Wannesburg

THE SSEMIET.

TAeckly Family Journal--- Peboted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Foreign, Pomestic and General Intelligence, Ac.

eigns of the Stock Exchange met in

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1864.

NEW SERIES.--VOL. 6, NO. 19.

THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER

JR. W. JONES AND JAS. S. JENNINGS.

Waynesburg, Greene County, Pa.

DOFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

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Sept. 11, 1861—1v.

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[]SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS! D. R. P. HUSS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENNA., ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENNA.,

As 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 widows, orphanchildren, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which husiness, (npon due notice) will be attended to promptly and accurately if entrusted to his care. Office, No. 2, Campbells Row.—April 8, 1863.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. T. W. Ross,

Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON MAIN STREET. east, and nearly opposite the Wright house.
Wayneshing, Sept. 23, 1863.

DR. A. G. CROSS

WOULD very respectfully tender nis services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of Waynesburg and vicinity. He nopes by a due appreciation of human life and health, and strict attention to usiness, to merit a share of public patronage. Wayneshurg, January 8, 1862.

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Main street, opposite the Wright House keeps ways on hand a large and elegant assortment or always on hand a large and elegant assortment or Watches and Jewelry.

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FAMERS' & DROVERS' BANK, Waynesburg, Pa. C. 4. BLACK, Pres't. J. LAZEAR, Cashier. DISCOUNT DAY,
WEDNESDAY

Bices' Landing.

DAILY MAIL HACK

WAYNESDURG AND RICES LANDING

THE undersigned respectfully informs the generous Public, that having the contract for the carrying of the mail between the above points, he has placed upon the route, we new and commodious Hacks for the accommodation to the travnling community. One will the contract the commodation of the travnling community. One will reave the, Adam's House, Waynesburg, every morning, Sarays extends, and will arrive at Richert-inneding in time, for the Boatto Pittsburgh, the other will leave Rices' Landing at the same time and arrive in Waynesburg at noon. No pains with the spared for the accommodation of passengers,

TIMOTHY DOUGHER, Proprietor.

WAYNESBURG STEAM MILL. M. ROGERS respectfully inform his friends and hims public that he has leased the NEW STBAMMIII, at Waynesburg, Pa., where he will always be count order to accommodate all who that call on the shortest space. Grinding done on the same terms as by weller mile. PLOUR and PERD kept constantly on health Condent to the artist historia.

MOTE STOLE

Select Poetry.

Childhood's Hours.

Up in the blue and starry sky, A group of Hours, one even Met as they took their upward flight, Into the highest heaven.

And they were going there to tell Of all that had been done By little children, good or bad, Since the last risen sun.

And some had gold and purple wings, Some drooped like faded flowers, And sadly went to tell the tale That they were misspent hours.

Some glowed with rosy hopes and smiles, And some shed many a tear; Others had some kind words and acts To carry upward there.

A shining Hour, with lovely plumes, Went up to tell a deed Of kindness which a gentle child Had done to one in need.

And one was bearing up a prayer A little boy had said, Full of humility and love, While kneeling by his bed.

And thus they glided en and gave Their tidings, dark and bright, To him who marks each passing hour Of childhood's day and night.

Song for the Children.

BY E. H. MH.LER.

Come, stand by my knee, little children, Too weary for laughter or song; The sports of the daylight are over, And evening is creeping along; The snow-fields are white in the moonlight, The winds of the Winter are chill, But under the sheltering roof-tree The fire shineth ruddy and still,

You sit by the fire, little children, Your cheeks they are ruddy and warm; But out in the cold of the Winter Is many a shivering form. There are mothers that wander for shelter, And babes that are pining for bread;

O, think the dear Lord, little children, From whose tender hand you are fed. Come, look in my eyes, little children, And tell me, through all the long day, Have you thought of the Father above us,

Who guarded from evil your way? He heareth the cry of the sparrow, And careth for great and for small; In life and death, little children, His love is the truest of all.

Now go to your rest, little children, And over your innocent sleep, Unseen by your vision, the angels

Their watch thro' the darkness shall keep. Then pray that the Shepherd, who guideth The lambs that He loveth so well. May lead you in life's rosy morning, Beside the still waters to dwell.

