, in preference to buying of a stranger that you may never see again, and if the Drill don't prove good, it will cost you all it is worth to get your money back.

In addition, I keep the very best makes of Steel Plows, Subsoil Plows, Harrows, Road Scrapers, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Clover Hullers, Horn Rakes, Horse Pitchfork, Fanning Mills, Sewing Machines, Sugar Evaporators, Cider Mills, Thermom'r Churns, Cider Presses, Threshing Machines, of Pitt's Celebrated Manufacture, and in short everything a Farmer needs on his farm to help him through with his work and put money into his pocket. D. KREPS.

P. S.—I have just received Gibbs & Bro.'s Celebrated Cylindar Plow. This is undoubtedly the best plow in this county or any other. It has received the First Premium at every State and County Fair where it has been exhibited, for its good work and easy draught.

Call and see it. No charge for showing goods. D. KREPS.

Perrysburg, August, 6th, 1861—8m3.

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP,

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

RELEIF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and your suffering child, and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New-York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines in Wood county.

Principal Office, 13 Cedar street, N. Y.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

April, 1861—4ly.

TO THE LADIES.

Mrs. M. A. Carpenter would respectfully announce to the ladies of Perrysburg and vicinity that she has removed her Millinery Store to the house formerly occupied by Eliza P. Jones, on Front street, where there will be found a beautiful assortment of millinery goods. Mrs. C. will keep constantly on hand a large variety of

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruches, Hats, Caps and Flats,

In fact everything pertaining to the millinery line. She is also prepared to Cut, Fit and make Dresses, Capes, Cloaks, Talmas and Children's Clothing.—Bleaching and Pressing done to order.

Ladies will find it much to their advantage by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

April 24, 1861—5t Mrs. M. D. CARPENTER.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

Having replenished our office with new types throughout, we are now prepared to execute Job Work, such as Posters, Sale Bills, Programmes, Invitations, Cards, Labels, Pamphlets, all kinds Blanks, &c. in the most satisfactory manner. Orders filled at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

ADVERTISING,	1w	1m	3m	6m	12m
One square	.50	1.25	2.75	4.00	6.00
¼ column	2.50	6.00	8.50	11.25	15.00
½ column	4.50	10.00	15.00	22.00	30.00
One column	6.50	15.00	30.00	45.00	60.00

A deduction of 5 per cent. from the above rates will be made for Cash.

The space occupied by ten lines of the type composing the body of the advertisement will be a square.

All Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance to insure publication.

Advertisements inserted with the mark "tf," will be charged for until ordered out.

When yearly advertisements are inserted four or more changes will be allowed.

J. W. BAILEY, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

SYLVANUS JEFFERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PERRYSBURG, OHIO.—Office in East end of Baird House Building. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. tf

D. W. H. DAY. T. W. HUTCHINSON. J. P. PILLARS.

DAY, HUTCHINSON & PILLARS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collecting and Real Estate Agents.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.—Office over W. J. Hitchcock's store, Perrysburg, Wood County, Ohio. '61-40tf.

JAMES MURRAY. P. S. SLEVIN.

MURRAY & SLEVIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted to their care in Wood county.—Office in the Perrysburg Band Building, Perrysburg, Ohio. tf

H. H. DODGE. J. R. TYLER.

DODGE & TYLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Perrysburg, Ohio.

Particular attention paid to Conveyancing and Notorial Business. Also, for sale, large quantities of Land in Wood and adjoining counties. '60-tf

ASHER COOK. J. P. PRICE. B. W. JOHNSON.

COOK, PRICE & JOHNSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Perrysburg, Ohio.

Will promptly attend to all Law Business entrusted to their care. Have for sale large quantities of Land, including well improved farms, which will be sold on easy terms '60-1tf

GEORGE STRAIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Perrysburg, Ohio.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in the several Courts of Ohio.—Office with John Bates, 2nd street. '60-1tf

PETER BELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.—Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care. Office in the Court House with Cook, Price & Johnson. Nov. 29, 1860—1y.

H. H. POE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio.

Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Wood and adjoining counties.

Office in Haty and Johnson's brick, Perry street. August 14th, 1861—15y1.

DR. J. HOWELLS,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
1-tf Bowling Green, Ohio.

