Wannesburg

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Theekly Family Journal--- Peboted to Politics, Agriculture, Aiterature, Foreign, Pomestic and General Intelligence, &c.

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1864.

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Waynesburg, Greene County, Pa.

TO OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

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AB received from the War Department at WashIngton city. D. C., official copies of the several
lawa 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
shildren, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothars, which business, [upon due notice] will be attendedit promptly and accurately if entrusted to his care.

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Way nesburg, Sept. 23, 1863.

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W OULD very respectfully tender his services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of Waynesburg and victuity. He hopes by a due appresonation of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

Waynesburg, January 8, 1862.

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

17 Repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry will receive brompt attention (Dec. 15, 1861—19

BOOKS, &c. LEWIS DAY. Design in School and Miscelleneous Books, Station-ery, lak, Magazines and Papers: One door east of Portlack, Main Street. Scot. 11, 1861 by

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

BANK FAMERS' & DROVERS' BANK, C. A. BLACK, Pres't. J. LAZEAR, Cashier DISCOUNT DAY,

WEDNESDAY

Tent. 11, 1861—1v.

Bices' Manding.

DAILY MAIL HACK O ROWNING REGULARLY DETWEEN

WAY HESOURG AND RICES LANDING.

THE national respectfully informs the generous public, that having the contract for the carrying of the maintainment the above points, he has placed united the maintainment to the accommodation of the travalling community. One will leave the above the same of the maintain of the travalling community. One will leave the above the same of the maintain of the location Pittsburghe, at 70 o'check, and will arrive at Rices' familing in time for the location Pittsburgh, the paper half leave Rices' Landing at the same time and arrive in Manuschurg at noon. No pains will be space and accommodation of passengers, 21 MOTHY BOUGHER, Proprietor.

MESBURG STEAM MILT.

Select Pockry.

The Patter of Little Feet.

Up with the sun at morning. Away to the garden he hies, To see if the sleepy blossoms Have begun to open their eyes; Running a race with the wind, His step as light and fleet, Under my window I hear The patter of little feet.

Anon to the brook he wanders, In swift and noiseless flight, Splashing the sparkling ripples Like a fairy water-sprite. No sand under fabled river Has gleams like his golden hair: No pearly sea-shell is fairer Than his slender ankles bare; Nor the rosiest stem of coral That blushes in ocean's bed, Is sweet as the flush that follows Our darling's airy tread.

From a broad window my neighbor books down on our little cot, And watches the 'poor man's blessing'-I cannot envy his lot;

He has pictures, books and music, Bright fountains, and noble trees, Flowers that blossom in vases, Birds from beyond the seas; But never does childish laughter His homeward footsteps greet ;

His stately halls ne'er echo

To the tread of innocent feet.

This child is our 'speaking picture,' * A birdling that chatters and sings, Sometimes a sleeping cherub, (Or other one has wings:) His heart is a charmed casket, Full of all that's canning and sweet, And no harp strings hold such music As follows his twinkling feet.

When the glory sanset opens The highway by angels trod, And seems to unbar the city, Whose builder and maker is God, Close to the crystal portal, I see by the gates of pearl The eyes of our other angel-A sinless little girl.

And I ask to be taught and directed To guide his footsteps aright. So that I be accounted worthy To walk in the sandals of light; And hear, amid songs of welcome, From messengers trusty and fleet, On the starry floor of Heaven The patter of little feet.

A Terrible Scene at Sea.

A SHIP AMONG THE ICEBERGS.

On her last voyage from Australia to Liverpool, the Australian packet Royal Standard narrowly escaped destruction by contact with an enormous iceberg off Cape Horn. The following graphic parrative, from the pen of one of the passengers, is published in the English pa-I was very recently a passenger from

