# Atamesburg TUESSEMUEC.

# Weekly Family Journal--- Meboted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Foreign, Pomestic and General Intelligence, Ac.

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1864.

NEW SERIES.--VOL. 6, NO. 22.

## THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY

R. W. JONES AND JAS. S. JENNINGS.

Waynesburg, Greene County, Pa.

IT OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

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IJAH Justiness in Greene, Washington, and Fay
the Counties, entrusted to them, will receive promp

attention.

N. B.—Particular attention will be given to the collection of Pensions. Bounty Money Back Pay, and other claims against the Government.

Sept. 11, 1861—17. J. J. HUFFMAN. R. A. M'CONNELL.

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Waynesburg, April 23, 1862—19.

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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, BRCK PRY, due discharged and disabled soldiers, their widows, orphanchildren, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business, (upon 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,

Physician & Surgeon, Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa. Wa; nesbu g, Sept. 23, 1863.

# DR. A. G. CROSS

W.MLD 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 street attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage. - Waynesburg, January 8, 1862.

## MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestly Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street.

MINOR & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Grocaries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main, street.

\*\*Eept.\*11, 1861—ly,

# BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

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

# GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOHN MUNNELL, Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, and Variety Cooks Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street.

#### WATCHES AND JEWELRY S. M. BAILY,

Hain etreet, opposite the Wright House keeps always on hand a large and elegant assortment or Watches and Lovetre Ways on nand a large and elegant assortment of Watches and Jewelry.

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BOOKS, &c. LEWIS DAY,

# Pealer in School and Miscelleneous Books, Stationery, Ink, Magazines and Papers. One door east of Porter's Store, Main Street. Seer 11, 1861 lv.

SADDLES AND HARNESS. SAMUEL M'ALLISTER, Saddie, Harness and Trunk Maker. old Bank Build-

#### ng, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—17. BANK. FAME TAS DROVERS' BANK, Tynesburg, Pa. J. LAZEAR, Cashier



# Anding.

# DAILY MAIL HACK TAYILSBURG AND RICES LANDING

THE andersigned respectfully informs the generous Trim industrient respections informs the generous Public, that having the contract for the carrying of the mail between the above points, he has placed up in the between the above commodious Hacks for the acceptance of the travniling community. One will cave the Adam's House, Waynesburg, every morning the Brings exception, at 7½ o'clock, and will arrive the Landing in time for the Roatin Pirishamb Right Bandays excepted, at 71 o'clock, and will arrive at Right Landing in time for the Boat to Pittsburgh, the Biffer will leave Rices' Landing at the same time with the will leave the same time waynesburg at noon. No pains will be gared for the accommodation of passengers, TIMOTHY DOUGHER, Proprietor.

WAYNESBURG STEAM MILL. ROGERS respectfully inform his frierids and the public that he has leased the NEW STEAN Waysesburg. Pr., where he will always be and ready to accommodate all who may call on the agreenties. Granding done on the same terms as

# Select Poetry.

#### Dean Alford's Harvest Hymn.

Come, ye thankful people. come. Raise the song of harvest home! All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begins God our Maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home!

We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield: Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown: First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear: Grant, O Harvest-Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his harvest home: From his field shall in that day All offences purge away: Give his angels charge at last In the fire the tears to cast: But the fruitful ears to store In his garner evermore.

Then, thou Church triumphant, come, Raise the song of harvest home! All are safely gathered in, Free from sorrow, free from sin: There, forever purified, In God's garner to abide: Come ten thousand angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest Lome!

#### Speak Gently.

Gently, mother, gently, Chide thy little one Tis a tollesome journey It has just begun: Many a vale of sorrow, Many a rugged steep, Lieth in its pathway, And full oft 'twill weep, Oh, then, gently, gently,

Kindly, mother, kindly, Speak in tender tone; That dear child, remember, Echoes back thine own, Teach in gentle accents, Teach in words of love, Let the softest breezes Its young heart strings move-

Would'st thou have the setting Of a gein most fair. In a crown of beauty It were thing to wear? Mother! train with caution That dear little one; Guide, reprove, and ever Let the work be done

Gently, mother, kin dly,

# Miscellaneous.

## The Bishop and the Battle-Flag.

The recent session of the Pittsburg Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church was characterized by introductory exercises with a speech an hour and a half long, without manuscript, in which he held his vast audience of cultivated Christian gentlemen spell-pound under his discussion of the four questions—"Shall our Government Can we be divided into two or more Governments? Shall we have a new form of Government? Is not the nation to rise out of its present troubles better, firmer and more powerful?-During the whole of the address of this wonderful orator the assembly, in deep silence, hung upon his lips, save when applause was struck out of them as with blows of magnetism. But a scene ensued in the delivery of his peroration that will make this Conference memorable to every one who attended it. An eye-witness says:

