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THERE'S WORK ENOUGH TO DO.

The black bird early leaves its nest  
To meet the smiling morn,  
And gather fragments for its nest  
From upland, wood and lawn;

The busy bee that wings its way  
Mid seats of varied hue,  
And every flower would seem to say—  
"There's work enough to do."

The cowslip and the spreading vine,  
The daisy in the grass,  
The snow drop and the eglantine,  
Preach sermons as we pass;

The ant within its cavern deep,  
Would hid us labor too,  
And writes upon his tiny heap—  
"There's work enough to do."

The planets, at their Maker's will,  
Move onward in their cars,  
For nature's wheel is never still—  
Progressive as the stars!

The leaves that flutter in the air,  
And Summer breezes woo,  
One solemn truth to man declare—  
"There's work enough to do."

Who then can sleep when all around  
Is active, fresh and free!  
Shall man—creation's lord—be found  
Less busy than the bee!

Our courts and alleys are the field,  
If men would search them through,  
That best the sweets of labor yield,  
And "work enough to do."

To have a heart for those who weep,  
The sabbath drunkard win;  
To rescue all the children, deep  
In ignorance and sin;

To help the poor, the hungry feed,  
To give him coat and shoe;  
To see that all can write and read—  
"Is work enough to do."

The time is short—the world is wide,  
And much has to be done;  
The wondrous earth, and all its pride,  
Will vanish with the sun;

The moment's fly on lightning wings,  
And life's uncertain too;  
We've none to waste on foolish things—  
"There's work enough to do."

AUNT HANNAH AND THE CHURCH.

Aunt Hannah lived out of town.  
"Did I never tell you what a time I had  
at our church last winter?" said she to  
me one evening.

"No; what of it?"  
"Now, what that strange! Thought I  
had told everybody about it, to be sure.  
La, well, 'twill be news to you then—  
You know Nora Thorndale, Judge Thorn-  
dale's daughter? She came over to our  
house, and said our congregation was  
going to have a fair in the village meetin'  
house!"

"Do tell!" sez I. "Who's goin' to preach!"  
"Oh!" said she, "mighty smiling, 'twas  
ain't goin' to have preaching. A few  
young persons of the congregation, who  
seem to take a deeper interest in the  
church's welfare than the members them-  
selves, desire to purchase a few indispen-  
sible articles for the meetin' house; and  
we thought if all the church would  
present us cakes and pies, and meats and  
such things, we would appoint a night to  
sell them in the vestry of the church, and  
take the proceeds to buy the necessary  
things. The plan was well received, es-  
pecially by the young. You know the  
money is to be spent for charitable pur-  
poses, and on that account everything  
given us will sell for double its value."

"Well, I wouldn't have believed that  
there was so much wisdom left in the  
world as to have conjured up that," sez I.

"'Tis even so," said Nora. "And what  
will you give? You live on a farm, and  
farmers produce lots of things that would  
be acceptable."

"Well, I will give you two roast tur-  
keys and six roast chickens," sez I, think-  
ing that would be as much as anybody  
could expect these hard times.

"Um! Well, what else? 'Tis for the  
church you give it, you know. Church  
members shouldn't be less anxious for  
their interests than the world."

"You see, I was a church member and  
she wasn't."

"Well, I'll give a jar of peach jam,"  
sez I.

"That will help along some. A few  
bushels of apples or a roast pig would be  
acceptable."

"She was so ravenous, I began to be  
sorry I offered her anything. Howso-  
ever, I thought I'd go the whole hog or  
none, so I promised the pig and apples."

"Of course, you will give us cheese and  
pies, and eskes, and milk and cream, and  
then I think you will have done your  
part at givin'." By the way, we are to  
have historical tableaux, and Mrs. Amos  
Bruce wanted you to take the part of the

Witch of Endor. All you will have to  
do will be to dress to represent that lady,  
and stand perfectly still behind a curtain;  
and people will pay something to see you!

