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Published by Theodore Schoch

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Exchanging Currencies.

Gen. Schoeff, the Hungarian who is doing so good service in Kentucky, lately gave them a specimen of his financial shrewdness. The story is told as follows in a Cincinnati letter:—

"When the General arrived in the neighborhood of London, after the Wild Cat fight, he found that Zollicoffer had been levying on Union men for provisions, forage, transportation, &c., and had paid them in confederate bonds. Initiating an example which sessionists thought so unexceptionable, Gen. Schoeff commenced levying on the sessionists for similar supplies. Meantime he assembled the Union men, and opening an exchange office for their benefit, set at defiance all banking rules by taking the confederate bonds at par, and supplying the Union men with good Ohio and Indiana money in its stead. Then, when the sessionists presented their bills, he paid them all off, with the utmost politeness, their own currency. They didn't know enough to be thankful for the arrangement, but that wasn't his fault.

Business of the Country During the Year.

We find in one of the city papers a very interesting statement of the mercantile failures in each State, both North and South, during the three years 1857, 1860 and 1861. It exhibits some very remarkable results. It shows that in spite of the pressure of the war, and the disastrous effect it has had upon all kinds of business, the failures in the Northern States during the year, although more numerous, have involved a smaller amount of liabilities than in 1857. The indebtedness in that year was nearly \$266,000,000, while this year it has been but little over \$178,600,000. The amount of money lost to the Northern States by the failure of the South to pay its debts, is estimated at \$300,000,000, of which the City of New York loses not far from \$160,000,000. The aggregate amount saved by increased economy in family expenditures is estimated at over \$100,000,000, which very nearly meets the expenses of the war thus far.

Military Matrimony.

It is a very curious fact that scarce a day passes without an announcement, from Washington of some wedding in the army. Generals, majors, lieutenants, captains, corporals and high privates, all seem to be busy marrying and giving in marriage. The only difference appears to be that the privates wed not singly but in battalions. At least there was, the other day, so account of the marriage of forty soldiers in the grand army of the Potomac. If the matrimonial mania goes on at this rate, it is more than likely that the chaplains will find it so economy of labor to perform the interesting ceremony—say, by platoons!

A Yankee and a Frenchman owned a pig in co-partnership. When the killing time came they wished to divide the meat. The Yankee was very anxious to divide so that he could get both hind quarters, and persuaded the Frenchman that the way to divide was to cut it across the back. The Frenchman agreed to do it on condition that the Yankee would turn his back and take the choice of pieces after it was cut in two. The Yankee turned his back accordingly. Frenchman—Vieh piece vill you have—ze piece wid ze tail on him or ze piece zat heint got no tail! Yankee—the piece with the tail on. Frenchman—Zen by gor you can take him, I take ze ozer. Upon turning around, the Yankee found that the Frenchman had cut off the tail and stuck it into the pig's mouth!

Heavy Ordnance.

Last week an order went from the Ordnance Department to three of the largest cannon foundries in the country—the Fort Pitt in Pittsburgh, the West Point, and Alger's in Boston—to manufacture to their utmost capacity 10 inch columbiads for the next twelve months. Their present make would in that time yield eighteen hundred guns. Contracts for immense quantities of small ordnance, arms, and shot and shell, have been made this week. There is no sleeping in the War Department over our dangers, foreign or domestic.

The advances made by N. Jersey to equip troops, &c., have been examined at Washington, and the amount due to the State, \$700,000, has been paid over. The Trenton Gazette says, that the State Treasury is now in funds, and if they are required, five or six more Regiments can be speedily organized.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Newly elected members marked with a star (*).
1st Dist. Philadelphia, 15th, Dauphin and Lebanon.
Jeremiah Nichols, R. A. R. Boughter, R.
*C. M. Donovan, D. 16th, Lancaster.
Geo. R. Smith, R. John A. Hiestand, R.
Geo. Connell, R. Wm. Hamilton, R.
2d, Chester and Delaware. 17th, York.
Jacob S. Serrill, R. *A. H. Glatz, D.
3d, Montgomery. 18th, Adams, Franklin and Fulton.
*John C. Smith, D. A. K. McClure, R.
4th, Berks. 19th, Somerset, Bedford & Huntingdon.
*Wm. Kinzey, D. S. S. Wharton, R.
5th, Lehigh and Northampton. 20th, Blair, Cambria and Clearfield.
*G. W. Stine, D. Louis W. Hall, R.
6th, Berks. 21st, Indiana and Armstrong.
*Heister Clynner, D. J. E. Meredith, R.
7th, Schuylkill. *B. Reilly, D.
8th, Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne.
Henry S. Mott, D. 22d, Westmoreland & Fayette.
9th, Bradford, Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming. Smith Euller, R.
10th, Luzerne. G. V. Lawrence, R.
11th, Berks, Luzerne, 23d, Washington and Greene.
W. W. Ketchum, R. G. V. Lawrence, R.
12th, Luzerne. 24th, Allegheny.
13th, Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia. *John P. Penny, R.
14th, Cumberland, Perry, Juniata and Mifflin. Elias H. Irish, R.
15th, Beaver and Butler. *C. L. Lambertson, D.
16th, Luzerne. De L. Imbrie, R.
17th, Centre & Union. 26th, Lawrence, Mercer and Venango. J. H. Robinson, R.
18th, Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia. 27th, Erie and Crawford. *M. B. Lowry, R.
19th, Luzerne. 28th, Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk. *C. L. Lambertson, D.
20th, Luzerne. 29th, Luzerne, Mercer and Venango. J. H. Robinson, R.
21st, Luzerne. 30th, Luzerne, Mercer and Venango. J. H. Robinson, R.
22d, Luzerne. 31st, Luzerne, Mercer and Venango. J. H. Robinson, R.

