THE HOME JOURNAL.

VOLUME VI. WINCHESTER, TENN., JANUARY 19, 1867. NUMBER 48

TREPPARD & CO.,

Woods & Yateman's old stand, lately occupied by Hamilton & Cunningham, 19 & 21 North College St.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE,

Manufacturers of the celebrated

Wrought Iron Cooking Stove,

Cast Iron Cooking and Heating Stove, ENAMELED AND PLAIN MANTEL GRATES.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

Sheet Iron, Tin and Copper Ware,

Plain Sheet and Japanned Tinware.

LAMPS.

We are now manufacturing and importing every variety of Coal Oil Lamps for the parlor, dining room, hall, chamber and kitchen. Chandeliers, patent and common Chimneys, Burners and Wicks, and the finest and purest Oil; all of which we will guarantee to sell at or below Louisville prices. TREPPARD & CO.

nov21 wbm

FRANK MOORE. W. F. STONE.

W. F. MOORE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS and DEALERS IN

Stoves, Grates, Ovens, Pots, Skillets, Lids, &c.,

and every description of Plain, Japanned and Pressed Tin-Ware,

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

and all kinds of

WOODEN WARE,

No. 20, North Market Street,
Next door to Tom Wolf's old Drug Store.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

☞ Cash paid for old copper, brass, lead and pewter. [nov21-3m

HENRY EWING. A. G. EWING.

EWING & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Corner College and Church,

NASHVILLE, - - TENNESSEE.

Solicit the attention and patronage of the merchants of Franklin and adjoining counties. [nov24 wbm

BUTTER WANTED.—ABOUT 50 Pounds of nice, rich butter, for which market price will be paid. Wanted for family use and not for speculation, hence none but very better with all the water worked out will be accepted. Apply at the Home Journal Office immediately. [nov10-tf

HASTE WANTED.—ANY ONE wishing to contract to deliver about fifty rifle barrels of oak the coming winter can do so, and upon delivery of the barrels can get the money. Apply at the Home Journal Office immediately. [nov10

EWIN TURNEY. JOHN CRISWELL. R. W. NEWMAN.

TURNEY, CRISWELL & NEWMAN.

Attorneys at Law

WINCHESTER, TENN.

Will practice in the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties in Tennessee and Jackson county, Ala. Prompt attention given to collections. feb17-tf.

COLYAR, HARRIS & HUTCHINSON.

Attorneys at Law

WINCHESTER, TENN.

Practice in the Courts of Franklin, Coffee, Grundy, Warren, and Lincoln counties, and the Nashville courts. feb23-1y.

Distributions.

We would call attention to the opinion of one of the leading papers of Canada on this subject:

Most of our readers have no doubt read some of the numerous advertisements of Gift Enterprises, Gift Concerts, &c., which appear from time to time in the public prints, offering most tempting bargains to those who will patronize them. In most cases these are genuine humbugs. But there are a few respectable firms who do business in this manner, and they do it as a means of increasing their wholesale business, and not to make money. From such firms, it is true, handsome and valuable articles are procured for a very small sum, and what is more important, no one is ever cheated. Every person gets good value for his dollar; because, as we have stated, it is their interest to act so as to advertise and to increase their ordinary business.

We have seen numbers of prizes sent out in this way by Sherman, Watson & Company, of Nassau Street, N. Y., and there is no doubt that some of the articles are worth eight or ten times the money paid for them, while we have not seen or heard of a single article which was not fully worth the dollar which it cost.—*Saturday Reader*, Montreal, C. E., Jan. 13, 1866.

Hack Line

BETWEEN

WINCHESTER and DECHERD.

CLARENCE HORN is running a good Hack, drawn by a span of stout horses, between Winchester and Decherd, and he solicits the patronage of the public. He will call at any designated place for passengers, and at the hotel always, and guarantees there shall be no failure to connect with all trains.

