

The Waynesburg Messenger.

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

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Office in the "Wright Bldg.," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention.
Waynesburg, April 22, 1862.--12.

DAVID CRAWFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office on Main Street, East and nearly opposite the Bank, Waynesburg, Pa., July 30, 1863.--12.

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Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!
D. R. P. HUSS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENN.

HAS received from the War Department at Washington, 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 widows, orphan children, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business, (upon due notice) will be attended to promptly, and accurately, if entrusted to his care. Office in the Old Bank Building--April 8, 1863.

G. W. G. WADDELL,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OFFICE in Campbell's Row opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa. Has received official copies of all the laws passed by Congress, and other necessary instructions for the collection of PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, 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, 1863.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. A. G. CROSS
WOULD very respectfully announce 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 liberal 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, 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 Patent Medicines, and Pure Liqueurs for medicinal purposes.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

MINOR & CO.,
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Court House, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,
Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Farmer's and Druggist's Bank." Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all sizes, and Gift Wrapping and Looking Glass Plates.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

JOHN MUNNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

FOUNDRY.

DUNN & DOWNEY,
At the Waynesburg Foundry, on Greene Street, keep constantly on hand Cooking and Frying Stoves, Grates, Plough Castings, &c. of Castings of all kinds.
Sept. 11, 1861.--12.

Miscellaneous.

WONDERS OF SLEEP.

In Turkey, if a man fall asleep in the neighborhood of a poppy-field, and the wind blow toward him, he becomes narcotized, and would die, if the country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstances, did not bring him to the next well or stream, and empty pitcher after pitcher of water on his face and body. Dr. Appenheimer, during his residence in Turkey, owed his life to this simple and efficacious treatment. Dr. Graves, from whom this anecdote is quoted, also reports the case of a gentleman thirty years of age, from long-continued sleepiness, was reduced to a complete living skeleton, unable to stand on his legs. It was partly owing to a disease, but chiefly to abuse of opium, until at last, unable to pursue his business, he sank into abject poverty and woe. Dr. Reid mentions a friend of his, who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep.

A student at Edinburgh, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relative, threw himself on his bed, and almost instantaneously, amid the glare of noonday, sunk into a profound slumber. Another person reading to one of his dearest friends stretched on his death-bed, fell asleep, and with the book still in his hand went on reading, utterly unconscious of what he was doing. A woman at Hamadt slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is recorded to have slept once four days. Dr. Mackintosh mentions a woman who spent three-fourths of her life in sleep; and Dr. Elliotson quotes a case of a young lady who slept for six weeks and recovered. The venerable St. Augustine, of Hippo, prudently divided his hours into three parts--eight to be devoted to sleep, eight to meditation, and eight to converse with the world.

Maniacs are reported, particularly in the Eastern hemisphere, to become furiously vigilant during the fall of the moon, more especially when the deteriorized rays of its polarized light are permitted to fall into their apartments; hence the name of lunatics. There certainly is greater proneness to disease during sleep than in the waking state, for those who pass the night in the Campagna di Roma inevitably become infected with its noxious air; while travelers who go through without stopping escape the miasma. Intense cold produces sleep, and those who perish in the snow, sleep on till the sleep of death.

A SUBE ROAD TO A COMPETENCY.

Not one man in five hundred will make a fortune. But a competency and an independent position is within the reach of most men. This is obtained most surely by patient industry and economy. If a man has ordinary talents and ability, in any profession or trade, he can, by pursuing an economical, persevering course, be pretty sure of finally obtaining an independent position in life. Let his expenses fall below his income. Let him live cheap, very cheap, if necessary; but let him be sure and make his income more than cover his expenses. It can be done in almost all cases, notwithstanding the positive denial of ever so many householders. A man may not have more than two or three hundred dollars a year, and may have a family as large as that of John Rodgers, and he can find a way to live comfortably, and lay up something into the bargain. There is much, nay, all, in knowing how the thing is done. And that is the thing, people who are going to make money have got to learn.