"Wall, I see old ignorant, and didn't  
know what I's about, so I consented. I  
sent 'em the pig and the turkeys, and the  
chickens and apples, and the rest of the  
things wanted, up to the meetin' house,  
the day before the fair."

"The next day my husband tackled up  
his old horse and chaise to carry me to  
the fair. Our old chaise, somehow or  
other, don't look very well. There's a  
hole in the top and sides, and some of  
the spokes of the wheels are gone. The  
wheels squeak powerfully, too. Wall,  
we hadn't but just got into town, when it  
seemed as if all the boys out of jail come  
a hollerin' and hootin' arter us, as if they  
was possessed."

"Hurrah for the Witch of Endor! Her  
chariot approacheth! Make way for her  
majesty!"

"Do ask them on sightly critters to be  
civil, sez I to husband—'my patience is  
gone entirely.'"

"At that he clambered out of the chaise  
and after 'em lick-erte-spit! and oh, massy-  
sake! he dropped the reins on the  
ground, and the old horse took a notion  
to go—and he went. You see he knew  
the way to the church, and put chaise for  
it. Husband he come hollerin' to 'whoa,  
whoa!' just as I was ridin' up to the meet-  
in' house. The meetin' house yard was  
full of folks a laffin' and starin' as if they  
hadn't no respectability in um. I got  
out of the chaise and made my way thro'  
the crowd, and when they wouldn't make  
room, I elbowed 'em right smartly. I'm  
desp't thin of 'em, when I hit um they  
give back as if they'd been struck with a  
dagger."

"Paid twenty cents to go into the  
church. The tables inside did look beau-  
tiful. Nora, she explained the fixins to  
me. There was grab bags that contain-  
ed a hundred things worth one cent, and  
one thing worth ten, and you paid five  
cents a grab, and if you grabbed right  
you would get twice your money's worth.  
And there was a ring cake. 'Twas divid-  
ed into fifteen slices. You paid a dollar  
a slice, and one slice contained a ring  
worth fifty cents. So that he that got  
the right slice got a ring. And there  
was guess cakes and ever so many sick-  
kind of things, too numerous to mention."

"Wall, they dressed me up to represent  
the Witch of Endor. I never was very  
handsome, and they rigged me up at such  
a rate that I must have looked awful. I  
stood behind the curtain, and people paid  
a tin piece to come in and see me.—  
Some went off mad; children generally  
screed; some went off laffin' as if they'd  
split. I evidently produced a powerful  
impression on all that saw me. People  
at last come to see me faster than they  
could be accommodated. I could hear  
um talking around the tables about the  
Witch of Endor's pig, and turkeys, and  
cakes; and I begun to feel at length,  
dreadfully as though I was making a fool  
of myself. I stood there, feelin' des-pu-  
tly, and had just made up a face to cry  
my unfortunate condition, when, all of a  
sudden, down come the curtain, and there  
I stood right afore um all! They sot  
up such a hurra' as I never heard be-  
fore or since. I elbowed my way thro' um  
like wildfire, and made for the gettin'  
out place and struck for home."

"Wall, I went home with all my Witch  
of Endor riggin' on. When husband  
come to the door to let me in, he was so  
frightened that he set the dog on me.—  
The dog come towards me, growled and  
ran as if he'd break his neck, and I haven't  
seen him from that day to this. I at  
last convinced my husband that I was  
his beloved wife. When I explained it  
all to him, the way he growled was a  
caution."

"Wall, they raised \$300 at that abom-  
inable fair. With it they bought an orna-  
mental chandelier and a silk pulpit cush-  
ion, and hired carpenters to make ginger-  
bread work all over the meetin' house."

"I'm just of Mrs. Deacon Ware's opin-  
ion about church affairs, I am—that they  
are just the wickedest swindlers that or-  
thodoxy ever tolerated. She says that  
the older church members think I was  
desp'tly put upon at the fair, and I do  
clare, I don't believe but what I was."

A Man Without Money.