A Royal Baby Show. The English journals are filled with details of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales and their child to Denmark. Here is a scene in which "that blessed baby" extensively figure: The King of Denmark, it 1773, remained at Frankfort; the secappears, has a little chateau at Bernstorff, near Fredensborg, a short distance from Copenhagen, and what follows occurred when the people saw the Princess of Wales at one of the upper windows, holding in her arms the small unconscious heir to England's greatness, swaddled in blue garments. The crowd was delighted, and gave vent to rehappiness was in stare for it. The King came forward and took the baby from the arms of the two ladies who held it between them The crowd became enthusiastic. He dandled the baby up and down. The feeling of the crowd were becoming almost too intense. It was only possible to improve the situation in one way, but even this improvement was brought about, the Prince of little window where all these performances took place; and he in his turn took the baby in his arms, with the natural awkwardness of an Englishman called upon to be theatrical in his behavior, and exhibited himself in the character of a father to the people below. With unrufiled equanimity the baby permitted himself to be dandled up and down, and the crowd shrieked in eastacy. The fact that the baby did not cry during these operations is adduced by the English papers as an evidence of his royal birth, and of an innate disposition to wear honors and be exhibited to public gaze quietly.

The fiver from the Masonic jewels found in the rains of the Winthrop House in Boston after he fire some months ago, was sent to the United States mint, and halfdollar pieces caned from it, which have been sold to the members of the different lodges, encampments &c. These are the only fiftycent pieces coined this year.

sodious, and you will be learned;

Miscellaneous.

Romance of the House of Rothschild. Among all the congresses held this summer, of princes, Lavyers, musicians, school masters, social science men, political economists, and a hundred others, one very notable meeting has almost escaped public attention. A few days ago our Paris correspondent told us that a congress of members of the illustrious house of Rothschild has been sitting in Paris. The purport of the meeting was nothing less than to rearrange the donations of the great banking dynasty. In one word, the great object of the Rothschild congress was to reduce the five branches of the house who now rule Europe to four: and, following the example of Garibaldi, to strike another sovereign of Naples from the list of reigning monarchs.-Henceforth there are to be but four kings of the house of Rothschild, with secure thrones at London, Paris, Vienna, and Frankfort. It is now exactly a hundred years since a poor Jew, called Maver Anselm, made his appearance at the city of Hanover, barefooted, with a sack on his shoulders, and a bundle of rags on his back. Successful in trade, like most of his co-religionists, he returned to Frankfort at the end of a tew years, and set up a small shop in the 'Jew lane," over which hangs the sign board of a red shield, called in German roth-schild. As a dealer in old and rare coins, he made the acquaintance of the serene elector of Hesse-Cassel, who happened to be in want of a considential agent for various open and secret purposes, appointed the shrewd-looking equal to the romance of the house of Mayer Anselm to the post. The se-Rothschild.—Globe. rene elector being compelled soon after; to fly his country, Mayer Anselm took charge of his cash, amounting to several millions of florins. With the instinct of his race, Anselm did not forget to put thing warmer than usual, from exermoney out on good interest; so that, cise or a heated room, there is a sudden before Napoleon was gone to Elba, and exposure in stillness to a still, cool air, the illustrious elector had returned to or a raw, damp atmosphere, or to a Cassel, the capital had more than deaft, whether at an open window or doubled The ruler of Hesse-Cassel door or street-corner, an inevitable rethought it almost a marvel to get his site is a violent and instantaneous closmoney safely returned from the Jew- ing of the pores of the skin, by which lane of Frankfort; and at the Congress waste and impure matters, which were of Vienna was never tired of singing making their way out of the system, the praise of his Hebrew agent to all are compelled to seek an exit through the princes of Europe. The dwellers some other channel, and break through under the sign of the 'Red Shield' some weaker part, not the natural one, Inugh in their sleeves.—keeping care and harm to that part is the result.—
fully to themselves the great fact that. The idea is presented by saying that
the electoral two millions of florins had the cold has settled in that part. To ilbrought them four millions of their own.

Never was honesty a better policy. house. On his death-bed, their father tion. had taken a solemn oath from all of gether, and they have faithfully kept millions; and, in consequence, the five lag, in consumption. were determined after a while to extend their sphere of operations by establishond, Solomon, born in 1774, settled in Vienna; the third, Nathan, born in 1777, went to London; the fourth, Charles, the infant terrible of the family, established himself in the soft climate of Naples, and the fifth and youngresidence at Paris. Strictly united, the confirmed consumption. wealth and power of the five Roths-

ing dynasty of Rothschild.

