

The Waynesburg Messenger.

A Family Paper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Science, Art, Foreign, Domestic and General Intelligence, &c.

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1862.

NEW SERIES.—VOL. 4, NO. 3.

THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER,
PUBLISHED BY
R. W. JONES & JAMES S. JENNINGS,
AT
WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.
OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE
PUBLIC SQUARE. **11**
TERMS.
Subscription—\$1 50 in advance; \$1 75 at the expiration of six months; \$3 00 within the year; \$2 25 after the expiration of the year.
Advertisements—Inserted at \$1 00 per square for each additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted a square.)
A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.
For Job Printing, of all kinds, executed in the best style, and on reasonable terms, at the "Messenger" Job Office.

Waynesburg Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

A. A. PURMAN & RITCHIE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
All business in Greene, Washington, and Fayette Counties, entrusted to them, will receive prompt attention. Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

J. A. BUCHANAN & W. C. LINDSEY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office on the South side of Main street, in the Old Bank Building. Jan. 1, 1862.

R. W. DOWNEY & SAMUEL MONTGOMERY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office in Ledwith's Building, opposite the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa.

R. A. MCCONNELL & J. J. HUFFMAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office in the "Wright House," East Door, Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1862—1y.

DAVID CRAWFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Sayers' Building, adjoining the Post Office.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

G. A. BLACK & JOHN PHELAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Waynesburg, Pa.
Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. D. W. BRADEN,
Physician and Surgeon. Office in the Old Bank Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

DR. A. G. CROSS,
Physician and Surgeon. Office in the Old Bank Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

DR. A. J. EGGY,
Physician and Surgeon. Office in the Old Bank Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

DR. T. P. SHIELDS,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN.
Office in the old Roberts' Building, opposite Day's Book Store.
Waynesburg, Jan. 1, 1861.

A CARD.

DR. JAMES GUTHRIE presents his thanks to his friends for the liberal support, and generous contributions, which he has received from the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity. He hopes by a due appreciation of the laws of human life and health, to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Waynesburg, January 9, 1862.

DRUGS.

M. A. HARVEY,
Druggist and Apothecary, and Dealer in Painful and Oils, the most celebrated Patent Medicines, and Pure Liqueurs for medicinal purposes.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

GEO. HOSKINSON,
Opposite the Court House, keeps always on hand a large stock of Reliable Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, and Notions generally.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

ANDREW WILSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Drugs, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Stoneware, Looking Glasses, Iron and Nails, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Main street, one door east of the Old Bank.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and Notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

MINOR & CO.,

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

CLOTHING.

N. CLARK,
Dealer in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Sateens, Hats and Caps, Hats and Caps, opposite the Court House.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

A. J. SOWERS,
Dealer in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Gentlemen's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Old Bank Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—4m.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,
Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmer's and Doctor's Bank." Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

J. B. RICEKEY,
Boot and Shoe maker, Blachley's Corner, Main street. Boots and Shoes of every variety always on hand or made to order on short notice.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all kinds, and Gilt Moulding and Looking Glass Plates. Cash paid for good eating apples.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

JOHN MURNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

BOOKS, &c.

LEWIS DAY,
Dealer in Books, Stationery, and Miscellaneous Goods, Stationery, Ink, Pencils, and Paper, Opposite Day's Book Store's store, Waynesburg.
Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

Select Poetry.

HONOR TO OUR WORKMEN!

PRIZE POEM—FROM THE HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL.

Whom shall we call our heroes,
To whom our praises sing?
The pampered child of fortune,
The titled lord, or king?
They live by others' labor—
Take all and nothing give;
The noblest types of manhood
Are they who work to live.
Then honor to our workmen,
Our hardy sons of toil,
The heroes of the workshop,
And monarchs of the soil!

Who spans the earth with iron,
And rears the palace-dome?
Who creates for the rich man
The comforts of his home?
It is the patient Toiler—
All honor to him, then!
The true wealth of a nation
Is in her working men.