DR. J. B. SMITH,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Bowling Green, Wood County, Ohio.

All calls will be promptly attended to, both day and night. '60-1tf

BAIRD HOUSE.
C. C. BAIRD, PROPRIETOR,
1-tf Perrysburg, Ohio.

PERRYSBURG PLANING MILL, and SASH FACTORY.
DANIEL LINDSEY, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures to order, and keeps constantly on hand, a general supply of

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Window Shades; Pine, Whitewood and Ash Flooring; Pine and Whitewood Doors.

All kinds of PLANING done to order. Orders promptly filled at Toledo prices, or, in some cases, below the m. '60-tf

WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY!

Carefully repaired by

W. F. POMEROY,

At PERRYSBURG BANK BUILDING. '60-1tf

OHIO COLLEGE OF TRADE.

For Practical

COMMERCIAL INSTRUCTION.

CHARTERED, MAY, 1861.

No. 170, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

For further particulars, address U. GREGORY, President.

GRAND SPRING OPENING!

ROBERTSON

is now receiving his first stock of

SPRING GOODS,

WHICH WERE BOUGHT AT PANIC PRICES!

STYLES ARE NEW

and beautiful, and will be sold at

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!

CALL EARLY.

WM. ROBERTSON.

Maumee City, O., May 8, 1861.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS AND OILS.

A. J. GARDNER & Co., Druggists. Gilead, Wood Co., Ohio.

Have received a large stock direct from New York, consisting in part of PAINTS of all kinds, LINSEED, TANNERS, MACHINE and COAL OILS, FURNITURE, COACH, DEMAR, and JAPAN VARNISH. PAINT, VARNISH, SASH, WHITEWASH, SCRUBBING and LAMP BRUSHES.

DYE STUFFS, like Joseph's coat, of many colors.

GLASS of all Sizes, PUTTY, SAND and EMERY PAPER, TURPENTINE, ALCOHOL, CASTOR and SWEET OILS, English Currants, Prunes, Tamarinds, and Raisens, Spice, Pepper, Cinnamon by the lb. or mat. Ginger, Cloves, Ground and Extract of Coffee, Chocolate and Cocoa. Starch by the lb. or box.

A fine assortment of PERFUMERY SOAPS and flavoring extracts.

A large assortment of PURE MEDICINES and CHEMICALS, and Tilden's celebrated Medicines for Physicians use.

We are selling a fine article of COAL OIL, free from smoke or smell, at 75c per gallon.

Lamp from five shillings to two dollars.

We believe in the principles of POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY and PAY AS YOU GO, and shall hold our Stock strictly for CASH or READY PAY, and will take all kinds of Grain and Produce in exchange.

PATENT MEDICINES OF EVERY KIND.

Gilead, May 2, 1861—tf.

NOTICE.—The undersigned have been duly appointed administrator and administratrix of Jacob T Wyckoff, late of Wood county, Ohio, deceased. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance. JOHN R. APGER,

17w4* MATILDA WYCKOFF.

Perrysburg Journal.

J. W. BAILEY, Editor.

To the Voters of Wood County!

To the Upholders of the Union and Freedom.

To Republicans and Democrats—One and All!!

Rally to the Convention at Bowling Green on the 14th of September. The interests of your common country, the interests of your State, the interests of your county, demand your attendance, and the exercise of your free unfettered judgment in the nomination of men for office, irrespective of party or clique.

The War of the Oligarchs.