It is wonderful how few real wants we have, and how little it takes to give genuine happiness. If we could get rid of our artificial, senseless and expensive way of living, we should find ourselves better off in purse, in prospects and in heart. Let any one who has ambition enough to go ahead in life, try the experiment this year, and see how much there is in economy. Make your expenses less than your income, and see how much you will have gained not only in money, but in the feeling that you are in the condition which the Yankees denominate "forehanded." Try it.

CHASTITY.

How large a portion of chastity is sent out of the world by distant hints--nodded away, and cruelly winked into suspicion by the envy of those who are past all temptation of it themselves. How often does the reputation of a helpless creature bleed by the report--which the party who is at pains to propagate it beholds with much pity and fellow feelings--that she is heartily sorry for it, and hopes in God it is not true! However, as Archbishop Tillotson wittily observes upon it, is resolved, in the meantime, to give the report her pass, that at least it may have fair play to take its fortune in the world; to be believed or not, according to the charity of those to whom it shall happen to fall.

A PEEP AT SARATOGA.

And so we are at Saratoga. Now, of all places to stay at in the summer time, Saratoga is the very last place for one to choose. It may have attractions in winter; but, if one wishes to rest and change and root down and shoot up and branch out, he might as well take lodgings in the water-wheel of a saw-mill. The uniformity and variety will be much the same. It is all a noiseless kind of din, narrow and intense. There is nothing in Saratoga nor of Saratoga to see or to hear or to feel. They tell you of a lake. You jam into an omnibus and ride four miles. Then you step into a cockle-shell and circumnavigate a pond, so small that it almost makes you dizzy to sail around it. This is the lake,--a very nice thing as it goes; but when it has to be constantly on duty as the natural scenery of the whole surrounding country, it is putting altogether too fine a point on it. The picturesque people will inform you of an Indian encampment. You go to see it, thinking of the forest primeval, and expecting to be transported back to tomahawk, scalps, and forefathers; but you return without them, and that is all. I never heard of anybody's going anywhere. In fact, there did not seem to be anywhere to go. Any suggestion of mine to strike out into the champaign was frowned down in the severest manner. As far as I could see, nobody ever did anything. There never was any plan on foot. Nothing was ever stirring. People eat on the piazza and sewed. They went to the springs, and the springs are dreadful. They bubble up salts and senna. I never knew anything that pretended to be water that was half as bad. It has no one redeeming quality. It is bitter. It is greasy. Every spring is worse than the last, whichever end you begin at. They told apocryphal stories of people's drinking sixteen glasses before breakfast; and yet it may have been true, for, if one could bring himself to the point of drinking one glass of it, I should suppose it would have taken such a force to enable him to do it that he might go on drinking indefinitely, from the mere action of the original impulse. I should think one dose of it would render a person permanently indifferent to savors, and make him, like Mithridates, poison proof. *Atlantic Monthly.*

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE AND HER SOHEMES.

A writer in the August number of *Harper's Magazine* says of the Empress of the French: "The change of character which is so noticeable in EUGENIE is not the only one observable in her Majesty. Though but thirty-six years of age, her beauty is sadly on the wane. Her cheeks are now pendent, her hair thin and falling, while the nose--formerly so well shaped, so precisely adapted to her style of figure--seems far too prominent. This effect is no doubt produced by the falling of the cheeks. Then her Majesty has resorted to what the French term 'maquillage'--that is, painting cheeks, eyebrows, lashes and lips. Her make up is scientific, but plainly to be detected, and the persons who see the Empress now for the first time exclaim, 'Why, she is not nearly so handsome as she has been represented.' She is not handsome now. Her brow has lost its bright, amiable look, the cares of her newly assumed position have wrinkled its once smooth surface; besides, she is a Spanish woman, and they soon fade. She has become capricious and overbearing--Jealous she has ever been since her marriage, and with good cause. Her present extravagance is unparadiseable; in fact, the woman is totally transformed. The query now is, was she really all she seemed, or was it policy?--were her amiability and sweetness of deportment but assumed as occasion required?"

DEATH FROM BEING OVERWORKED.