Orders left at the Stewart House will be promptly attended to. Dec8tf

NOTICE!

PERSONS desiring clothing made in first class style can have it done by giving me a call. Strict attention given to cutting, repairing, removing grease and paint, cutting basques, sacques and riding habits for ladies, in the latest style; and all work made in shop warranted to fit as well or better than can be had elsewhere in Winchester, or the customer can get the money for his goods and trimmings. Foreign south-east side of the square, Winchester. J. W. WEAVER, Tailor.

dec8 tf

GREAT BARGAINS!

ALL persons having lands condemned and sold by the Tax Collector for the taxes of 1865, and bid in by said Collector, and turned over to the County, can redeem the same by calling on the undersigned in a reasonable time, paying taxes, cost, and 50 per cent. on the same. Or the same can be settled with my deputy, D. B. SLATTER.

JOHN G. ENOCHS,
dec15 wtf Clerk.

SWEET OPOPONAX FROM MEXICO! New, very rare, rich and fashionable perfume. The finest ever imported or manufactured in the United States. Try it and be convinced.

HOME JOURNAL,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

W. J. SLATTER & CO.,

W. J. SLATTER. H. H. DULIN.

For Terms, See Fourth Page.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion in The Home Journal, must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for good faith and responsibility.

All business letters for this office should be addressed to "The Home Journal," Winchester.

All communications for publication must be written on one side of the page, and with all other matters connected with the editorial department, should be addressed: Editor of The Home Journal, Winchester, Tenn.

We cannot, as a rule, undertake to return articles not found suitable for publication.

Personal articles will be inserted only as advertisements, and at double rates.

THE CROSS MARK.

A cross mark (thus X) upon a subscribers paper is intended as a notification for him to pay up for the same within a reasonable time, or the paper will be discontinued.

Gen. J. B. Magruder was at the New York Hotel last week. Gen. Sterling Price and family have arrived at New Orleans, from Mexico. Gen. Bragg was in New Orleans on the 7th inst.—John R. Thompson, Esq., is lecturing in Virginia on English life. Mr. Thompson has been in England long enough to understand the subject. Col. Johnson, son of Gen. A. Sidney Johnson, has been elected to the Chair of Literature in Washington College, Virginia. Rev. Henry A. Wise, Jr., has been appointed Rector of Trinity Church, Harrisonburg, Va.

At a private party of yachtmen on New Year's eve, bets on the great yacht race were settled to the amount of $195,000. In several instances odds had been given on the Henrietta, in others odds were held on the field against her. The Henrietta beat the time of the last Cunard steamer by a day and a half. The Pacific Mail Steamship Company have appointed Capt. Samuels, formerly of the Fulton, and now of the victorious yacht Henrietta, to a command in their line, and have assigned him one of their new steamships now in process of construction for the China trade.

LOOK TO THE SENATE.—The New York Tribune thinks that a two-thirds vote could not be relied upon in the Senate to carry through extreme Radical measures over the President's veto. We find the following paragraph on the same subject in the Washington correspondence of a Northern paper:

I hear people to-day talking about a Conservative feeling in the Senate; that, if the Radical programme is carried in the House over the President's veto, it cannot be carried in the Senate by a two-thirds vote; and particularly that fifteen Senators at least are opposed to the establishment of Territorial Governments over the Southern States.

KENTUCKIANS BOUND TO VENEZUELA.—There are in our city at the present time fifty stalwart, whole-souled sons of Kentucky bound to Venezuela, where they are promised 1400 acres land and $400 apiece upon their settlement.—They are mostly from Georgetown and the neighborhood, and we are glad to see that, during the fitting out of their vessel, they are enjoying themselves among their many friends here. They sail for their new home on Saturday. To be candid, we do not think they will find better homes or truer friends than in the old blue grass country they are leaving; but if they must go, we bid them godspeed, and do not doubt that they will soon rise to the dignity of generals and governors in that country of earthquakes, volcanic eruptions and political revolutions. We would warn them, however, to beware of the black-eyed senoritas.—*N. O. Picayune, 5th inst.*