A gentleman some sixty miles below  
New Orleans was accosted by a stranger:  
'Sir, have you any money about you?—  
'Yes,' was the reply, 'I always make it  
a point to carry some with me, more or  
less.' 'Well,' rejoined the stranger, 'I  
wish to go across the river; the fare is  
ten cents. Would you accommodate me  
with that sum? The gentleman, putting  
on a look of well affected surprise, ex-  
claimed: 'Sir, do you mean to say that  
you haven't ten cents?' 'Yes, sir; I  
haven't a cent,' rejoined the stranger.—  
'Well,' responded the gentleman, 'if  
you haven't a cent, it'll make a d—d little  
difference which side of the river you are,  
and coolly left the stranger to his own re-  
flections.'

A Chance.

Any "respectable" man who wants to  
marry ten thousand dollars, with a wife  
thrown in, has the opportunity offered  
him. We see it is stated that "the chief  
of a band of gypsies encamped near In-  
dianapolis, offers the hand of his daugh-  
ter, with a dowry of \$10,000, to any re-  
spectable man who will marry her."—  
That "gal" will be in demand.

A Case of Jealousy and Proposed Murder.

A case of foolish jealousy coupled with  
a proposition to commit the dark crime  
of murder, recently transpired in our  
neighboring village of Crestline. We  
had intended to give names of the parties  
to this transaction, but at the earnest so-  
licitation of one interested we have con-  
cluded to withhold proper names. Some  
two years ago a man and his wife, with  
their little family, from an eastern State  
settled in Crestline. For the present we  
shall call the gentleman Mr. A.—. He  
was, and is passionately attached to his  
wife; but his domestic happiness has been  
sadly marred by the frequent calls of a  
lawyer from Mansfield, who paid as he  
thought, too many attentions to his wife.  
The husband brooded in silence over the  
supposed incoherence of his bosom friend  
He never intimated his suspicions to her,  
or any one else, until the thought of dis-  
patching his hated rival took possession  
of his brain. But the query was how he  
could accomplish this and escape detec-  
tion. At last as he supposed, he hit upon  
the plan. He went to a brakeman on the  
P. F. W. & C. R. R., with whom he was  
on great terms of intimacy, and to him  
communicated his suspicions, and pro-  
posed to give him one hundred and twenty-  
five dollars in money, a gold watch  
and a suit of fine clothes, as a considera-  
tion for killing the Mansfield lawyer, or,  
as he expressed it, "to make bizzard's  
vitals of him." The money and watch  
were delivered; the brakeman entered in  
to the contract, apparently in good faith,  
but went the next day and informed the  
lawyer of all that had happened. Mat-  
ters rested for a few days. One evening,  
as the husband was approaching his home,  
he beheld the lawyer leaving the house,  
and on entering saw his wife shut a bu-  
reau drawer. On her absence he exam-  
ined the drawer—imagine his surprise at  
discovering in it a large quantity of gold  
coin, which he supposed had purchased  
his wife's charity. He was almost fran-  
tic, but said nothing; still hoping to hear  
of the lawyer and the brakeman. On the  
next morning the lawyer and the brake-  
man, by an understanding with the wife,  
who was "posted" in the whole affair called  
at the house; the wife received them in  
her quiet ladylike way; the husband  
treated them with coldness and indiffer-  
ence, and began to regard the brakeman  
with suspicion of infidelity to his trust.—  
The wife quietly went to the bureau,  
took therefrom the bag of gold, and turn-  
ing to her husband said:

"Here is \$3,741 which my attorney has  
after a great amount of labor, collected  
as my legacy, from the administration of  
my uncle, whom you did not know, and  
who died in N. Jersey, some eleven years  
ago. His kindly office, for which he has  
retained a reasonable fee, has affected  
you with jealousy. I hope this may teach  
you never to impute crimes to others, un-  
less you have better evidence than mere  
suspicion of their guilt."

The brakeman then arose and banded  
over the watch, saying: "This is the  
price set on the lawyer's head, but after  
an investigation, I concluded he didn't  
need killing, and I herewith return it to  
you, hoping you will become a better and  
wiser man."