It has been truly said that the issue of this war is, whether the government of the people can be maintained against the military despotism which has been inaugurated in the Southern States. Bold, unscrupulous and determined, the Cotton Kings have resolved to break up this government, to get rid of the tariff and to establish a grand slave oligarchy which they hope will give them an empire, founded upon a landed aristocracy supported by negro servitude. Under the Constitution of the United States these Cotton Kings were secured in the legal possession of an enormous monoply of negro servitude. One man in South Carolina is said to hold four thousand slaves in his own right. The baronial privileges of these knights of the South are far greater than those of any Russian prince, or nobleman, for they hold the bodies and lives of these negro serfs under their absolute control. These mighty barons have governed the republic and have given laws to the nation for seventy years. They have educated their sons at public expense; they have filled most of the offices of profit; they have controlled the main avenue to honor in the nation, and the North has meekly bowed its head to this domination. No people of the earth have enjoyed the same exclusive, exalted and monopolizing privilege that our Southern brethern have for two generations. For the first time in thirty six years the Southern oligarchy were defeated in a Presidential election, upon an issue made by themselves in the repeal of the old Missouri compromise. The question was whether free labor had a right to occupy free territory north of the line of the old compromise. Abraham Lincoln we elected in 1860 to the same office that John Quincy Adams had been elected to fill in 1824. All the Presidents preceding Adams, but one, were Southern men. Virginia had furnished the navy with more post-captains than common sailors. In fine, the army, navy and civil list of the republic have been for more than two generations at the disposal and under the great slave oligarchs. Bred in the lap of luxury, fattening upon the great salaries of office and the labor of four millions of slaves, these barons of the sable cross could not brook that the free white labor party should be represented in the republic even four years in half a century. Rather than suffer the indignity that free white labor should have a voice in the administration of public affairs, the slave oligarchs decreed the destruction of the republic—their motto now is, as heretofore, "We rule or ruin." Let no man be deceived by the syren songs of the cotton kings. This is a war of the slave oligarchs against constitutional representative government; having for its object the overthrow of the best republic on earth. The people must awake to this fact and buckle on their armor, for if the cotton kings triumph in this war against free labor and free government, our liberties are gone forever; and the night of despotism will close upon us and our country forever. May God forbid it!

Deserting the Sinking Ship.

The reliable and uncompromising Democracy of the editor of the Cleveland Plain-Dealer, J. W. Gray, has never been questioned. When the soundness of other men was question, he was always deemed above suspicion. And true to the old rule, "the party right or wrong," he put up the Democratic ticket at the head of his paper, and accepted the platform, though it was evident it did not suit him. But the Committee, at their last meeting in Columbus, unmasked the battery, concealed under their Convention platform, and thereupon the Plain Dealer pulls down the ticket, and repudiates the platform and the men nominated under it, or over it, until they also repudiate it. In speaking of this movement he says:

The candidates on this platform, or under it, are honorable and true men. Harrison withdrew and then came platform No. 3, which appeared in our paper last night, and we emphatically repudiate, and ever man on the ticket, till he emphatically repudiates it. If what is called the Peoples' move, is at last shown to be in bad faith, and the genuine war sustaining Democratic soldiery is "sold out" or ignored, we will shoulder our old shot gun and start for the Kanawha.—Our politics run that way this year anyhow.

Both Coward and Traitor.

Capt. W. W. H. Davis, of Bucks county, Pennsylvania, who commanded a company of three months men under Gen. Patterson, made a speech last week, at a Union meeting in that county, in which he gave an account of his campaign on the upper Potomac, under Gen. Patterson, proving conclusively that he was fully able to have detained Johnston and his rebels at Winchester, as he had been ordered to do, and having failed to do this, through cowardice or incompetency, the great battle of Manasses was lost. Capt. Davis stated that Gen. Patterson declared, in the presence of his men, that he was afraid to approach Johnston's camp at Winchester, though he had over 17,000 efficient men at his command. He considered Patterson entirely responsible for the defeat of the Federal army. The truth is thus getting out little by little. It comes out slowly, but none the less certain and possitive.

☞The rebel commander is about to declare martial law in Nashville. That would seem to indicate that rebels have something to fear from the Union men there.

[Communicated.]

Mr. Eddytur:—I tew was at the Union Convenshun at Bolin Green on Saturday the 31st ultimo, (N B, this is a klassicle expresshun, meenin the last day of the last munth,) and purfessin as I dew to be a strate hared (N B, no illushun is hear made tew niggars) Union feller, I with bruthar Ethin Alleyn didn't like all the pursedens. Them court hous fellers rayther took the starch out of us fellers whats bean wantin offis so long. In the mane, things went orf well enuff; but I say let wen feller ocupi the flear at a tyme. I didn't like the way thay called fur Mr. Question, Question, and Mr. Time, Time, when our aspiren frend *Sunshine* was inlitenin us with his fatiging and brilyent effourts. Now I wan't no ways perticlar interestid in bruthar Sunshine, except as he an I onet had a swine dicker, in which I cum out 2d best. But you kno as well as I or "any other man" that grate men spring frum small boys. "Tall oaks frum littel acorns gro," sais the scriptur. Yes Mr. Eddytur, Tom Corwin was onet a mill boy and lernt his trade at the Pearl Mills. Abe Linkon onet splitt rales and run a flat bote on the Mawmee river; Dan Webstur onet tended stabel fur L. Kerk, and Dughas was onet a cabnut maker's apprentis and was employed in makin patent corn shelars, what sheld corn fur the cob; and why, Mr. Eddytur, why, I repeat it sur, why may not a suspended hog deeler rize to the eminence of prosecuten atornee in this wurld?