Australia to Liverpool, on board one of the noblest ships, the Royal Standard, belonging to the celebrated "White Star" line of packets. We had upwards of three hundred adults on board, exclusive of the captain, officers, stewards, and seventy-one crew, and had as a cargo three thousand bales of wool and 120.-000 worth of gold. After the genial intertropical climate of the antipodes we rapidly approached "the Horn," when the weather became intensely cold -Morning, noon, and night groups of passengers huddled and crept round the warmth. On Sunday April 3d, latitude west, we saw the first iceberg, and a

beautiful sight it was. Monday, April 4th, opened with thick. hazy weather, and a good breeze, before which we gere going, without steam, ed my lips. Wife and children I felt I ten knots an hour, apprehensive of no should never see any more; and so, holddanger. Suddenly we ran into a dense fog, and almost immediately one of the double look-out gave the alarm, 'Broken which had come so unexpectedly, and water ahead!" and almost immediately under such fearful circumstances.after, "Ice on the starboard bow!" At Meanwhile the Captain was shouting to that moment I was writing for the newspaper I conducted on board in the engineer's mess-room; but hearing the safety lay in our speedily gaining the noise, and the omnious cry, "Helm hard astarboard!" I rushed on deck, and looking over the bulwarks saw, to my horror, by:" and in another minute we had pasan immense mountain of ice towering sed our enemy, and were in open sea far above our maintop-gallant mast, once more. which was two hundred feet above the waterline, and so close to us that any

man could have jumped on to it. All hands were immediately summoned on deck, and every thing done to ately held a special religious service, and prevent what now appeared inevitable -a collision between our ship and the and these services were continued daily iceberg. The yards ware trimmed, the till our arrival in Liverpool. sails adjusted, and every thing done to prevent this fearful catastrophe, but in vain. The monster mountain of ice drew nearer and nearer to us, and we drifted nearer and nearer to it. At length: the inevitable moment came, one heavy foll of the ship, and the winds of the

of ice, tearing out and hurling down upon the deck immense blocks of ice, some of them of enormous size. At the just been admitted to the Union as a fishness alone would hender any young mast snapped at the cap with a tremenover with all their gear amidst the rigging, to the great danger of every one on deck. While this was going on the men at the wheel stood faithful to their duty, although one of them had his overcoat rent in two by a lump of ice that fell in front of him, yet did not touch

The scene ov deck was now indessed fore and aft to the hands, and as heartily obeyed, to adjust the yards and emergency. Under the forceastle-deck men had hold of my hands, and with big beads of tears rolling down their cheeks, in the Union in respect to mineral re- ways, which make her the delight of cried for mercy. Between decks women sources. No region in the world is her father's home, and be tempted to and children were loud in their passion-richer in argentaferous leads. These wish her the treasure of his own? an elderly gentleman, a widower, with five children, in the agory of woe, ex- which is that known as the Comstock cause, forsooth, you "never thought of peeting his and their immediate destructional lead, of Virginia City. The localities of such a thing," or "Mary might have again the ship's yards crouched into the east of the Sierra Nevada are the Esme- sort of person you thought she would iceberg: where I stood I looked up and raid mines, one hundred miles south- fancy," or-last shift and a very mean saw that this mountain of ice actually east of Virginia; the Humboldt, one one—you "rather hoped she would not overhung the ship, standing then six hundred and sixty miles northeast; the marry at all, but stay with her old hundred feet out of water. There were Silver Mountain, sixty miles south; father and mother?" Hold there! two large fissures running from the top a Peavine, thirty miles north, and the We will not suppose any parents, in considerable way down, and as the ship Recse river county, one hundred and their sober senses, to be guilty of such rolled over I feared the yards would go seventy miles east northeast, embracing sinful selfishness. Let us pass to the into one of these fissures. Had they many districts, and flanked by two of next objection commonly urged against done so they would have brought down more than ordinary promise—the Cort- almost all marriages—that the parties tuns of ice that would have sent us to ez, seventy miles north, and the San are the last persons which each was exthe bottom in a moment. We were Antonio, one hundred miles south of pected to choose. Expected by whom? spared that doom, but the next instant Austin, now the principal town on the The world at large or their own relathe foretop-gallant mast, jibboom, fore- Reese river, topsail yard, studding-sail boom, and all ing and splitting the sails to ribbons.— At the same time over the forceastle-deck now all but a helpless log, crippled and dismantled, she presented the most pit-

-1 quote from the ship's log, lest my locality is one hundred miles west of dren free. If there is one thing-more With our souls uncarved before us, account should be regarded as the natu- Reese river, and seventy miles east of than another in which sons and daught- Our life-dream passes o'er us. ral exaggeration of a landsman's fears- Virginia, on the overland road. damage. At this moment total destruction seemed inevitable; but as the ship about half a mile of it and from the time of seeing it to clearing it, it was about half an hour."