"Laying his hands on the torn and ball-riddled colors of the 73d Ohio, he spoke of the battle-fields where they had been baptized in blood, and described their beauty as some small batch of azure, filled with stars, that an angel had snatched from the heavenly canopy description began a scence that Demosthenes might have envied. All over the were waved, and before the speaker sat down the whole throng arose, as by a magic influence, and screamed, and shouted, and saluted, and stamped, and the top of a bench and called for the grand.' Star Spangled Banner, which was sung, or rather shouted, until the audience disperse 1, as it had to disperse."

REMEMBRANCES.—The memories of childhood, the long, far-away days of boyhood, the mother's love and prayers, the voice of a departed playfellow, the ancient church and schoolmaster, in all their green and hallowed associations, come upon the heart in the autumn time of life, like the passage of a pleasantly remembered dream, and cast a ray of

their own parity and sweetness over it.

#### Talks About Health.

DRESS OF OUR EXTREMITIES.

BY DIO LEWIS, M. D.

During the damp and cold season deficient dress of the feet and legs is a fruitful source of disease. The head, throat, and liver are perhaps the most frequent sufferers.

The legs and feet are far from the central part of the body. They are not in great mass, like the trunk, but exphere. Besides, they are near the damp, cold earth.

shawl, which, with its various doub- struction of my duty.

Give me warm legs and feet, and I'll hardly thank you for an overcoat. "My dear madame, you have a headache, a sore throat, palpitation of the of warm woolen drawers, two pairs of warm woolen stockings, and thick warm

> and you will obtain the same relief permanently that you would derive temporarily from a warm foot-bath." I must not forget to say that .a thin laver of India-rubber cemented upon

bottom of our feet dry and warm.—In-

# We Never Drink.

A correspondent of the Bangor Whig narrates the following incident, which recently came under his observation:

On the stage were seven or eight soldiers from the 8th Maine regiment-civil, well bean incident of patriotic and thrilling in- hared, intelligent men, as was apparent from terest. Bishop Simpson followed the their conversation. While at the stagehouse in Lincoln, there came into the office a poor old blind man-stone blind-slowly feeling his way with his cane. He approached the soldiers and said in gentle tones, Boys, I hear you belong to the 8th regibe destroyed and swept from the earth? ment, I have a son in that regiment.'-'What is his name?' 'John ----,' 'Oh yes, we know him well. He was a sergeant in our company; we always liked him. He is now a lieutenant in a colored regiment, and a prisoner at Charleston.'

to reply; but at last slowly and sadly, he said: 'I teared as much. I have not heard from him for a very long time.'

Without waiting for another word, these soldiers took from their wallets a sum of money, amounting to twenty dollars, and offered it to the old man, saying at the same time: 'If our company was here we would give a hundred dollars.'

The old man replied, Boys, you must put it in my wallet for me, for I am blind. But mark what followed. Another individual in the ro m who had looked on this to set the stripes in blood. With this scene as I had, with feelings of pride in our citizen soldiers, advanced, and said : 'Boys this is a handsome thing, and I want you to vast assembly handkerchiefs and hats drink with me. I stand treat for the company.' I waited, with interest for the reply. It came-'No sir, we thank you kindly. We appreciate your offer, but we nevclapped, and wept, and laughed in wild er drink! The scene was perfect—the first excitement. Colonel Moody sprang to act was noble, was generous; the last, was

> THE SEA A GREAT CEMETRY. - The sea is the largest of cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without a monument. All other graveyards, in all lands, show some symbol of distinction, between the fails if applied in season. great and the small, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean-cemetery, the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished.

What can you get by bad com pany? If you are truly good, they will have gone away emty; but; by applying either taunt you or despise you.

