Wannesburg Messenger.

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Waynesburg, Greene County, Pa.

TOFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE

PUBLIC SQUARE.

CERREP.

RUBECRIPTION.—\$2.00 in advance; \$2.25 at the expiration of six months; \$2.50 after the expiration of the year.

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The A liberal deduction made to rearry according to the square of the property of

Maynesburg Business Cards.

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PURMAN & RITCHIE.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLERS AT LAW
Waynesburg, Pa.
OFFICE-Main Street, one door east of
the old Bink Building.
TAIL Jusiness 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 Gavernment.

Sept. 11, 1861—1v.

M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW Waynesburg, Pa.

D'Office in the "Wright House," East Door.
Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention.
Waynesburg, April 23, 1862—ly.

DAVID CRAWFORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in the out House. Will attend promptly to all business Genet House. Will attend promptly to antrusted to his care.
Waynesburg, Pa., July 30, 1863.—1y.

BLACK & PHELAN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW Office in the Court House, Waynesburg.

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

ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESDURG, PENNA.,

HAS received from the War Department at Washington city. D. C., official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and all the necessary Forms and Instructions for the prosecution and collection of PENSIONS. BOUNTY, BACK PAY, due discharged and disabled soldiers. their widows, orphanchildren, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business, [upon due notice] will be attended to promptly and accurately if currusted to his care.

Office, No. 2, Campbells Row.—April 8, 1863.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. T. W. Ross,

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

DR. A. G. CROSS OULD very respectfully tender his services as a PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, to the people of a year-burg and vicinity. He hopes by a due appression of human life and health, and strict attention to

MERCHANTS. WM. A. PORTER. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domes-

MINOR & CO., Pealers in Foreign and Bonnestic Bry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House. Main street.

Sept. 11, 1861—ly,

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

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

CROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOHN MUNNELL, Dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, and Varlety Gends Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861—Jy.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

S. M. BAILY, Hain street, opposite the Wright House keeps always on hand a large and elegant assortment or Watches and Jewelry.

17 Repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry will provide the prompt attention [Dec. 15, 1861—19]

BOOKS, &c. LEWIS DAY,

Pealer in School and Miscelleneous Books, Station-or, Tak, Magazines and Papers: One door east of Pealer's Store, Main Street. Sept. 11, 1861 iv.

ADDLES AND HARNESS. SAMUEL M'ALLISTER, Harness and Trunk Maker. old Bank Build-th street. 11, 1861—17.

BANK.

FAMERS' & DROVERS' BANK, Waynesburg, Pa.

C. A. BLACE, Pres't.

DISCOUNT DAY,

WEDNESDAY

Sept. 11, 1861—1y.

Rices' Aunding.

BAILY MAIL HACK

THESTORE AND RICES LANDING

THE undersigned respectfully informs the generous Applies, that having the contract for the carrying of the same time above points, he has placed up in the same time above points, he has placed up in the same time above two new and commodious Hacks for the acceptance of the travning community. One will be accepted as at 74 o'clock, and will arrive a licee Landing in time for the Boatto Pittsburgh, the other will leave Rices' Landing at the same time accepted by Wayasaburg at noon. No pains will be and arrive in Waysesburg at noon. No pains will be for the accommodation of passengers, TIMOTHY BOUGHER, Proprietor.

WAYNESBURG STEAM MILL. The BOGERS respectfully inform his friends and the spalic that he has leased the NEW STRAP at Waynesburg, Pa., where he will always be the property to accommodate all who may call on the otion. Grinding done on the same terms as their right and PEED topt constantly forders for either can be left at the Millerat (Jan. 37, 1686). Miscellaneous.

temporally from a warm foot bath."

Death of Mr. Dayton.

The Observer has some further par-

ticulars from a Paris correspondent of

Hon. W. L. Dayton, which we quote:

ton, being, as we supposed at the time,

ics, and seemed in excellent spirits.-

Presently, however, he fainted a second

Dayton had been dead nearly half an

hour. It appears that a physician had

been sent for soon after Mr. Dayton

entered her room, but unfortunately no

two hours after his decease. Such were

the singular circumstances under which

man came to his end.

Who is a Master Mason.

