

Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1863.

VOL. 9.—NO. 48.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFTSMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$1.50 per annum in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1.00 per square, for three or less insertions—Twelve lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 25 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

TIME OF HOLDING COURT.
Monday in January, 3d Monday in June, 1st Monday in March, 4th " in Sept'm'r, of each year, and continue two weeks if necessary.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT OFFICERS.

Pres. Judge—Hon. Samuel Linn, Bellefonte.
Asst. Judges—Hon. J. D. Thompson, Curwensville; Hon. James Bloom, Forrest.
Sheriff—Edward Perks, Clearfield.
Prothonotary—D. F. Zittel, " "
Clk. & Rec.—Isaiah G. Barger, " "
District Atty.—Israel Test, " "
Treasurer—Joseph Shaw, " "
Co. Surveyor—H. B. Wright, " "
Comptrol'r—S. C. Thompson, " "
Commissioners—Jacob Kuntz, " "
Thos. Dougherty, " "
B. C. Bowman, " "
Chas. Worrell, " "
H. Woodard, " "
Coroner—J. W. Potter, " "
Co. Superint'd—Jesse Broomall, " "

LIST OF POST-OFFICES.

Townships. Names of P. O. Names of P. M.
Bellefonte—Glen Hope—Wm. S. Wright.
Clearfield—Utahville—Theodore Weld.
Harrisburg—Hegarty's Roads—Samuel Hegarty.
Bell—Bower—W. M. Cracken.
Barnesville—Chas. P. Hays—J. H. Moore.
Cush—J. W. Campbell.
Ostend—H. L. Henderson.
Forrest—James Bloom.
Clearfield Bridge—Jas. Forrest.
Bradford—Williams' Grove—J. E. Watson.
Luthersburg—R. H. Moore.
Troutville—Charles Sloppy.
Jefferson Line—John Heberlin.
New Washington—John Gallaher.
Barnesville—J. W. Craven.
Pachinville—Jack Patchin.
East Ridge—Jacob Boice.
Hurd—G. Tozer, Jr.
McGarvey—Wm. McGarvey.
Wastover—S. A. Farber.
Clearfield—M. A. Frank.
Covington—P. A. Gaulin.
Karthaus—J. F. W. Schnarr.
Curwensville—T. W. Fleming.
Decatur. Names of P. O. Names of P. M.
West Decatur—Sophie Radebach.
Osceola Mills—T. F. Boalich.
Ferguson—Marron—Edm. Williams.
Fox—Hellen Post Office, Elk county, Pa.
Gardner—Leocadia Mills—M. H. Brown.
Goshen—Bald Hills—William Carr.
Graham—Shawsville—A. B. Shaw.
Guelch—Smith's Mills—A. G. Fox.
Hastota—Mastota—Chas. J. Pusey.
Huston—Tyler—David Tyler.
Jordan—Pennfield—H. Woodward.
Karthaus—Ansonville—Eliha Chasa.
Karthaus—Salt Lick—Jas. Healdorn.
Kearney—Newport—M. L. Strick.
Morris—Ketytown—Geo. Thompson.
Penn.—Morrisdale—J. C. Brenner.
Pike—Lumber City—H. W. Spencer.
Pike—Grappling Hills—A. C. Moore.
Pike—Curwensville—T. W. Fleming.
Pike—Bloomington—Benj. F. Dale.
Woodward—Rockton—D. E. Brubaker.
Woodward—Jefferson—James Lockett.
This Post Office will do for Chest township. Will answer for Perry township.

STATE & U. STATES DIRECTORY.

OFFICERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Governor—A. G. Curtin, Centre county.
Secy of Com. — Eli Shifer, Union county.
Dep. Secretary — S. B. Thomas, Union county.
Auditor Gen. — Jas. Slenker, Union county.
Surgeon Gen. — Jas. P. Barr, Perry county.
Attorney Gen. — W. M. Meredith, Philadelphia.
Adjutant Gen. — A. J. Russell, " "
State Treasurer — W. M. Grath, " "
Supt. Com. Sch's — T. Burrows, Lancaster co.
Geny. Supt. — E. P. Bates, Chester co.
State Librarian — Rev. W. DeWitt, Harrisburg.
SUPREME COURT—Chief Justice, W. H. Lowrie.
Associates, Geo. W. Woodward, Jas. Thompson.
Wm. Strong, J. M. Keed. Sessions Philadelphia 1st Monday of January, Harrisburg 1st Monday of April, Sanbury 1st Monday of October, and in Pittsburgh on the 3d Monday of October.