#### Milton's Account of the Manner in Which he Lost his Sight.

In the works of Milton there are

"When I was publicly solicited to cause; when I had to contend with obvious facts will pass for nothing, unthe pressure of sickness, and with the less they swear to its truth by all the apprehension of soon losing the sight of names of the Deity, and blister their tended and enveloped by the atmos- my remaining eye; and when my med- lips with every variety of hot and sulical attendants clearly announced, that if I did engage in the work, it would For these and other reasons, they re- be irreparably lost; their premonitions fierceness of their profamity is in inverse qurie extra covering. If we would se- caused no hesitation, and inspired no cure the highest physiological condi-dismay. I would not have listened to tions, we must give our extremities the voice of Esculapius himself from the more dress than the body. We men shrine of Epidauris, in preference to the wear upon our legs, in the coldest suggestions of the heavenly monitor season, but two thicknesses of cloth. - within my breast. My resolution was The body has at least six. Women unsbaken; though the alternative was, but on them four thicknesses under the either the loss of my sight, or the de-

lings, furnishes several more-then In a letter addressed to Leonard over all thick, padded furs; while their Philaria, the Athenian, and written in legs have one thickness of cotton under the year 1654, he thus describes the a balloon. They constantly come to manner in which he lost the power of me about their headache, palpitation of sight .- "It is now, I think, about ten the heart, and congestion of the liver. years since I perceived my vision to head goes bumpety-bump, my heart my eyes instantly ached inteusely; but goes bumpety-bump." I asked, "How were refreshed after a little corporeal are your feet?" 'Chanks of ice," she exercise. The candle which I looked style of man." replied. I said to her, "If you so dress at seemed, as it were, encircled with a your legs and feet that the blood rainbow. Not long after, the sight of can't get down into them, where can the left part of the eye (which I lost it go? It can't go out visiting. It some years before the other) became must stay in the system somewhere, quite obscured, and prevented me from Of course, the chest and head must have discerning any object on that side .an excessive quantity. So they go The sight of my other eye has now bumpety-bump, and so they must go, been gradually and sensibly vanishing until you dress your legs and feet in away for about three years, Some such a way that they shan get their months before it entirely perished, share of blood. In the coldest season though I stood motionless, every thing of the year, I leave Boston for a bit of which I looked at seemed in motion to a tour before the lyceums-going as and fro. A stiff cloudy vapor seemed far as Philadelphia, and riding much in to have settled on my forehead and the night without an overcoat; but I temples, which usually occasions a sort give my legs two or three times their of somnolent pressure upon my eyes, is all dress. During the coldest weath- and particularly from dinner till evener, men may wear, in addition to their ing. So that I often recollect what is usual drawers, a pair of chamois-skin said of the poet Phineus, in the Argondrawers with great advantage When auties:

we ride a a sleigh, or in cars, where A stupor deep his cloudly temples bound, do we suffer? In our legs, of course. And when he walk'd, he seem'd as whirling round;

#### Or in a feeble trance he sleepless lay. Is Man's Stature Diminished?

Sharp observers notice a tendency in heart, congestion of the liver, or indicity life to diminish the size of the hugestion? Wear one, two, or three pairs man form, but there seems no foundation for the common belief that men have deteriorated from earlier ages, The

shoes, with more or less reduction in Scottish Guardian says: the amount of dress about your body, It is a very common opinion that in the earlier ages of the world men in general possessed superior physical proportion, and were of a greater size than they are at present, and this notion of diminished stature and strength seems the boot-sole will do much to keep the to have been just as prevalent in ancient times as at the present. Pliny observes of the human height, that "the whole race of mankind is daily becoming smaller,"-an alarming prospect if it had been true. Homer more than once makes a very disparaging comparison between his own degenerated contemporaries and the heroes of the Troian war. But all the facts of the circumstances which can be brought forward on this subject tend to convince us that the human form has not degen-

erated, and that men of the present age are of the same stature as in the beginning of the world. In the first place, though we read both in sacred and profane history of giants, yet they were, at the time when they lived, esteemed as wonders, and far above the ordinary proportions of mankind. All the remains of the human body (as bones, and urns and burial places, demonstrate this For a moment the old man ventured not point clearly. The oldest coffin is in dom everywhere around him. No not superior in size to the present inhabitants of that country. Lastly, all cient works of art, from armor, as helthe proofs against any decay in nature. tion is clear, because the inbabitants of savage countries, as the natives of Amer-

> Islands, do not exceed us in size. CURE FOR A FELON.—As soon as the part begins to swell, get the tincture of lobelia and wrap the part affected with cloth saturated thoroughly with tincture, and the fellon is dead. An old physician says he has known this to cure in scores of cases, and it never

and yet, by praying ten times more, obtained the blessing. Had the Syrophecioian woman ceased after making three applications to Christ she would once more, she obtained all she asked

#### Profanity.

Why will men "take the name of God in vain?" what possible advantage many affecting references to the loss of is to be gained by it? And yet this his sight: a calamity which must have wanton vulgar sin of vulgarity is evibeen extremity painful to a man of his dently on the increase. Oaths fall upliterary taste and habits. In regard to on our ears in the cars, and at the corthe immediate cause of this affliction he ners of the street. The North American Review says well: "There are amongst us not a few who feel that a write a reply to the defence of the royal simple assertion or plain statement of phurous oaths. If we observe such persons closely, we shall generally find the ratio to the affluence of their ideas.