The reader may imagine the effect  
produced upon the jealous husband, by  
being simultaneously convinced of his  
wife's fidelity, and possessed of \$3,741 in  
gold.—*Craigford County Forum.*

Another Man Dead, Sure!

The marrying woman is married again.  
Last summer was mentioned the circum-  
stance of a German widow in the Third  
District marrying her fifth husband. A  
month or two afterward we published that  
the lady was again made a widow by the  
death of her fifth by yellow fever. We  
have now the record that she is again a  
wife, having taken her sixth lawful hus-  
band, in due form, a few days ago.

We forbear repeating the jokes to  
which this wedding has given rise. The  
people around look upon the sixth hus-  
band as a dead man sure, before the sum-  
mer is over, and say that the wedding  
should have been prevented by the police.  
Some of the lady's German friends  
say that she buried two husbands before  
leaving the old country. If this be true,  
the present husband is her eighth.—*N. O. Crescent.*

"Bob, where is the state of matrimony?"

"It is one of the United States. It is  
bounded by hugging and kissing on the  
one side and cradles and babies on the other.  
Its chief products are population,  
broomsticks and staying out late of nights.  
It was discovered by Adam and Eve  
while trying to find a northwest passage  
out of Paradise. The climate is sultry  
till you pass the tropics of housekeeping,  
when equally weather commonly sets in  
with such power as to keep all hands as  
cool as cucumbers. For the principal  
roads leading to this interesting State  
consult the first pair of blue eyes you run  
against."

"Never say Die."

A young gentleman having received  
the mitten from his lady-love, was on the  
point of making the fated leap into eter-  
nity, when he thought better of it; and  
instead of destroying himself, "got down,"  
and composed these lines;

I wood not die in spring time,  
Wen fraugs begin to krawl—  
Wen kabbidge plants am shuttin' up,  
noe! I wood not die at all.

Some of the Works of the Day.

While business and enterprise, looking  
to the future interest of the city, are pro-  
jecting important improvements in this  
quarter, it may not be amiss to look a-  
round, and see what our neighbors are do-  
ing to the same end. The great connect-  
ing railroads are the feder of the city's  
prosperity, and upon their perfection and  
their superior facilities depends success  
in the competition between existing cen-  
tres of trade and business. Philadelphia  
has been expending liberally of late years,  
to perfect her business connections, and  
provide facilities for the increased trade  
which this foresight warrants us in ex-  
pecting. But though she has been busy other  
cities have been equally as active, and  
some of the works they have projected  
are magnificent in their proportions.—  
The N. Y. Central Railroad, the most  
formidable rival to the Pennsylvania  
Railroad, is preparing to build an exten-  
sive freight and passenger depot at Alba-  
ny, with a beautiful and costly iron bridge  
over the Hudson River at that point, with  
a view of connecting the Boston & Albany  
Railroad, the New-York & Hudson  
River Railroad, and the New York and  
Harlem Railroad. A spot has been se-  
lected on the river in the centre of the  
business of the city, reaching from the  
Hudson River to the Delevan House, and  
covering an area about 800 feet long by  
300 wide. Upon this is to be built the  
freight and passenger depots, so as to  
centralize all the business of the road,  
and promote economy by having all the  
conveniences to be centred at one spot.  
Wharves by the side of the depot to ac-  
commodate the largest river steamboats,  
and the whole business of receiving and  
discharging freight and passengers is pro-  
vided with the best facilities for doing it  
expeditiously and with the least cost.—  
The iron bridge is opposite the depot, and  
is on the same scale of magnificence.—  
These works when completed, will cost, it  
is said, \$2,800,000.

The New York and Erie Railroad is  
carrying out a work which in magnitude  
and extent, will exceed anything of the  
kind in this country. They are prepar-  
ing to build a depot, storehouse and  
wharves at Jersey City, on the Long  
Dock property. This, it is said, will in-  
volve an expense of four or five millions  
of dollars, for the purchase of wharves,  
building of passenger and freight depots,  
storehouses, and the construction of a tun-  
nel through solid rock a mile and a quar-  
ter long, for a double track. When this  
work is completed, it will be one of the  
most complete arrangements for railroad  
business in the country.