OFFICERS OF THE UNITED STATES.
President—Abraham Lincoln, Of Illinois.
Vice President— Hannibal Hamlin, Of Maine.
Sec. of State — Wm. H. Seward, New York.
Sec. of Treas. — S. P. Chase, Ohio.
Sec. of War — E. M. Stanton, Pennsylvania.
Sec. of Navy — G. B. Frisvold, Connecticut.
Sec. of Interior — Isaac P. Usher, Indiana.
P. M. Gen. — Montg. Blair, Maryland.
Attorney Gen. — Edward Bates, Missouri.
SUPREME COURT—Chief Justice, Roger B. Taney.
Associate Justices, near the Court House, Nelson of New York, Robert C. Grier of Pennsylvania, John M. Wayne of Georgia, John Catron of Tennessee, Nathan Clifford of Maine, Caleb B. Smith of Indiana. Meets in Washington city on the 1st Monday of December.

CABINET EMPORIUM!

B. K. SHOPE,
CABINET MAKER,
I respectfully announce to the public that I have fitted up a shop on Rocking street, near the Episcopal church and near Kratzer's store, where he intends to carry on the cabinet-making business in its different branches. Having served a regular apprenticeship to the business, and worked as a journeyman over six years, besides carrying on a shop for three years, he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom. Having located in the Borough of Clearfield, he solicits a share of patronage, and of all kinds of cabinet work, such as order, neat and substantial furniture—such as French Bedsteads, He will always be prepared to furnish the order—Cottage, Jenny Lind, and all other kinds of Bedsteads, and chairs. He will also furnish to order Hair, Husbands, and Mattresses. The above named and many other articles will be made to order for customers, or short notice, cheap for cash, and the latest improved country produce. Don't forget the place, as I am prepared to furnish all articles at the most reasonable rates. Maple, Cherry, Poplar, Pine, Linwood, and every other suitable lumber, will be taken in exchange for furniture. Cash will also be paid for lumber.
B. K. SHOPE
Coffins of the latest style made to order on short notice. Funerals attended whenever desirable.
Clearfield, Pa., Jan. 21, 1862.

THE COTTAGE DOOR.

How sweet the rest that labor yields
The humble and the poor,
Where sits the patriarch of the fields
Before his cottage door!
The lark is singing in the sky,
The swallow in the eaves,
And love is beaming in each eye
Beneath the summer leaves!
The air amid his fragrant bowers
Supplies unpurchased health,
And hearts are bounding 'mid the flowers,
More dear to him than wealth!
Peace, like the blessed sunlight, plays
Around his humble cot,
And happy nights and cheerful days
Divide his lowly lot.
And when the village Sabbath bell
Rings out upon the gale,
The father bows his head to tell
The music of its tale,
A fresher venture seems to fill
The fair and dewy sod,
And every infant tongue is still
To hear the word of God.
Oh, happy hearts!—to him who stills
The ravens when they cry,
And makes the lily 'neath the hills
So gloriose to the eye—
The trusting patriarch prays to bless
His laboring with increase;
Such "ways are ways of pleasantness,"
And all such paths are peace!

ANECDOTES OF BIRDS.

