

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Select Poetry.

"TIRED, SO TIRED."
Tired, so tired!
Heart and soul and brain
Under the same old pain...

thunder and lightning, are common from November to March—you will find your carriage, a quiet and clumsy vehicle, interrupted by one of these shallow torrents...

Railroad Incidents.

A DOG CHASES A RAILROAD TRAIN FOR FOURTEEN MILES, AND KEEPS UP WITH IT.—Wednesday last was a good day for a race...

The Traveler.

TRAVELING IN SICILY.

It will be some time before Sicily will be invaded to any extent by sight-seeing parties, and its comparative inaccessibility from them...

A Hunting Incident.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says:—A young man named Harvey Wells, living at Millwood Station, on the E. and P. railroad...

Our Olio.

How Alum is Obtained.

In some portions of Europe Alum stone, a grayish colored mineral, is found in large quantities, from which the best alum of commerce is procured...

Facts from Scripture Worth Knowing.

There were ten generations from Adam to Noah, embracing a period of 1056 years.

Literary Record.

AUTHORSHIP OF THE L. M. AND C. M. DOXOLOGIES IN COMMON USE.—Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D., published an edition of his Hymns in three books...

How Green Paper is Made.

ALL THE paper for the money issued by the Government, is manufactured on a 62 inch Fourdrinier machine...

A Romantic Region.

A ROMANTIC REGION.—A correspondent of one of the leading papers writes from Ithaca, and the country surrounding it...

The Country.

THE COUNTRY.—If you have any spare time now take a walk in the country, and hold a few sweet whippersnaps with Nature...

Insanity in the Middle Ages.

The middle ages were a period of upheaval, when every thing was swallowed up in the bottomless abyss of scholasticism, demology, and medicine became a routine of superstitious practices...

Canal Life.

Barge-life on the Dutch canals is a curious study. When a young couple marry, and cannot afford to house rent and other expenses of life ashore, they take to a life on the water...

DOG BITES.

DOG BITES.—For the benefit of any persons who may be so unfortunate as to be bitten by a mad dog, we copy the following advice from Prof. N. R. Smith...

EXCELLENT WHITEWASH.

EXCELLENT WHITEWASH.—The following is said to be the very best of the numerous recipes for whitewashing...

FLOWERS AND FRUITS AT VIENNA.

FLOWERS AND FRUITS AT VIENNA.—This is what Bayard Taylor says of the flower and fruit show at Vienna:

THE VIENNA EXPOSITION.

THE VIENNA EXPOSITION.—Mr. Fulton, of the Baltimore American, who is at Vienna, writes to his paper the following description of the exhibition building...

THE NATIONAL DEATH-RATE.

THE NATIONAL DEATH-RATE.—In a recent article we showed that the colored man was not progressing as rapidly in numbers as the whites, and gave our reasons for supposing that the disparity between the rates of increase of the respective races would continue to grow greater...

Public Affairs.

The Vienna Exposition.

Mr. Fulton, of the Baltimore American, who is at Vienna, writes to his paper the following description of the exhibition building and what is to be seen:

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Mrs. Robert E. Lee.

This venerable lady, who has been paying a visit to her relative Mrs. Fitzhugh, in Washington, for some weeks past, has her home at Lexington. During her visit here she has received in a quiet way every mark of esteem and respect which her position as the widow of the chieftain of the lost cause, and her noble and lofty traits of character as a woman, render her so eminently entitled.

The Washington Republican contains the following account of an interview with Mrs. Lee, which took place on Tuesday, at the residence of Mrs. Fitzhugh.

Mrs. Lee, widow of the late General Robert E. Lee, is a granddaughter of the wife of George Washington, and a daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, whom Washington adopted at the age of six months.

Mrs. Lee is apparently about sixty years of age. She is a lady whose noble character and Christian graces render her an object of reverence to all who meet her.

Her mind is richly stored with the recollections of patriotic cultivation, and distinguished persons who will ever be prominent in our national history, as among our Government's wisest statesmen, and some of whom were her own nearest kindred.

In her childhood, the home and family an associate of the great Washington and his dignified and beautiful wife were familiar.

The home of her youth and married life (Arlington) was built by her father, George Washington Parke Custis. To this charming place she was carried when only one month old, and all the associations of her early center in and clinging to this spot.

Among the distinguished localities which our Government claims as property Arlington is one of the first, and is almost equal to Mount Vernon in its historical memories.

Here were entertained all the statesmen and men of letters prominent in our early history. Here all distinguished men formerly resided in the name of American hospitality married at Arlington.

In 1832, Mrs. Lee's husband, General Robert E. Lee, her father, George Washington Parke Custis, dying in 1857, gave to Mrs. Lee, by his will, the entire Arlington estate.

The terms of the will vested the property in her absolutely. Beyond the simple duties of an executor, Mrs. Lee had no control of the property, and a caveat before or since, assumed or attempted to assume a single right of ownership.

Mrs. General Lee has for many years been a great sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, and quite unable to move without assistance; but in her age and infirmity she has a noble and dignified constitution.

Her features mark her as a noble and dignified constitution. Her eyes are clear and bright, and her hair is of a rich, dark brown, and she has a fine, beautiful and sparkling with the common intelligence which marks her conversation; with her almost snowy hair, fine, soft and wavy, and curling, framing her full forehead and covered by her plain hair net, she sits before one a grand and lovely picture, combining within itself much of the history and glory of the immortal past with the modern events of our history.

No one can see this much-suffering lady and hear her accounts of her old home and not feel convinced that on the day our Government shall have remunerated the mistress of Arlington for its loss, and made that settlement with her which is just and legal by all who fully understand the circumstances of her absolute ownership of the estate, it will add to its repute for just and honorable dealing.

From Mrs. Lee herself it was definitely ascertained that not only was Arlington unimpaired, but that she had never participated in any way in its ownership, and she always refused to accept of any offer to purchase from her. Her father died before she was born, and she was brought up by her mother and her father's friends, and she was never in her life in any way connected with the Confederate lines to go with them.

Concerning these two great and important facts we have reason to think the community generally have not been quite so fully apprised as they should be. It is our duty to bear witness to the fact that Mrs. Lee does not ask to have the estate returned to her. It has become a national cemetery, and as such she presumes, with other citizens, it will ever remain; but she does expect a reasonable remuneration for the ground.

There are eleven hundred acres in all, and some two hundred acres of the estate are occupied as a soldier's cemetery. The land at the time of its literal occupation by the Government could not have been worth less than two hundred dollars per acre. Since that time its value, for various reasons, has rapidly appreciated. At the time of its nominal purchase by the Government for a military cemetery, the value of the operation of a tax on the estate of several Mrs. Lee's friends refused to make purchase for her or to pay the taxes.

They were not allowed an opportunity to do either, and more serious in calling in question the validity of the present title to the Government to the land than even high legal authority within the limits of the Government land.

Hard Work.

"What is your secret of success?" asked a lady of Turner, a distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work."

"There is but one method," said Sydney Smith, "and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction, had better dedicate himself to the pursuit of the fool."

"I have no secret, madam, but hard work," said a distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work."

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