

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, AUGUST 12, 1863.

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PUBLIC SQUARE.

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WYLY, BUCHANAN & HUNN,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
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Will practice in the Courts of Greene and adjoining counties. Collections and other legal business with due prompt attention.
Office on the South side of Main street, in the Old Bank Building. Jan. 29, 1863--15.

PURMAN & RITCHIE,
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Office--Main Street, one door east of the Old Bank Building, in the Bank.
All business in Greene, Washington, and Fayette Counties, entrusted to them, will receive prompt attention. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

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Waynesburg, Pa.
Office in the "Wright" Bldg., East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1862--15.

DAVID CRAWFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office on Main Street, East and nearly opposite the Bank.
Waynesburg, Pa., July 30, 1862--15.

**C. A. BLACK, JOHN FHELAN,
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Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

**SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!
D. R. P. BUSS,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENNA.
HAS received from the War Department at Washington City, D. C., official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and all the necessary Forms and instructions for the prosecution and collection of PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY, due discharged and disabled soldiers, their wives, orphan children, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business, (upon due notice) will be attended to promptly, and accurately if entrusted to him. Office in the old Bank Building--April 6, 1862.

G. W. G. WADDELL,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office in Campbell's Row opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa. Business of all kinds solicited. Has received official copies of all the laws passed by Congress, and other necessary instructions for the collection of PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY. Due discharged and disabled soldiers, widows, orphan children, &c., which business if entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. May 13, '62.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. A. G. CROSS
WOULD very respectfully tender his services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of Waynesburg and vicinity. He hopes by a due appreciation of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage. Waynesburg, January 8, 1862.

DR. A. J. EGGY
RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity, as a Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite the Republican Office. He hopes by a due appreciation of the laws of human life and health, as a native medicine, and strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage. April 9, 1862.

DRUGS.

M. A. HARVEY,
Druggist and Apothecary, and dealer in Paints and Oils, the most celebrated French Medicines, and Pure Ligatures for medicinal purposes.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

MINOR & CO.,
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,
Boot and Shoe Maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmer's and Driver's" Bank. Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all sizes, and Gift Mounting and Looking Glass Frames. Cash paid for good eating Apples.
Sept. 11, 1861--15.

JOHN MUNNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

FOUNDRY.

DUNN & DOWNEY,
At the Waynesburg Foundry, on Greene Street, keep constantly on hand and casting of all kinds. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

Miscellaneous.

A HOSPITAL INCIDENT.
Hospital No. 14, Nashville, Tenn., formerly a Ladies' Seminary, is warmed by a steam apparatus requiring coal for fuel. In consequence of the recent interruption of railway communication with the North, the supply of coal here became exhausted, unfortunately, just as the rainy days and frosty nights of the winter of this latitude had begun to render artificial heat a necessity to the comfort of the thin-blooded patients.

It was the second night of the dearth of coal, the weather cold, the evening far advanced. I was hastening through the duties of nurse in one of the wards, and Sister R. (late-ly come to rescue me) was lying in her room, sick with chills and fever. The feeblest patients had been provided with bricks to their feet--on the sly--it being expressly forbidden by the Ward Master, because the bricks used the nights previous, despite the precaution of wrapping in papers, had slightly dusted the sheets. Many a "God bless you," and words of comfort were uttered by the shivering sufferers as the bricks came around, closely concealed in the folds of an overcoat, lest the sleeping Ward Master should awake and arise in wrath and mighty power!

I had not seen Sister R. since morning, and then only for a moment, leaving her quite feeble, and now was working with movements instinctively quickened by thoughts of an anticipated visit to her room, though only for a few minutes, before "Lights out!" was sounded.

"Oh, dear!" I heard a feeble voice exclaim, "Mr. L., won't you please to come here?" I went to the side of poor Higby, and he continued, "See! I've split the cold tea you gave me to drink in the night, all over my bed. My hands are so weak I can't manage the cup." "Never mind, Charlie, no harm done," and I carefully absorbed the moisture with a cloth at hand.

"There, let me put the blankets close about your shoulders, for you look cold."