There is much more intellect in birds than people suppose. An instance of that occurred in a state quarry belonging to a friend, from whom I have the narrative. A thrush, not aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her nest on a ridge of the quarry; in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock. At first she was very much discomposed by the fragments flying in all directions, but she would not quit her chosen locality. She soon observed that a bell rang whenever a train was about to be fired, and that, at the notice, the workmen retired to safe positions. In a few days, when she heard the bell, she quitted her exposed situation and flew down to where the workmen sheltered themselves, dropping close to their feet. There she would remain until the explosion had taken place, and then she returned to her nest. The workmen observed this, and narrated it to their employers, and it was also told to visitors who came to view the quarry. The visitors naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect; but as the rock could not always be ready to be blasted when visitors came, the bell was rung instead, and for a few times answered the same purpose. The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but she perceived that she was trifled with, and it interfered with her process of incubation; the consequence was that afterward, when the bell was rung, she would peep over the ledge, to ascertain if the workmen did retreat, if they did not, she would remain where she was, probably saying to herself, "No, no, gentlemen; I'm not to be roused off my eggs for amusement." Some birds have a great deal of humor in them, particularly the raven. One that belonged to me was the most mischievous and amusing creature I ever met with. He would get into the flower garden, go to the beds where the gardener had sowed a variety of seeds, with sticks put in the ground with labels, and then he would amuse himself with pulling up every stick, and laying them on heaps of ten or twelve in the path. This used to irritate the old gardener very much, who would drive him away. The raven knew that he ought not to do it, or he would not have done it. He would soon return to his mischief, and when the gardener again would chase him, (the old man could not walk very fast,) the raven would just keep clear of the rake or hoe in his hand, dancing back before him, and singing as plain as a man could, "Toi de roi de roi! toi de roi de roi!" with all kinds of mimicking gestures. The bird is alive now, and continues the same meritorious practice whenever he can find an opportunity.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

Each mother is a historian. She writes not the history of empires or nations on paper, but she writes her own history on the imperishable mind of her child. That tablet and that history will remain indelible when time shall be no more. That history each mother will meet again, and read with eternal joy and unutterable grief in the far coming ages of eternity. This thought should weigh on the mind of every mother, and render her deeply circumspect, and prayerful, and faithful in her solemn work of training up her children for Heaven and immortality. The minds of children are very susceptible and easily impressed. A word, a look, a frown, may engrave an impression on the mind of a child which no lapse of time can efface or wash out. You walk along the seashore when the tide is out, and you form characters, or write words, or names in the smooth, white sand, which is spread out so clear and beautiful at your feet, according as your fancy may dictate; but the returning tide shall in a few hours wash out and efface forever all that you have written. Not so the lines and characters of truth, or error which your conduct imprints on the mind of your child. There you write impressions for the everlasting good or ill of your child, which neither the floods nor the storms of the earth can wash out, nor Death's cold fingers erase, nor the slow moving ages of eternity obliterate. How careful, then should each mother be of her child. How prayerful, and how serious, and how earnest to write the eternal truths of God on his mind; those truths which shall be his guide and teacher when her voice shall be silent in death, and her lips no longer move in prayer in his behalf, in commending her dear child to her covenant God.

COOKING VEGETABLES.

A subscriber asks us how to cook Cauliflower. Boil it in water for twenty minutes or until the stalk is perfectly tender, drain and pour drawn butter over it. Some persons boil in milk and water and think that it improves the flavor. This inquiry reminds us that little attention is paid to cooking vegetables. The common "boiled pot," of the farmer kitchen, where salt meat is cooked with a variety of vegetables, can be improved upon. There are very few vegetables that are not injured, to our taste at least, by being cooked with salt meat. Spinach or beet greens make but an indifferent dish when cooked with meat, but boiled by themselves, and then chopped and dressed with butter, they are delicious. All greens should have water drained or squeezed out of them before they are sent to the table. Cauliflower has its delicate flavor entirely destroyed by being cooked with meat. Simply boiling vegetables renders them eatable, but a little care in cooking and dressing them will make a delicious dish. Carrots are seldom seen upon the table, yet there is no vegetable that we prefer to nicely cooked carrots. The root should be cut into small pieces, not larger than a filbert, and then stewed with a little water, so that by the time the carrots are done, there will be but a little left; butter, salt, and a little flour are added to make a gravy, or what is better, cream may be used. Let those who like carrots at all, try this method of cooking them, and they will thank the *American Agriculturist* for the hint.

THE WEAKNESS OF THE REBELLION.