We venture to affirm that the profanest men within the circle of your knowledge are all afflicted with a chron ic weakness of intellect. The utterance of an oath, though it may prevent a vacuum in sound, is no indication of sense. It requires no genius to swear. The reckless taking of sacred names in vain is as little characteristic of true in- dead, and the blood of the fallen has of rocky pasture, which yields a profit dependence of thought as it is of high moral culture. In this breathing and beautiful world, filled as it were with the presence of the Deity, and fragrant with increase from its thousand altars Yesterday, one said to me, "All my grow weak and dull. In the morning, of praise, it would be no servility should blood is in my head and chest. My if I began to read, as was my custom, we catch the spirit of reverent worshipers, and illustrate in ourselves the sentiment that the Christian is the highest

# The Conflagration of the World a

Scientific Possibility. the destruction of its moving force. For ing, bringing his sheaves with him." example, knowing as we do, the weight of the earth, and the velocity with which it moves through space, a simple calculation would enable us to determine the exact amount of heat which would be developed, supposing the earth to be stopped in her orbit. We could tell, for example, the number of degrees part to a globe of water equal to the earth in size. Mayer and Hemholtz ful servant to minister to his wants. have made this calculation, and found oped would be equal to that derived nitude. And if after the stoppage of the three. its motion, the earth fall into the sun, as it assuredly would, the amount of heat 5,600 worlds of solid carbon.

# Agricultural.

## The Life of the Farmer.

[From an address at the Annual Fair of the Agricultural Society of Greene county, Sept. 30, 1864. By Rev. Charles Rockwell, D. D., of Catskill, N. Y.]

The highest hope and ambition of multitudes of those in large cities is, that they may live to see the time when they shall have a home of their own in the country; if nothing more, at least A little barn, a little farm,

A little horse to till it; A pretty yard, a pretty house, A pretty wife to fill it.

The farmer, on the other hand, has no such wish to gratify. Erom his own particularly the teeth), which have been land and dwelling, he may ever freely found unchanged in the most ancient gaze on the broad and living page of nature, with lessons of heavenly wisthe great pyramid of Egypt, and Mr. close confinement of workshop or of Greaves observes that this sarcophagus study shut him in. No thick dark hardly exceeds the size of our ordinary clouds of city smoke and noxious vapcoffins, being scarcely slx feet and a ors overhang and surround him, polluhalf long From looking also at the ting the air, and obscuring the bright height of mummies which have been smilight of heaven. No lofty dwellbrought to this country, we must con- ings with narrow streets hide from him clude that those who inhabited Egypt the fare face of nature around. No two or three thousand years ago were dust-laden, heated, stifling air of busy, crowded rooms weakens or exhausts him. No noisy din of hammers, nor the facts which we can collect from an- whirl of wheels and spindles, confuse the brain, or drowns the voice of reflecmets and breastplates, or from buildings tion within him. For him, more than designed for the abode and accommo- others, the sun shines, the pure and dation of men, concur in strengthening healthful breezes blow, the night dews fall, the rain descending from the clouds That man is not degenerated in stature feeds the mountain springs, and sends in consequence of the effects of civiliza- the leaping rivulets to enrich the plains below, soothing the spirit by their gentle murmurs, or rousing to joys effort ica, Africa, Australia, or the South Sea by their ceaseless activity and motion. For him the glittering rain and dew drops on the leaf and plant of flower, like unnumbered gems of brightest radiance, dance and tremble in the morning sunlight, as if full of life and joy. ing sky. The joyous singing of the it does very well.—Am. Agriculturet. birds of spring is his. For him the RIPORTUNITY OF PRAYER—A man flowers breathe their sweetest fragrance. may pray ten times and be denied; and the golden fruits of autumn vield their richest stores. For him the fields of summer wave in graceful beauty beneath the breath of mourn and the rustling leaves of autumn sing their plaintive song of ruin and decay.

earth, as the minister of God, stands between his Maker and his fellow men, to convey to them rich bounties of Providence. Thus, is he the priest at the altar of nature, who receives and spreads constant growth, and no less constant rain and decay which the farmer sees around him, lead him deerly to feel that man is frail and mortal, lowly bending, and quickly hastening to his native dust. We live on the ruins of the former generations, and like the grass which withers and the flowers which fade, shall soon be mingled with the earth bedecay, that other men and plants and trees may live where they died.