From an address recently delivered before the Grand Lodge of Iowa by Rev. Bro. I. K. Fuller, Grand Orator, we take the following answer to the foregoing question:

"Latitude and longitude on the earth's sdiface are measured by degrees, minutes and seconds, and the smaller divisions, the minutes and seconds, are esteemed to be equally important with the degrees and absolutely interponsile to the perfection of measurement. -So that he, who, placing undue empla sis on the degress, is unmindful of the minutes, will be regarded as unskillful and defective in his calculus. And so, brethren, in computing our Masonic latitude and longitude it is to be feared to great strees has been laid upon the degrees as such, while too little importance has been attached to the minutes aud seconds, or what Masonry enjoins upon us between the degrees. It is to this defection, this criminal want of attention to what have been falsely called the little things of Masonry, that such false estimates have been made as to the character of our institution, and that profanes have sometimes said "Ma- the death of our late Minister to France, sons are no better than other people," whereas Masons should so exemplify their principles in their lives as to constrain others to desire admission to our in his usual comfortble state of health, rights, lights and benefits. But I hasten rode to the Hotel de Louvre to call upon to the consideration, who is a Master an American gentleman. While wait-Mason? I hear a brother say, he is ing for his friend to come in, he was one who is regularly initiated, passed seized with a disturbing pain in his and raised according to the due and au- head. As it rapidly increased, he asked cient form. But does this really make to be shown to the apartments of a lady, a Master Mason? I answer unhesitat- a friend and countrywoman, who had ingly, No. Masonry, as you are aware, before relieved him of a former similar

is a great moral science, and in strict- attack, by appropriate restoratives .ness he only is a Master Mason who has On reaching her room, he sank on the sosucceeded in mastering the whole sub- fa and fainted. His friend applied the ject in all its parts, whether speculative, perceptive or practical. He who has simply graduated in the third degree and conversed freely and cheerfully on of Masonry has only entered the vesti- the Presidential election and other topbule of our glorious old temple, having not yet penetrated far enough to become familiar with its sublime myster- time. Yet on a renewal of the previ-If to live in a Christian country, ous treatment, he rallied again, and reto profess the Christian religion and sumed the cunversation without appajoin a church necessarily make a man a rent apprehension of danger. But this Christian, then to have taken the third was the last rational interval, and these degree of Masonry makes a man a gen- his final words on earth! In a few mouine Mason; but the premise being ments he sallied back on the sofa and talse the conclusion is of course untrue; fell into a loud, stentorious breathing, still further, a person may take upon which his friend mistook for sleep. Unto ask a brother what makes bim a Mason, and he were to answer, my obliga- ter the lapse of twenty minutes, the only makes him a Mason nominally. not de facto. It is the working out that obligation into the life that makes him such in reality, it is profession and practice, married faith and works as cause and effect, that illustrate Masonry. In a word, then, a Master Mason is one whose heart is always in the right place, always palpitating at the sight of human woe, whose conscience is tremblingly sensitive, and true to its trust as the needle to the magnet, who comes up

logue of American Masons,

frequent sufferers.

damp, cold earth.

Talk About Health,

in a great mass, like the trunk, but

extended and enveloped by the atmos-

phere. Besides, they are near the

For these and other reasons they re-

quire extra covering. If we would se-

cure the highest physiological conditions,

we must give our extremities more

dress than the body. We men wear

upon our legs, in the coldest season,

but two thicknesses of cloth. The body

has at least six. Women put on four

thicknesses under the shawl, which

with its various doublings, furnishes

several more—then over all, thick, pad-

ded furs; while their legs have one

thickness of cotton under a baloon.-

their headache, pripitation of the heart,

and congestion of the liver. Yesterday

one said to me "All my blood is in my

head and chest. My head goes bumpe-

ty-bump; my heart goes bumpety-

bump." I asked, "How are your feet?"