The burial services of Bishop Elliott, of Georgia, were very solemn. Every body felt as if he had lost his best friend. The remains were placed in front of the chancel of Christ Church, Savannah, at 7 o'clock Christmas morning. There was morning prayer at half past 7, and at 11 the proper burial service was said. The vestry of Christ Church and leading associations of Georgia have all adopted regretful resolutions, and the Historical Society has appointed Solomon Cohen, of Savannah, to prepare a memoir of the lamented deceased.

During the revolution, Washington said he was afraid to march his little army through Chester county, Pennsylvania, because of the tories. That is now one of the strongest Radical counties in the State.—*Boston Post.*

That is very natural. The tories were the loyalists of the revolution, and prated of their "loyalty" as the Radicals do now. Both the old tory and the modern Radical have substantially the same creed.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

THE election of THADDEUS STEVENS to succeed Edgar Cowan in the United States Senate is generally conceded.—Forney has withdrawn from the list of candidates. Cameron and Curtin are still pushing their chances. When Stevens leaves the lower House he will hand his sceptre over to Butler.

Sunday smoking in the streets is prohibited in Galveston.

High Upon the Walls.

From the La Cross (Wis.) Democrat.

Let us post books a few moments to-day, and see what noble things republicanism has done for the country.

It taught the North to hate the South.

It taught the South she had a right to accede.

It was always a law and order party (?) yet has disregarded all laws and constitutions in dealing with the South.

It freed your niggers and made them dirty beggars and objects of forced charity, instead of self-supporting revenue-creating.

It has slain your men.

It has insulted your women.

It has burnt your homes.

It has robbed your plantations.

It has stolen your spoons.

It has runoff your mules.

It has stolen your cotton.

It has confiscated your furniture, from family Bibles to jewels of Masonic lodges.

It has desolated your country and to-day hates you as never before.

It has since the war closed, insulted your people, ignored your humiliation; lied to your leaders; set aside your elections; deposed your civil officers; taxed you without representation; abused your submission and generous confidence in a power equally yours with theirs; filled your land with lying agents to vilify, traduce and still further work your ruin and, through press, press, pulpit and pelicoat still wage on your hopes, prospects and prosperity.

The republican party of the North mocks at your oaths of fealty, and continually is heating the barb of partisan hate for your destruction.

Its leaders dress in garments stolen from you; sleep on beds, dance to the music of pianos, read from bibles, drink from chalices, read from books, look on paintings, ride behind horses and in carriages, are waited on by negroes and amuse their children with toys stolen from you.

And yet in the face of these wrongs, insults, ravages, vandalisms and depredations there are men in the South who would smile on the robber and argue with the thief! But they are not *patriots*, they are not *men*, they are not *brave people* who would thus submit to insult.

The republican party is a party of theft, robbery, vandalism, blasphemy, hypocrisy, injustice, lawlessness, deceit, sectionalism and love of plunder. Join it, you who have no manhood and wish to submit to still greater outrages! But for us while there is life in our heart of blood in our veins, we never will endorse it, will never hold our peace against it, will never sleep at our post or lower the old flag of *Democracy, State equality* and *Constitutional* liberty so much as the breadth of a hair. This fight is not for us but for posterity. We ask no office; we ask no wealth we spurn the bribes; we defy tyrants and threats and boldly sound the tocsin in defense of the people and their liberties; in defence of insulted States and for the RIGHT or a REVOLUTION.

Literary Intelligence.

Our European and American exchanges furnish the following:

Mr. George Augustus Sala is about to publish in book form his "Essays on Hogarth," originally printed with illustrations in the Cornhill Magazine.

Mr. Hepworth Dixon's work, "New America," is announced in London for publication on New Year's day.