For many barren ages
Earth hid her treasures deep,
And all her giant forces
Seemed bound as in a sleep:
Thou, Labor's "Anvil Chorus"
Broke on the startled air,
And lo! the Earth, in rapture,
Laid all her riches bare.

'Tis Toil that over nature
Gives man his proud control,
And purifies and hallow
The temple of his soul.
It starbles foul diseases,
With all their ghastly train—
Puts iron in the muscle,
And crystal in the brain!

The GRAND, ALMIGHTY BUILDER,
Who fashioned out the Earth,
Has stamped His seal of honor
On Labor from her birth.
In every angel-flower
That blossoms from the sod,
Behold the master touches—
The handiwork of God!

Then honor to our workmen,
Our hardy sons of toil,
The heroes of the workshop,
And monarchs of the soil!

Miscellaneous.

AN EGOCENTRIC MINISTER.

Amusing stories are told of some men richly gifted with every kind of sense but common sense. But we have never seen any incidents of this sort quite equal to those told of an eminent Scotch minister and Professor, Rev. Dr. Lawson. His biographer, Dr. McFarlane, is responsible for the following:

Dr. Lawson's most troublesome infirmity was "absence of mind," which was constantly leading him into comical perplexities. Some of the instances are laughable:

"He had been sent on one occasion by his father to Goldie's mill, about a mile from Hallmyre, with a sack of grain, to be ground into meal for the family, as was then customary. The sack was laid upon a horse, which George was instructed to lead by a halter. He proceeded along the road, never doubting that the animal was following him, but all the while poring over the pages of a book, or pursuing some train of thought. The horse, however, had contrived to free himself from the halter, and George arrived at the mill without either horse or sack, to the astonishment of the worthy miller, who predicted that much good could never come of a youth so thoughtless alike of man or beast. The horse was found quietly grazing by the wayside, not far from his father's house.

"One very rainy day, as Dr. Lawson was trudging along a road, a friend, whose door he was passing, saw the plight in which he was, and shoved an umbrella into his hand. As he went along, the rain still falling, a person met him who noticed that the umbrella was buttoned up in his great-coat. Thinking that the umbrella had given way, he said: 'Doctor, I am sorry that your umbrella has not served you in this heavy rain.' 'Oh!' replied he, 'I have a good umbrella, but I have concealed it here, lest it get wetted by the shower.'

"Mrs. Lawson and he were once returning from a sacrament in the country. As was the custom then, they rode upon the same horse—she on a pad behind him. At her request he made a detour, that she might call on a friend. Having slipped off the horse, Mrs. Lawson went and made her call, he promising to wait upon her return. She was not long gone when the horse quietly walked away, and soon reached Solkirk. 'Here,' called the Doctor to the servant, 'come and help your mistress off.' The servant looked surprised, and told him that Mrs. Lawson was not upon the horse. He immediately rode back and took up his wife, who was making the best of her way homeward.

"Once the servant rushed into the study, crying out that 'the house was on fire.' 'Go tell your mistress,' said he. 'I have no charge of household matters!'

A REVOLUTIONARY HERO.

Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.

Yesterday, while at Gen. Curtis' headquarters I was introduced to a most remarkable man—a surviving hero of the Revolution, in his one hundred and second year, who served with Washington and Marion towards the close of the war. His name is William Dotson, and his residence on the James Fork of the White River, near Galena. The following is the history he gives of himself:—He was born near the Dan River, Virginia, February 22nd, 1760, of Irish and German parentage; entered the army of General Washington when a young man; was at the siege of Yorktown; was also with Marion and his men on the Pedee, and fought the Tories of South Carolina; was in the war of 1812, and fought under Gen. Pinckney; took part in the battle of James Island, on the coast of Carolina, in which three British ships were sunk by cannon shots from a fortification made of cotton bales, the Wasp and Hornet co-operating with the land forces—in which battle he was wounded in the right hand. These are his own recollections, as given by him, and may not be in all respects correct, depending, as they do, on the memory of an uneducated man of great age.

