Who can be insensible to the outpourings of good feeling, and the honest interchange of affectionate attachment which abound at this season of the year? A Christmas family party! We know nothing in nature more delightful! There seems a magic in the very name of Christmas. Petty jealousies and discords are forgotten; social feelings are awakened in bosoms to father and son or brother and sister, who have met and passed with averted gaze, or a look of cold recognition for months before, proffer, and return the cordial embrace, and bury their past animosities in their present happiness. Kindly hearts that have yearned towards each other, but have been withdignity, are again re-united, and all is kindness and benevolence! Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through, and the p rejudices and passions which deform our better nature, were never called into action among those to whom they should ever be

strangers! The Christmas family party that we mean, is not a mere assemblage of relations, got up at a week or two's notice, originating this year, having no family precedent in the last, and not like to be repeated in the next. It is an annual gathering of all the accessible members of the family, young or old rich or poor and all the children look forward to it, for two months beforehand, in anticipation. Formerly it was held at grandpapa's but grandpapa getting old, and grandmamma getting old too, and rather infirm, they have given up housekeeping, and domesticated themselves with Uncle George, so the party always takes place at Uncle George's house, but grandmamma sends in most of the good things and grandpapa always will toddle down all the way to Newgate-market, to buy a turkey, which he engages a porter to bring home behind him in triumph, always insisting on the man's being rewarded with a glass of spirits and above his hire, to drink "a merry Christmas and happy new year" to aunt George. As to grandmamma, she is very secret and mysterious for two or three days before hand, but not sufficiently so as to prevent rumors getting affoat that she has purchased a beautiful new cap with pink ribbons for each of the servants. together with sundry books and penknives, and pencil cases for the younger branches; to say nothing of divers secret additions to the order originally given by Aunt George at the pastry-cook's. such as another dozen of mince-pies for the dinner, and a large plum cake for

On Christmaseve, grandmamma is always in excellent spirits, and after employing all the children during the day in stoning the plumbs and all that, insists regularly every year on Uncle George coming down into the kitchen, taking off his coat, and stirring the pudding for half an hour or so, which Uncle George good-humoredly does to the vociferous delight of the children and servants; and the evening concludes with a glorious game of blind-man's buff, in an early stage of which grandpapa takes care to be caught, in order that he may have an opportunity of displaying his dexter-

On the following morning, the old the pew will hold, go to church in great dusting decanters and filling castors. the dining-parlor, and calling for corkscrews, and getting into everybody's

When the church-party returns to lunch grandpapa produces a small sprig of misletoe from his pocket, and tempts the boys to kiss their little cousin under it—a proceeding which affords both the boys and the old gentleman unlimited satisfaction, but which rather outrages grandmamma's idea of decorum, until grandpapa says, that when he was just thirteen years and three months old, he kissed grandnamma under a misletoe too, on which the children clap their hands and laugh very heartily, as do grandmamma looks pleased and says, with a benevolent smile, that grandpapa always was an impudent dog, on which the children laugh very heartily again, ment when grandmamma in a high can and slate-colored silk-gown, and grandpapa with a beautifully plaited shirt-frill, and white neckerchief, seat themselves on one side of the drawingroom fire, with Uncle George's children and little cousins innumerable, seated

And Short as lone with the tree of the first plane at the first plane

VOLUME 65.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4, 1865.

The Bible. Sitting alone in my study, I fell into a train of reflections on the preservation of the Bible, and its influence on the history of man. Here before me lies an unpretending little book. What a in the magic circle by the nameless volume of thought does it suggest! It is by many centuries the oldest book in the world. More than three thousand years ago the first word of it was written in the desert of Arabia; more than seventeen hundred, the last word was written on the rocky isle of Fatmos. It has been read by more people than all other books in the world put together. More of it is remembered by men than all the books that were ever written .-It treats of questions of the highest moment to all men, and proposes to reveal that for which the wisest of all ages have sought in vain—the secret of true happiness. These very letters that pass themselves around the heart, never to under my eye are the same as those rust or break, not even when the dear traced by the finger of God on the little faces are hid forever among the tablets of stone amid the thunders and daisies in the church yard, as, alas! so lightning of Mt. Sinai. The language many fond hearts know. in which the New Testament was writ-

ten is the same in which Solon, Plato and Demosthenes wrote and spoke. This book has survived the revolutions and changes of three thousand years. It has seen Ninevah, Babylon, Memphis, Thebes, Tyre, Sidon, Carthage, Rome, Athens, and a thousand other cities, rise, flourish and fall. It has lived amid wars the most bloody, amid desolations the most complete, amid tyranny the most grinding, amid darkness the most profound, amid superstitions the most degrading, amid dolatry the most repulsive, amid blasphemy the most heaven daring; and has been against all these the great witness of God. This book has outlived all the efforts made to shake the faith of man in its revelations and to banish it from the world. Celsus, Prophyry, Julian, and a host of others, fiercely attacked it in the first ages of the Church; but it still lived; Hume, Hobbes, Voltaire, Paine, and many others of the rabble rout of infidelity, in modern times; but it still lives, while its enemies sleep in

lishonored graves. This book has laid hold of all classes. The warrior has carried it next his heart in the storm of battle; and often has the bullet aimed at his life buried itself in the leaves of his Bible. It has been laid upon the throne of the monarch as his safest guide-book in the administration of justice. It has been exhalted by the priest in the cathedral, amid solemn chants and penitential confessions of sin. It has been sought by the worldsick for its healing balm; by the hermit in his cell for its consolations; by the poor man for its promise of more than earthly riches; by the homeless wanderer for its promise of a "home in neaven y' by the guilty for its assurance of pardon; by the living for its guiding principles of truth; by the dying for its

password into the "heavenly places." This book has been given to the world than two hundred languages and dialects it is read by a sinful race. It has long been unchained from the high altars of gray old temples, and sent out to all the tribes, nations, and people of the world; and yet it cannot be supplied fast enough, though a Bible is printed

ancient world under the preaching o our own country.