Word was quickly sent to the family out of the dust and toil, the complicaresidence that Mr. Dayton was sick at tions and antagonisms of daily life unsullied with his soul perpendicular to the hotel and under the care of a physithe zenith. He is a man whose hand is never lifted up in violation of God's evening with friends in the neighborhood law as expressed in the decalogue, but and the yonger son alone was at home, who immediately hastened to the hotel. who is always ready to mingle his unaffected tears with the suffering sons He was soon followed by his brother William, private secretary to Mr. Dayand daughters of mortality. Such is ton, who came home directly after, only my ideal of a Master Mason, an ideal which I am glad to know has many to hear from the servant of his father's iliness. Scarcely had he left when Mrs. illustrious exemplifications in the cata-Dayton and her daughter returned to hear the same vague, startling intelligence. And with this appalling announcement, they had to wait alone in During the damp and cold season agonizing suspense, until 2 o'clock in deficient dress of the feet and legs is the morning! Then suspense gave way a fruitful source of disease. The head, to awful certainty: for then the lifeless throat, and liver are perhaps the most form of husband and father was brought back by the bereaved sons to the deso-The legs and feet are far from the late mansion. The delay was occasioncentral part of the body. They are not

> ly overruled. On Saturday afternoon, Dec. 3, pri vate funeral services were held at the Embissy for the benefit of the afflicted family and a few personal friends, conducted by Rev. Drs. Sunderland and Cleveland. After these solemnities, the embamed remains were removed to a room, provided for such purposes, in the American chapel.

ed by municipal regulations, which

the police were disposed to enforce as

A Valuable Wife. The degrading position of a woman in China is well known. Nothing so They constantly come to me about much astonishes a Chinaman, who visits European and American merchants at Hong Kong, as the deference which is paid to the ladies, and the position which they occupy in society. The servants even express their disgust to see ladies take their seats at the same table "Chunks of ice," she replied. I said to with gentlemen, wondering how men her, "It you so dress your legs and feet | could so far forget their dignity. A that the blood can't get down into them, few years ago a young English merwhere can it go? It can't go out visit- chant was accompanied by his youthful ing. It must stay in the system some- bride to Hong Kong, where the couple where. Of course, the chest and head were visited by a wealthy mandarin.must have an excessive quantity. So The latter regarded the lady attentively, they go 'humpety-bump,' and so they and seemed to dwell with delight on must go, until you dress your legs and her movements. When she at length

seasons of the year I leave Boston for "What you give for that wifey of yours?" the Legislative body may organize laws, a bill against you. Liable of a tour before the lyceums—go- "Oh," replied the husband, laughing at but there is the excellent provision that quidate it before the sun sets, and keep ing as far as Philadelphia, and riding the singular error of his visitor, two money bills must originate with the much in the night without an overcoat; thousand dollars." This our merchant Representatives. Religion is free, but I give my legs two or three times thought, would appear to the China- while the Roman Catholic is predomitheir usual dress. During the coldest man a rather high figure, but he was nant, and education is well provided weather, men may wear in addition to mistaken. "Well," said the mandarin, for. In literature, science, and art, their usual drawers, a pair of chamois- taking out his purse with an air of busi- Belgium can boast of many names, skin drawers with great advantage.—
when we ride in a sleigh, or in the cars, five thousand dollars." It was difficult the country. Belgium presents a fine where do we suffer? In our legs, of to say whether the young merchant was example that prosperity attends upon course. Give me warm legs and feet, most amazed or amazed; but the grave freedom. and I'll hardly thank you for an over- air of the Chinaman envinced him that coat.

"My dear madem have a meau- therefore, to refuse the offer, with as "My dear madam han a meau-therefore, to refuse the offer, with as me, a sore throat, palpitation of the much placidity as he could assume. heart, congestion of the liver, or indi- The mandarin, however, continued gestion? Wear one, two, or three pressing, and went as high as seven pairs of warm woolen stockings, and thousand dollars. The merchant, who thick warm shoes, with more or less had no previous notions to the commodreduction in the amount of dress about ity which he had taken out with him, your body, and you will obtain the was compelled at length to declare that same relief permanently that you derive Englishmen never sold their wives after they once came in possession of them-I must not forget to say that a thin an assertion which the Chinaman was layer of India-rubber cemented upon slow to believe. The merchant afterthe boot-sole will do much to keep the ward had a hearty laugh with his spouse, bottom of our feet dry and warm. -Dr. when he told her that he had discovered her full value, as the mandarin had offered seven thousand dollars for her,

Physiognomy of the Fox.