Another work, closely connected with  
the business interests of New York, is  
the ship channel which is to be opened  
from the Hudson to the East river oppo-  
site Hurlgate. New York, though now  
possessing dock room for her ships twenty  
miles in circuit, still feels the want of  
additional space for the accommodation  
of her commerce, and hence this new en-  
terprise of opening a channel to the north  
for the accommodation of the largest  
steamers, and along which channel docks  
will be built its whole extent. The es-  
timated cost of this great undertaking is  
not given, but \$10,000,000, it is believed,  
will be the outlay to effect it. These are  
some of the works which are projected  
for the benefit of the trade and commerce  
of New York city. They are conceived  
in a spirit of true metropolitan liberality  
and foresight, which looks to the future  
as well as to the present, and takes the  
proper steps now to secure the means  
which are to make the benefits enjoyed  
lasting.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Smoking a Cause of Insanity.

The terrible ravages which tobacco is  
making on the bodies and minds of the  
young, seems to be attracting the atten-  
tion of medical men in various parts of  
the world. In a pamphlet just issued by  
Dr. Seymour, of London, on Private  
Lunatic Asylums, and the causes of in-  
saneity of late years, the Doctor denoun-  
ces with emphasis as one of the produc-  
ing causes the practice of immoderate  
smoking indulged in by boys and young  
men at the Universities and "larger  
schools now called colleges." He says  
that youths in their teens smoke forty or  
fifty cigars daily, and that boys twelve  
years of age may be seen early in the  
morning walking the streets with cigars  
in their mouths. The Doctor's remarks  
are as applicable to the youths of this  
country as to those of England. No one  
conversant with disease can doubt that  
excessive smoking, especially in the case  
of young people, must be highly injurious  
to both mind and body. Its effect is to  
depress the circulation—the heart be-  
comes weak, irregular in its action, and  
the pulse is scarcely to be felt. The vic-  
tim becomes irresolute and nervous, his  
appetite fails, and his mind fills with im-  
aginary evils. This may continue for  
years, but at length the smoker dies, of-  
ten suddenly; then examination has shown  
that the muscular structure of the heart  
is imperfect in its action; the left side is  
thin, and in some cases, in which sudden  
death has occurred, there has been found  
little more than a strip of muscular fiber  
left on that side.

Wm. Bell, a Blacksmith of Providence,  
Luzerne county, killed Anthony Howley,  
of Scranton, on the 21 inst. The verdict of  
the Coroner's jury was that the homicide  
was in self-defence.

The Traveler's Tree of Madagascar.

This tree has been most celebrated for  
containing even during the most arid sea-  
son a large quantity of pure fresh water,  
supplying to the traveler the place of  
wells in the desert. Whenever I required  
of the natives, they always affirmed  
that such was the fact, and that so abun-  
dant and pure was the water, that when  
the men were at work near the trees,  
they did not take the trouble to go to the  
stream for water, but drew off and drank  
the water from the tree.

Having formerly been somewhat scepti-  
cal on this point I determined to exam-  
ine some of the trees; and during my  
journey this morning, we stopped near a  
clump of the trees. One of my bearers  
struck a spear four or five inches deep in  
to the thick, firm end of the leaf, about  
six inches from its junction with the  
trunk, and on drawing it back, a stream  
of pure, clear water gushed out, about  
a quart of which we caught in a pitcher,  
and all drank of it on the spot. It was  
cool, clear and perfectly sweet. On fur-  
ther examination, I found that there was  
no filtration of the water through any  
part of the plant, as I had been led to  
suppose when I had seen water drawn by  
Sir William Hooker, from one of the spec-  
imens in the palm house at Hew. There  
was a kind of natural cavity, or cistern,  
at the base of the stalk of each of the  
leaves, above its union with the stem, and  
the water which had been collected on  
the board and ribbed surface of the leaf,  
flowed down a groove or spout on the up-  
per side of the stalk into this natural re-  
servoir, whence it supplied nutriment to  
the tree, and refreshment to the traveler  
or to the laborer.