molested and unoppressed by the laws ed this edition of the Bible to the people

Some of these signed the Declaration of Independence, and most of them were

dren, who enjoy the fruits of their labors shall cease to cherish it as the palladiun of civil and religious liberty, that moment will the nation begin its downward march to ruin.

phere clear as crystal, and runs off in stream large enough to carry a small mill. It forms a most pleasant contras to the dead level of the prairie, and will

and fifty cents for speaking to him. If vou want supper, a boy will show you The embalmers at Washington are doing a thriving business. They are very fastidious, however, as to the regulation of their prices. For instance they charge \$25 for embalming a private and for officers five dollars for each additional higher grade. In this case, at least, the old maxim that war is a great leveler, is not true.

Revolution of Costumes.

The London Observer has an article on the revolutions of costumes in the course of a century, and these revolutions, it says, are periodical, as in almost everything in this world. From the beginning of this century, when dresses were reduced to their narrowest proportions, they have gradually increased in size till they have become so uncomely and so uncomfortably distended that it is neither safe nor possible to wear them. racing ground of fashion. Singularly enough, the tendency toward distention regularly coincides with the progress of the century. When a century, for instance, is in its first years, civilized humanity seems to feel young, and in no way eager to conceal, under a pile of garments, the beautiful forms granted to the "lords of creation." As the century advances in years, fashion assumes matronly ideas and stately notions quite unknown to the preceding generations of beaux. And when the century approaches toward its completion, then

brought to bear on the means of dissimulating old age and decrepitude. . In the beginning of the century man not ashamed of himself. With the sunny confidence of youth he walks in the streets, and appear as the man of nature. In the latter part of the century youth itself seems to delight in assuming the appearance of old age. The examination of any book of costume affords numberless illustrations of this incrutable law of revolutions in dress, from the middle ages down to our own time. Writing and preaching agains fashion have in all time not only been perfectly useless, but made the weares more determined to persevere in it, however unscemly, rediculous, or even danradiate into other homes where a sister's rerous to wear. Some days ago three of the demi-monde, dressed in the light garments worn at the beginning of the present century, appeared in the garden of the Tuileries, and caused, as it may e imagined, an immense sensation But they were not allowed to enjoy long the benefit of being started at in wonlerment by the promenaders of the Parisian garden. Authority, under the form of a three-corner-hatted sergent de

ville, expelled them from the fashionaole garden. It appears that each of them had adopted one of the colors of the French tri-color. The question is to know if the ladies were expelled for the want of respect for the French flag, or for their bold protestations against the prevailing fashion introduced by the Spanish lady who resides at the Tuileries.— There is no fear that such an attempt will be repeated in Hyde Park, for the simple reason that no lady would dream of making such experiments in public. Men's costume is naturally less exaggerated in form than the dresses of the fairer sex. It is also slower in its secula development. Hats, for instance, although from time to time slightly modified in type, keep during a century the same general form. The eighteenth century was condemned to the ridiculous three-cornered hat; the nineteenth is doomed to the still uglier chimney

∡.foα General Foy, writing on military cos tume, considered it an immense boon for the soldier the superseding of the breeches by the trowsers. He held that the suppression of the garter gave much more easiness to the movements of the leg. But the opinion of Foy is no longer partaken of by the French military authorities, irresistibly drawn in the circle of revolving fashion; they have come back to breeches and leggings for French infantry. A similar attempt made by the volunteers in England is very likely to lead our sons, in a given time, back to the costume of our fathers. As it is, we may fairly expect that the prevailing fashion of enormously distended dresses is to prevail during the rest of the century, in spite of all its perils and its ugliness. Our grandmothers had the doors of their houses raised and enlarged to allow the introduction of their headdresses and their hoops. Until such alterations have been largely practised in our constructions, carriages heatres, ball-rooms, &c., there is no chance of seeing the taste for the pre-sent bell-shaped drees diminish or

begin to disappear. Babes in the Wood.

The following touching story is told by the Melbourne (Australia) corres pondent of the Londow Times: Some weeks back, at the station o Mr. Dugald Smith, at Horsham, two boys and a girl, aged respectively the eldest boy nine, the girl seven, and the youngest boy five, the children of carpenter named Duff, wandered by hemselves into the bush and were lost They had been sent out by their mother as they had often gone out on the same errand before, to gather broom, and, not returning before dark, the parents be came alarmed, and a search commenced The father, assisted by friends and neighbors in large numbers, scoured the country in every direction for nights and days in vain. At length, in despair, the assistance of some aboriginal blacks was obtained, these people possessing an almost bloodhound instinct in following up the very faintest tracks. The blacks soon come upon the traces of the little wanderers, expatiating as these trackers do, at every bent twig, or flattened tuft of grass, on the apparent actings of the objects of their search. "Here, little one tired; sit down; big one kneel down, carry him along. Here travel all night; dark; not see that bush, her fall on him." Further on, and more obser-. "Further on, and more obser-"Here little one tired again pang. It still goes on that tragi-comedy, the same as ever, though the ac-tors be different, though our places are big one kneel down; no able to rise, fall flat on his face." The accuracy of these readings of the blacks was afterwards curiously corroborated by the children with envy, not with admiration, but with a strange feeling of bewilderment that such things once were with us— that the dalliance of the puppets, and

On the eighth day after they were lost, and long after the extinction of the faintest hope of their ever being again seen alive, the searching party came on them. They are described as having been found lying all of a row on a clump of broom among some trees, the young est in the middle, carefully wrapped in his sister's frock. They appeared to be in a deep and not unpleasant sleep. On

his sister's frock. They appeared to be in a deep and not unpleasant sleep. On being awoke, the eldest tried to sit up, but fell back. His face was so emaciated that his lips would not cover his teeth and he could only just feelly groan, "Father." The youngest, who had suffered least woke up as from a dream, child-like, demanding, "Father, why didn't you come for us sooner? we were crying for you." The sister, who was almost quite gone, when lifted up could only murmer, "Cold, cold." No wonder, as the little creature had stripped herself of her frock, as the elder boy said, "to cover Frank, for he was crying with cold."