Like the royal families of Europe, the members of the house of Rothschild only intermarry with each other .-James Rothschild married the daughter of his brother Solomon, his son Edmond, heir-apparent of the French line, was united to his first cousin, the daughter of Lionel, and grand-daughter of Nathen Rothschild; and Lionel again married-M. P. for London-gave his hand, in 1836, to his first cousin Charlotte, the daughter of Charles Rothschild of Naples. It is unnecessary to say, that, though these matrimonial alliances have kept the millions wonderfully together, they have not improved the race of old Mayer Anselm of the "Red Shield." Already signs of physical weakness are becoming visible in the great family. So, at least, said the French papers in their meagre notices about the Rothschild congress at Paris.

conference for the double purpose of centralizing their money power and

widening their matrimonial realm. In other words, the five reigning kings, descendants, according to the law of primogeniture, of the five sons of Mayer Anselm came to the decision to reduce their number tour, by cutting off the Neapolitan branch of Charles Rothschild, while it was likewise decided that permission should be given to the younger members of the family to marry, for the benefit of the race, beyond the range of first cousinship. What has led to the exclusion of the Neapolitan line of Rothschild seems to have been the constant exercise of a highly blameable liberality, unheard of in the annals of the family. Charles, the prodigal son of Mayer Anselm, actually presented, in the year 1816, ten thousand ducats to the orphan asylum of St. Carlo, at Naples; and the son and heir of Charles, Gustavus, has given repeated signs of his inclination to follow in the footsteps of his father. Such conduct, utterly unbecoming of the policy of the house of Rothschild, could not be allowed to pass unnoticed, and accordingly—we quote the rumor of Paris journalism—the decheance of the Neapolitan line has been pronounced. However, Baron Gustavus de Rothschild is not to retire into private life, like Charles V., with only a cassock on his shoulders and a prayerbook in his hand; but is allowed to take with him a small fortune of 150,000,-000 frances, or about six millions sterling,—a mere crumb from the table of the descendants of poor Mayer Auselm, who wandered shoeless through the electorate of King George III. It is certain that no romance of royalty is

Checking Perspiration. If, while perspiring, or while some-

A larly was about getting into a snfall Mayer Anselm died in 1812, without bout to cross the Delaware; but wishing having the supreme satisfaction of hear-first to get an orange at a fruit stand, ing his honesty extolled by kings and she ran up the bank of the river, and on princes. He left five sons, who succeeds her return to the boat found herself ed him in the banking and money-lend- much heated, for it was summer; but ing business; and who, conscious of there was a little wind on the water, their social value, dropped the vulgar and the clothing soon felt cool to her name of Anselm, and adopted the high- the next morning she had a severe er sounding one of Rothschild, taken cold, which settled on her lungs, and from the sign board over the paternal within the year she died of consump-

A stout man was working in a garder them to hold his four millions well to- in May; feeling a little tired about noon, he sat down in the shade of the the injunction. But the old city of house and fell asleep, he waked up chil-Frankfort clearly was too narrow a ly; inflammation of the lungs followed

realm for the fruitful sowing of four ending, after two years of great suffer-A lady of great energy of character lost her cook, and had to take her place ing branch banks at the chief cities of for four days; the kitchen was warm Europe. The eldest son, Anselm, born wel there was a draft of air through it. When the work was done, warm and weary, she went to her chamber and laid down on the bed to rest herself.-On the fifth day she had an attack of lung fever; at the end of six months she was barely able to leave her chamber, only to find herself suffering with est, James, born in 1792, took up his all the more prominent symptoms of

Multitudes of women lose health newed cries of pleasure; but still greater childs was vested in the eldest born; and life every year, in one of two ways; nevertheless, the shrewdest of the sons by burying themselves in a warm of Mayer Anselm, and the heir of his kitchen until weary, and throwing genius, Nathan, the third son, soon themselves on a bed or sofa, without took the reins of Government into his covering, and perhaps in a room without own hands. By his faith in Welling- fire; or by removing the outer clothing, ton and the flesh and muscle of British and perhaps changing the dress for a soldiers, he clearly doubled the fortune more common one, as soon as they enof the family, gaining more than a mil- ter the house after a walk or a shopping. lion sterling by the sole battle of Wat- The rule should be invariable, to go at erloo, the news of which he carried to once to a warm room and keep on all Wales was induced to come forward to the England two days earlier than the mail. the clothing at least five or ten minutes, The weight of the solid millions grad- until the forehead is perfectly dry. In ually transferred the ascendency in the all weathers, if you have to walk and family from Germany to England, mak- ride on any occasion, do the riding first. ing London the metropolis of the reign- | - Journal of Health.