But in Madagascar this tree might,  
with propriety, be called the *builder's tree*,  
rather than the traveler's tree. Its leaves  
form the thatch of all the houses on the  
Eastern side of the Island. The stems of  
its leaves form the partitions, and often  
sides of the houses; and the hard out-  
side bark is stripped from the inner and  
softer part, and having been beaten out  
flat, is laid for flooring; and I have seen  
the entire floor of a long, well-built house  
covered with this bark, each piece being  
at least eighteen inches wide and twenty  
or thirty feet long. The leaf, when green,  
is used for a wrapper for packages, and  
keeps out the rain. Large quantities are  
also sold every morning, in the markets,  
as it serves the purpose of table-cloth,  
dishes and plates, at meals; and folded  
into certain forms, is used instead of  
spoons and drinking vessels.

Buying a New Stove.

The Toledo Blade tells a good story of  
a young couple who set up housekeeping  
the other day. A new stove was pur-  
chased, among other traps. A fire ac-  
cordingly started by the mistress of the  
house, the morning following her entry  
on her responsible duties, when greatly  
to her surprise, and not a little to the  
chagrin of her "leige lord," the flames  
came extinguished and the room filled  
with smoke. The stove had been warrant-  
ed and highly commended by the dealer  
of whom it was purchased, and the  
young husband, with indignation flash-  
ing in his eyes, forthwith started for  
the stove-dealer's establishment, where he  
related the inability of himself and wife  
to use the stove, and demanded that his  
money should be immediately refunded  
him. An examination of the stove was  
made, when it was ascertained that the  
fire had been kindled in the oven.

Kissing.

We advise all young men—and some  
old ones we know of—to keep away from  
Amity town-ship, Berks Co. There is no  
real "amity" about it. A young man,  
who has an appreciation of good things,  
kissed a beautiful girl in that township  
the other day, and the young creature  
told her cross old pa, who prosecuted the  
young man and had him fined \$5. It is  
true, the girl said she didn't want him to,  
but who believes that? She didn't think  
her father would be so cruel. But let all  
nice young men keep away from Amity  
hereafter, and the girls will be willing to  
pay five dollars for a kiss. Just try it.

The following advertisement appears  
in the *Elmira Advertiser*. The *Corning  
Journal* thinks he will have to lower his  
standard or look elsewhere:

Wanted.

Six young men to learn the Painting  
business. None need apply who smoke  
cigars, chew tobacco or drink rum. I also  
reserve the privilege of doing all the  
swearing myself.

WASHINGTON SMITH.

"Well, neighbor, what is the most  
Christian news this morning?" said a gen-  
tleman to his friend.

"I have just bought a barrel of flour  
for a poor woman."

"Just like you. Who is it that you  
have made happy by your charity this  
time?"

"My wife!"

Years ago the significant letters G. T.  
—Gone to Texas—were used as a means  
of marking upon the lodger bad debts.—  
Now the initials G. P. P.—Gone to Pike's  
Peak—are used for the same purpose.

Some writer says marriage is like eat-  
ing an onion—you shed tears and eat a  
gain.

Exhaustion of the Soil.

There is, on an average, about one  
fourth of a pound of potash to every one  
hundred pounds of soil, and about one-  
eighth of a pound of phosphoric acid, and  
one-sixteenth of a pound of sulphuric acid.  
If the potatoes and the tops are con-  
tinually removed from the soil, it will  
soon exhaust the potash; if the wheat and  
straw are removed, it will soon exhaust  
the phosphate of lime, if corn and the  
stalks, it will soon exhaust the sulphuric  
acid. Unless there is a rotation, or the  
material that the plant requires, suppli-  
ed from abroad, your crops will soon run  
out, though the soil may continue rich  
for other plants.