Mr. Dotson says he has fourteen sons in the Federal army, fighting for the Government established by Washington. Two of them are in the army of the southwest, under Colonels Phelps and Boyd; the others were living in Indiana and Illinois, and have joined the army in their respective States. He has been married to four wives, and the last, a young woman of Missouri, by whom he has several young children. He is the father of twenty-two children, all living, the oldest being seventy-six years of age, residing in East Tennessee, and the youngest three years old, by his young wife, born to him in his 99th year. After the Revolutionary war, he removed to South Carolina, and remained there till 1820, when he emigrated to East Tennessee. Here he remained until 1823, when he emigrated to Southwest Missouri. He is a farmer by occupation, and he and his sons have always performed their own labor. They have never owned slaves, nor used slave labor. Once bought a slave, by an exchange of property, but his wife was so opposed to it that he took him back, and what he possesses is the fruit of his own honest toil. He is still in the enjoyment of vigorous health and a sound memory, rides on horseback and stands perfectly erect, converses intelligently, and performs a considerable amount of labor. Two years ago, during the sitting of the court at Galena, he ran a foot race, with a young man, in the presence of the Court and a multitude of spectators, amid the shouts and laughter of the crowd at his defeated antagonist.

He is about five feet four inches in stature, and compactly built, and, like Moses of old, 'his eye is not dimmed, nor his natural force abated.' There is no reason why he should not live another fifteen or twenty years. He is a strong Union man, and was tempted to offer himself for enlistment in the Union army, but the rebels came and took his horse and gun, and he gave up his purpose, feeling that his fourteen sons would do their own and his share of service in putting down the rebellion.

The rebels visited him and told him that he was in danger, and had better flee, but he answered them, saying, 'I have bought and paid for my farm, and mean to live and die upon it. If you choose to kill me you will only wrong me out of a few years, and the deed will do you no credit. According to the common course of nature I ought to have died years ago.' They did not further molest him, except to take an excellent horse, his gun and tobacco. The latter, he said, was a great privation. He could not get along without it, and thought they might have left him his tobacco.

The old man appeared delighted to see and converse with our troops. Riding about on his horse he mingles with the crowd, cracks his jokes and laughs with great hilarity. Gen. Curtis has had his statement taken down, and to which the old hero has subscribed and made his affidavit, and it is to be sent on to Washington with a recommendation for a pension the remainder of his days.

Capt. Cilley Killed.
Five companies of the Maine cavalry were with Gen. Banks in his retreat, and suffered severely. Among the killed was Capt. Jonathan Cilley, a son of Mr. Cilley, who fell in Washington, in 1837, in a duel with Mr. Graves.

EX-GOVERNOR BROWN'S SPEECH.

The speech made by Ex-Governor Neil S. Brown, of Tennessee, at Columbia, in that State, on Tuesday, the 2d instant, to a large assemblage of Union men, mention of which was made by telegraph, is published in the Nashville Union. Neil S. Brown has for many years been a prominent public man in Tennessee, of the Whig school of politics, and has served as Governor of the State. He was opposed to secession, but after it was assumed that the State had gone out of the Union, he gave his support to the rebellion, and became one of the Confederate Military Committee which held its sessions at Nashville. He gives his experience of a rebel in very repentant style. He says he did what he thought was his duty, but 'felt disconsolate, heart broken, unhappy,' and he declares he 'would rather die than lead a life made of such dark, and dreary, and bitter years as the one which he had just passed.' He says that it is his 'deliberate and settled judgment' that 'the rebellion is played out—is an utter failure.' His only brother is a prisoner of war, and his two sons in the Southern army, 'and to-day he would give his right arm to bring them back.' He spoke bitterly of the conscript law. He said: 'If I were the rankest secessionist alive, I could not resist the conviction that this rebellion cannot be successfully managed with Southern resources.' He told the people that if the war continued the destruction of slavery was inevitable, and he was in favor of stopping the war by submission to the Government before the South was totally ruined. The speech was intensely interesting throughout, and will have an important influence. It may be reckoned as one of the signs of the times.