The fox's cranium may be styled a model skull; the forehead horizontal, with skin tightly drawn over it, craft On the evening of Dec. 1, Mr Dayitself seems to lurk in its very smoothness. Look at his ear! sharply pointed at its extremity and projecting from the base, so as to catch every passing sound. It seems made for obtaining the faintest trace of the booty slumbering in the trees above; nothing, depend upon it, escapes him; the trembling of a leef, the slightest noise, even the quiver of the sleeping bird, all fall into the des-tined auricle. Then the nose! What grace and malice! How much esprit lies in this supple, fine, stretched out, long point! It is such a nose as likely the the last name was called, in honor, by the Indians, "The little Fox." If we forget the cycs, however the face is nothing, and in the Fox's you recognize the mighty animal of prey. Its color plays between green and gray, lying askance, half hidden in the cavity, and during the day, drawn together in a mere per-pendicular chinck. It has not the gay, green wood freshness of the roe, nor the rolling sparkling which beautifies the gaze of the cat; still there lies in it far more significance. Now, an innocent To watt him to the realms above; himself the solemn obligations of Chris- der this impression, she covered him up smile plays about the lids; and then, a But while disputing bout the prizetianity, and still have done nothing and withdrew, to allow him uninterrup- keeen look darts fourth. concealing a Still hovering round the lower skiesmore than "stolen the livery of Heaven | ted repose. Alas, it proved to be a re- world of passion and of craft; and the In slipped old Satan like a weasel, to serve the devil in." So if you were pose which nothing but the trump of fox is the most accomplished actor the And down below he kicked poor Keasel the family of animals has to show.

your question, because his obligation alarm, that his hands were cold. She mouth stretches wide, a spare beard is the poet escaped. presented a mirror to his mouth, but it ranged around the upper lip, in long, caught no signs of breath, and the start-receding points, like the pattern of ling truth flashed on her mind, that Mr. some Broadway exquisite or successful shoddyite. If his lips move apart they exhibit his sharp white teeth, which glisten fiercely at times, gnashing with rage, while a hoarse cough-like, snapone answered the summons until nearly pish bark is heard. This the French call tonx de renard, the fox cough; and "has he had the fox cough?" has there this eminent ambassador and excellent "He is on his last legs." Swift feet, almost trackless, carry his hanging body over the ground. On his breast he fiery colored

Belgium.

The little kingdom of Belgium, hedged in by powerful neighbors, and known of all men as "the battle ground of Europe," presents a pleasing speciacle.-The most densely populated country in Europe, it is peaceful, industrious and free. With a spirited and intelligent population, it is very great, the and doctrines of imperialism have produced no marked effect upon it. Its soil, originally unfavorable, by generations of careful culture, has been raised to greet productiveness, and its agriculture is not surpassed by that of any nation. Its manufactures have long enjoyed the highest reputation, and have contributed, and still conin ordinary cases, but which were final- tribute, largely to its prosperity. In commercial pursuits it is famous. It is accepting frankly the doctrines of free trade, and, by the opening of the Scheldt, indicates a preparation for increased commercial intercourse with other nations. Its foreign commerce is large and growing. It is much occupied in carrying out judicious plans of internal improvement, by the aid of which to increase the national prosperity. Its revenue is increasing through the progress in wealth, and its taxation is simultaneously diminshing. It is free from the enormous load of debt which weighs upon the industry of Holland, and is comparatively free from the trammels on energy and enterprise which a huge national debt imposes. Its constitution a limited monarchy, its press is free, its laws are duly administered by properly constituted of trial by jury, and all are equal in the eye of the law. Its legitimate The Senatorial qualification is citizen-

Uld Keasel's Epitaph.