Politeness.

If you have an enemy, and an opportunity occurs to benefit him in matters great or small, act like a gentleman, and do him good town. The place of exhibition was filled service without hesitation. If you would with people, when two lions escaped know what it is to feel noble, and Strong from one of the cages, One of them within yourself," do this secretly, and keep. it secret. A man who can act thus will soon feel at ease any where. It is said of Callot, an eminent French artist and engraver of the seventeenth century, that he was once slandered in a pasquinade by a certain nobleman of the court. At that time, to have done no mischief save causing intense one's portrait engraved by Collot was an object of ambition with the highest dignitaries of the Kingdom, and it was obtained by very few. Callot's answer to the injury was to publish a superbly executed likeness of his second wite, with whom ne lived a year enemy, with an inscription setting forth his possession of his estate. The second wife titles and great deeds. To this day the inci-

The Mother's Influence. A mother, on the green hills of Vermont, stood at her garden gate; by her right hand a son of sixteen years old, mad with the love of the sea. "Edward," said she, "they tell me that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you never will drink." Said he, for he told me the story, "I gave her the promise. I went the broad globe over-Calcutta, the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope and, during forty years, whenever I saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor, my mother's form by the garden gate, on the hill-side of Vermont, rose or before me; and to-day, at sixty, my lips are innocent of the taste of liquor." Was that not sweet evidence of the power of a single word And yet it was but half; "for," said he, "yesterday, there came into my counting room a man of forty, and asked me. Do you know me? 'No,' said I. 'I was brought once,' said he to my intormant, 'drunk, into your presence, on ship-board; you were a passenger; the captain kicked me aside; you took me into your birth, kept me there until I slept off my intoxication, and then you asked me if I had a mother. I said, Never that I knew of-I never heard a. Oh maiden, give that promise now, mothers voice. You told me of yours at the garden gate; and to-day, twenty years later, I am master of one of the finest packets in New York, and I came to ask you to come and see me." --How far back that little candle throws its beam—the mother's word on the green hill-side of Vermont! God be thanked for the mighty power of a sin-

Useless Young Ladies.

A contemporary thus seriously speaks of that very large class of useless young ladies who glory in being above useful employment:

The number of idle, useless girls in all our large cities seem to be steadily increasing. They lounge or sleep through their mornings, parade the street during the afternoon, and assemble in frivolous companies of their own and other sex, to pass away their evenings. What a store of unhappiness for themselves and others are they laying up for the coming time, when real dutics and high responsibilities shall be thoughtlessly assumed! They are skilled in no domestic daties—nay, they despise them: have no habits of industry nor taste for the useful. will they be as wives and mothers?-Alas for the husbands and children, and alas for themselves! Who can wonder if domestic unhappiness and domestic

Beautiful Anecdote of a Great Man.

UPON KEEPING ONE'S WORD.

ruin follow.

Sir Wiliam Napier was one day taking home for having broken it; then, with away in the rays of the sun. a sudden gleam of hope, she innocently ooked up into his face and said, But ye rare girts of rosy-crowned days and can mend it, can't ye?" My father ex- peaceful nights, of singing birds and plained that he could not mend the bowl, incense of roses, but for one home it but the trouble he could, by the gift of a had held a more precious gift than all, sixpence to buy another. However, even a little human life, whose faint cries on opening his purse it was empty of had been the key-note in many hearts silver, and he has to make amends by to a very sweet song of thanksgiving promising to meet his little friend in . It was a very pleasant home and

He hesitated for some little time, tryng to calculate the possibility of giving the meeting to his little friend of the broken bowl and of still being in time for the dinner party in Bath; but find- watch over it very tenderly when Aunt ing this could not be; he wrote to de-Rebecca laid it in the crib; and though cline accepting the invitation on the he was one day detected in the act of A vice which they call harmless, in the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its face of conscience, reason, and history,' is a superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its face of conscience, reason, and history,' is a superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its face of conscience, reason, and history, is a superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its face of conscience, reason, and history, is a superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its face of conscience, reason, and history, is a superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of a 'pre-engagement,' saying to slipping a lump of sugar between its superior of the plea of the p

Lions at Large.