"O wud sum power the giftie gie us,
To sea ourselis as other see us," &c.

The grate, glorius and inspiren motto of the risin age is, "multum de parve, e-plure bustibus, exelcior in urum, (which means "go it while yer yung, root hog or dye"—the lattins wur sumwhat lengthy in their expresshuns, as you obsarve.) In survayin the broad field of natur at the Convenshun, Mr. Eddytur, the next thing wurthy of notis what met mi admyrin eye was the obese form of our frend, "the Fathur of his Cuntry," (this expresshun is ironicle,) altho' he is the fathur of a nurcrus an hansum proginey. Thar he stood under the umbragious shade of a wide spredin basswud, as lively and faithfull as a clerk in a brick yard, keepin tally on the end berd of an old waggon.—Thar he wur, Mr. Eddytur, that venurable bred brimed hat settin so gracefulley up on top of hished, jist like a big cabage leef over a newly set tomatur plant in hot wethur—his ambrosial locks ever and anon shakin in the gentel breaze. (N B, this is virgil.) Now I didn't like it one bit when old bred brim declared "in acksents mild:" "I object, I object," that the neatin didn't pay more attenshun to his klarion voyce. I lay on the gras, sum distanz frum the cheerman's waggon, and wus then very busy catin watermillions, (an employment what I allers foller with assidnity at this seasun of the yeer,) and therefour cudn't fly to the ade of my brod brimed frend. I cudn't help thinkin as I lay thar on the gras, gaspin fur breth, between a large wattur million on won side and the fellar who sold it on the other side, (which fellar by the way was wate-in fur his pay fur sade wattur million, and who in the language of Mr. Edgar Poe, Esq.,

"Still is waitin, still is waitin,
And may wate forever moar,"

for the subscriber was then just 10 cts. short of any kind of change.) I say I cudn't help thinkin what a pile of sawsage meet wus wastin undear that brod brimed hat. Wunder if he spiles any to speak on in this hot wethur? Sum fellers say he is spile-in and the spile spots begin to kinder show thru. Them fellars at Bolin Green, sum of em said he was most an orful smart fellar; they sed that he leeds the barr at Perriesbug an duz a large buzzeness in ralerode and raipee cases, an-so-4th. Now aint it a pitty that the Convenshun shud go and reckomend Judge Whitely to the woolsack, when in the immortail word of this eminceant man, "we apprehend he fales tew sea the pint in the argyments of emenet genteelman. Now as I sade afour, Mr. Eddytur, I'm in fur the Union fust, last an all the tyme, but it is agin my feelins to sea age and bewtey so disrespected, in wud kountey.

I am abel tew bea sir yours &c
DRY AS DUST, Jr.

Pes. I heered sum feliars say that now cinse the Convenshun the "indyspendix" is abowt tew kloze out its stok in traid, fur want uv tymber tew run as candidates fur offis this faull; and sum say that they sware if the Convenshun whats goin to meat next Saturday in Bolin Green dont put in fellars what suwts them, then thay are goin tew leeve the Convenshun and thay and Parks is goin tew jine teems an run independent.

D. as D. Jr.

Scene at the Depot.