Many years ago there lived an old Indian, who had become quite a poet, having written some little pieces that attracted attention. He had been educated in one of the New England colleges, but subsequently partially relapsed into his former barbarious vices. In latter life he travelled through the country, paying for his provisions and his whiskey by the exercise of his poetical talent. During one year of his tour he put up with a man by the name of Keasel, who had long wished for an oppor-tunity to get the old fellow to write his epitaph. Accordingly a bargain was struck. The Indian with all the wariness of his tribe, stipulated that after he got his supper he should give one half the epitaph, and the reast after he got his breaktast in the morning. Accordingly, after supper, he repeated the first instalment, which read thus:

"There was a man who died of late, For whom angels did impatient wait. With outstretched arms and wings of love,

To waft him to the realms above." Old Keasel was in ecstasies. He could think of nothing but his epitaph. He was almost willing to die for the sake of having such beautiful verses inscribed on his tomb. All night his visions were of the angelic being who was destined to carry him to the regions of eternal felicity. In the morning he called in his Richelieus, Talleyrands, and Martin neighbors to hear his beautiful epitaph, Van Burens have had. A statesman of but the poet proceeded to get ready for starting, apparently having forgotten all about his promise. He was about mounting his pony, when reminded of it. After a little reflection he signified his ability to finish his task; but, as the friends of his host had not heard the first part; he said he would repeat it as a preliminary to the last:

> "There was a man who died of late, For whom angels did impatient wait, With outstretched arms and wings of love.

The rest of his countenance, and the As he finished he lett, and old Keasel tion, he would have but half answered lady returned, and found, to her great body, harmonize with this picture. The after him; but the race was unequal, and

> heart or voice; for both unite to make ye can mend it, can't ye?" Sir William it the sweetest, happiest, the welcomest singer that was winged, like the high bowl, but the trouble he could, by the angels of God's love. It is the living gift of a sixpence to buy another. Howecstacy of joy when it mounts upon its ever, on opening his purse it was empty "glorious privacy of light." On earth of silver, and he had to make amends it is timid, silent and bashful, as if not by promising to meet his little friend in become proverbial, and is the same as at home, and not sure of its right to be the same spot at the same hour next day, there at all. It is rather homely withal, and to bring the sixpence with him, bidhaving nothing in feather, future, or ding her, meanwhile, tell her mother form, to attract notice. It is seemingly that she had seen a gentleman who wears a delicately white chemisette, and made to be heard, not seen-reversing would bring her the money for the bowl cian. The ladies were spending the his hair or fur shines red and golden or the old axiom addresed to children when next day. The child, entirely trusting getting voicy. Its mission is music, him, went on her way comforted. On and it floods a thousand acres of the his return home he found an invitation blue sky with it several times a day. awaiting him to dine in Bath the follow-Out of that palpitating speck of living ing evening, to meet some one he speiov there wells forth a sea of twittering cially wished to see. He hesitated for ecstacy upon the morning and evening some little time, trying to calculate the air. It does not ascend by gyrations possibility of giving the meeting to his like the eagle or birds of prey. It mounts up like a human aspiration. It still being in time for the dinner party in seems to spread out its wings and to be Bath; but finding this could not be, he lifted straight upward out of sight by wrote to decline accepting the invitation the afflatus of its own happy heart. To | on the plea of a "pre-engagement," saypour out this in undulating revulets of ing to us, "I cannot disappoint her, she of its acsension. This it is that has of Gen. Sir William Napier. made it so loved of all generations. It is the singing angel of man's nearest heaven, whose vital breath is music. Its sweet warbling is only the metrical palpitation of its life of joy. It goes up over the roof-trees of the rural hamlet, on the wings of its song, as if to train the human soul to trial-flights heavenward. Never did the Creator put a voice of such volume into so small a living thing. It is a marvel, almost a miracle. In a still hour, you can hear it nearly a mile's distance. When its forms is lost in the hazy lacework of the sun's rays above, it pours down upon you all the thrilling semitones of its song as distinctly as if it were warbling to you in your window. -Elihu Burritt.