It statistics of population and material resources were not sufficient to prove that the great advantage of strength in this war rests with the loyal States, the history of two years would be itself enough. From the mere military attitude of the belligerents, independently of victory or defeat, can be inferred how unequal the power is divided. The States in rebellion have confessed their inherent weakness by assuming an attitude of defence; the strength of the loyal States is exhibited in perpetual menace and unceasing attack. The inequality of the two powers is never changed. Wherever we look we find the rebellion concentrating all its energies to meet some dread attack, or falling back helplessly when the attack is made. Thus far, the only success the rebellious States have obtained has been in postponing sure defeats; they have repulsed the Federal armies again and again, and this is all they have done. Their greatest triumph is that Richmond has been held against all our attempts to take it, and even this triumph is but negative. Even from their defensive position they have been driven, as Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana, and the Mississippi river prove.

When the Southern States have attempted to change this defensive attitude to one of offensive war, their failure has been complete. The rebel invasions of the North have been invariably rebel defeats. Twice has the Army of Northern Virginia attempted to transfer the seat of war to Northern soil; and twice has the attempt been foiled, and once, at least, most emphatically punished. Repeatedly have the rebel armies in the West threatened to inflict upon the loyal States the horrors of war, and prophesied the capture of Northern cities. Execution of these threats has been in no case attempted; the prophecies have melted into air, and when daring men, tempted by dreams of possible plunder, have actually led horse-stealing expeditions into the North, they have been forced either to make their robberies very brief or have been caught running away with their stolen property. The late of MORGAN'S expedition is an instance of the misfortunes which usually attend even the most trivial invasions of the North.

Such a contest can have but one result. We have discovered in two years of desperate war that the South, virtually united, is not only unable to invade the North, but is incapable of opposing the gigantic invasion with which the power of the North embraces her. Month after month gives additional demonstration of the weakness of the rebellion, and victory upon victory substantiates the proud assertion of the Government of the United States, that its authority should be re-established over every inch of its territory.

HOW THE REBELS BEHAVED IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Franklin *Repository* describes at length the career of the rebels in the Pennsylvania border counties. Their freaks, humors and prejudices, along with a number of their outrages upon property and life, are told graphically. Even intelligent rebel officers insisted that Lincoln was a fugitive in Boston, and dare not occupy his capital, and the rank and file were regaled with that and equally absurd falsehoods. Others declared that he was habitually intoxicated, and unable to attend to his official duties because of his intemperance. Those men were evidently taught to regard President Lincoln as brutal and barbarous in an eminent degree, and they were amazed to find the loyal of all parties alike respecting him and the government. Rev. Mr. Pryor, father of the blustering General Roger A. Pryor, who *didn't* fight Potter when in Congress, was with Lee as chaplain, and seemed to have a general supervision of the piety of the army. He represented the progress of religion as eminently satisfactory, and seemed to regard the rebels as perfectly Cromwellian in morals. True, they would steal negroes and from negroes, and anything else, but they were nevertheless a model army, according to Pryor, in all the attributes of Christian character. Our people generally thought that the scale of Zion must be very low down South. The discipline of the rebel army was admirable. No private or subaltern dared to disregard an order in the presence of his superior or where his superior officer was likely to be advised of it. When the rebel columns fled, through Chambersburg they marched with the utmost order and decorum, and laughing, talking loudly or singing was not indulged in. Some of the border States, and most of the more Southern rebels, had rather peculiar conceptions of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Quite a number were astonished to find our people speaking English, as they supposed that the prevailing language was the German. At first, when they attempted derisive remarks they would imitate the broken English of the Germans; and judging from Ewell's demand for twenty-five barrels of sourknot at a season when it is unknown in any country, even the commanding officers must have considered our people as profoundly Dutch. It would require an intensely Dutch community to supply sourknot in July. Our farm buildings and especially our large and fine barns all through the valley, at once excited their astonishment and admiration. Quite a number of officers visited the barn of the editor as a matter of curiosity, although there are many in our valley much larger and quite as well finished. The private soldiers generally concluded that it must be a church of some very large denomination in this community; and the out buildings about it, such as chicken house, hog pens, carriage house, &c., were generally supposed to be servant's houses, and very neat ones. Mr. Strite, a peaceful and inoffensive citizen, was cruelly murdered by some of the rebel soldiers of Hill's corps, on his farm, located near the Greencastle road, three miles from town. He was standing in his yard when three of the villains approached him and demanded his money. He immediately surrendered it. Soon after two more men came to him making a similar demand. The murderers buried his body in a dung heap, and then fled. Mr. Strite leaves a large family. The shocking manner of his death occasioned the most profound indignation wherever it became known.

