

DEATH OF THE EVENING TRIBUNE.

A small Black Abolition sheet which was published for a few days in this city, expired the other day for lack of a sufficiency in the spondoolix secretion. In order to attract our patronage it attempted the Intensely Loyal Dodge, and far out-Heroded all the Loyal Herods of this State. Its editor, I am informed, was a Loyal Tennessean, and its publisher claimed to have been an officer in an Illinois regiment in the summer of 1861; but having grave fears that *his health was too delicate to stand active service*, resigned just before he had a chance to immortalize himself in battle. Not content with quitting the service, he came out to the Pacific Coast for the *benefit of his health*, which still continues *delicate*. Nothing but being a valetudinarian prevents him now from extirpating the Southern Confederacy; but, as he can do no better, he is staying on this Coast "to watch Copperheads." Notwithstanding this combination of loyal talent, the Evening Tribune has proven the most complete newspaper fizzle on record.