Everybody's Duty. People, there are who have money on hand, and yet they will not pay little debts. Times are doubtful, and they may want their hoard for a day of want courts, its citizens enjoy the full right and scarcity. Let us tell them that if such a day come, it will be their own bringing By paying small debts, mobody consists of a Senate and House of ney is kept moving in a lively way, do-Representatives. The elective fran- ing good all around; confidence is kept chise is vested in citizens paying not in good health, and enterprise is stimuless than forty-two francs annually of lated. Any man who is a man ought by his nuite. All the other Foreign Mindirect taxes, and citizenship is the sole to feel this, and do his duty in the isters were prompt in their attendance qualification for the Representatives. premises at once. You owe a debt, per- in full court uniform. haps long since due-for your newspaship, domiciliation, forty years of age, per or a job; pay it to-day like a man feet in such a way that they shall get left the room, the mandarin said to the and payment of a certain amount of di- with an upright soul. Your grocer, their share of blood. In the coldest husband in his imperfect English .- rect taxes annually. Bach House of your sheemaker, your wash- it must be.

a good conscience. Go, do some good thing, even though its merit is so small as the payment of a debt. If you wish your country well, do it; if you wish yourself well, do it quickly. Go.

Cheerfulness.

Tonics, stimulatives, medicines!—
There is nothing by a cheerful temper! Do not fancy yourself a victim!
Do not go through the world with a face half a yard long! Do not persuade yourself that everything happens wrong! My dear friend, you are the only person that is wrong, when you say this is a world of trial and trouble! It is a great deal better to be without an arm, or leg, than to lack cheerfulness. What if the globe does not roll round in the precise direction you want t! Make the best of it. Put a pleasant face on the matter, and do not go about throwing c ld water on the firesides of all the rest of mankind. If you are in want of an example, look at the birds, or the flowers, or the very sunshine on the grass! Show us our grumbler in all natures wide domains! The man who is habitually cheerful has found the true philosopher's stone; there is no cloud so dark but he sees the blue sky beyond-no trouble so calamitous, but he finds some blessing left to thank Providence for. He may be poor and destitute, but he walks clad in armor that all the mines of Golconada cannot purchase. Snow and rain cannot penetrate it-scorn and contumely tall harmless from its surface. The storm that sinks a less courageous craft can only compel him to trim his sails and try again. Who would be a mere themometer to rise and fall in spirit with every change of life's atmosphere? Whenever we see a man sighing and despondent about anything and everything, we know it is the mental health that it is out of "gear." Cheerfulness is all he wants. No matter how thick and fast vexations may come, there is nothing like a bright little ray of the soul's sunshine to dispose them. Counted in dollars and cents, your wealth may be but a paltry sum, but if you have a cheerful temper you are rich.

Beautiful Anecdote of a Great Man.

UPON KEEPING ONE'S WORD.

Sir William Napier was one day taking a long country walk, near Freshford when he met a little girl of five years o'd, sobbing over a broken bowl; she had dropped and broken it in bringing it back from the field to which she had taken her father's dinner in it, and she said she would be beaton on her return home for having broken it: then, with a Take it for all, no bird in either sudden gleam of hope, she innocently hemisphere equals the English lark in looked up into his face and said: "But explained that he could not mend the little friend of the broken bowl and of rhapsody is apparently the only motive trusted me so implicitly."—Bruce's Life

How Mrs. Lincoln was Dressed.

Our lady readers will be interested in knowing how Mrs. Lincoln was dressed upon the occasion of the New Year's reception at Washington. Here is what the correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says on the subject:

Half the people here were out to-day making calls. The leading feature of the occasion was the reception of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, which was attended by at least five thousand persons. Mr. Lincoln was dressed in a plain suit of black, with white kid gloves. Mrs. Lincoln stood near him, and charmed the visitors with her queenly grace and dignity. She was tastefully dressed in heavy purple crocade silk, very richly trimmed with black velvet, an exquisitely fine black lace shawl, gloves, head dress, with jewelry to correspond -They took a position in the blue room. Mesors. Nicolay and Hay on Mr. Lincoln's, right. At twelve o'clock the doors were thrown open and the Foreign Ministers were ushered in .-Among the first to wish a Happy New Year was Senor Lisboa, Minister Plenipotentiary from Brazil, accompanied