The children have all since done well, and are rapidly recovering. They were

will cost you a dollar to be shown up there."

"How much do you ax a man for breath in this equinomikal tavern?"

"Ten cents a breath," was his reply.

The children have all since done well, and are rapidly recovering. They were without food, and, by their own account, had only one drink of water during the whole time they were out, and this was from the Friday of one week until the Saturday of the next week in all, nine days and eight nights.

Miscellaneous.

Physical Resources of the Confederacy— Can the South be Exhausted. rom the Richmond Whig, December 22.1 The idea has been expressed abroad The idea has been expressed abroad, and studiously enforced at the North, that the resources of the Confederate States as to arms-bearing men are on the point of exhaustion. Many wellmeaning people among ourselves have yielded to the delusion, not less from a certain natural timorousness than because of the pertinacity with which the Yankees have insisted on an assertion so replete with encouragement and consolation. There can be no detailed. There can be no doubt that a

belief of this kind has had a powerful influence in reconciling the Yankees to continuance of the war; and just as little doubt that a fear of the same kind, little doubt that a fear of the same kind, not perhaps strengthened into a belief, has produced whatever of despondency and distrust exists among our own people. And yet no proposition is more erroneous than that the Confederacy is exhausted, or even nearly exhausted of its arms-bearing population. On the contrary, we have around us in profuse abundance the material of which armies are composed; in an abundance quite are composed; in an abundance quite sufficient to enable us not only to main

tain our armies at their present standard of effectiveness, but to put into the field a force surpassing any that has yet been under arms on either side. To prove this fact we have only to refer to the statistics of the United States census, and compare its data with an estimate of actual losses, and diminution of resources evidently sufficient to cover all decrease in our arms-bearing men. The task is one of some labor; but i results are so satisfactory as to compensate amply for all the trouble bestowed on it. Without further preface we pro-ceed to our demonstrations. The folowing table shows the whole popula ing Missouri and Kentucky, as deter-mined by the United States census of

mined by one	Chiled 1 to	ces echiais or
1860:		
State.	Total White.	White Males.
Alabama		270.190
Arkansas		171,
Florida		41,128
Georgia		301,066
Louisiana		189,648
Mississippi	353,901	186,273
North Carolina		313,670
South Carolina		146,160
Tennessee		422,779
Texas		228,565
Virginia	1,047,411	528,842
Total	5,449,373	2,799,818
Of this nu	mber of male	es, those be-

tween the ages of seventeen and fifty are represented by the following table, the calculations of which are based on the "expectation of life," in the State of Maryland, the only test we have at Whatever may be the variation from this standard, the practical deductions are quite near enough to the truth for our purpose. The right-hand

column shows the nun	nber	that	nave
arrived of age since 1860):		
В	etween	n 17 a	nd 50.
Alabama	125,	400	32,420
Arkansas	70,	100	20,532
Florida	19,	000	4,932
Georgía	139,	300	36,120
Louisiana	87.		22,692
Mississippi	86,	100	22,344
North Carolina	145,		37,632
South Carolina	67.		17,532
Tennessee	195,		50,672
Texas	107.	600	27,420
Virginia	248,	100	59,360
	1,299,	700	331,656
	331,		,
Total	1.631.	356	

Deducting from these natural average mortality of four years that is to say, 200,000 men—and we have a figure equivalent to to the num per of fighting men now remaining the confedracy, leaving out of account the mortality attributable to the war. The account thus far stands thus:

Deduct natural mortality. .1,431,35 ve must make considerable deduction from these figures. Our estimate stand as follows: DEDUCTIONS.

Arkansas one-half... 39,500 Louisana, one-half....... Fennessee, two-ihirds.... Virginia, one-half...... 43,750 124,050 68,182 340,515 Such additions as may be made to the

above, by underestimates for the states named, and by omissions for others, will be more than counter-balanced by recruits from Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri, and refugees fron other portions of our territory. NOW IN THE ENEMY'S HANDS. We come now to another necessary computation, for which facilitates ough

o exist, but for which, unfortunately we do not possess the requisite data. We mean the number of men killed in battle, or who have died of disease. or who have been permanently disabled by the casualties of war. It is useless to attempt even an approximation to absolute precision in an estimate of this kind. We can only assume a number which, in all reasonable probability, must include the true number. If we assume, for instance, that the casualties in General Lee's army for this campaign have amounted to 85,000, we shall exceed what we know to be the truth. If we suppose of this number 5,000 to have been killed, and 5,000 to have been permanently disabled by wounds, we have, for this army, a reduction of 10,000. If we assume an equal number for the Army of the Tennessee, and still another equal number for the other armies of the Confederacy, we have 30,000 as the figure within we shall must be included the number of killed and permamently disabled by wounds.
Admitting extraordinary diseases—that
is to say, diseases attributable entirely
to the military service, and therefore
not to be estimated in the ordinary mortality—to exect the above numbe by 50 per cent., and we have 45,000 as expressive of the reduction from this Thus we have a total reduction luring the year of 75,000 men. But this year has been much more fertil in casu-alties than either of the former years of the war. In the first year the losses in battle were almost nothing. In the second and third years they svere, perhaps, nearly as large as in this one. Let us, therefore, adopt the following estimate of the losses incurred since the bestiming of the war. beginning of the war: 60,000 60,000 75,000

.225,000 Total actual loss.. From these premises we construct the following table:
Number between 17 and 50 in 1860 1,299,700 Deduct for ordinary mortality...... For population within enemy's lines..... For losses in battle, and by unusual 865,841

Deduct 10 per cent, for exemption for disability and other causes Prisoners in the enemy's hands....