DIVERSITIES OF TASTE.

The diversity prevailing in different nations, in reference to articles of food, seems to confirm in its literal sense the proverbial saying, that 'One man's meat is another man's poison.' Many an article of food, which is in high esteem in one country, is regarded in others with abhorrence, which even famine can hardly surmount.

One of our foreign exchanges contains an interesting article on this subject, a part of which we condense for our readers:

In the Shetland Islands it is said that crabs and lobsters abound, which the people catch for the London market, but refuse to eat even when half starved.

Eels, which are abundant and of good quality in Cumberland and Westmoreland, and also in Scotland, are regarded by the people there with as much disgust as snakes.

Scallops, which are reckoned a dainty in Ireland, are hardly ever eaten in England; and although they are abundant on many of the coasts, few of the English have any idea that they are eatable.

Cockchafters are candied, and served up with other confectionery by the Italians.

The hedge-hog no one thinks of eating in England except the gypsies, and some who have joined them, and who report that it is better than rabbit.

The sailors in the English and Dutch whalships do not eat the flesh of the whale; but those in the French whalers (with their well-known skill in cookery) are said to make a palatable dish of it.

By almost all the lower classes in England venison and game of all kinds are held in abhorrence, and so are fresh figs.

By the Australian savages, frogs, snakes, large moths and grubs, picked out from the wood—all of which the English settlers turn from with disgust, are esteemed as dainties; but they are shocked at our eating oysters.

Milk, as an article of food, (except for sucking babies,) is loathed by the South Sea Islanders. Goats have been introduced into several of the islands; but the people deride the settlers with using their milk, and ask them why they do not milk their cows. On the other side, dogs and rats are favorite articles of food with them.

These last, as it is well known, are often eaten by the Chinese, who also eat salted earthworms and a kind of sea-luz, which most Europeans will turn from with disgust.

Horseflesh, which most Europeans would refuse to eat, except in great extremity, is preferred by the Tartars to all others; and the flesh of a wild ass' colt was greatly esteemed by the Romans.

As for pork, it is on religious grounds that Jews and Mohammedans abstain from it, as the Hindoos do from beef. But the Christians of the East seem to have nearly an equal aversion to it; and the like prevailed till lately in Scotland.

The large shell snail, called escogot, was a favorite dainty with the ancient Romans, and still is so in great part of the South of Europe, though most Englishmen would half starved before they would eat it.

In Vienna, the large wood-ants are served up and eaten alive.

Small land crabs are eaten alive in China.

The iguana, a large species of lizard, is reckoned a great dainty in some of the West India Islands.

The monkey and alligator are eaten both in Africa and South America; and some travellers, who have overcome their prejudices, pronounce them to be very good eating. A large crocodile, or alligator, is said to have a strong musky flavor, but a young one tastes much like a skate.

Even when the same substances are eaten in different countries, there is often a strange difference in the mode of preparing them. Both we and the islanders use butter, but they store it up without salt till it is rancid and sour.

Maize (the Indian corn of this country) has been introduced into New Zealand by the missionaries, and the people cultivate and highly esteem it. But their mode of preparing it is to Europeans most disgusting. They keep it in water till it is putrid, and then make it into a kind of a porridge, which emits a most intolerable stench.

A LIFE THOUGHT.