So far the ship's log. "Half an hour," yet what a half hour! Who can tell the but frantic emotions that were crowded about, and the orders given to the men,

and dismay. Pale trembling men gazed, first at the iceberg, then at the ship, presenting a huge funnel of our ship—for we were an picture most desolate, and then at each auxiliary screw-to gather a little extra other; many shook hands and bade each other good-by; and all stool, expecting 56 degrees south, longitude 149 degrees | a certain watery grave. For myself I cited: I seemed incapable of any feeling but that of dumb amazement. Not a tear came to my relief, not a word escaping a fellow-passenger's hand, I calmly awaited the awful moment, summons to the Boatswain, "Do you see the end of the berg? again and again, for all our open sea. At length, after many times "Not yet, sir," he said, "Yes, sir, close

Three loud cheers passed fore and aft, hand, and thanked God for our deliverance. The saloon passengers immedi-

A writer in Frazier's Magazine says it is part of the Boston creed that one who

The New State of Nevada. The territory of Nevada, which has

same moment the main and mizen-top- State by President Lincoln, was organ- man from the lawful desire for a home ized in March, 1861. For this purpose dous noise, and being made of iron, hung about ten thousand square miles were appropriated from the Northern extremity of California, and about seventy thousand from Western Utah. At the time of its organization the territory a family who loves the other members possessed a population of very nearly seven tuousand white settlers. The development of her mineral resources was rapid and almost without parallel. and attracted a constant stream of im- and a happy marriage. One word to cribable. Loudly were the orders pas- migration to the territory. As the parents, which of course the young peopopulation has not been subject to the ple are not intended to hear. Don't fluctuations from which other territo- you think, my good friend, that, partrim the ship so as to help her forge ries have suffered, the growth of Neva- ents as you be, with every desire for ahead of the iceberg, many of the pas- da has been rapid and steady. At the your child's happiness, it was a little sengers rendering good service in this general convention election in 1863, unfair to give your Mary every oppornearly eleven thousand votes were cast. tunity of becoming attached to Charles, were gathered groups of men, pale, si- During the present year great acces- and Charles, poor fellow, all possible

ate cries, and in the intermediate was leads are found scattered over the entire Washoe country, the richest of round and object to their marrying, betion. Still the worst was not come: the other principal mines in the region done better," or "Charles was not the

their gear went at the next cruzch, tear- mineral wealth was brought to light, And sometimes, strange to say, two which has proved of incalculable value people, who happen really to love one to the silver miners. This was an im- another, also know one another a little came rolling vast torrents of water, flood-mese basin of salt, five miles square, better than all their respect relations ing the decks and creating a fresh source near the sink of the Carson river. This put together-even their parents.of danger. The Royal Standard was basin, says a gentleman, who writes They have made (or ought to-we are from Virginia City, aspears once to granting that the case in point is no have been the bettom of a lake, and the light fancy, but a deliberate attachiable appearance, and with her masts, salt is found even on the surface. A ment—there is no meaning in that old yards, chains, and ropes all hanging over covering of about three inches is loose fashioned word) that solemn election Chisel in hand, stood a sculptor boy, and dangling about in most dangerous and indifferent; beneath this, for a binding for life, and—as all true lovers With marble block betore him, confusion, the marvel is that no one was depth of fourteen feet, pure rock salt is hope and pray-for eternity. They Still the worst had to come, and but fiven snow." Beneath there is water, for the amazing strength of her iron which seems to be filtered through salt mistakes, like its happiness, will be hull, all on board must have gone down for an unknown depth. The whole of their own. Give your advice honestly With many a sharp incision; to the bottom, leaving no record of their the fourteen feet in thickness does not and fully; exact a fair trial of affection, With Heaven's own light the scuptor shone fate behind them. Boldly the ship drift-contain a single streak of any deleter-urge every precaution that your older ed up against the berg, her whole side ious matter or rubbish, and is ready for heads and tougher hearts may suggest, coming violently in contact with it, and quarrying and sending to market. The and then, O, parents, leave your chil- Sculptors of life are we as we stand,