An amusing scene occurred yesterday at the depot, on the arrival of the special train of cars at 3 o'clock, from Cincinnati, containing 156 soldiers of the regular army from Newport Barracks, on their way to Washington city. It appears that a Corporal in the company met a woman in Cincinnati before embarking, whom he called his wife, and so informed the captain. The captain was unwilling to take her along, but in the meantime her fare was paid to this city, and of course she was entitled to come this far. The corporal told some of his comrades that on reaching Columbus, if the captain refused to take his wife he wo'd desert. This was communicated to the captain, who telegraphed to Mr. De Witt, the police officer of the depot, to have a pair of handcuffs in readiness on the arrival of the cars, which was done, and the corporal was secured, and his wife ejected from the cars. The fellow plead hard, and the woman remained at the window. His irons were taken off in order that he might bid farewell to his wife. He offered her all the money he had, but she refused, declairing her intention of going along with him. She remained at the window until the cars started, when she made a desperate leap, seized the window, and her husband seizing her by the arms, succeeded in pulling her through the window head foremost, when the cars were in motion, amid the cheers of the multitude who had assembled. The captain was at that time in another car, and did not witness the 'finale.' This devoted woman ought to be suffered to go.—*State Journal*

☞The Bell party in the State of New York have resolved to lay aside all party considerations, and go for sustaining the country against the rebels.

From the Louisville Journal.

The Order of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

IMPORTANT REVELATIONS.

We are not prepared to say how long the the Order of the Knights of the Golden Circle has been in existence. It never assumed, in public estimation, much importance, until the springing up of the great question of Union or Disunion in our land. It is believed to have materially changed its character since then, and certainly it has played an important part in the political affairs of the nation. It is an intensely Disunion Concern. Its members bear the same relation to other Disunionists that regular soldiers do to the militia. The association is upheld and applauded as patriotic and noble, by the whole disunion press everywhere. Every imprecation made against it is resented by the Disunion press as a blow at the Disunion cause.

The success with which the Knights of the Golden Circle have kept the secret of their order has been a matter of wonder to many. The Chief of the Order has pretended to publish all the written portion of the Ritual or Rituals, but we knew perfectly well that he was attempting fraud upon the community. Hundreds of members of the Order have sworn dreadful oaths that they would kill any one of their fellows who should dare to reveal, and any editor or printer who should be guilty of publishing their mysteries. Probably the knowledge of these oaths has kept many persons silent who felt that they were under a solemn obligation to their fellow men to speak what they knew. For ourselves, we care not for their threats. A public man is miserably unfit for his station if he hesitates to do his duty, and trust the consequences to God and his fellow man.

We have before us all the secret documents of the Knights of the Golden Circle. That they are authentic we give our solemn assurance as an editor and as a man. We proceed to publish such portions as will be a correct and full idea of the plans and purposes of the Order.

There are three degrees to the Order: The first, Military, the second Financial and the third Governmental.

The Ritual of the first degree contains little of special importance. We will here premise that the reading of the Rituals is entirely unintelligible except by the use of keys, a great many numerical figures being substituted for words. We are in possession of the keys, and, in what we publish of the Rituals, we shall give it just as we find it, putting in parenthesis the meaning of the figures. The following paragraphs are from the obligations taken by the treasurer, and those of the second by an officer called the Captain.

Treasurer.—Gentlemen, we must now tell you that the first field of our operations, is 2 (Mexico;) but we hold it to be our duty to offer our services to any Southern State to repel a Northern army. We hope such a contingency may never occur. But whether the Union is re-constructed or not, the Southern States must foster any scheme for the Americanizing and Southernizing of 2 (Mexico,) so that in either case our success will be certain.

Captain.—Under the laws of 2 (Mexico,) every emigrant receives from the State authorities a grant of 640 acres of land. Under a treaty closed with 3 (Manuel Dodlado, Governor of Guanajuato,) on the 11th of February, 1860, we are invited to colonize in 2 (Mexico,) to enable the best people there to establish a permanent government. We agree to enter a force of 16,000 men, armed and equipped, and provided, and to take the field under command of 3 (Manuel Dodlado, Governor of Guanajuato,) who agrees to furnish an equal number of men to be officered by K. G. C's. To cover the original expense of arming our forces, there is mortgaged to our trustees the right to collect one half of the revenue of 4 (Guanajuato,) until we are paid the sum of $840,000. As a bonus there is also ceded to us 356,000 acres of land. The pay of the army is the same as of the regular army of 2 (Mexico,) which is about one-eighth more than that of the United States. To secure this, there is mortgaged to us all the public property of 4, (Guanajuato,) amounting, in taxable value, to $23,000,000. 3, (Manuel Dodlado, Governor of Guanajuato,) is now there, making arrangements for our reception. We shall cross over as soon as possible after our Northern troubles are settled.