The Volunteer Review and British American Military and Naval Gazette, a weekly journal, devoted to the interests of the volunteer force, the service militia, and the military and naval establishments generally in British North America, is announced at Ottowa, C. W. The first number is to appear on the 5th of January.

Wm. Gilmore Simms is writing a new revolutionary romance for the Old Guard Monthly, and John Esten Cooke is also writing for the same magazine a series of war sketches entitled "The Battles of Virginia."

Mr. George B. Woods, of the Boston Daily Advertiser, is named as the successor to Mr. Clipp as editor of the Saturday Evening Gazette.

The sale of the late Rev. Dr. Wellsley's library, in London, occupied fifteen days, and produced $74,100. The medals and manuscripts brought $5000; the collection of drawings $50,000.

ADVERTISING.—A story related of a merchant who made the choice of a husband for his daughter depend on which of her two suitors should write the best advertisement, serves to illustrate the importance which is attached by business men to judicious advertising. In what "judicious" advertising exactly consists is not, however, so generally settled. Some think it is in arresting the people's attention and forcing them to read the advertisement *volens volens*. Others aim to keep certain articles constantly before the public. Steady, uniform and persistent advertising unquestionably benefits every man in business.

One idea in relation to advertising originated with the French—the philosophy of which does not seem for a long time to have been comprehended by either the English or the Americans. The English, always slow in adopting new notions, are at last beginning to appreciate it: but the Americans carry it to as great an extent as the Parisians. The motto in Paris is, "repeat," "repeat," until, by constant repetition, the public are thoroughly familiar with the article. Laciness in advertising is good, but repetition is better.

MAYNARD after voting to impeach the President, had the unparalleled impudence to sit down to a state dinner at the Executive mansion, the other day!

A Northern contemporary proposes General Grant and General Lee, as candidates for President and Vice President in 1868.

Here is "A Hermit's Meditation" upon a skull, as beautiful as anything in the English language. It was written hundred of years ago, by whom no one knows:

A HERMIT'S MEDITATION.

In lone some cave
Of noise and uninterruption void,
His thoughtful solitude
A hermit thus enjoy'd.

His choicest book
The remnant of a human head.
The volume was, whence he
This solemn lecture read.

"Whe'er thou wert
Partner of my retirement not,
My nearest, intimate,
My best companion thou!

On thee to muse
The busy living world I left;
Of converse all but thine
And silent that, bereft.

Wert thou the rich,
The idol of a gaping crowd?
Wert thou the great,
To whom obsequious thousands bow'd?

Was learning's store
E'er treasured up within this dell?
Did wisdom's skill
This empty follow dwell?

Did youthful charms
E'er rush in on this ghastful face?
Did healthy blood
This hideous cheek, this hollow grace?

From this brow
E'er sat the scornful, haughty frown,
Dwelt pride? Where now
Is that disdain?—the gone!

If cheerfulness and mirth
A mansion in this hideous seat,
Dwelt, dwelling joy,
Where is it now?—Its part!

To deck this scalp—
It hadst a head—hair'd locks, that fast
Vain fashion sought. Where? now
Test interest—the lost!

But painful sweat,
The dear-earned price of daily bread,
Wan sickness, and
With hungry sorrows fed.

Perhaps but tears,
Sorrow, thy ever heart—sick was,
Tains not drink, tears down
These sockets wept to flow.

Oppress'd, perhaps
With injury and with wrong, ever,
Down to the grave thou brought'st
A few—and hoary hairs!

This all, perhaps!
No name—no tale—no trace,
What, in life, thou
Thy rank, or station was.

Nameless, unknown!
Oft shall the rose, sweet emblem fair,
In balmy zephyrs blow
Oft! who shall thee deplore?

Nameless, unknown!
Yet fit companion thou for me—
Who bear no human order—
No human change be.

From me, from thee,
The glories of the world are gone;
Nor yet have shall be but
What we could call our own.