"smashed the starboard life-boat, carried In January of this year there were all, deserve to be trusted unlimitedly, it With many a sharp incision, away the pumpkin, stove in all the star one hundred and twenty-five quartz is choice in marriage.—All the Year board bulwarks, stove in the starboard mills in operation in Nevada, which Round. quarter in several places, also the cap- were erected at a cost ranging from tain's cab n, and sent the chronometers \$10,000 to \$1,000. About threeflying about, lifting the poop-deck beams fourths of the quartz mills of Nevada one foot, thus damaging all the cabins; are driven by steam, and the balance and with another crash split our upper by water power. Of the entire numplate amidships, and did other sandry ber, four-fiths are in the vi inity of Virginia. There is an average of one hunslowly forged under main and foresails, will carry, on an average, ten stamps

hope still remained. At last the end of each, making one thousand, with capacthe barg came in view, and we forged ity for crushing one thousand tons per clear. The berg appeared to be entirely day. This ore will yield at the rate of enveloped in e dease fog, and about six \$50 per ton, giving a daily production hundred feet high. We passed along of \$50,000, or \$15,000,000 per annum.

Oiling Tools.

Mr. Editor :- I shall do your patrons good service if I can induce all who do agony, the suspence, the wild and all not, to use painter's (linseed) oil freely on their tools. Every farmer should into the thirty minutes? Beyond the have a can of oil, and a brush on hand, noise of our ship's wreck knocking and whenever he buys a new tool, soak it well with the oil and dry it in by the all was silence after the first cry of terror fire or in the sun, before using. The and dismay. and strengthened, and rendered imprevious to water. Wet a new hay rake and dry it, and it will begin to be loose in the joints. If well oiled, the wet will have but slight effect. Shovels and forks are preserved from checking and was too stunned and startled to feel ex- craking in the top of the handle, by oiling. The wood becomes smooth as glass by use, and is far less liable to blister the hand when long used. Axe part particularly, should be toughened with oil, to secure durability. Oiling the wood in the eye of the axe, will prevent its swelling and shrinking, and sometimes getting loose. The tools on a large farm cost a large

sum of money. They should be of the most approved kinds. It is poor economy at the present extravagant prices for labor, to set men at work with ordinary, old-fashioned implements.

Laborers should be required to return their tools to the convenient place provided for them, after using. They should be put away clean and bright. and again we shook each other by the The mould-hoards of ploughs, are apt to get rusty from one season to another, even if sheltered. They should be brushed over with a few drops in oil so did the intermediate and steerage, when put away, and will then remain in good order till wanted. -W. D. Brown, in Mass. Ploughman.

Hewing by his conduct, makes good friends on the one hand and bittis but born in that city does not need to be the other gives evidence that the state with the other gives evidence that the born again. When a crasy difference told thing of the bold, independent, any the man follower Parket has been a content and the content a Parental Authority in Marriage.

Sons and daughters will marry. Selof his own, or if any young woman had the natural instinct for some one dearer than father, mother, brother, or sister, however precious all these may be. Every head and every member of wisely and well, will not only prevent, but encourage in every lawful way the great necessity of life to both men and women, a prudent, constant, holy love, lent, awe-struck. Two stong stalwart sions to the population have been made. chance of adoring Mary? Could you

It is not rather hard now to turn tions? The world knows little enough, A few months ago another deposit of and cares less, about these matters.ers, who are capable of being trusted at If we carve it ther, on the yielding stone,

Garibandi's Yacht.