The death of a young female, Mary Ann Walkley, in the service of a fashionable West End milliner, Madame Elise, a Frenchwoman, from exhaustion caused by overwork, and the breathing of impure air, has caused a sensation in London. The facts attending the extinction of this young creature, as they were developed at inquiry before the Coroner, reveal a state of things about which the fine ladies who employ these Court milliners can know nothing. Dr. Lankester has made a report on the subject. "I found sixty ladies," he says, "working in two rooms, which contained 3,630 cubic feet of air, and this gives but little more than sixty feet of air to each individual." It has been remarked that, in a sanitary point of view, these rooms have even less air than the Black Hole of Calcutta, into which though double the number of people were thrust, yet many of them died a horrible death in the course of a single night.

A VAST CEMETERY.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, writing from Gettysburg, says: "Hundreds of accessions has the Gettysburg Cemetery received in these memorable days. In one place we counted over one hundred graves of New York volunteers, the names of the brave men all inscribed on simple head boards. In close proximity lie fifty-six rebels in one trench, and not far off forty-two more, without a solitary name inscribed. The spot itself is designated by a board nailed against the tree, with the inscription that here lie so many rebels. Several soldiers are buried within arms length of Dr. Krauth's rear door. The Seminary grounds and Dr. Schmucker's garden contain a number, and thus it is all through the country, within a circuit of eight or ten miles. It is a vast burial ground.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

SUFFERINGS OF THE WOUNDED.
The condition of many of the poor sufferers was revolting in the extreme. In the court-house, in the very heart of Gettysburg, we found our own soldiers lying on the bare floor, covered with blood, and dirt, and vermin, *entirely naked*, having perhaps only a newspaper to protect their festering wounds from the flies! Their wounds were very severe. Some of them were disfigured beyond the possibility of recognition. Oh! it is impossible to describe these mangled and marred fragments of humanity. One we saw with a great cavern in his side, from which the lungs protruded several inches. Another unfortunate, whose eyes had been shot out whilst trying to creep to a fence for shelter, was struck in the body five times! Of the number above named, eighty-three were shot in the body; seventy-seven were cases of amputation; the rest were wounded mostly in the lower limbs. And this may be regarded as a fair average exhibit. The last place we visited that day was a confederate hospital located in a farm-house and barn about two miles out. On our way thither we met a man dressed in the Confederate uniform. To my great surprise I recognized him as the son of a very dear friend, whose house had been my home in the second year of my ministry. My astonishment and grief were heightened when the youth led me to the side of his elder brother, who was captain of an artillery company in the rebel service. He was mortally wounded and in great anguish. The meeting between us, old schoolmates and friends, under such circumstances, was very affecting. I made him as comfortable as possible, and prayed with him. Poor fellow, he lingered two days, and died professing faith in Christ.

JOHN JAY CRITTENDEN.

The Hon. J. Crittenden died at Frankfort, Ky., at half past three o'clock on Sunday morning, the 26th, at the age of seventy-seven years. His death was painless, as he was in full possession of his faculties. He was a native of Woodford county, Ky., and was the son of a farmer. His mother brought up a large family, his father having died while the children were young. At Hopkinsville, Mr. Crittenden began his career as a lawyer, but subsequently removed to the capital of the State, where he died. In 1816 he was elected to the Kentucky Legislature. In 1817 he became United States Senator, and he supported President Monroe in 1828 President John Quincy Adams nominated him as United States Supreme Judge, but the Senate refused to confirm him. In 1841 he was Attorney General under President Harrison, but resigned when Tyler succeeded Harrison, along with all the other members of the cabinet, save Webster. In 1848 he was elected Governor of Kentucky by a large majority, and in 1850 he again became Attorney General under Fillmore. Subsequently he was again chosen to the United States Senate, and his latest public position was a member of the House of Representatives of the thirty-seventh Congress.

VOITAIRES ABSURD PREDICTION.

Nearly a hundred years ago, Voltaire resided at Geneva, Switzerland. One day he said to some friends, in a boastful, sneering tone:--"Before the beginning of the nineteenth century, Christianity will have disappeared from the earth!" Well! in that same house, in that same room where those impious words were spoken, what think you there is to-day? A large deposit of Bibles! The sacred books fill the house from the floor to the ceiling! So much for Voltaire's wicked prediction! CHRISTIANITY overthrows philosophical scepticism.