DISCONCERTED.

The Copperheads are disconcerted with the decision of the Provost Marshal General, touching the disqualification of the negro to serve as a substitute for a drafted white man. It has been decided that the negro is not a military equivalent for a white man. This is ruinous to the case as well as the treason sympathy of the copperhead. Every decent white man in the land had resolved that in no case would he offer himself as a substitute for a drafted copperhead. Hence the only escape for such as these, from fighting their "dear but deluded brethren of the South," was to be made through the substitution offered by the negro. It was calculated that the negro could be purchased cheap—that in this manner the war on the part of the Government could be made one of races—that all the odium possible would be cast on the Government by making the world believe that the war was for the "nigger," fought by the "nigger" solely to exterminate the "lordly white man" of the South. It was the object of the New York copperheads to purchase negroes for substitutes for every white man drafted in that city. To do this, the Board of Aldermen of New York appropriated several million of dollars—while the attempt was even made in Harrisburg, to set aside the people's money to purchase substitutes for all who were unwilling to render a service honorably due to the Government. But these fine plans have been spoiled by the Provost Marshal. His decision as to the equality of the negro has confused the calculation of the copperheads, and left them with no hope, in case of a draft, but desertion or fighting in the ranks of the army. Many of the leading copperheads in this city had already been negotiating for negro substitutes. Those high in social life—others living on perspective honors and position—all of the sneaky-traitorous proclivity which holds communion with modern Democracy, possessing the money wherewith to purchase a substitute, had a negro in contemplation who was to serve as their equivalent in lieu of the draft. Hence the chagrin and mortification of such as these, over the decision of the Provost Marshal General.—*Telegraph.*

"DRAWN BUTTER."

The Chicago *Post* tells a story of two Chicagoans who attended the recent Democratic convention at Springfield, Ill., which is too good to be lost. The gentlemen got disgusted with the capital by nightfall and started to return home in the express train, but were refused permission to do so as their tickets only entitled them to go on the special excursion train which was to leave Springfield at 11 P. M. Nothing daunted they secreted themselves on the locomotive, and in due time the train moved on. Reaching the first station north of Springfield, two strange looking objects crawled up from the "cow catcher," greatly to the astonishment of the engineer, and made their way over the engine to the baggage car. These two objects were two men, one clad in black the other in white, and both covered from head to foot with butter. Coats, pantaloons, faces, arms, legs, every part of them was smeared, splashed, daubed, and thoroughly "spread" with butter. No bread was ever more completely buttered. Each carried a pound or two of semi-liquid butter in his hair. Upon inquiry it appeared that the "cow catcher," upon which the anxious Chicagoans had perched themselves, had struck a crock of butter (which probably had fallen from some farmer's or grocer's wagon upon the track.) The crock, of course, was instantly demolished, and the butter, melted to a thin paste by the sun's heat, was splashed over the two men who had chosen that dangerous mode of evading the conductor's order. They were solemnly admonished by the engineer of the danger they had escaped, and were left to divest themselves as best they could of their external coating of butter.

TO KEEP BUTTER SWEET.

In May or June, when butter is plenty, work it thoroughly two or three times, and add at the last working one grain of saltpetre and a teaspoonful of loaf sugar for each pound of butter. Pack it tightly in stone jars to within two inches of the top, and fill the remaining space with brine. Cover the jars tightly, and bury them in the cellar bottom, where the butter will keep unharmed for a long time.

EVENING COSTUMES.

A writer, in an account of the Adams Islands, says that "both sexes have no other clothing than a thick covering of soft mud, which is put on regular every evening, to protect them against the bites of mosquitoes, ticks and other tormentors. A young man in Hartland, Vt., has invented a writing machine which is operated by six keys, the permutations of which produce all the letters of the alphabet, in the form of printed letters. It is easily operated, and so small that it can be carried in one's pocket. A lawyer has been arrested in Washington for speculating on the bodies of dead soldiers. He would write to bereaved parents, offer to forward the departed, pocket the fee in advance, and then send any corpse he could obtain. GRANDMOTHER used to say to grandfather, "It is no use quarrelling, my dear, when you know we must make it up again."