I heard a man who had failed in business, and whose furniture was sold at auction, say that when the cradle and the crib and the piano went, tears would come, and he had to leave the house to be a man—Now there are thousands of men who have lost their pianos, but who have found better music in the sound of their children's voices and footsteps going cheerfully down with them to poverty, than any harmony of chorded instruments. Oh! how blessed is bankruptcy when it saves a man's children! I see many men bringing up their children as I should bring up mine, if, when they were ten years old, I should lay them on a dissecting table and cut the sinews of their arms and legs, so that they could neither walk or use their hands, but only sit still and be fed. Thus rich men put the knife of indolence and luxury to their children's energies and they grow up fatted, lazy calves, fit for nothing at twenty-five but to drink and squander wide; and the father must be a slave all his life, in order to make beasts of his children. How blessed then, is the stroke of disaster which sets the children free, and gives them over to the hard, but kind bosom of Poverty who says to them—'Work!' and working makes them men!

ANOTHER OHIO FIGHTING FAMILY.

Judge B. M. Piatt, of Ohio, now 83 years of age, had four grandsons in the battle of Shiloh, two of whom were wounded; one—Major Ben Piatt Runkle, mortally. He has had 8 of his family in the war since President Lincoln has issued his proclamation for 75,000 men. The old man sitting in his arm chair, early in November last, traced upon the map the course subsequently followed by the armies up the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers. The more distinguished son of the old man, in a military point of view, is Col. A. Sanders Piatt, who commanded the Thirtieth Ohio in the three months' service, and then raised a regiment at his own expense and tendered it to the President before Mr. Lincoln had a law authorizing its acceptance. He was ordered into Western Virginia, fought two fights when fights were rare, cleared the lower Kanawha from rebels threatening the Ohio, and so won the confidence of his superior officers that, upon their recommendation, the President nominated Colonel Piatt for Brigadier General. We regret to learn that he is now lying ill from exposure in his several campaigns.—Toledo Blade.

A COLONEL KILLED BY A SENTRY.

An unfortunate and painful accident occurred the other night in Halleck's army, which resulted in the death of Col. Tom Worthington, of the Seventh Iowa Infantry. He was officer of the pickets, and approached the outpost late at night. The sentinel on duty, through culpable inadvertence, neither halted nor challenged him, but raised his musket and fired, the ball entering the Colonel's right eye, and passing out under his left ear. He threw up his hands, and exclaiming 'O my God!' fell dead from his horse. Col. Worthington was a native of Versailles, Woodford county, Ky.

General Beauregard's Official Report of the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, has appeared.

He claims victory, but admits a loss on his side of 10,699, while roughly stating ours at 20,000. It also appears that the cowardice charge on some of our regiments was no less conspicuous in the Rebel army.—Gen. B., after stating wherein he finds cause of gratulation, says: 'From this agreeable duty I turn to one in the highest degree unpleasant—one due, however, to the brave men under me, as a contrast to the behavior of most of the army who fought so heroically. I allude to the fact that some officers, non-commissioned officers and men, abandoned their colors early in the first day to pillage the captured encampments; others retired shamefully from the field on both days, while the thunder of cannon and the roar and rattle of musketry told them that their brothers were being slaughtered by the fresh legions of the enemy. I have ordered the names of the most conspicuous upon this roll of laggards and cowards to be published in orders.

'It remains to state that our loss in the two days in the killed outright was 1728, wounded 8012, missing 959, making an aggregate of casualties of 6,699.'

THE WORKERS.

The Chicago Tribune states that since General Halleck took command at Pittsburg Landing, our army has built, in incredible as the story may sound, more than fifty miles of encampments, and full two hundred miles of wagon roads. Four parallels, each more than twelve miles in length; three or four roads—wide, corduroyed and bridge—leading from the landing to each corps d'armes—all the works of our men, many of whom never before handled a spade or an axe in all their lives.

"DO GOOD UNTO THY ENEMY."