729,257 Subject to military duty... Thus it will be seen that, making all allowances for death from ordinary and extraordinary causes, and for the dimiution of the area of our population there must be at this moment within the Confederacy and subject to the con-trol of our laws more than 700,000 arms bearing men. We have, in our esti-mate, made no allowance for those who annually pass beyond the age of fifty because their number is small, and moreover, they are still capable of service in the reserves. But we will make a still further deduction of five per cent. to cover the number of those who have left the country. This number, amount

50,000

NUMBER 52.

ing to 36,462, is much too large, but it will serve to compensate for deficiencies that may exist in other estimates of probable deductions. We find, then, probable deductions. We find, then, at last, that we have now a force of 692,795 fighting men. If, of those, one out of every three be detailed for such purposes as the President may deem necessary, admitting that the power of detail remain in his hands, our army in the field should consist of 461,864 men at least or a larger force we candidly here. east, or a larger force, we candidly believe than the enemy has ever brought against us at any one time. At all events, it is much larger than any force we have ever had under arms, and is amply competent not only to defend the country, but to turn back the tide of invasion across the border, and to redeen those States which have been already overrun. Our statement however would not be complete without showing

the resources at our command for replenishing our armies. This consists in he number of youths passing annually from sixteen to seventeen years of age and will be found expressed in the fol-lowing table: Arkansas, two-thirds lorida

Texas..... nuessee, one-third. Virginia, one-half. .62,467 From which it will be seen that our

net loss is about twelve thousand me at the high rate assumed for this year The Beath of Minister Dayton---Full Partieulars of the Sad Occurrence -- Obs

lence of the New York World. PARIS, December 6, 1864. Immediately after closing my letter of the 2d the death of our minister, the Honorable Mr. Dayton, was announced to me. As I was not then in possession of the full particulars of the sad event, I have deferred an account of it until to-day's mail. On the evening of Thursday, the 1st

inst., after dining with his family in unusually good spirits, Mr. Dayton was pressed by his son, Mr. W. Dayton, to accompany him to the theater. Mr. Dayton replied: "I would like ver well to go with you occasionally, but it is always so uncomfortably hot in the theatres here." "Well, then," argued theatres here." "Well, then," argued his son, "you will at least go down with me for a walk, and take a look at the shop windows?" Mr. Dayton consented, saying: "I believe I will, for there is always something to be seen, and if they were nearer I should go and see them oftener." Mr. Dayton bade a cheerful good evening to Mrs. Dayton, his daughter, and youngerson, and went out with Mr. W. Dayton, after lighting a cigar to smoke during the walk. Not long after going out he threw away the cigar, saying to his son:
"I believe your mother is right after all smoking does not agree with me." all; smoking does not agree with me." On reaching the Palais Royal, Mr. W. Dayton walked around with his father for a short time, and he recollected afterward that when he pointed out objects in the windows, his father did not see them. He thought nothing of this circumstance at the time, however, and went to the theater, leaving Mr. Dayton to make a call on some friends who are staying at the Hotel du Louvre. While ascending the stone stairway which leads to what is called the first floor, Mr. Dayton felt very much indisposed. Just at the moment, the sub-director of the hotel passed, and touched his hat to Mr Dayton. Mr. Daytonsaid, confusedly: "I am not well," and mentioned the names of two persons whom he knew in the hotel. The name last mentioned was that of a lady, Mrs. E., who occupies an apartment just at the head of the second stairway. To her drawing-foom, therestairway. To her drawing-room, mercore, Mr. Dayton was directed, the subdirector going with him, but thinking his indisposition a slight one, left him mmediately upon reaching the door. When he entered the room, Mrs. E. came forward to meethim. He stretched out his hand, which she took, thinking he meant to shake hands with her. He said: "I don't mean to shake hands; am blind; lead me to a seat." He said

this laughingly, as if it was an odd sort of surprise to him to find himself so suddenly indisposed. Mrs. E. led him to a sofa, when he complained of a violent headache, and asked for some-thing to relieve it. The ordinary restoratives were immediately ap plied—eau de cologne, camphor vinegar, etc., and in a few minutes he declared himself entirely relieved. As soon as he was better, he said: "You have not said anything about Mr. Lincoln's re-election—that is the first thing you should have thought of," and then prospects of the country, for nearly half an hour, when he exclaimed: "Get the camphor and vinegar, if you please, my head is beginning to pain me vio-lently again." Mrs. E., who until then was not all alarmed, rang the bell and sent a messenger for a physician, and, returning to himself, applied the previous remedies, which, for the second time, appeared to give entire relief, although Mr. Dayton remained excessive