A correspondent of the Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury, writing from Cowes,

Isle of Wight, says;

deal mills in constant operation. These ready for sailing, and only waiting a are two oars in the bottom. It's only a twenty-two, and her charms made faction to all who have been sufficiently sail! interested in the matter to pay her a visit. She is a schooner of sixty tons burden, and is truly, elegant in shape other ever and fittings. Painted black, with a the mill, gold moulding round the hull, a beauwith her newly scraped spars and snowy | well as I.' sails, the first impression is a most pleasing one; nor does a closer inspection destroy the charm. In every particular, and throughout the whole vessel, elegance and comfort reign supreme. for the General's own use, is a perfect boudoir, the panels of the ceiling and walls being filled in with exquisite fresland and sea-flowers, corals, shells, and figures. The furniture and fittings are of solid mahogany, and silver and green damask, that of the dining saloon crimson damask. There is a small library, and the little craft is well laden and hammer handles often break off with gifts of every description. The where the wood ente s the iron. This table linen is very fine and choice in design. She makes up ten berths, six of which are polished managiny with spring mattresses, a cooking stove, a as it was the last thing she said to me kind of pantry or larder, and every arrangement to insure the comfort of the general and his friends. She is expected to make the voyage in about a month, will touch at no port until she reaches Maddalena, and is entrusted to the care of Capt. Campbell, a man of tried probity and experience. The deputation going overland will proceed in her from Maddalena to Caprera. where she will be duly presented to the illustrious man whose friends have thus sought to express their appreciation of his character and their sympathy with his tastes, for doubtless a yacht will be the most acceptable gift that could be chosen. The ladies of Birmingham have sent a silver tea ser-

vice for the yacht. Mappin, Webb & Co., of Cornhill, contribute a handsome silver-plate dinner and desert set. knives forks &c. Alderman Copeland, M. P., gives a dinner service. In fact, the yacht is loaded.

It is bottor to need relief than to

Kamily Eircle.

Work and Wait.

Work, for time is flying; Work, with hearts sincere: Work, for souls are dying; Work, for night is near.

In the Master's vineyard Go and work to-day; Be no useless sluggard, Standing in the way.

Go and labor rather. Fallen vines to rear: Ripen'd fruits to gather. Barren trees to care.

Join the Sunday teachers In their work of faith; Rousing the careless sleepers, Lest they sleep in death.

Sound the invitation -"Sinners, come to me," Tell to every nation. Mercy's tall and free.

In this glorious calling Work till day is o'er: Work, till evening falling. You can work no more.

Then your labor bringing To the King of kings. Bore with joy and singing Home on angel's wings.

There where saints adore Him. Where the raneom'd meet, Lay thy sheaves before Him. Lay them at His feet.

Hear thy Master saying; From His heavenly throne, When the wages paying, "Laborer, well done!"

Work, for time is flying; Night is almost near: Precious souls are dying: Thy reward is near!

A Beautiful Thought. And his face lit up with a smile of joy, As an angel dream passed o'er him!

Its heavenly beauty shall be our own, Our lives that heavenly vision.

He had got that angel vision.

One Step More.

Had I better get in and row across, I wonder? Nobody would ever know The Yacht purchased for Gen. Gari- any thing about it; and there the new the attention of George III, who baldi is now lying off West Cowes, quite boat lies, rocking on the river, and there then ascended the throne, at the more favorable wind to start on her mile down to the bridge, and I could woyage to Caprera. An inspection of row down there and back in a little the young King that he, no down the young king that he would have married her had not inflate.

Of course, nothing could happen to me, for grandpa said to mamma the Princess Charlotte. of Meckler hard other evening, when we went down to Sterlitz, who bore him fifteen children

'Why, Helen, Harry's a natural-born tiful figure head in white and gold, and sailor. He can manage the boat as 1757. 'O dear! I wish he'd never seen that

boat!' said mamma. "I expect it will

be the death of him yet.' 'Well, he didn't inherit, his natural taste from you, that's certain, laughed grandpa; 'but women are always nergrandpa; 'but women are always ner-The ladies' state cabin, which will be grandpa; 'but women are always nervous about the water.'

nervousness; and I know nothing Geo. Geo. Napier, and became co paintings of all that is beautiful on would happen me, getting in there, and having a little sail; and it would be so nice this afternoon, and the river looks Chas. James Napier, the conqueror away up by the bridge, like a ribbon among the oaks and poplars.