We presume that Mexico will feel herself under obligations to us for this exposition of the designs always entertained toward her by the Knights of the Golden Circle and their accomplice, the Governor of Guanajuato. We will now add the following from the Ritual of the first degree:

Captain.—I will now give you the signs, grips, password and token of the first degree of the K. C. G. [Of course a misprint for K. G. C.] This degree has a name which I may now give you—it is the "I," (Knight of the Iron Hand.) The first great sign of the order is thus made, 7 (hands open, palms touching and resting on top of head; fingers pointing upward.) The answer to this is 8, (open hands, touching shoulders where epaulettes are worn, elbows close to the side.) These are battle-field signs, and are not to be used under ordinary circumstances. The common sign of recognition is 9, (right fore finger drawn across the upper lip, under the nose, as if rubbing.) The answer 10, (with fore finger and thumb on left ear.) To gain admission to a Working Castle, or the room of any K. G. C., give 11, (one distinct rap) on the door. The sentinel on duty will then demand the countersign, which is 12. [SOLDIERS, always lettered, except at Castle door.] You will then pass the center of the room and give the true sign of the K. G. C., it is 13, (left hand on the heart; right hand raised.) This will be recognized by a bow from the captain, when you will at once take your seat. The sign of assent is 14, (both hands up;) of dissent, 15, (one hand up.) The grip is 16, (press with the thumb one inch above the second knuckle.) The token is 17, (Golden Circle, encasing Block hands closed on scroll; the whole to be the size of a dime.) Every member may wear the sign of his degree.

And now, reader, you know as much about the signs, grips, tokens, &c., of the Knights of the Golden Circle as they do themselves. We may here remark that the initiation fee for the first degree is $1, for the second $5, for the third $10.

From the second or Financial degree we need give but little. The following is the closing part of the initiation:

Captain.—The head quarters of this organization are at 23, (Monterey) where most of the stores and munitions are to be deposited. The Financial headquarters are at ——; Col. J. M. Scott is at present Financial Chairman.

Inspector. * *

Lieutenant.

Captain.—I shall now give you the unwritten parts of this work, and trust you will be careful in its use. If a general war ensues we shall dispense with the first degree and rely on this and the third.

Name 13, (True Faith;) sign 25, (fore finger and thumb of the right hand joined, while with the rest of the hand open, the right eye is touching with the middle finger,) answer 26, (same with the left hand and left eye.) Password, 27, (Monterey.) Nightword of distress, 32, (St. Mary.) response, 31 and say g, (grasp by wrist and say Rio Grande;) emblem 23, (gold circle encasing Greek cross in center of which is a star. This is the 27, [key to our 30, (secret alphabet.] Use of 33, "K. G. C." 56, Geo. Bickley, guard sign, ⅛ 23 gold circle encasing Greek cross, in the center of which is a star; silent, 25, (fore finger and thumb of right hand joined, while the rest of the hand open the right eye is touching with the middle finger on the lips;) danger—right—same with left.

In a circular headed 'Volunteers Wanted,' and dated headquarters American Legion K. G. C., Clarksville, Tenn., July 20, 1861, President Bickley says:

Desiring to organize a Volunteer corps of Kentuckians, I hereby issue the following proposition. I will accept of every company that shall be tendered me at Clarksville, Tenn., on or before the 25th day of July, 1861. This force will act as an Independent corps, to be employed on the border, and will receive the following pay: * * If necessary, this force, which is already accepted, will be used in any locality where the enemy may be found. All companies will report to me at that place, on or before the 25th day of July next, at which time I shall form my camp of instruction, to be under a competent and experienced corps of instructors. * * * * * Owing to the existing war it is not always possible to get letters from correspondents by mail, and under these circumstances, it is perhaps better to place all letters of value in the hands of an Express Company. It is exceedingly desirable and important to organize the State of Kentucky before the August elections, and to accomplish this, every precinct in each county of the State should have one or more Castles.