What we are now.
The great, the wise, the fair, the brave
Shall all be soon as
All beside—in the grave!

On representations from South Carolina we stated recently that that State was recuperating faster than any other member of the late Confederacy. The fact that so many people are now leaving South Carolina for Texas and other States leads us to infer that our informants were in error. We hear almost daily of whole families abandoning their old homesteads and setting out in search of new ones. Texas appears to be the favorite point. Most Southern people of the South must view with regret the emigration of the old stock from this soil that it made glorious. Texas is certainly one of the best sections of the country to settle in, and South Carolinians who go there may better their condition. But who will succeed them at home? Shall South Carolina be left to the South what Ulster is to Ireland—the home of its enemies.—*N. Y. Herald.*

WHAT FREE TRADE HAS DONE FOR ENGLAND.—Free trade has done wonders for us. Under it our total income has risen from £152,000,000 in 1851—the year in which the real value of our commerce, as distinguished from the official legend, is ascertained—to £271,000,000 in 1865; while our expenditure between the same dates rose from £145,000,000 to £218,000,000. And again, while our aggregate revenue has risen from £52,763,000 in 1815 to £67,812,000 in 1865, the aggregate amount of taxation repealed over that imposed has been £21,000,000.—*London Times.*

GEN. STERLING PRICE.—We felt truly gratified, Thursday, as the tall and stalwart figure of Sterling Price, the great Missouri general, entered our office. As all our readers are aware, he reached this city on the 1st inst., from Mexico, accompanied by three of his daughters, who are all stopping at the St. Charles Hotel. We believe that Gen. P. is now on his way to St. Louis, where he will be greeted by hosts of old friends, and warmly. A recent spell of illness has much reduced his weight; yet his eye is as clear and his complexion as bright as of old, and there is a deal of work yet left in Gen. Sterling Price.—*N. O. Picayune of the 5th.*

The Virginia Legislature rejected the "constitutional amendment" on the 9th inst., with only one dissenting voice. The vote in the Senate was unanimous against it, and in the House of Delegates the vote was 75 to 1—twenty members being absent.

The Montgomery Mail learns that no difficulty is experienced by planters in contracting for labor for this year, the negroes evincing a willingness to enter into equitable agreements.

The Savannah papers state that fifty five dollars per month for able-bodied seamen from that port for Liverpool, is paid.

THE SITUATION.

We hear from all quarters—East, West, North and South—of dull trade, stagnation in business, and painful uncertainty as to the future. This was to be expected. It is the result of the war said to have been waged for the restoration of the Union, and of the policy inaugurated and persisted in by the party in "the governing States," which, since the commencement of that war, has unhappily wielded the destinies of the country—one of the fairest and most fruitful the sun shines upon. The Union armies are successful. Their opponents disbanded, acknowledging their defeat, renewed their adherence to the constitutional Union, resumed the arts of peace, strained every effort to restore their shattered fortunes, and stood ready, as in the olden time, to do all that in them lay to promote the common prosperity, to perpetuate the noble institutions they had inherited, and to increase the power and glory of the American Union.

Many months—approaching two years—have elapsed since the surrender of the Confederate armies, and the existing of all areas of opposition to the reestablishment of the Federal Union. In all that time, the so-called Union party in the so-called governing States has been supreme in the public councils, has, without control or hindrance, (save when in a few instances the Executive has seemed fairly interposed an obstruction,) shaped and directed the policy of the country. That party, false to its assumed name, but true to its fanatical, grasping, corrupt, and perfidious instincts, has done nothing to heal the wounds inflicted by war; nothing to bind all sections of the Union together in a bond of common interest, praying, entreating, nothing to restore the Union to its former compactness, strength and harmony. On the contrary, in every conceivable way, by every act, indication that it is utterly opposed to a restoration of the Union as it existed in better days—in those days when the constitution was sacred, and the rights of the States were respected. It has enacted unconstitutional laws; it has countenanced the denial of the writ of habeas corpus, it has made the freedom of the press, the trial of civilians by military commissions in time of peace, a crime almost murder, and, in brief, every do public and its citizens have committed.