He turned an appealing look upon me, and said, "Oh, I am so sorry you hadn't bricks enough for all, to-night, for I'm so cold!"

I looked at my watch. In fifteen minutes lights would be extinguished; night dark; bricks in a wall twenty rods distant; no fire approachable except the guard's, outside the gate; only by particular favor was I allowed out with bricks before, and what if a stranger guard was on post? It would take some time, and visiting sister would then be impossible for that night. I felt of his hands, then of his feet, and was decided instantly. They were like bits of ice.

How pleased the poor fellow looked when he saw the decision! "I make you a great deal of trouble," said he, "for which I thank you so much; and when I get better I'll wait on you, or do anything in my power to repay your kindness." These were his last words!

On my return I quickly threw back the blankets and arranged a nice hot brick so it would not burn his feet, wondering the while that he should have dropped asleep so soon: then approached his breast with another for his hands, when, O horrors! the eyes were glazed--the lips parted--the heart stilled. Life was extinct.

The spirit of poor, patient Charlie Higby had winged its flight to that better land where wars and fightings are unknown, and the weary are at rest.

AN INCIDENT.
Mr. Bates, one of the survivors of the "Golden Gate" catastrophe, relates the following incident of a little girl, eight years old, whom he rescued; her name was Addie Manchester, and her father lives in San Francisco. She said:

"Oh, mister, can you swim? I told her I could. She begged me so hard to save her that I determined to try anyhow. I told her I would try to save her if she would do just as I told her. She said:

ANOTHER ROPE-WALKER SMASHED.

The sensation mania has sacrificed another victim. An Italian acrobat, by name Valerio, has perished in the attempt to pander to the gladiatorial taste of modern London. This skilled professor of a useless art was engaged, it appears, at Cremorne Gardens to perform the foolhardy feat of walking some distance upon a wire stretched at an elevation of sixty feet from the ground. In this achievement there was no attraction but its peril. It bore close affinity in this respect to the exhibitions which have of late years been most popular with a large section of the metropolitan public. Even Blondin created no excitement when he did not risk the fracture of his spine. His evolutions upon the low rope were as dexterous and as graceful as those upon a rope placed at a dizzy altitude--but they failed to draw. The explanation of this--observes a writer in the "Morning Star"--lies in the fact that a fall in the one case could only have inevitably have broken his neck. People flocked to see Leotard because they knew that if missing his rope, he miscalculated by a few inches the distance of his fall, he would in all probability be killed upon the spot. The feverish enjoyment became still greater when the poor little infant Nathalie risked her imperfectly developed bones and sinews in equally hazardous exploits. The Risareis transcend all their predecessors in their mad tempting of Providence, and are consequently rewarded with enormous popularity. No one can seriously contend that their achievements and others of kindred character can ever lead to any results of the smallest practical utility. Every now and then a catastrophe occurs which shows that the anticipations of a fatal ending which give spice to these disgusting shows are by no means illusory. The crushing of Selina Young into a mangled cripple at Highbury Barn was only one of a long series of similar casualties; and now we have another of a similar nature to record. On Thursday evening the wire upon which the Italian Valerio was walking broke, it is supposed in consequence of the effect produced upon it by the lightning on Wednesday, and he fell to the ground from a height of sixty feet. He was taken up insensible, with a fractured skull and a broken collar bone, and on Friday afternoon he died. It is high time that some vigorous measures were adopted to put a stop to these dangerous and demoralizing exhibitions. Sensation mania, which is one of the scourges of the present day, displays itself in other forms beside the thirst for perilous shows. It is corrupting our literature; it is nourishing the spasmodic in every form of writing, causing far less attention to be paid to the sense and truthfulness of what is written than to the startling character of the form in which it is conveyed. --Foreign Paper.