An alarming affair occurred recently at Southampton (England) at Womb well's collection of wild beasts in that amused himself by leaping about among the visitors to the exhibition; the other made his way out, and spreading dismay among the crowd, at last entered a house and took up a position in a room in which were some ladies. Both the animals were, fortunately, secured, hav-

A man on Cape Cod, who separated from his wife some years age, married a second wife, with whom he lived a year and sued her for services during the time she

My Childhood Days.

Oh give me back my childhood days-The days of sweetest pleasure here When basking 'neath those sunny rays-A father's eye, a mother's tear.

Oh give me back the sunny hours Of youth's bright morn, when I was young, When my light heart felt not the power Which o'er it since has heavy hung.

Oh give me back that garden fair With all its trees and blooming flowers, Whose buds I twined among the hair Of her I loved in childhood home.

Oh give me too that mossy bank, The old oak tree with drooping bough, Where I such happy hours have spent, And feel that I could do so now.

Oh give me back those shady limes, With branches bending o'er the stream, 'Neath whose cool shade, in summer, I'd sit and read some pleasing theme.

Oh give me back my childhood days. The sun that gleam'd upon my heart, When hope rode buoyant o'er the waves, And seem'd as though we ne'er could part.

That you once gave when we were young, And promised, too, with sacred vow. To love me as life's course we run

Oh give me back the woodland dell, The birds, the trees, the flowers so fair; Oh give me all I loved so well When my young heart was free from care. But let me now forget the past,

And cast the dreamy thoughts away;

We know that childhood cannot last, Tis as the sun's fast flitting ray. Now, since these worldly joys had fled, My hope and love for them have past; Let, then, a brighter sun now shed

Its glory o'er me which may last. Let my heart soar to pleasures far Above this warfare here below; Let it seek joys that naught can mar Along the streams which peaceful flow.

Their up and onward let me urge, Till I no more need upward soar; Till I am baoy'd above this surge, And dwell in that sweet Everinore.

Family Gircle.

Naming the Baby,

BY CLAIRE WINCHESTER.

"What will thee call her, friend Rob-

The smiling young city gentleman of whom this question was asked, widened a long country walk near Freshford, the curve of his lip by a broader smile, when he met a little gurl, about five years as he replied in a cheery voice, "I don't old, sobbing over a broken bowl; she know, Aunt Rebecca, that we shall find had dropped and broken it in bringing any name good enough;" and then the it back from the field to which she had laugh in his heart gushed out in a merry taken her father's dinner in it, and she leap, and broke into waves of music, said she would be beaten on her return that floated in the air until they melted

That beautiful June had brought

sixpence with him, bidding her, mean-stranger: Robert wilson, Aunt Re-moments of leisure. while, tell her mother she had seen a becca, the kind Quakeress, the gentle child, entirely trusted him, went on her boy, always playing colt, and whipping way comforted. On his return home his little square boots to put more life he found an invitation awaiting him to into them. Ray was only three, but dine in Bath the following evening to his great black eyes opened wider and meet some one whom he specially wished wider at all the new things he discov ered, or thought he did, and that was just as well. Willie and Ray had been a fine little span, but baby interfered there, for Ray had eyes and ears for nothing else but her. He would only proved his love, and found so ready an echo in other hearts, that no reproof was administered to the young rogue.

was wanting, and one day, after his eves had been for a long time studying the face in the cradle, and his mamma's eyes as intently watching him, and wondering with a mother's earnestness what her boy would learn to love to look upon in those years that seemed so far away, when the thoughts of manhood should drive away childhood cares, he turned quickly saying:

· "Mamma, baby has not any name; that's too bad."

Now, Ray was one of those busy minds which, having once found a new idea, follows to the end, and often during the day he would go, now to mamma, and then to Aunt Rebecca, begging a name for the baby, until he was told to wait patiently until evening, and they

"Papa, what makes baby's eyes so blue? Is it because they have not laded

out like mamma's ?" Now his mamma has hazel eyes, so of course they all laughed at Ray, and he made haste to change the subject, and remarked that baby had no name.