ly pale. He said:
"Now I must go home;" but Mrs. E. told him that she thought he was not yet sufficiently recovered, and that a doctor would be there in a few minutes. Mr. Dayton told her that it was very unnecessary to send for a doctor; that he would soon be quite well. In short in about ten minutes after he was seize with a violent nauses, notwithstanding which he could not be persuaded to lie down until he had made several violent efforts, and had finally thrown up a small quantity of bile; he was then in small quantity of bile; he was then in duced to lie down, and in an instan after commenced the stertorous breath ing of apoplexy. This continued about ten minutes, when all was over. The unfortunate lady in whose rooms this distressing event occurred was entirely alone until Mr. Dayton commenced to snore, as she supposed. This being the hour of the servants' supper at the hotel, her maid was down stairs. When notel, her maid was down stairs. When she came up, Mrs. E. related what had occurred, and said, "I know he must be better now, for he is sleeping so soundly." She had covered him up with her mantle, and having observed in his last attack that his hands were cold, thought she would feel if they be a statement when the same said which met her touch, more than ten minute after he had ceased breathing, gave her the first suspicion that life had departed. It was not until she had tried, over and over again, putting a mirror to his lips, that she was convinced of the fatal truth. Several physicians had been sent truth. Several physicians had been sent for in the meantime, not one of whom was at home, and it was nearly two hours after the death that Mr. Dayton's own physician and esteemed friend, Dr. Beylard, arrived, to find that all human aid was of no avail. Messengers were sent to the family, and young Edward Dayton was the first to hear the terrible shock. Mr. W. Dayton, on returning from the theater, found a messenger for him that his father was ill, but had no idea of the great blow which awaited him until he was in the presence of the dead body. Mrs. the presence of the dead body. Mr. and Miss Dayton remained in a state of

and Miss Dayton remained in a state of harrowing suspense for several hours, and were only assured of the dreadful certainty by the arrival of the two young gentlemen, accompanied by Mrs. E. Mr. Dayton left home at about 7 o'clock, at a quarter past 8 he reached the Hotel du Louvre, and died at about a quarter past 9. Mrs. Even says she remembers looking at the clock just after he commenced smoking; that she cannot remember whether it was a cannot remember whether it was a quarter to 9 or a quarter past; but from the time which she says passed between the attacks it must have been a quarter past 9. It is due to the firmness of Dr. past 9. It is due to the firmness of Dr. Beylard that the body was removed from the hotel to the Legation, the French law not allowing the removal of the dead not allowing the removal of the dead that the contain forfrom the house until after certain formalities.

The death having been so sudden

there was no change in the features; they looked as if composed for a calm sleep, and the following morning a cast

Administrators' notices,
Assignees' notices,
Auditors' notices,
Other "Notices," ten lines, or less, of the face was taken. The body was embalmed on Friday night, and on Saturday a very touching private ser-vice was held in the drawing-room of the Legation. No special invitations were given, and only those friends who had called in person to express their sympathy were present. The Rev. I Sunderland read a chapter in the Bib present. The Rev. Dr and afterwards delivered a short and very appropriate discourse, followed by a prayer from the Rev. Dr. Cleveland

AN ENAMED HAT PROPERTY AND THE PARTY AND THE ATRET MEDICINES and other advers by the

sinese Cards, of ten lines or less

one year, usiness Cards, five lines or less, on

year,....year, Notices...

The funeral services of our minister have just been closed. All honor was paid to his memory. A company of imperial soldiers was drawn up before the church, and files of soldiers were stationed in the aisles. The Emperor was represented by the grand chamber-lain of the imperial Household, Duke de lain of the imperial Household, Duke de Cambaccers, and Prince Napoleon by his aid-de-camp, General Franconniere. The diplomatic corps was present in citizen's dress. The services were very impressive, being conducted by the pastor of the American chapel, Dr. Sunderland, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lamson, of the American Episcopal Chapel in Paris, and Dr. Cleveland of New Haven. After the conclusion of a very appropriate sermon by Dr. Sunderland, Mr. Birelow and Mr. Saboulaye spoke Mr. Bigelow and Mr. Saboulaye spoke a few words of eulogy of the deceased diplomatist and statesman. I find that I shall be too late for the mail if I at-tempt a full description of the ceremo-nies, and must close my letter.

The National Debt a Source of National

The Dayton Empire takes the practieal demonstration of the remark in Lincoln's message, that the national debt was a substantial source of private and national prosperity. It says:

If debt were "property," how easy it would be for individuals to become rich s the Rothschilds! And if a national debt is "not oppressive" because "the people owe it to themselves," it would be the part of wise economy to permit the nation to construct all our railroads, build all our houses, cultivate all our lands, and, in short, be at the expense of whatever involves an outlay of money in any enterprise or in any enterprise or in any enterprise or in any enterprise or in any tenter of the standard of business. The debt thus created would be "substantial property," and the bigger of course the better; and the people would be the standard not the standard readily perceive that they could not be much oppressed by a debt which they owe to themselves.''

We may illustrate the whole matter in the case of a family. Suppose six brothers inherit \$5,000 each—making in the aggregate \$30,000. Of the six, one is prudent, cautious, sharp and un-scrupulous. The others are idle, profi-gate, and unfortunate. In the course of years, the thrifty brother, by one resort or another, has obtained a mortgage of \$2,500 upon the estate of each of his brothers upon which they each have to brothers, upon which they each nave to pay him \$250 annual interest. Now, we can well imagine the fortunate holder of the mortgage proclaiming that the wealth of the family has not diminished; that the family are quite as rich as ever they were; that the debts are wholly owing to themselves, &c. But wholly owing to themselves, &c. But the five luckless fellows who keep their noses to the grindstone all the noses to the grindstone all the year round to pay interest; who are able to make no improvement of their proper-ty; and who are constrained to deny themselves even the necessaries of life to neet their obligations appreciate or enjoy the family prosperity, of which the mortgagor of the possession, and the recipient of the earnings of their toil, makes such loud

boast. This is an exact illustration of the Lincolnian fallacy under consideration. The lands, and lots, and goods, and chattels of ninety-nine of our people will be under bond and mortgage to pay an oppressive sum in the shape of interest, to a fortunate one of each hundred of the whole population. Still, "the aggregate wealth of the whole nation is not diminished." The lucky holder of bonds will esteem the debt "substantial property." But whether the debt which the people thus owe to hemselves will not be oppres tax-paying seasons of 1865, and future years, will determine.