PRESENTMENTS.
Napoleon I. had faith in presentiments. "Paul," he observed to Count Montholon, in a conversation on the death of that Russian emperor, "was a man who had a soul, and was accessible to noble resolutions, but all his moral faults were concentrated by the restless forebodings of that animal instinct which I have so often observed in some of my bravest soldiers. Lascelles, for example, who in the middle of the night wrote to me from bivouac on the battlefield of Wagram, to ask me to sign immediately the decree for the transmission of his title and his major of count to his wife's son, because he felt that he was about to fall in the battle on the ensuing day; and the unfortunate man was right. Cervoni, who stood near me at Echmuhl, and now faced cannon for the first time since the war in Italy, said to me, 'Sire, you forced me to quit Marselles, which I loved, by writing to me that the cross of the legion of honor was only to be won by soldiers in the presence of the enemy. Here I am; but this is my last day.' A quarter of an hour afterward a ball carried away his head. Paul was constantly dreaming of conspiracies and assassinations. He had brought a skillful mechanic from Aboad, in order to make him a number of secret passages, by which he might escape from the different chambers which he most frequently used in his palace. There was one man alone who had his entire confidence, and that was Count Pahlen, Governor of St. Petersburg, and chief director of the police. He was at supper with the general the night before his assassination, when he received a letter revealing to him the most minute details, the whole scheme of the conspiracy, and naming Count Pahlen as the chief, and warning him that the plot was completely ripe for execution. Some fatality prevented him from breaking the seal, and he thought no more of it when he retired to his private apartments. Had he opened the letter, he would have been saved."

A HERMIT.
We have often read of hermits, but never till yesterday had we the pleasure of a sight of a real, genuine, live hermit. Don Juan Maria de Augustinian, a man of world-wide celebrity, honored us with a call. He is an Italian by birth, and a Catholic priest by profession; is sixty-three years old, and has done the greater part of both hemispheres. For the past thirty years he has dwelt in rocks and caves, and hollow trees, having the wild animals for his fellows, never during that time having entered a house, unless especially invited to do so by its proprietor. He has passports from nearly all the principal nations of Europe, North and South America and Mexico. He has resided for many years in the latter country. He came to Kansas City last Fall, on his way to Santa Fe, but as he would walk the entire distance (he was tendered a free ride, but declined, as he did not like to mingle with the world) put it off on account of the approaching cold weather, and for the past winter has had his headquarters in a hollow tree, some distance from Westport. He is now enroute for New Mexico at this time, where he proposes to live with the savages. Notwithstanding his age and the hardships he has undergone, he seems to evince powers of great endurance, as all his movements and speech are quick and energetic. With no respect to him he reminds us of a resurrected mummy. He speaks thirteen different languages fluently. He seems to be a man of more than ordinary kindly feeling for his race yet dislikes their society and influence. We bespeak for him open hands and hearts with those whom he shall meet on his closing journey through life.

Those who walk most are generally the healthiest; the road of perfect health is too narrow for whips.

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REBEL IMPRESSIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Franklin Repository describes at length the career of the rebels in our border counties. Their freaks, humors and prejudices, along with a number of their outrages upon property and life, are told graphically. From an interesting passage we extract: Even intelligent rebel officers insisted that Lincoln was a fugitive in Boston, and dare not occupy his capital, and the rank and file were regaled with that and equally absurd falsehoods. Others declared that he was habitually intoxicated, and unable to attend to his official duties because of his intemperance. Those men were evidently taught to regard President Lincoln as brutal and barbarous in an eminent degree, and they were amazed to find the loyal of all parties alike respecting him and the Government. Rev. Mr. Pryor, father of the blistering General Roger A. Pryor, who didn't fight Potter when in Congress, was with Lee as chaplain, and seemed to have a general supervision of the piety of the army. He represented the progress of religion as eminently satisfactory, and seemed to regard the rebels as perfectly Cromwellian in morals. True, they would steal anything else, from a ten-penny nail to a six horse team; but they were nevertheless a model army, according to Pryor, in all the attributes of Christian character. Our people generally thought that the scale of Zion must be very low down South.