Regardless of that watchword of liberty, inscribed by despots in the old State House in Boston in 1761, "Taxation without representation is tyranny," this government party or false Republicans have seemed bent on let States of the Union which they deny representation, not even excepting their purpose to reduce those States to a territorial condition, and therefore the enactment of measures yet more oppressive and destructive to the public welfare, to public order, and to constitutional government.

The policy this party has so far successfully pursued has disorganized the labor of the Southern States and to a very great extent paralyzed our cherished prosperity—that grand source of public wealth in former and better times—and has thus crippled all the interests of the country. What has been the result of its policy in the Union at large? Everywhere we hear of the deepening misery of stagnating, hard times, grinding taxation and ever increasing poverty. Agriculture, manufactures, commerce are languishing, unfortunately, the currying trade of the country is in the hands of foreign bankers, Americans scarcely have a share, and even the European trade, the exports and imports, is fast falling into foreign hands, and the country is burdened with so enormous debt and cursed with a redundant currency.

This is, in brief, the existing state of things. We agree do anything to remedy it? We have previous little hope of relief from that quarter, but patiently bide our time until the storm of fanaticism has passed away, and wisdom and statesmanship, animated by patriotic impulse, resume their honorable sway in the public councils.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Horace Greeley's chance of getting the United States Senatorship about to be vacated by Ira Harris has dwindled down to nothing. It is said that his expressions of friendliness toward the South have turned against him nearly all who promised to support him. Our estimate of the value of Mr. Greeley's professions is not very high, but we have ever believed him to be as far ahead of his fellow Radicals in humanity as they are ahead of the evil one in diabolism. It is worthy of note that since Mr. G. went out lecturing the *Tribune* has been increasing its discharge of venom each day. Its malignity keeps pace with its success as a newspaper.—*N. Y. Record.*

MILITARY IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mercury writes:

I understand that a proposition will be offered in the House, when the army bill comes up, to provide by law for the assignment of a certain number of troops in each of the districts of the unrepresented States. As the matter now stands, the army is under the exclusive control of the President, as Commander-in-Chief, and he can order it (or any part on thereof) wherever he thinks proper.

Superlatives are dangerous things. A man once wrote to his wife, "My dearest Maria?" and by return post received the cold reply, "Permit me to correct either your grammer or your morality. Pray, who are your other Marias?"

It is said that Gen. Sheridan is to marry a rich Louisiana belle.

Major General S. R. Curtis, U. S. A., died at Council Bluff, Iowa, of apoplexy on the 25th ult.

Incendiarism rages in New Orleans.

Organize for the Revolution.

From the LaCrosse (Wis.) Democrat.]

Democrats!

People of America!

While you are sitting by your firesides, toiling at your labor—working for money to support the Bond Holders—the negroes, and to protect and care for the poor of our land, a traitorous, sectional, treasonable, law-hating constitution-cursing party in Congress is warring upon your liberties as never before, as worms eat their way to the heart of the loved ones in the city of the dead. The time for argument with the party in power has passed. The Republican party came into power to champion freedom, honor the Constitution, enforce obedience to the laws, benefit the negro—give blessings to the whites and protect the people.

It trampled on Free Speech.

It ignored the Constitution and trampled on its teachings.

It trod civil law under the brutal heel of military tyranny.

It turned slaves from happy servitude to unhappy pauperized freedom.

It makes the poor support the rich.

It exempts bond holders and quadruples the taxes of poor men.

It is binding the generous West and South for the benefit of Puritanical New England.

It openly defies law, precedent, Constitution, States and people.

It taxes States and people without giving them representation.

It swears to wipe out boundaries and obliterate the great political nucleus of States; and to retard national progress by creating a central despotism which shall make territories of all States which would demand but their rights under the Constitution which governs all.