'W. S., Eighteenth Virginia Regiment,' writes, and the Richmond Dispatch, of May 15th prints, the following letter, giving an account of the treatment received at the hands of our troops by the rebel wounded left on our hands after the battle of Williamsburg:—'The whole number of wounded [rebel] was under four hundred. The Federal officers to a man, and soldiers almost to a man, showed the kindest disposition towards their unfortunate prisoners, moving them with tenderness, and frequently sharing with them the contents of their haversacks. But in consequence of the confusion resulting from the battle and the constant movement of their troops, there was for several days no issue of commissary or hospital stores, and the Federal soldiers, as well as our own, suffered exceedingly. It is but justice to say that, if any preference was manifested, it was in favor of our men. It is proper to add that our men were left under the care of volunteer Northern surgeons, some of eminent ability, and that after supplies arrived they lacked nothing in the way of attention or food—their nurses being unwounded confederate prisoners, detailed for the purpose—and that while their bondage seemed to intensify their love for their cause, it had also the effect of softening the feelings of our soldiers towards individual Yankees with whom they were thrown in contact.'

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

On Saturday evening, a German widow, and the mother of several children, attempted to drown herself in the canal, near the Federal Street Depot, Allegheny, but was prevented by the watchman at the depot.—She was taken to the Mayor's office, where she told a very sad story.—She stated that her husband died some time since, leaving her with several small children, and in destitute circumstances. She placed all of her children in the Orphan's Home, except the babe, which she kept. She got employment in a private family, where she remained until lately, but they could not keep her any longer, and she was obliged to start out in search of a place.—She did all in her power to get work, but finally gave it up in despair.—She then waited upon one or two of the Poor Directors, but getting no encouragement from them, (as she alleges,) she attempted to drown herself. Mayor Drum provided her with a temporary lodging place, and efforts will be made to have her sent to the poor farm.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLAY.

Captain Henry Clay, grandson of the Hon. Henry Clay, died at Louisville on the 5th instant, of typhoid fever. The Louisville Democrat says of him:—'Captain Clay was twenty-eight years of age, and was the oldest son of Col. Henry Clay, who fell in the battle of Buena Vista. He was, at the time of his death, Assistant Adjutant General in Gen. Johnson's brigade. He did good service in the battle of Shiloh, and was highly complimented in the report of Colonel Gibson, who acknowledged his obligation to Captain Clay's judgment and courage, saying that his conduct was worthy of his distinguished ancestors. Soon after the battle an attack of typhoid fever rendered it necessary for him to leave the army. He expected to resume his duties in a short time; but his warfare is ended.' He was an able, generous, well-educated and popular young man.

A DETERMINED JUDGE.

Judge George W. Lane, of Huntsville, Alabama, who was appointed by President Lincoln a year ago judge of the Northern District of the State, has written to Washington to learn how he can draw his pay, and referred to general Mitchell for evidence of his loyalty. But the General, in his dispatches to the War Department, had anticipated him, and had taken occasion to state that when he took possession of Huntsville he was informed that the stars and stripes had been flying for a year over Judge Lane's house, and the shreds were still there. The rebels had attempted to pull it down, but the determined attitude of the judge compelled them to desist.

The Jewels of the Egyptian Queen Ash Kotep, who died eighteen hundred years before Christ, and whose tomb was discovered by a French archaeologist in 1850, will be exhibited at the International Exhibition in London.

When found at Gounah, the body of the Queen was covered with objects in gold and silver, such as a diadem of massive gold, encrusted with precious stones, elaborately chased with the heads of sphynxes, and bound together with a cord of gold wrought like a tress; a collar of gold, having depending from it three files of solid gold, supposed to be the decoration of the Egyptian honorary Order of the Fly; two heads of lions; and a boat of death mounted on wheels, and with little figures of rowers in silver. The sifter is supposed to represent the deceased Queen, and the chanter in the boat is of gold; his finger is placed upon his lip as if enjoining silence.

The dimensions of the United States Capitol at Washington are thus officially stated: Whole length of building, 751 feet 4 inches; length of wings, including steps, 324 feet; width of wings, 142 feet 8 inches; width of old capitol, 352 feet 4 inches; height of the dome above the basement floor, 264 feet; ground actually covered, more than 3½ acres.