The discipline of rebel army was admirable. No private or subaltern dared to disregard an order in presence of his superior, or where his superior officer was likely to be advised of it. When the rebel columns filed through Chambersburg, they marched with the utmost order and decorum, and laughing, talking loudly or singing was not indulged in. Some of the Border States, and most of the more Southern rebels, had rather peculiar conceptions of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Quite a number were astonished to find our people speaking English, as they supposed that the prevalent language was the German. At first, when they attempted derisive remarks, they would imitate the broken English of the Germans; and judging from Ewell's demand for 25 barrels of sourknot at a season when it is unknown in any country, even the commanding officers must have considered our people as profoundly Dutch. It would require an intense Dutch community to supply sourknot in July. Our farm buildings and especially our large and fine barns all through the valley, at once excited their astonishment and admiration. Quite a number of officers visited the barn of the editor as a matter of curiosity, although there are many in our valley much larger and quite well finished. The private soldiers generally concluded that it must be the church of some very large denomination in this community; and the outbuildings about it, such as chicken-house, &c., were generally supposed to be servants' houses, and very neat ones!

THE REBELLION ON THE WANE.
The contest, says a North Carolina paper, is now narrowed down to Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Texas and portions of Louisiana and Arkansas. In the last three named States, the rebel force is comparatively small, disorganized, cut off from supplies, without means to pay, and will soon disband or yield to the overwhelming force that will be brought against them. Florida can be safely counted out as a State in which any considerable struggle will take place, and which will share the fate, whatever it be, of the other States in rebellion. Northern Alabama and Georgia will soon be overrun by expeditions sent out from the Army of the Cumberland. We have been possessed of the great circuit of railroads which have proved of such incalculable aid to the rebellion.

The contest, therefore, is narrowed down comparatively to five States, or less than half the number, which a few months ago, presented a formidable opposing front to the progress of the National armies. In this condition of affairs we see every room for encouragement and hope. With our forces augmented by the conscription, it is reasonable to expect a termination of the war by the close of 1863.

The Polish Ladies.
A long stay in Poland has a most depressing effect on spirits. The universal mourning worn by the women haunts you in your sleep, and you feel that "black" is, after all, the true ghost color. Wherever you go you find the same poor, helpless creatures herding together in the churches; and even there not always free from the brutality of the Russian soldiery. Under the pretence of searching for arms the sanctity of the house of God has repeatedly been violated, and sentries stationed at the door not unfrequently subject ladies to annoyance, if not insult, in going in and out. It is the attitude of the women which annoys the Russians still more than that of the men. There is no sacrifice to which they will not submit, and their spirit is indomitable. From the Princess Sapieha to the petty tradesman's wife, they devote themselves heart and soul to the cause, slaving night and day at making clothes, conveying arms and ammunition to the insurgent camps, remaining all night under prison walls for the chance of rescuing captives, and performing other heroic acts. Combined with this power of self-sacrifice, Polish ladies possess a most lively wit, which is often more than a match for their enemies. --Liberator.

THE SUNSHINE CURE.

Seclusion from sunshine is one of the misfortunes of our civilized life. The same cause which makes potato vines white and sickly, when grown in the dark cellars, operates to produce the pale sickly girls that are reared in our parlors. Expose either to the direct rays of the sun, and they begin to show color, health, and strength. One of the ablest lawyers in our country--a victim of long and hard brain-labor, came to me a year ago, suffering with partial paralysis. The right leg and hip were reduced in size, with constant pain in the loins. He was obliged, in coming up stairs, to raise the left foot first, on every stair, dragging the right one after it. Pale, feeble, miserable, he told me he had been failing several years, and closed with, "My work is done. At sixty, I find my self worn out." I directed him to lie down under a large window, and allow the sun to fall upon every part of his body; at first, ten minutes a day, increasing the time until he could expose himself to the direct rays of the sun a full hour. His habits were not essentially altered in any particular. In six months, he came running up stairs like a vigorous man of forty, and declared, with sparkling eyes, "I have twenty years more of work in me." I have assisted many dyspeptic, neuralgic, rheumatic, and hypochondriacal people into health, by the sun cure. I have so many facts illustrating the wonderful power of the sun's direct rays in curing certain classes of invalids, that I have seriously thought of publishing a work to be denominated the "Sun-cure."