Sin has brought us into sad communion with the dust on which we tread, and the monuments which mark our a shock of corn in its season may gather us in, and with us, many whom we shall have turned unto righteousness; for sure indeed is the promise of God, that "What a man soweth that shall If we know the velocity and weight he also reap; that "He that goeth forth of any projectile, we can calculate with and weepeth, bearing precious seed, ease the amount of heat developed by shall doubtless come again with rejoic-

#### A Few Maxims for Farmers.

1. The farmer who does not return to his field a dressing more than equivalent to the crops gathered therefrom, at least. This man lives well-no pork is as unwise and thoughtless as if he would neglect to feed the horse that was eats lambs and the first of his fruits and which this amount of heat would im- to carry him on a journey. In both heads. He dresses well, rides in a carcases diminishing the ability of a faith-

that the quantity of heat generated by from a field not properly manured, a ed to death, and has a piano in the parthis colossal shock would be quite small yield of grain, when by sufficient lor. He pays about \$50 a year for sufficient not only to fuse the entire manuring he might have obtained a help-visits his neighbors and knows earth, but reduce it in great part to large one, is selling his labor at half its how to fish. No rich uncle ever left

heat." The amount of heat thus devel- stock, for your own use, that improve- would not buy his real estate to day. ment in each may result therefrom .from the combustion of fourteen globes If three poor sheep will bring as much and more manute statistics might be of coal, each equal to the earth in mag- as one good one, keep the one and sell given to show that 50 acres is enough-

4. Do not permit the remains of scrub over a large farm of half-tilled animal or vegetable substances to decay acres, and perhaps not be any better off generated by the blow would be equal about your dwelling, but incorporate in the end than my easy friend with a to that developed by the combustion of them with the soil or the compost heap, small farm. thereby securing the comfort and health of your family and adding to the attract be made equally good, but it is another tiveness of your home.

5. Having things "near enough," often causes much trouble. The headshort, but it was "near enough," conand the cattle got through and destroy- not all the paradise earth can give? ed his grain. It is better and cheaper We hold that a man who makes an Maine Farmer.

## What Grape Vines to Plant.

A gentleman says: "I want to put out 200 vines to raise grapes to sell at the most profit." We advised 20 Creveling, 25 Hartford Prolific, 80 Concord, 30 Delaware, 20 Union Village, 10 Diana, and 15 Allen's Hybrid, and for the following reasons: The Creveling for the mathematician, whilst the changes is a fair grape, and being one of the earliest, will sell well on this account alone. The Hartford is the next earliest. very prolific, of fair quality, and will therefore sell well. The Concord will vield more pounds than any other for the same trouble and number of vines, and is also of good quality, so that most people will buy it also. The Delaware grows slowly, and does not yield largely at first, but its superior quality will command a good price from a considerable class of persons. The Union Village is very large, of fair quality, and will sell well for its size alone The Diana is of peculiar flavor, light color, and will suit a particular class of buyers who will pay more for it than for the black grape. The Allen's Hybrid is the most promising hardy white grape we have, is delicious eating -the fruit will sell at a high price. The above list we submitted to a large For him the brilliant glories of the meeting of Fruit Growers, and it met rainbow are painted, by the hand of with almost unanimous approval. Two God, on the misty curtains of the even- or three objected to the Diana; with us

Agriculturel feeds us; to a great degree it clothes us; without it we could not have manufactures, and we should not have commerce. These all stand together, but they stand together like pillars in a cluster, the largest in quire a more or less solid consistency; the center, and the largest is agricul- would seal up the cells, and, in all probabit It is farther true, that he who tills the ture. - Daniel Webster-

# Fifty Acres Enough.

"Ten Acres" devoted to vegetable culture near a city may be a miracle of plenty, but in the outlying rural districts it is not quite "Enough," though widely around him the gifts which God infinitely better than nothing. A man is ever placing there. So too should the with 10 acres of anywise decent land. with 10 acres of anywise decent land, need never feed the poor-house, if he works it well. His family may outnumber the nine digits, but there will be corn in Egypt for all that.