Horrible Tragedy in Turkey,

A horrible tragedy is reported in a Constantinople letter of the 19th ult. The following are the particulars as thus reported: Djemila Sultana, the third daughter of the late Sultan, now in her twenty-second year, was married to Mahmond Jelladin Pasha. The position of a subject upon whom the Sultan confers the hand of one of his daughters is anything but an enviable one, as the princesses treat the unhap-py husband much in the same way as py husband much in the same way as they do their slaves, or rather worse, for the latter have not the misery of appear-ing in a false position. It is well-known that the husbands of the daughters of the late Sultan—Fatima, Rama, and Djemila—have led the most wretched of lifes from the arbitrariness and jealousy of their wives. The tragedy which oc-curred on the 12th instant arose from of their wives. The tragedy which oc-curred on the 12th instant arose from this cause. The Sultana Djemila, from causes well or ill founded, became jealcauses well or in founded, became jean-ous of one of her slaves, whom she imagined was regarded with some favor by her husband; in her highness' rage against the unfortunate girl she ordered one of her eunuchs to cut her head off, which was done at a stroke of his cimeter. Then she determined to exeimeter. Then she determined to extend her revenge to her husband, and coolly directed that the girl's head should be placed under a cover on the Pasha's dinner-table. It is the custom in Turkey for the male heads of families to dine apart from their women. On the day in question the Sultana seated heads on the divenge long age are herself on the divan-a long sofa extending across the room—previous to her husband's entering the dining-room. On his arrival, as is customary, he went up to his imperial spouse and rendered her the usual homage. rendered her the usual homage. She requested him to proceed with his dinner. When seated, he called on the servants present to remove the cover which is thrown over the tray which forms the top of the table; to his surprise they hesitated and shraph healprise they hesitated, and shrank back. The Sultana then called to him to remove it himself, upbraiding the servants for their conduct. The unhappy Pasha, obeying his wife's directions, threw off the cover, and then before him lay the gory head of the murdered girl. He reeled and fell back a corpse: Previous to taking off the cover he had drank sherbet, and whether this was poisoned as some imagine, or that the shock The Sultana then called to him to resherbet, and whether this was poisoned, as some imagine, or that the shock produced apoplexy, has not been ascertained, as no post mortem examination has been held. It will, of course, be was at once seized and placed in the hands of justice. On the contrary, Djemila Sultana, a princess of the imperial family, daughter of Sultan Abdul Medjid, and niece of the reigning Sultan Medjid, an tan, has up to the present moment remained in her house unmolested, and the only notice taken of the matter has been that her imperial uncle is very angry with her.

Ten Per Cent.

It has been positively asserted by correspondents at Washington, who profess to know what they are talking about that Mr. Secretary Fessenden has pressed upon the committee of Ways and Means a request for authority to issue a new batch of legal-tender notes, to meet the most immediate and importunate demands upon the treasury, This statement has been quite as positively contradicted by other correspondents who profess to know all about it better than anybody elsg. It is also intimated that a compromise between the views of the Secretary and Financial Committee will be effected by bringing in a bill to authorize the issue of four hundred millions in notes bearing ten per cent. interest in currency. This latter plan is said to be already definitely arranged if carried into effect it will no donbt greatly relieve the treasury, by providing for vast amount of accumulated and accumulating unnaid requisitions. the accumulating unpaid requisitions, the holders of which are becoming clamorous, and enable the Secretary to breathe more freely—for a week or two.—Age.

Biteraru.

anxiously expected visitors. Suddenly a hackney-coach is heard to stop, and Uncle George, who has been looking out of the window, exclaims "Here's Jane?" on which the children rush to the door, and helter-skelter down stairs; and Uncle Robert and Aunt Jane and the dear little baby, and the nurse, and the whole party, are ushered up stairs amidst tumultuous shouts of "Oh, my!" from the children, and frequently repeated warnings not to hurt baby from the nurse; and grandpapa takes the child, and grandmamma kisses her daughter, and the confusion of this first entry has scarcely subsided when some other aunts and uncles with more cousins arrive, and the grown up cousins flirt with each other, and so do the little cousins too, for that matter; and nothing is to be heard but a conadversity and misfortune. Never heed fused din of talking, laughing, and merriment. thoughts any day in the year. Then | door, heard during a momentary pause do not select the merriest of three hun- in the conversation, excites a general dred and sixty-five for your doleful re- inquiry of "Who's that?" and two or

A hesitating double knock at the street collections, but draw your chair nearer | three children who have been standing the blazing fire-fill the glass and send | at the window, announce in a low voice, that "it's poor Aunt Margaret." Upon which Aunt George leaves the room to welcome the newcomer, and grandmampunch, instead of sparkling wine, put a | ma draws herself up rather stiff and good face on the matter, and empty it stately, for Margaret married a poor off hand, and fill another, and troll off | man without her consent, and poverty the old ditty you used to sing, and not being a sufficiently weighty punish thank God it's no worse. Look on the ment for her offense, has been discarded by her friends, and debarred the society round the fire. One little seat may be of her dearest relatives. But Christmas has come round, and the unkind feelings the father's heart, and roused the that have struggled against better dismother's pride to look upon, may not positions during the year, have melted away before its genial influence, like half-formed ice beneath the morning sun. It is not difficult in a moment of angry feeling for a parent to denounce a disobedient child; but to banish her at a period of general goodwill and hilarity, from the hearth round which every man has many-not on which she has sat on many anniversyour past misfortunes, of which all men aries of the same day, expanding by slow degrees from infancy to girlhood have some. Fill your glass again, with and then bursting almost imperceptibly a merry face and contented heart. Our life for it but your Christmas shall be into the high-spirited and beautiful woman, is widely different. The air of merry, and your new year a happy conscious rectitude and cold forgiveness which the old lady has assumed, sits il upon her; and when the poor girl is led in by her sister, pale in looks, and