ANTIETAM BATTLE FIELD.

The field of Antietam has lost all trace of last year's desolation, and smiles with golden wheat, scented clover, and luxuriant corn. A close examination may perceive a torn tree, but that is all. A little 30 by 30 church or school house still stands, perforated with balls, and inwardly defaced by the rude drawings and senseless inscriptions of soldiers.

KIND PARENT.

A husband and wife in Kingston, Canada, parted some months ago, when the wife investigated her children to poison their father. The attempt was discovered and confessed, but the father has refused to take any steps against his children, and the matter will probably rest.

Elements of New York Life.

The New York correspondent of the Boston Post has come to the conclusion that New York is a very naughty place. An address delivered before our Young Men's Christian Association furnishes an "account of stock" of the elements of naughtiness in this city, a few items of which may not be inappropriate introduced in this moral correspondence of mine. We are told that there are in New York 100,000 German Infidels; 350,000 persons who don't go to church; 13,000 families without Bibles; 60,000 children who never attended school; 15,000 vagrant and homeless children, graduate thieves and vagabonds; 6,000 sailors in port all the time; a floating population of 50,000; all sorts of bad books in circulation, and in any quantity; 99,232 arrests by the police last year, three-fourths of which were traceable to drunkenness; 6,000 places where liquor is sold; nine theaters, having an average attendance of 15,000 persons and taking in \$8,000 per night; 25,000 abandoned women keeping up their end of the so-called "social evil" (or one to every six young men in the city); 2,500 brothels; arrests in 1862 equaling one in every nine, and commitments to prison one in every twenty-two of the entire citizenship; the cost of crime, pauperism and moral obliquity more than \$3,000,000 this year; half a million of people living in tenement houses; 25,000 persons living under ground. Bless us! talk about riots--isn't it a miracle that we don't have a riot every few minutes instead of every ten or fifteen years?

QUESTIONS FOR A WIFE.

Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? Did you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That was, is, and ever will be, your evil genius. It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy your peace, which cheats you with the delusion that your husband deserved your anger, when he really most required your love. This is the cancer which feeds on those unspeakable emotions you felt on the first pressure of his hand and lip. Never forget the manner in which the duties of a wife can alone be fulfilled. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him. Your violence may alienate his heart, and your neglect impel him to desperation. Your soothing will redeem him--your softness subdue him; and the good-natured twinkle of those eyes, now filling beautifully with priceless tears, will make him all your own.

ECONOMY IN WIVES.

A young married woman, who has not had the opportunity of profiting by the advice and example of a good mother, will find some difficulty at first in spending her money to the best advantage; though it is getting rid of it. Some women will keep houses respectably and plentifully on one-third less money than will be required by others, and without meanness or illiberal dealing. But to do this judgment, forethought and experience are necessary. One woman will be able to tell how much her housekeeping costs to a shilling, while another cannot guess within ten. The former has a method, rule, regularity, and a certain sum assigned to her; with the other it is all hap-hazard--it comes and it goes, she neither knows how, nor cares. And this is almost sure to be the case if the money is doled out by her husband in a few shillings at a time.

ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

In 1848, while the Convention which nominated Gen. Taylor, was in session at Philadelphia, a somewhat noted local politician from Pickaway county, Ohio, was in the city mingling in the muck. As the Convention adjourned over Sunday, he concluded to go to church. We will let him tell his own story: "I had mounted my best regalia and looked fine; stopped at one door and asked the sexton for a seat; was shown a very good one entirely unoccupied, in the back part of which I seated myself. In a short time a very decent looking man, plainly dressed, entered and took the front of the pew. I held my head reverently, and looked pious. He glanced at me several times, then took out a white handkerchief, looked at me again, then took a card, drew his pencil, wrote, 'This is my pew, sir,' and tossed the card to me. 'I picked it up, and immediately wrote on it, 'It is a very good one. What rent do you pay?' and tossed it back."