Now we hold that fifty acres of good

land, or that which can be made good, is enough, unless a man wishes to slave out his whole life in toil-digging till his old back is as crooked as a rainbow neath us. Death is the price of life, and -till his muscles crack with the rheumen, and trees, and plants moulder and matism, and his joints snap with anchylosis. Some penetrating genius has discovered that man has but one life to live on earth-why toil incessantly for the bread that perisheth? In the sweat of our brows are we to get our graves look out upon the fields our bread, but don't let's sweat immoderhands have tilled. By war, famme and ately for mammon. Enough is all we pestilence too, the earth is thickly can use. We know a snug little farm strewn and mingled with the dust of the of 34 acres of cultivated land, and 17 enriched the soil of a thousand battle much larger than any 150 acres we fields. Soon we too, like those who know of. It upholds a snug little cothave gone before us, must mingle with tage of eight rooms, a large barn with our native dust. The clouds of the modern useful improvements, 3 acres valley will cover us, and those undying of splendid orchard of all valuable fruits, spirits which now give us life and mo- half an acre of excellent garden, an acre tion, will ascend to Him who gave and a half more devoted to carrots, turthem. God grant, that in the Harvest nips and onions-the fences are all Home of Heaven, the angel reapers, as post-and-rail, bushes and reeds are in external exile, and the whole place is exceedingly fair to look upon, and to live on. This man is getting rich by being thorough in everything. His hen-house is pertect, his hens lay, and no droppings are lost His pig-sty is well supplied with muok and the house slops run into it. After taking the first premium he puts about six acres of corn into pork, which makes manurehis carrots and turnips he puts intobeel, which makes more manure. Manure and thorough tillage are the grand secrets of all farming-in New England diet for him-he eats turkeys, eats eggs, riage, has a good pew in church, and sends his children to the first institu-2. The husbandman who obtains tions of léarning. His wife isn't workvapor. Thus by the simple stoppage of value.

the earth in its orbit the "elements" | 3. In all cases keep the best promight be caused to "melt with fervent ducts of your farm, whether of grain or
might be caused to "melt with fervent ducts of your farm, whether of grain or

The stoppage of value.

In any property—he began life by owning about half his farm, without any buildings upon it, and \$5,000 This farmer is no myth; we know him, enough unless a man desires to dig and

> It is a fact that a 200 acre farm might fact that they seldom are. Thorough tillage cannot usually extend over multitude of acres. Ffty acres of rich board to farmer A's cart was a little too land (it may be made rich if poor now.) with a snug house in a spacious yard, sequently it came out in passing over a with an abundant truitage, and everyjolt, and with it half the potatoes. The thing as perfect as a man can make keys to Mr. B's wagon thills were rath- around it, is a working man's paradise. er small, but they were "near enough". There is a vine wreathed arbor in which -so they worked loose, the thills came to read his papers of a Summer day out and the wagon and horse got wreck- eve, and behold the sun sink down ed together in going down hill. The through the golden gateways of the bar to Captain C's cow pasture was too West the while—there is everything short, and yet he thought it "near beautiful and bright around him in the enough"-but it dropped out one day house and out of doors, and why is it

> in the end, even if it does take a little acre of this earth more beautiful or more time, to have things just right.—panductive is doing heaven service, and If he has not over fifty acres, he can make it all shine with fruition and beauty, ane never ask discount besides.

#### Why Bees Work in the Dark. A litetime might be spent in investi-

gating the mysteries hidden in a bee hive, and still half of the secrets would be undiscovered. The formation of the cell has long been a celebrated problem which the honey undergoes offer at least an equal interest to the chemist. Every one knows what honey fresh from the comb is like. It is a clear yellow syrup, without a trace of solid sugar in it. Upon straining, however, it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance—it candies, as the saying is, and ultimately becomes a solid mass of sugar. It has not been suspected that this change was due to a photographic action; that the same agent which alters the molecular arrangement of the iodide of silver on the excited collodion plate, and determines the formation of camphor and iodine crystals in a bottle, causes the honey syrup to assume a crystalline form. This, however, is the case. M. Sehen ler has enclosed honey stoppered. flasks, some of which he has kept in perfect darkness, whilst others have been axposed to the light. The invariable result has been that the sunned portion rapidly crystalized whilst that kept in the dark remained perfectly liquid. We now see why bees are so careful to work in perfect darkness, and why they are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are placed in their hives, The existence of the young depends on the liquidity of the sacharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this, the syrup would gradually acity, prove fatal to the inmates of thehiva.