broken in spirit-not from the consciousness of undeserved neglect and unmerited unkindness-it is easy to see how much of it is assumed. A momentary pause succeeds; the girl breaks suddenly from her sister and throws herself, sobbing on her mother's neck which they have long been strangers; The father steps hastily forward and grasps her husband's hand. Friend crowd round to offer their hearty con gratulations, and happiness and har mony again prevail. As to the dinner, it's perfectly de lightful--nothing goes wrong, and everybody is in the best way of spirits,

and disposed to pleasetand be pleased. Grandpapa relates a circumstantial a count of the purchase of the turkey, with a slight digression relative to the purchase of previous turkeys on former Christmas days, which grandmamma corroborates in the minutest particular. Uncle George tells stories and carves poultry, and takes wine, and jokes with the children at the side-table, and winks at the cousins that are making love, or being made love to; and exhilarate everybody with his good humor and ospitality, and when at last a stout servant staggers in with a gigantic pudding with a sprigoof holly in the top, there is such a laughing, and shouting, and clapping of little chubby hands, and kicking up of fat dumpy legs, as can

only be equalled by the applause with which the astonishing feat of pouring lighted brandy into mince pies, is received by the younger visitors. Then the dessert !-- and the wine !-- and the fun !--Such beautiful speeches, and such songs from Aunt Margaret's husband who turns out to be such a nice man. and so attentive to grandmamma! Even grandpapa not only sings his annual song with unprecedented vigor, but on being honored with an unanimous encore, according to annual custom, actually comes out with a new one which no oody but grandmamma had ever heard before; and a young scapegrace of a cousin, who has been in some disgrace with the old people for certain heinous sins of omission and commissionneglecting to call, and persisting in drinking Burton ale-astonishes every-

body into convulsions of laughter by volunteering the most extraordinary comic songs that were ever heard. And thus the evening passes, in a strain of rational good-will and cheerfulness doing more to awaken the sympathies of every member of the party in behalf of his neighbor, and to perpetuate their good feeling during the ensuing year, than all the homilies that have

that have ever lived.

ever been written, by all the divines

1 Hidden Treasure. The Emperor Maximilian, says a Ger man journal, has a chance of digging out a hidden treasure. The highly romantic story is as follows: When Napoleon the I. dethroned the Bourbons in Spain, the Mexicans (whose eyes had been opened by Humboldt to the fact that they were a nation of seven millions, subdued by eighty thousand Spaniards) became encouraged and threw off the Spanish yoke. The Vice couple, with as many of the children as King sent during the revolution four millions of gold pieces, together with state, leaving Aunt George at home other numerous treasures, to Madrid This happened in June, 1808. The esand Uncle George carrying bottles into cort was attacked by one hundred men, and massacred, save one cavalry office and a few of his men, who acted in con cert with the robbers. To avoid the vigilance of the Government, the bandits concluded to hide the treasure in

the ground, and to divide it after the expiration of one year. At the foot of a precipice one thousand feet high, of a hollow deep in the mountain was a cave. There the treasure was dragged, the cave walled up by the rocks, the interstices with earth and plants, and finally a little brook was directed so as to pass, like a cataract, over the place. Now the robbers spread out the rumor that the whole story of Aunt George and Uncle George; and | the robbery was invented by the Vice King himself, and that he had brought the treasures in safety. The so accused was called to account. But the robbers did not enjoy their treasure, for before and grandpapa more heartily than any the expiration of the year they killed of them. But all these diversions each other among themselves or were are nothing to the subsequent excite- defunct. A German traveller named Muller, celebrated by his climbing the Pic of Orizaba, learned the secret from the lips of an aged, dying Indian. The Imperial Government, to whom the place has been pointed out by Muller. is now in search for the treasure, as the historical facts seem to justify the truth in the front, waiting the arrival of the of the story.

Liftle Girls. That home seems incomplete in which there are no little girls to stand in that void in the domestic circle which boys can never fill, and draw all hearts withcharm of their presence. There issomething about little girls that is especially lovable, (Prentice, the wag, remarks, that "it grows on them, too, as they get bigger") even their willful, naughty ways seem utterly void of evil when they are so soon followed by the sweet penitence that overflows in such gracious showers. Your boys are great noble fellows-generous, loving and full of high impulses-but they are noisy and demonstrative; and dearly as you love them, you are glad their place is out of doors. But the little threads of speech that flow from the innocent lips of the angels of the household, twine

But little girls must grow up to be women, and there are long, shining tracks from the half-latched door of childhood, till the girl blooms into ma ture and radiant womanhood. There are the brothers who always lower their voices when they talk to their sister and tell of the sports in which she takes almost as much interest as they do, while in turn she instructs them in all the minor details of homelife, of which they would grow up ignorant if not for her. And what a shield she is upon the dawning manhood wherein so many temptations lie. Always her sweet presence to guard and inspire them, a check upon profanity, a living sermon on immorality. She has scarcely any idea of the extent of her influence. She does not know how far, how very far, for time and eternity, her own pure and guileless example goes; how it will

nemory will be the consecrated ground of the past. Cherish then the little girls, dimpled darlings, who tear their aprons, and cut the table-cloths, and eat the sugar, and oreak into the preserves and are themseves the sugar and salt of life. Let them dress and undress their doll-babies to their hearts content, and don't tell "Tom Thumb" and "Red Riding Hood" and "Jack and the Beanstalk" are all fictions, but let them alone till they find it out, which they will do all too soon amidst the cold and chilling realities of later years. Answer all the funny questions they ask-if you are able to do so-and don't make fun of their baby theology, which after all is a fair sample of the inquiries of the finite into the purposes of the infinite. Yes let the little fairies rollick on, with a train of sunshine following in the wake of their bobbing heads which daily and hourly, have many hard

First Love.