STARTLING CHARGE AGAINST AN EX-SHERIFF OF INDIANA COUNTY.

Joseph W. Ellwood appeared before Alderman Taylor, of this city, and made oath to the following statement, which may well rivet the attention of the loyal men of Western Pennsylvania, and fire anew that high toned and uncalculating loyalty, which has stamped ours as the most unswerving of any district in the United States in support of the laws. If these statements are true, the indignation of our people will impel them to renewed activity in behalf of our country, and her brave defenders on their return from our defense, cannot fail to be impressed with a deeper hatred of their enemies and ours—the skulking copperheads amongst us. Ellwood says he went to the borough of Indiana, in Indiana county, to enroll himself as a member of a cavalry company being formed in that borough, in obedience to the late call of the President for six months men. David Ralston was to be the captain of this company, and, on Ellwood presenting himself for enrollment, Ralston asked him "if he was all right." Being answered in the affirmative, Ralston told Ellwood that he was raising a company, but did not intend to go to the war, but intended to make use of the men to resist the draft. He further stated that he had traveled in Indiana, Westmoreland, Armstrong, and Allegheny counties and had "any amount" of men ready to resist the draft. That there were fifteen thousand stand of arms in Indiana county to be used for this purpose, and "if Indiana could furnish that number of arms, what the devil could Westmoreland do!" He then took Ellwood to a private room in his house, (he keeps the Indiana House, in the borough of Indiana,) and offered him a new revolver, stating at the time that he could get more furnished—"any number of them,"—and further declared that when the nine months men returned to Indiana and demanded that the Indiana *Democrat* should hang out the "stars and stripes"—(as we believe they have declared they would)—he (Ralston) had men concealed in his stable, with sixty rounds of ammunition, in case they attempted any violence on the building. United States commissioner Sprout sent a warrant for the arrest of Ralston to the Provost Marshal of the 21st district, when Ralston, hearing of this, gave himself up, and was brought to this city, where he was lodged in jail to await an examination. A large number of witnesses are summoned in the case, and the time necessary to secure their attendance, prevented us announcing when the examination will take place. When it does come off, however we will keep our readers advised of the further developments in this, the gravest charge which has yet disgraced Western Pennsylvania.—*Pittsburg Gazette, July 21st.*

THE TENNESSEE REGIMENTS.

The following is an extract from a letter from an officer in General Carter's command, being part of the Twenty-third Army Corps, to his father, in this city, dated Danville, Ky., July 12. We have in this command several full regiments of Tennesseans and such are always kept full. The refugees from East Tennessee are always coming in, with many from the mountains of North Carolina also. Hence Tennessee regiments always keep full, no matter what they lose by disease and battle." This news concerning the loyal people in Seceded States is a lesson to us of the Free North. It is impossible to keep our regiments up to the standard, even when they do not lose men in battle. Conscription becomes a matter of necessity among us, while it is not required at all among the East Tennesseans.

SINGULAR ANECDOTE.

—There was a young woman left in the care of a house; her master and mistress being in the country. One night on her going to bed, she looked in the glass and said, "How handsome I look in my night cap." When she arose in the morning she found the house robbed. She was taken into custody on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery, was tried and acquitted. Some time afterwards as she was walking in company with another female, a man passing her said, "How handsome I look in my nightcap." The expression so forcibly struck her mind that he was the man who robbed the house, she seized hold of him with the most intrepidity, and held him fast, assisted by her companion, till he was given into custody, at which time he confessed that when he was under the bed he heard her use the expression previously to his robbing the house, and he suffered accordingly.

MAKE YOUR CHILDREN SING.

All children can learn to sing if they commence in season. In Germany every child is taught to use his voice while young. In their schools all join in singing, as a regular exercise, as much as they attend to the study of geography; and in their churches singing is not confined to the choir, who sit apart from the others, perhaps, in one corner of the house, but there is a vast tide of incense going forth to God from every heart that can give utterance to this language from the soul. In addition to the delightful influence music has upon the character, it has also a marked influence in suppressing pulmonary complaints. Dr. Rush used to say that the reason why the Germans seldom die of consumption was that they were always singing.