ONE DAY'S WORK ON A DAIRY FARM.

Thinking it might interest the reader to know what amount of work may be accomplished on a large dairy farm, where everything is systemized, in a single day, we have obtained from Col. Pratt's farmer, Capt. Newcomb, the following account of labor performed with accompanying results, on his dairy farm, (which produces 20,000 pounds of butter yearly,) on the 1st day of July. The persons employed consist of three men, three women and three boys, who rise at 4 1/2 o'clock, A. M.--The day's work for the men and boys commences, 1st, by driving in from pasture ninety cows, and putting them in the stable ready to milk; 2d, feeding and watering horses, bulls, calves, 49 hogs, 130 turkeys and 120 chickens. Milking cows begins at 6 o'clock and finishes at 7 o'clock. The cows are then let out to pasture, the stables cleaned, and everything ready for field work at 8 1/2 o'clock, when the weeding of the carrots and hoeing of corn and potatoes commences. Between 11 A. M. and 2 P. M. three swarms of bees (50 hives) have been bived. Dinner at 12 M.; after dinner the horses &c. are fed and watered, and all is ready for field work at 1 1/2 o'clock. At 4 o'clock start for the cows and at five o'clock they are all stabled, ready for milking. Supper at five o'clock, and at half past five milking commences--milk finished--sixty pails full are carried to the dairy. At seven o'clock the cows are let out of the yard and driven to the night pasture. The stables are then cleared, the horses, bulls, calves, hogs and poultry fed, and firkins opened. We have, so far, given an account of the men's work done, we now proceed to the female management of the dairy; Three women are employed, two in the dairy room and one at housework. The day's work begins by the two skimming milk, while the third prepares the breakfast for half past five o'clock. Milking begins at 6 o'clock, and is finished and the milk carried in by half past seven o'clock. The quantity of milk obtained this morning was 631 quarts, equal in weight to 1,228 pounds. When the milk is brought into the milk-room it is strained into large cans, then dipped by the two women and the two boys, and put into pans and placed upon the milk-racks, and while the milk-pails, cans and strainers are being washed, the churns well filled with cream, two in number, each the size of a barrel, and worked by water power, are set to work. The number of pans of milk skimmed this day is 509. Near to the churns, and in the churn-room, is a wooden tunnel, in the bottom of which is a trough, leading under ground to the hog pen, and as fast as the pans are skimmed the refuse milk is emptied into this tunnel and by the trough conveyed into a milk reservoir in the hog pen, from which the hogs are fed as required. The cream skimmed from these 509 pans of milk made 123 pounds of butter. The newly-made butter is now salted, the milk-house scrubbed, the pans and churns washed and carried out to the air and sun to dry. Next in order is the working and packing of the butter churned the day previous. Hot water is now put in the firkin last opened, and brine is changed from one firkin to the other, and the empty firkin rubbed with fine salt and got ready to receive the packed butter. It is now five o'clock in the afternoon, and all hands go to supper, and at half past five o'clock the milking commences, and by seven o'clock has been carried in the milk room. Then follows the dipping and putting into pans and placing the pans on the rack as before stated, and this by the washing of the pails and strainers, and at eight o'clock the work of the day is done. This day (July 1st,) from ninety cows one hundred and eleven pounds of butter was made. *Prattsville News.*

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In 1848, while the Convention which nominated Gen. Taylor, was in session at Philadelphia, a somewhat noted local politician from Pickaway county, Ohio, was in the city mingling in the muck. As the Convention adjourned over Sunday, he concluded to go to church. We will let him tell his own story: "I had mounted my best regalia and looked fine; stopped at one door and asked the sexton for a seat; was shown a very good one entirely unoccupied, in the back part of which I seated myself. In a short time a very decent looking man, plainly dressed, entered and took the front of the pew. I held my head reverently, and looked pious. He glanced at me several times, then took out a white handkerchief, looked at me again, then took a card, drew his pencil, wrote, 'This is my pew, sir,' and tossed the card to me. 'I picked it up, and immediately wrote on it, 'It is a very good one. What rent do you pay?' and tossed it back."