An acre of soil twelve inches deep  
would weigh, say 1,600 tons. Accord-  
ing to the above figures, it would weigh  
8000 pounds of potash, 4000 pounds of  
phosphoric acid, and 2000 pounds of sul-  
phuric acid. Estimating that potatoes  
contain 20 per cent, of dry matter, and  
that 4 per cent, of this is ash, and that  
half of the ash is potash, we only remove  
in a crop of 250 bushels, 60 pounds of  
potash. Say that the tops contain 20  
pounds more, and we have potash enough  
in an acre of soil to produce a crop of  
250 bushels of potatoes each year for a  
century. A crop of wheat of 30 bushels  
per acre contains about 26 pounds of ash,  
and half of this, say, is phosphoric acid.  
Allowing that the straw, chaff, &c., con-  
tain 7 pounds more we remove from the  
soil in a crop of wheat of 30 bushels per  
acre, 20 pounds of phosphoric acid.—  
According to the above estimate, then,  
an acre of soil contains sufficient phos-  
phoric acid to produce annually a crop  
of wheat and straw of 30 bushels per  
acre, two hundred years.

Two Sides to the Question.

When a man dies, people generally en-  
quire what property has he left behind  
him? The angels will ask, what good  
deeds has he sent before him!

Honesty, frankness, generosity, virtue  
—blessed traits! Be these yours, my  
boys, and we shall not fear. You will  
claim the respect and love of all. You  
are watched by your elders. Men who  
are looking for clerks and apprentices,  
have their eyes on you. If you are pro-  
fane, vulgar, theater going, they will not  
choose you. If you are upright, steady  
and industrious, before long you will find  
good places, kind masters, and have the  
prospect of a useful life before you.—  
[Portland Tribune.]

The Charleston Mercury says it is "a  
piece of downright audacity to say the  
Black Republican party looks to the over-  
throw of this Union." It adds:

"Disunion would be fatal in every  
point of view to Black Republicanism.—  
They know it well, and would seek to  
prevent it, if they had the power and  
could succeed, even at the point of the  
sword. It is the strongest Union party  
in the country, not only from policy and  
the dictate of self-preservation, but by  
the principles of consolidation which they  
entertain."

—Senator Trumbull of Illinois is no  
less decided in his opposition to the Mas-  
sachusetts "two years' amendment," than  
Mr. Lincoln, whose letter we published  
yesterday. Mr. Trumbull says that the  
great Republican party of the country  
stands pledged in its National platform  
"to oppose all legislation impairing equal-  
ity of rights among citizens."

The Louisville Courier says that no  
other Democrat in the nation except  
James Guthrie can be nominated by the  
Charleston Convention and be elected, and  
"that not to nominate Guthrie is to  
insure the election of a Black Republi-  
can."

A man being awakened by the captain  
of a boat with the announcement that he  
must not occupy his berth with his boots  
on, very considerably replied: "Oh the  
bugs won't hurt 'em I guess; they are an  
old pair. Let 'em rip."

MISTAKE.—A Quaker intending to  
drink a glass of water, took up a small  
tumbler of gin. He did not discover his  
mistake until he got behind the door and  
swallowed the dose, when he lifted up  
both hands and exclaimed, "verily, I have  
taken inwardly the balm of the worlds  
people! What will Dorothy say when  
she smellth my breath?"

It is asserted that a man's finger-nails  
grow their complete length in four  
months and a half. A man living 70  
years renews his nails 180 times. Al-  
lowing each nail to be half an inch long,  
he has grown 7 feet and 9 inches of finger  
nail on each finger, and on fingers and  
thumbs, an aggregate of 77 feet and 6  
inches.

"Won't you take my word sir,  
when I tell you I will call and liquidate  
your demand on Saturday morning  
next?" said a delinquent debtor to a dun-  
ning creditor, with whom he had sharp  
words. "No, sir," replied the other, "I  
had rather you would keep your word."

Why is a pig's tail like a carving-  
knife? Because it is flourished over a  
ham.