It proposes to govern without the consent of the governed.

It would make a cowardly minority of people rule a majority, still more cowardly if it tamely submits to such degradation, insult, outrage, and despotism.

It is time People were acting. It is time those who love law, order, liberty, union, prosperity, and domestic tranquility, organized and found themselves, their State and their home.

We must have law—order—the Constitution of our Fathers—*equality of States*, equal taxation and honest representation. We cannot do this in these editorial, we must do as did the patriots of the Revolution, rise up in the gloomy night of outraged manhood and wrong, independence by the sword and deeds of noble daring.

A crazy, fanatic, impious, heartless, law-mobbing Congress is on you with its bullies, negro and disregard of Law and Right. Let the madmen there in power run riot and become drunk with power. We have, as Democrats, stood by our flags—stood in the ranks of death—have gone down before the iron hail of those who have rights as we have in the North—have given ourselves to death—to shame—to prison—to mobs and violence, rather than hold back from the fight. We have stood by the government till it has gone down. And now let us leave Congress to fatten on its spoliations while we organize, know—and prepare for the great movements which will arouse from the *Right by the Ballot* or a *Revolution and the Bay. and*

Democracy is not dead—it cannot die. Let us organize as never before—know who our true friends are and rally from the East and West—the North and the South—for a common cause and a common country.

Democrats—stand by each other—organize and be bold in educating the people for the future.

A Man of Regular Habits.

Some twenty five years ago, or perhaps a little more, an aged and highly respected physician departed this life in one of the counties in Massachusetts. In fact, this worthy gentleman had reached the extraordinary age of one hundred and five years.

No little interest, as may be imagined, had hovered around his slowly declining days, and this was naturally awakened to fresher concern at the period of his long deferred death. He had always enjoyed the full esteem of his fellow-citizens and the medical profession, which naturally looked up to him as its father and guide. The period of his death was one of great excitement in regard to the temperance question and it was felt that some important lessons for the benefit of the cause could be derived from an investigation of the ordinary habits of a gentleman of education and scientific attainments, whose life had been protracted to such an advanced period, doubtless owing to the rigorous adherence to the laws of health, and promulgated and enforced by the total abstinence advocates of the day.

Accordingly, after the lapse of a due season, a committee was deputed, on the part of the temperance societies, to wait upon some near relatives of the old gentleman deceased, in order to learn positively what had been the course of his life, and by what means he had so long preserved an existence in the possession of mental and physical vigor, until at length it yielded to absolute decay of bodily powers, without the intervention of any acute disease.

The deputation having proceeded to the ancient physician's late place of residence, waited upon a gentleman who was his grandson, to obtain from him all the particulars concerning his aged relative. After due sentiments of condolement had been expressed, the suitable inquiries were propounded.

"Doubtless," said the chief interlocutor, "your grandfather, enjoying such a remarkable span of existence, was a strict observer of the rules of temperance; we need not express our confidence that he indulged in no excess in the use of hurtful kinds of drink."

"Oh no, sir," said the person inquired of, "you may be sure of that. My grandfather was a person of very regular habits."

"But we would like to know, if you please," pursued the questioner, "something in particular regarding his mode of life; how, for instance, he began, and passed, and ended the day."

"Well, sir, when he first rose in the morning, he took about half a glass of pure Jamaica rum; my grandfather was a person of very regular habits; this was his uniform custom."

"This, I suppose," said the inquirer, "was to give a sort of flip to his system after the lethargy of lengthened repose made requisite as an exceptional case, by his very advanced period of life. Please tell us what his practice was during the rest of the day?"

"My grandfather was a person of very regular habits, and took nothing else of this sort until 11 o'clock, and, then, only a glass of Jamaica rum."

"Indeed! did he drink anything with his meals?"