"Ah, sure enough," said Mr. Y. on, a bally is too important a person to be slighted" and at once began an animated discussion between the members of the family, while the little unconsider subject closed her blue eyes in an infint's

Names there were in long lancy, high-somony names, or those which seemed only lit for fairies to bear. May seemed just suited to her golden hair; but then May was so common. Victoria savored too much of royally for a republican babe Katharine was a family name, but there were several cousins, Kity and Kate already that would not do, and thus the list grew long: but against each one some objection: and they were "laid on the table," as much mighter questions have

often been. "Call her Peggy, mamma," fat last called out Ray, that name being suggestive to him of melting sweet cakes and fresh buns; but being again the unfortunate subject of laughter, poor Ray hid his face in the sofa cushions and made faces to his hearts content. 1

The long twilight vanished before the full moon, and silence, full of content, gathered with the evening shadows .-The nameless little baby, with her face flooded with the moonbeams, had brought a claim into the hearts of others too deep for words. Just so might the Babe of Bethlehem" have slept in his imother's arms more than eighteen hundred years ago-that wonderful bake, who swould bear, through all times the pantes of "Prince" and "King" and the sweet-est of all, "Saviour." How could hearts covered with the rust of the world be silent with a memory like that, 77

But that quiet sleep over, and lessness took its place. All through the night the little one moaned in the sleep, and with the morning light came the sad truth to loving hearts that Heaven would soon claim its own again, and leave that pleasant home desolate. Not long they waited, for when the first sunbeam came as a mocket to their grief into the room, they rested upon the chilled form of the darling babe. · With death as belmsman it had Taunched its tiny bark on another sea than that of time: and though all believed would save it from harm, yet it was only the eye of faith that could see the

Savior through so thick shadows, Kind friends dressed the tiny form iff pure white robes, and laid her away to sleep among the green grass and waning

Very lonely seemed the pleasant room as they gathered here at twilight and Ray's voice grew soft as he said:

"Mamma, baby did not leave any name here; the angels will give Ken one now she's gone to them. But how shall we know what to call her when we see her there?"

Ah, Ray, that question has puzzled, older head's than yours or mine, and will until we hear the "new name" give en to those who, with all meakness and hamility, have worn it on earth in their foreheads, though unknown to men and unknown even to themselves,

The Dangerous Pet.

i it bud

An English gentleman had a tame rolling the same hour next day, and to bring a warm hearts that welcomed the little in gentleness, and was a favorite pet in lion, which seemed to have become a lamb

One day, falling asleep, his hand hung gentlinen who would bring her the mother, and Willie and Ray, baby's over the side of his couch. The lion californ money for the bowl the next day. The brothers. Willie was a stout, manly to his side, and commenced licking the hand, Soon the file-like surface of the anima tongue were off the cuticle, and brought blood to the surface. The sleeper was distarbed, and moved his hand, when a savage growl startled him from his dreaming? consciousness, to realize the terrible and that the pet was a lion after all. With great self-possession, with the other hand carefully drew from the pillow a revolved? and shot his pet through the head. It was a no trivial sacrifice to his feelings, but a mo-

madness of men in their moral experience 15 us, 'I cannot disappoint her, she trusted lips, and again smoothing its bare head caressed until it gains the mastery, ratheod me so implicitly. Brace's Life of Gen. with the clothes brush, yet these things pet sin at length eats its way so deeply into sor Wm. Nanier. telt! The victim starts up, resolved to es . .. cape; but how seldom has he the will-power left—the moral courage to slay the disguised But Ray soon found that something destroyer of his immortality! He pauses to again falls asleep, and awakes in hell, home of the sin and the sinner when the work is finished.

A striking illustration of the folly and

Going to Law.

Under a great tree close to the vilde lage, two boys tound a walnut.
"It belongs to me," said Ignatus," "for I was the first to see it." one all drive "No, it belongs to me," cried Ber-acts nard, "for I was the first to pick it un;" not and so they began to quarrel in good earnest.

"I will settle the dispute," said never older boy, who just then came up. Het a placed himself between the two boys broke the mit in two, and said: "The one piece of shell belongs

him who first saw the nut sah Like would talk about it. As soon as ten piece of shell belongs to him who are was over, all was gathered in Mr. Wil- picked it up; but the kernel I keap no be indistricted and you will be Front'all that can be gathered out of a dent is sited as an instance of proud mobility avidence, had you will be Front'all that can be gathered out of a dent is sited as an instance of proud mobility avidence, had you will be Front'all that can be gathered out of a dent is sited as an instance of proud mobility avidence, had you will be reported and you will be