Many years ago, a clergyman who had for years been a victim of dyspepsia, and who had prayed for death, as the only door of escape, came, through the advice of a mutual friend, to consult me. I advised the disuse of all medicines, the generous use of cracked wheat, good beef, and much exposure to sunshine. To secure the last mentioned influence, I directed him to enclose twenty feet square in his garden with a close fence, and plant the ground within with something, the cultivation of which would occupy his mind. Then, when the weather was warm, shutting himself in, he was to busy himself quite nude, with the cultivation of his vegetables, from ten to sixty minutes a day, always indulging in a thorough bath and friction before leaving. He was radically cured. --Dio Lewis, M. D.

BRAIN WORK.
No man after the middle age, if he hopes to keep his mind clear, should think of working his brain after dinner, a season which should be given up to enjoyment. The immediate result of postprandial labor is always inferior to that produced by the vigorous brain of the morning. When mental labor has become a habit, however, we know how weak are the words of warning to make a sufferer desist; and we are reminded of the answer made by Sir Walter Scott to his physicians, who in his last illness foresaw that his mind would break down unless he desisted from his brain work. As for bidding me not work said he, sadly, "Molly might as well put the kettle on the fire, and then say, 'Now don't boil.'" It must not be supposed, however, that we wish to deprecate even severe mental labor; on the contrary, a well organized brain demands exercise, and like the blacksmith's arms, flourishes on it. We believe that pleasurable brain work can be carried on to an almost limitless extent without injury. A poet in full swing of his fancy, a philosopher working out some scheme for the benefit of humanity, refreshes rather than weakens his brain. It will be found that the great majority of those who have gained high honors in our universities have also distinguished themselves greatly in after-life. It is the hard thankless task-work which tears and frets the fine gray matter of the cerebrum; it is the strain and anxiety which accompanies the working-out of great monetary transactions which produce that silent and terrible ramollissement which gradually saps the mind of the strong man and reduces him to the condition of an imbecile. --Cornhill Mag.

PENSIONS.
The question is often asked, "Who are entitled to draw pensions?" The act of Congress, passed July, 1862, made liberal provisions for granting pensions to disabled and invalid soldiers who have served in the army of the Union since the 4th of March, 1861, and also to all widows and children (under eighteen years of age) as well as mothers and dependent sisters of soldiers killed in battle, or who shall die by reason of the wounds received or diseases contracted while in the service and in the line of duty. The provisions, as a whole, are much more liberal than the old pension laws of the Revolution or the war of 1812. The amount of pensions for total disability are fixed as follows: Non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates, per month, \$8; second lieutenants \$15; first lieutenants, \$17; captains, \$20; majors, \$25; all kinds of higher rank, \$30. But a large majority of those accepted pensioners are only partially disabled, and the amount of pension is rated according to their disability, which may be one-fourth, one-third, two-thirds, three-fourths, &c. The disability is based on the proportion which the effects of a wound received or disease contracted in public service actually disables one from obtaining a livelihood.

"Brave John Burns."
The Germantown (Pa) Telegraph narrates the following:
"John Burns, over seventy years of age, a resident of Gettysburg, fought throughout the battle of the first day, and was wounded--no less than five times--the last shot taking effect in his ankle, wounding him severely. He came up to Col. Winter, in the thickest of the fight, shook hands with him, and said he came to help. He was dressed in his best, consisting of a light blue swallow-tail coat, with brass buttons, corduroy pantaloons, and a stove pipe hat, of considerable height, all of ancient pattern, and doubtless an heirloom in his house. He was armed with a regulation musket. He loaded and fired unflinchingly until the last of his five wounds brought him down. He will recover. His little cottage was burned by the rebels. A purse of a hundred dollars has been sent to him from Germantown. Brave John Burns!"
That purse should be made a thousand dollars forthwith.

PUBLIC DEBT.
From the official statement of the public debt on the first of July, furnished by the Treasury Department, the following recapitulation is taken:
The whole debt at per cent interest \$28,059,295
At 6 per cent 101,297,639
At 7 1/2 per cent 431,275,875
The whole without interest 129,932,600
The whole without interest 396,721,657
The whole public debt of the United States on July 1, shown by the books of the Treasury Department, is \$1,097,274,366. In the Secretary's report of last December he estimated that by this time the public debt would reach \$1,122,297,403. The expenditures, however, have been slightly less than the Secretary anticipated, or rather the National revenue has been somewhat greater, and the public debt is therefore less by \$25,023,037 than the Secretary estimated last December.