"Not exactly with his meals; about half an hour before dinner, he drank a mixture to which he was partial, consisting of half and half of cider and rum. But after drinking that, it was his custom to go out for a short walk and return to dinner. When dinner was about half through, he would then drink, say, a glass of rum, or whiskey, as the case might be, and another when dinner was over. Dinner was always on the table at 1 o'clock; he took no more until 4 o'clock, and after that a small quantity in his tea. His practice was not to drink anything else until near bedtime, which was always at 9 o'clock, when he had a glass or two of whiskey or rum; unless, indeed, some neighbor or friend came in to join him. He was very hospital always, and, as I have remarked, extremely regular in his habits."

The committee looked at one another and hesitated about pursuing the inquiry any further. It occurred to them however, that it would be well to save themselves, if possible, in regard to the use of tobacco.

"Did Dr. —— ever smoke?" asked the chairman.

"That," said their host, "was one of his most regular habits. He was not often without a pipe in his mouth, when not engaged professionally. He did not smoke in his bed."

"Surely, then, he used tobacco in no other way?" suggested the interrogator.

"My grandfather, every Saturday afternoon, gentlemen, purchased a certain quantity of pigtail tobacco, say from twenty one to twenty-two inches in length; this he cut into seven different portions, one of which per day, and no more, he used for chewing in the course of the seven days of the week. My grandfather's habits, as I have observed——."

"Oh, confound your grandfather and his habits!" broke in the questioner, out of all patience. "I beg your pardon, sir; but it is not necessary to pursue this subject any further."

B. Pomeroy and J. Morrissey.

John Morrissey has got one backer, and a strong one—Brick Pomeroy. He pitches into John's enemies right and left, strikes out well from the shoulder, and delivers telling blows at those who decry the ex-gambler and present Congressman. We copy from the Brooklyn Eagle, a paper published under the nose of Henry Ward Beecher, and our readers will be astonished at the way Brick runs on; he pitches in like a thousand of brick. Hear him:

The Radical papers are making a great ado over his election by a majority of thousands. Let us see a little.

Who and what is Morrissey?

He is a stout, good looking Irishman of about forty-five. His weight about one hundred and eighty-five pounds. He has a good head, a clear brain, a deep, earnest, fearless brown black eye; he speaks slow and earnestly; he is about five feet eleven inches high, broad shouldered, deep chested, strong of muscle; his hair is a beautiful glossy black, slightly wavy, worn reasonably long, and flecked with a few gray sentinels; his beard and mustache are worn full; he dresses in faultless black broadcloth, wears a single diamond breast pin worth five thousand dollars, a large signet ring, and large sleeve buttons, studded with diamonds; he is wealthy; he is liberal to the poor, giving thousands of dollars yearly to objects of charity; he pays a hundred cents on the dollar for all he owes; he champions the poor and defenceless; he moves in the best society of New York; he is a clear-headed business man, with broad, liberal, national views.

Morrissey owns faro banks, and sits behind the table to deal the cards for others to bet on. We do not see that it is worse to sit behind his table than for Thad. Stevens, Dick Yates, and other leading Republicans to sit before it and bet on the cards as Morrissey deals them out.

He never stole spoons, watches, and diamond jewelry for his wife as Beast Butler has.

When he fought with Heenan, he did not pick his pockets or insult his sister or mother as the Brute Butler insulted the women of the South who were robbed by his orders and ravished by negroes and drunken whites with his consent, in retaliation for their expressing their disgust at his venalities.

He never stole cotton as did Banks, and others of the God and Morality thieves.

He never allowed men to be murdered, slaughtered and captured as Banks did Northern men on Red River, in his crusade for cotton and niggers.

He is not a gutter drunkard, as is Yates, of Illinois.

He is not a ranting, canting, blasphemous, hell-deserving tenement of hate, ignorance, selfishness and hypocrisy, as is Brownlow, of Tennessee.

There is a round number (0) of patriots in Congress.