Mr. Yates, the novelist, in his new

Maryellous, maryellous time! so short

tion in one's sober moments. A thing

of once, which, gone, never comes again, but leaves behind it remem-brances which, while they cause the lips

to curl at their past folly, yet give the heart a twinge in the reflection that the

earnestness which outbalanced the folly

delights and of being and swayed by them, the youth—that is it, after all

confess it!—the youth is vanished for-ever and aye. What and whence was the glamour, the power of which you dimly remember but eannot recall? Put aside

the claret jug, and with your feet on the

of the mist; the dark brown banded hair, the quiet, earnest eyes; the slight, lithesome figure and delicate hands;

and with them the floating reminiscen

and with them the hoating reminiscence of a violet perfume, a subtle, delicate essence, which made your heart beat with extra vigor, even before your eyes rested on what they longed for. Kissess and hand-clasps and ardent glances were

the current coin of these days; one of

either of the former missed, say at part ing for the night, for instance, made

a different direction sent you to tos sleepless all night on your bed, and t

something not very different from the mind of one. There were heart-aches in those days, real, dead, dull pains, sickening longings, spasms of hope and and fear; dim dread of missing the prize on the attainment of which the whole life was set; a physical state

whole life was set; a physical state which would be as impossible to you mind now as would the early infantile

freshness to your lined cheek or the curling locks of boyhood to your grizzled pate. It is gone, clean gone. Perhaps it

snapped off short with a wrench, leaving its victim with a gening war

ing its victim with a gaping wound, which the searing-iron of time has completely cicatrized; perhaps it mellowed

But tell me not, O, hard-hearted and worldly-minded bachelor, in-

tent on the sublimation of self, and cynically enough disposed to all that is innocent and tender—tell me not, O,

husband! however devoted to your wife however proud of your offspring—tel

me not that a regret for that banished time does not sometimes cross your mind —that the sense of having lost the power

of enjoying such two-penny happiness, ay, and such petty misery, does not cost you an occassional pang. It still goes on that tragi-

now in the cushioned gallery among the spectators, instead of on the stage, and we witness the performance, not

the liquid jargon which they speak, once were our delight, and that we once had the pass key to that blissful world

whose pleasures and whose sorrows nov

Men. Artemus Ward says he went to

Vashington and put up at a leading

notel, where, seeing the landlord, he

"Fifty cents, sir," was his, reply.

"Half a dollar. We charge twenty

ive cents for looking at the landlord

alike fail to interest us.

accosted him with:

"Sir!"

"How d'ye do squire?"

into calm, peaceful, conjuga subsequently paternal affection

on wretched; one of the latter shot in

with the face of a murderer, with

fender, as you sit alone, analyze that by gone time. The form comes clearly out

penower of entering into all its fancifu

problems to solve. Humor their innocent little fancies, help them in their roubles, kiss the tears away from thei eyes, and as the fair arms entwine around your necks, you can not but repeat the prayer: "God bless the little Girls!"

every minute in the day. work, "Broken to Harness," thus dis-This book has marched at the head courses on the character of first love .of civilization in all ages. It went with He regards it, it will be seen, as a species the Jews into Palestine; it invaded of love we never feel again in our lives: Greece, Rome, and all the States of the in its duration, but leaving such an inin its duration, but leaving such an in-delible impress on the memory! A charmed period, a (hashesh-dream) im-possible ever to be renewed, a prolonged intoxication scarcely capable of realiza-

the first heralds of the truth. Its prin ciples have been at the base of all revolutions that have pushed forward the human race. It was so in Germany, England, France, and Scotland, and in The Pilgrims fled to American wilds that they might enjoy the blessings of Bible truth and Bible teachings unof tyrants. It was devoutly recognized as a book especially needful for a people struggling for freedom by the fathers of our Republic. In the darkest and

stormiest hour of the Revolution, when money could hardly be found to pay the starving, naked, and bleeding soldiers of liberty, Congress in 1777 appointed a committee to confer with a printer, with the view of striking offthirty thousand Bibles at the expense of the Congress; but it being difficult to obtain paper and type, the Committee of Commerce were dered to import twenty thousand from Holland, Scotland, and elsewhere .-They gave as the reason that its use is so universal and its importance so great. tee to attend to printing an edition of the Bible in Philadelphia, and voted that they highly approved the pious and laudable undertaking as subservient to the interests of religion, and recommend-

In 1780 Congress appointed a commitof the United States. In eight successive years Congress voted and kept sixteen national feasts and thanksgivings. On the committees which reported these bills were such men as General Livingston, of New York, R. H. Lee, of Virginia, Roger Sherman, of Connecticut, Elias Boudinot and James Madison.

engaged in procuring the Constitution. and knew its true spirit. Thus was the Bible honored by these apostles of freedom. When these chil-

A Subterranean Lake.

Certain parties in boring for oil near Chicago, have had all their hopes of striking ile" blasted by hitting on a subterranean lake of water. The Chiago Tribunc in speaking of it says:

"The water is now flowing at the rate of about 400 gallons per minute. It rises about five feet above the surface, and was yesterday carried up twelve feet by a rude experiment with stove pipes; with tubes properly adjusted, to be applied in a day or two, it will no doubt be carried twenty feet above the surface, or about forty-five feet above the lake level. The bore is five inches in diameter, and the capacity of the well is not less than half a million gal

"The water is very pure and clear, of a slightly sulphurous odor. Its temperature is about sixty-five deg. Fahrenheit. It flows out in the cold atmospherical contraction of the cold at be of great service in beautifying the west side with delightful fountains."

> to the dining-room for twenty-five cents. Your room being in the tenth story, it breath in this equinomikal tavern? said I.

Of course this applies more to feminine than to manly costumes; but both are progressing in a parallel line on the

all the resources, all the craft of milli-

nery, tailoring, and perfumery are