Nobody would know anything about it, either; for, of course, I should get back safe, and I don't believe there is any harm in it.

But, then, there's my promise to mother; there's no getting around that, before she left home on Thursday.

She called me to the carriage, and bent over one side, and smoothed my hair as she always does when she talks 'Now, Harry, my boy,' she said,

want you to promise that you won't get inside that boat until your father and I get home again.' 'No, mamma I won't certainly,' I answered, though I hated to, bad enough

—that's a fact. And I think it's too bad that such a big boy as I am can't have his own way in such things. O dear! dear! the longer I look, the more I want to go.-It seems as if I must

Oue more step and I shall be in the boat; but there my promise to mamma!

And how shall I feel when she comes and looks in my face, and calls me her darling boy, and puts her arms around my neet and kisses me over and over againt .

wouldn't; and I never told my mother a lie in my life. And I won't now. Mamma came home last night. Such hugging as I had!
'Has Harry been a good boy?' she

said, and not done a single thing his mother would disapprove of? No, I guess not, mamma, I said but I was thinking about the bost, and

didn't speak very positively.

Manima held me away, and looked in my eyes. tain, Harry she asked.

Wells thought about it. She threw her arms around the held me close to her.

'Tell me all about it, Harry,' she And then I did. I told her all going to the river Saturday after and how near I came getting into boat, and rowing down to the and what a terrible temptation and how it was, and how in opposite should have been in; but the of my promise to her, and the that God come that God saw me, held me heak, there was only one step betwirt me and the boat.

And when I had done, I found ma's tears falling like rain-drops on ma 'Oh my child! I thank God! I thank

God!' she said. And I, too, thanked him from the heart that I didn't take that one stay

The Romance of an Early English

The following romatic story is fold of Lord March, grandson of Charlet, who afterwards became the second Dino of Richmond, and who, while yet decrease. young, was engaged, without being ainsulted as to the choice, to a lady still younger. The bride was Lady the daughter of the Earl of Calaman Marlborough's favorite General. Their union, according to Napier's account. was a bargain to cancel a gambling debt between the parents, and the Lord March was brought from college, the lady from the nursery, for the coremony. The bride was amazed and silent, but the bridegroom exclaimed, "Surely you are not going to marry the to that dowry?" Married has however, and his tutor instantly of him off to the continent.

March returned hme from his traveler most accomplished gentleman; having such a very disagreeable re-lection of his wife he avoided, he and repaired, on the first night arrival, to the theatre. There he a lady of so fine an appearance that asked who she was, and on boling swered that she was the "reigning" the beautiful Lady March, ' he b ed to claim her, and they lived to er so affectionately that one year after his decease, in 1750, she died grief. One of the numerous children of this loving pair, Lady Sarah, great up an extraordinary beauty, attracted ence been exerted to prevent it, and was compelled by State to marry the ot whom the Dutchess of Gloges was the last surviving, and who died in

The subsequent marriage of Lad Sarah Lennox, in 1764, to Sir Thomas C. Bunbury, Baronet, who was son of a clergyman, proved that with her ambition was not a ruling passion. an act of Parliament in 1766. She was And that's all. It's just mamma's afterwards married to the Hon. Me mother of a set of most remarkable men, among whom were the late Scinde, and Lieut. Gen. Sir William Napier, the historian of the Peninsul War. Her ladyship died in 1826, the advanced age of 82, and was lieved to be the last surviving grand daughter of Charles 11.

Care of the Eyes.

Looking into a fire is very injurities to the eyes, particularly a coal free. The stimulous of light and heat white soon destroys the eyes. Looking molten iron will soon destroy the Reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as then they are obliged to make great exertions. Reading or sewing with a side-light injured the eves, as both eyes should be expose to an conal degree of light. The son is, the sympathy between the is so great, that if the pupil of one is dilated by being kept partially in shade, the one that is most expectannot contract itself sufficiently protection, and will ultimately be ed. Those who wish to preserve sight should preserve their pends health by co rrect habits, and give the eyes just work enough, with a con-

gree of light. Those men who are of the net

position think themselves the