All second degree free are to be forwarded to me at Clarksville, Tenn., or Russelville, Ky., on the first Monday of each month, etc.

And now it remains for us to give the Ritual of the Third Degree, which, as being the most important, we shall publish almost entire. We have not the time or space to comment on it now. Every citizen can judge of it for himself. The Roman Catholics and the foreign born population can see how they are proscribed by this mysterious Order, this central and guiding power of the secession and disunion party. All will see, too, that the order declares for a monarchy, a limited monarchy they call it, until all their purposes in regard to Mexico are accomplished, and we need not suggest how brief will be the period which, if they get their *Limited* Monarchy, they will make it an *Absolute* Monarchy.

Third, or Political Degree of the 33, (K. G. C.) named 57, (Knights of the Columbian Star.)

INSTRUCTIONS: Officers of the Council shall be a Governor and Secretary. Every 57, (Knight of the Columbian Star) is qualified to act in either capacity.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Candidate must be familiar with the work of the two former Degrees, must have been born in 58, (a Slave State) or in 59, (a free State) must be a citizen, 60, (a Protestant) and 61, (a slaveholder,) provided he can give 62, (evidence of character as a Southern man.)

Object.—To form a council for the 31, (K. G. C.) and to organize 63, (a Government) for 2 (Mexico.) No 57, (Knight of the Columbian Star) shall admit, except to a brother, that he has this Degree, for reasons that will hereafter appear. Any two 57's can confer the degree on others, the oldest 57 acting as Governor.

Council Hall.

Approaching Candidates.—Of course all 33, (K. G. C.) know each other. There being two 57 with hailing distance of the Court House of said county—that is 61, [within the county.] They will confer together as to the worthiness of any 32, whom they may consider a proper person to be made a 57, and having agreed, one or both of them will go to the person, each knowing the other is a 33, and tell there is a gentleman, 61, within the country, who has the power to confer the Third Degree, and propose to him that all three shall, or more if so the case is, go and apply for it—that the fee will be "ten dollars." If he assents, propose a time and place, and all be punctual. Let it not be exactly the place where the degree is conferred, but near. The 57, [Knights of the Columbian Star,] act as they also sought the Degree. Also tell the canditate as he or you may be rejected, it will be expected that he will not mention the matter to any one until the result is known.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

NOT A STORY.

Mr. Jones was married. He had been married a long time, ever since I could remembered, almost. The first Mrs. Jones was a pretty school-boy love, and died early. Mr. Jones was inconsolable for more than six months, and then, finding the burden of grief too heavy to be borne alone, decided to share his regrets with a sympathizing feminine friend.

This connection was a happy one for many years, but alas for the mutability of earthly pleasures. Mr. Jones was again a widower at the age of forty, and being extremely lonely, and having the habit of marrying, he offered his broken life and bereaved affection to Miss Patience Nocross, a mature young lady of thirty.

We have said that Mr. Jones had a habit of being married, and it had grown upon him that, had providence opened the way, he would in all probility have followed up a series of bereavements with a succession of consolations. But in selecting Miss Patience he had no regard to compatibility of temper. He had never thought anything about it. His other marriages had been happy accidents, and, so far as knew or reflected, that was the order of nature. But Miss Patience had a habit, too, and it was in accordance with her name, for it was in the habit of endurance. It was a failing that leaned to virtue's side, and beyond it. She lived in the remote and future. The present with her was anything but a makeshift, a mere temporary expedient till better times. Distance not only lent enchantment to her objects of pursuit, but was absolutely the only charm to which she was sensative. She really liked Mr. Jones up to the hour of his roposal, she meekly tolerated him ever after.

They were at boarding for a time, and the wife said submissively to all her friends. 'Oh yes, it is very comfortable for the present, until we feel able to keep house.' Mr. Jones, after the remark had been reiterated for the fiftieth time, asserted that he was able to keep house. To prove this, he engaged and furnished a tastful tenement, and another year saw Mistress Patience the patient mistress of her own fireside.

'What a pleasant situation,' said Dame Grundy, as she called on a tour of inspection.

'Why, yes,' returned Mrs. Jones. 'It is all we expect in a house we hire. If we were to build, we should plan very differently, of course. And then you know one could have the heart to make improvements in shrubbery and fruit trees. O, Mrs. Grundy, I hope to live long enough to have a house of my own.'