As the good man saith, so say we; but as the good woman saith, so

An Iron Letter. By the last American mail we receiv-

ed a letter which is remarkable both as a

documentary curiosity and a specimen of manufacturing skill. It is written en iron rolled so thin that the sheet is only twice the weight of a similar sized sheet of ordinary note paper. One letter is eight inches long by five and a quarter broad, and its weight is the note paper of the same size is one penny-weight and cleven grains. The letter itself explains why we received it. It is dated "South Pittsburg, (Pennsylvania,) Nov. 6th, 1864." and it runs: "To the editor of the Burmingham Journal; Sir: In the number of your paper, dated Oct. 1st 1864, there is an article setting forth that John Brown & Co, of the Atlant Works, Sheffield, had succeeded in rolling a plate of iron thirteen and a half inches thick. I believe that to be the thickest ever rolled. I send you thin specimen of iron made at the Sligo Iron Works, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, se the thinnest iron ever rolled in the world, up to this time, which iron I challenge all England to surpass for strength and tenuity. This, I believe, will be the first iron letter that crossed the Atlantic Ocean, and if you should think it worthy of notice in your wikely circulated paper, please send me a copy of the same. Yours, &c., John C. Evans." We are assured by competent authority that the iron on which this letter is written in of exceedingly fine quality, and that the sheet is by far the thinnest ever seen in this country. Some remarkable specimens of finely rolled iron were shown in the Belgian Court in the Exhibition of 1862, but the thinnest of them was much thicker than this. The production of such a sheet is indeed highly creditable to the manufacturing skill of Pittsburg, the Burmingham of America. -Burmingliam Post.

Judge Tanney and his Wife. A correspondent of the Gospel Messengel indulges in some pleasant goesip about the late Chief Justice and his family, which be as new to many of our readers as it was

The Chief Justice lived and died a Roman Catholic; his wite a consistent and unyielding member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Six daughter blessed the union, and, it my memory is not at fault, a son, who died in infancy. A groundless rumor was, for a long time, and may be still, in circulation, and generally credited, that an agreement was entered into by the parents that the children should be educated, the boys in the Roman Catholic, and the girls in the Protestant faith. That the children, with the exception of the one referred to, were all girls, was considered by those who believed the story, a providential indication of the Almighty, as to the faith in which they should be educated. The mother was a Protestant, and in this faith were the children reared, but not from any previous agreement, for no such agreement, as I am informed upon the best authority, was ever made. Mrs. Taney was a woman of a nebleand cultivated mind, of deep religious con-victions, and of a truly cathelic spirit: Courted by the influential, the affluent and the fashionable, she cast aside the pleasures and attractions of the world, that she might more fully and freely devote her life to the Saviour. From many an abode of virtnous poverty in the city of Baltimore the prayer of gratitude has gone up in her behalf to heaven. One of the most unselfish women I have ever known, her life was a beautiful exemplification, not only of active benevolence, but of that spirit of true charity so admirably depicted by the Apostle Paul

THE LAST CALL FOR MEN.-The President's coll for 300,000 more men swells the total number ca'led into the army, since the commencement of the war, to 3,253,846, as

77,878

660.971

800,000

120,000

300,000

700,000

300,000

3,258,846

Raised in 1861, per report of Sec. Cameron for three months. Raised in the same year, as per same report, for three years. Call of July 1st, 1861 (three years' men). Call of Aug. 4th, 1862, for militia

(nine months' men). Call for militia of certain States
June 15, 1863, to repel invasion of Pennsylvania. Draft of July, 1863 (three years'

Number raised since October 7th, as per statement of of Senator Call of July 18th, 1864 (one year

meu). Last call, Ded. 19th, 1864.

An officer down in Georgia tella the following story: One night Gen.-

line, and observed a light on the mountain opposite. Thinking it was a signal light of the enemy, he remarked to his artilery officer that a hole could easily be put through it. Whereupon the officer, turning to the corporal in charge of the gun, said:

"Corporal, do you see that light?"

Yes, sir." "Put a hole through it," ordered the captain. The corporal sighted the gun, and when all was ready he looked up and said:

"Captain, that's the moon." "Don't care for that," was the cantain's ready response, 'put a hole through it sayhow."

WHAT IT WAS ABOUT .- Dr. Barner being inclined to sleep during a dull prosy sermon, a friend who was with him joked him on his having modded now and then. Barnes insisted on his having been awake all the time "Well then," said his friend, "ban you tell me what the sermon was shout?" "You I can," be answered, "to was about an