How to Cure a Felon.
A lady who has tried the remedy says that when one of those painful tumors appears on the hand, the person should apply a piece of rennet soaked in milk to the part affected, and renew the application at brief intervals until relief is found. This rennet may be obtained of any butcher. This article was first recommended by a skillful physician, and has been tried in many cases with uniform success.

The Family Circle.

BE KIND TO THOSE WHO DISLIKE YOU.

Many will think this is difficult. But it has been learned and practiced by children. It has a happy effect on the disposition. To return evil for evil would make perpetual discord in society. It is revengeful and unchristian. Among your companions are there any who treat you unkindly? Endeavor to show them a better example. Are there any who speak unfavorably of you? Try to do them some good office. Propose some design of benevolence in which you can unite. Lend them some interesting book, and ask their opinion of it. Especially avoid all quarreling. A contentious child is always disliked. Good and pleasant manners will go far toward reconciling differences. Be a peacemaker among your companions. It is a noble character. When the causes of unkind feeling are examined they often prove to be mere trifles. And for trifles it is a pity that children should lose the benefit of pleasant intercourse with their playmates. When in company with your little associates, do not insist upon always having your own way. If you give up cheerfully to them, they will seek your society, and enjoy it. In proportion as they love you, you will acquire influence over them. Influence is power, and this influence or power you should use to do them good. The intercourse of well instructed children ought always to produce good, for he who does good to another steadily, and from a correct principle, increases his own happiness. Now it is easy to love those who love you, but you must take greater pains to be kind to those who are not kind to you; because if it is not as easy, it is a greater virtue.

BAD EFFECTS OF INDULGENCE.
Parents, in an unwise fondness for their children, often gratify every desire, and put themselves to great inconvenience to meet the notions and wishes of their children. They are really guilty of the greatest unkindness by such a method of training, as may be inferred from the following remarks of Lord Jeffrey:

Young people who have been habitually gratified in their desires, will not only more indulge in capricious desires, but will infallibly take it more amiss when the feelings or happiness of others require that they should be thwarted, than those who have been practically trained to the habit of subduing and restraining them, and consequently will in general sacrifice the happiness of others to their own selfish indulgence. To what else is the selfishness of princes and other great people to be attributed? It is in vain to think of cultivating principles of generosity and beneficence by mere exhortation and reasoning. Nothing but the practical habit of overcoming our own selfishness, and of familiarly encountering privations and discomfort on account of others, will ever enable us to do it when required. And, therefore, I am fully persuaded that indulgences infallibly produce selfishness and hardness of heart, and that nothing but a pretty severe discipline and control can lay the foundation of a magnanimous character.

HOME AFTER BUSINESS HOURS.
The road along which the man of business travels in pursuit of competence or wealth is not a macadamized one, nor does it ordinarily lead through pleasant scenes and by well-springs of delight. On the contrary, it is a rough and rugged path, beset with "wait-a-bit" thorns, and full of pitfalls, which can only be avoided by the most watchful circumspection. After every day's journey over this worse than rough turnpike road, the wayfarer needs something more than rest; he requires solace, and he deserves it. He is weary of the dull prose of life, and athirst for the poetry. Happy is the business man who can find that solace and that poetry at home. Warm greetings from loving hearts, fond glances from bright eyes, the welcome shoutings of children, the thousand little arrangements for our comfort and enjoyment that silently tell of thoughtful and expectant love, the gentle ministrations that disencumber us into an old and easy seat before we are aware of it; these, like tokens of affection and sympathy, constitute the poetry which reconciles us to the prose of life. Think of this, ye wives and daughters of business men! Think of the anxieties, the mortifications, and worse, that fathers undergo in secure for you comfortable homes, and compensate them for their trials by making them happy by their own reside.

How to Cure a Felon.
A lady who has tried the remedy says that when one of those painful tumors appears on the hand, the person should apply a piece of rennet soaked in milk to the part affected, and renew the application at brief intervals until relief is found. This rennet may be obtained of any butcher. This article was first recommended by a skillful physician, and has been tried in many cases with uniform success.

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