Mr. Jones was well-to-do and good natured. Moreover, he was a little obtuse, as we have seen, and he did not perceive that something to put up with is with most of us a practical necessity. So he said very generously 'Mrs. Jones, in another year you shall have a house of your own.'

'I am afraid you cannot afford to build such a house as I would like.'

'I can and I will. You shall modify the plan yourself, or draw a new one, if you prefer.'

Mrs. Jones sighed, 'It will take so long in building!' and from that hour every rational enjoyment was deferred until they should get into their new dwelling. There were the usual delays and disappointments, and Mrs. Jones' love of endurance was fully gratified; she was regaled with 'a lingering sweetness long drawn out.' At length the house was built and furnished, the grounds laid out and planted, and the wheels of the new establishment fairly in motion. Moreover, by rare good luck, there was very little to alter and undo; most of the arrangements were desirable, and the experiments successes.

'Hope, my dear,' said Mr. Jones benevolently, 'that we are in a condition to take comfort.'

'If we ever get settled,' assented Mrs. Jones with a sigh.

Well, years rolled on, and they were settled. The flowers bloomed, and the fruit ripened. The turf thickened into velvet, and the trees grew tall, and cast a welcome shade. Strangers passed, and neighbors paid their various tributes of envy and admiration. Mr. Jones smoked his prime cigars in the back piazza, and grew to look portly and contented. Not so with Mrs. Jones. To all encomiums lavished upon her residence, she replied submissively, 'Yes, its a pretty place, but we don't know who we built it for. We have no children to come after us, and are just putting up improvements for strangers to pull down.

Was ever woman so favored with an indulgent fortune? Within a year from the utterance of this remark, Mrs. Jones was the happy—no, the patient mother of a real, genuine, glorious baby. Mr. Jones who had with difficulty refrained from happiness before, was uncontrolably jubilant now. The boy was healthy, and handsome, a fixed fact, a star of the first magnitude. He had wants, it is true, for which the fond father was intensely thankful, for to gratify and prevent them was his supreme delight.

And the mother! Alas, her's were all a mother's cares, anxieties and foreboding. Until he was weaned, she scarcely left the house, or indulged in the simplest luxuries of diet. Then there was the long period of teeth-cutting, during which her natural apprehensions were never appeased. Then she lived in fear of the measels, whooping-cough, and scarlet fever, until the young hero met and conquered them all. He grew found and rosy, and she thin and anxious, but still unalterably patient. At school, she feared he might study too much, or too little, as her fears were pretty equally divided between the two perils, it is presumed that he avoided both. Then she had a general misgiving lest he should be spoiled, and from too much petting at home, become an indolent and useless member of society. But though the reader may share her fears in this regard, Master Jones falsified them all. Indulgence and opportunity seemed to agree with him. He was ambitious and self-reliant, and not objectionably willful. When at last he decided to study for a profession, the mother fitted out his wardrobe with reluctant care, and his first letter from college was moistened with rather more than the full proportion of natural tears.

'I am glad he is doing well,' said she in reply to a remark from her husband, 'but I miss him more than I can tell you. Since we have only one I wish he could have stayed. The seven years of his student life is a very long to wait.'

'To wait for what?' inquired Mr. Jones.

'For the good time coming,' replied his wife

'Why, woman, the good time has come, long ago. Can,t you see it? We've been having it all along!'

'It may be so with you Mr. Jones but I have never been free from anxiety for a minute in my life.

'And never will be, my dear,' returned the husband, as he shook the ashes from his cigar. 'It is positively your strong point, and I have quite an admiration for your skill in it. You will find more to submit to in any given circumstance than any woman I have ever known.'

Mrs. Jones raised her eyes to her husband in meek surprise. She forgave him and was silent.

HEENAN AND THE CHAMPION BELT—HIS CHALLENGE ACCEPTED BY MACE.—Jim Mace, who recently whipped the Staleybridge Infant, has replied to Heenan's challenge, and signifies his readiness to fight. He is ready to make a match £200 to £500 per side, either before or after his coming fight with King. The matter as far as the "American Champion" is concerned, is in the hands of his friend, George Wilkes, and it