House of Representatives.

Philadelphia, Crawford & Warren
Joseph Caldwell, D. E. Cowan, R.
Thomas E. Gaskill, D. S. S. Bates, R.
S. Josephs, D. Centre.
S. E. Thompson, D. R. F. Barron, D.
Joseph Moore, jr. R. Gamberland & Perry.
John McMeekin, D. J. B. Rhoads, D.
Thomas Cochran, U. R. J. Kennedy, R.
W. L. Dennis, R. Dauphin.
G. A. Quigley, D. James Freeland, R.
Thomas Greenbanc, D. Thomas G. Fox, R.
J. W. Hopkins, D. Delaware.
Richard Wilsey, U. R. William Gamble, U. R.
J. F. McManus, D. Erie.
James Donnelly, D. J. B. Vincent, R.
W. F. Smith, R. E. W. Twitchell, R.
Thos. W. Duffield, D. Fayette.
C. F. Abbott, U. R. D. Keane, D.
Adams. Franklin & Fulton.
John Rowe, U. D.
W. W. Sellers, U. R.
Greene.
P. Donley, D. Huntingdon.
John Scott, U. D.
Indiana.
James Alexander, R. Juniata, Un'n, Snyder
J. Beaver R.
H. K. Ritter, R.
Lancaster.
H. C. Lehman, R. Northampton.
Nathan Worley, U. D. Aaron Hess, D.
James Myers, U. D. Northumberland.
A. Peters, U. R. J. N. Brown, D.
Lebanon. Joseph Rex, D. Potter and Tioga.
Isaac Hoffer, U. R. S. B. Elliott, R.
Luzerne. W. S. Ross, U. D. B. B. Strang, R.
H. V. Hall, U. R. Schuylkill.
R. H. Russell, U. R. James Ryan, R.
Mercer and Venango. M. E. Beebe, R. L. C. Dougherty, R.
J. C. Brown, R. Adam Wolf, D.
Mifflin. J. W. Ross, D. Susquehanna.
D. D. Warner, R.
G. H. Rowland, D. Washington.
Montgomery. Joseph Rex, D. John A. Happer, R.
Chester. W. H. Armstrong, U. D. William H. Hopkins, D.
P. Frazer Smith, U. D. Wayne.
R. L. McClellan, U. R. F. M. Crane, U. D.
William Windle, U. R. York.
Clarendon and Forest. L. L. Tate, D. F. Dellone, D.
W. Divins, D. James Ramsey, D.
Clearfield, Jefferson, McKean & Elk. D. D. Warner, R.
C. R. Ealey, D. Washington.
G. W. Zeigler, R. John A. Happer, R.
Clinton & Lycoming. W. H. Armstrong, U. D. William H. Hopkins, D.
J. Chatham, U. D. Wayne.
F. M. Crane, U. D.
Columbia, Montour, Wyoming & Sullivan. L. L. Tate, D. F. Dellone, D.
L. L. Tate, D. James Ramsey, D.
G. L. Tutton, D.

Democrats, 45
Republicans, 32
Union Republicans, 13
Union Democrats, 10

IN JOINT CONVENTION.

Republicans in the Senate, 22
Union Republican, 1
Republicans in the House, 82
Union Republicans, 13
Total, 68
Democrats in Senate, 10
House, 45
Union Democrats, 10
Total, 65

Republican Maj. in Joint Convention 3

Our Old Wars.

During the last hundred and sixty-two years we have had nine wars, (without counting Indian wars,) and all of these together make fifty years of warfare.—That is to say, during the last century and a half, we have had one year of war to about every two years of peace.

Our first war took place in the reign of William III., and lasted from 1689 to 1697. William III., the champion of Protestant interests, waged a long war with the magnificent and profligate Louis XIV., of France. Could Puritan New England refrain from lending a helping hand?—Two considerable expeditions sailed from Boston against the Northern French possessions, both of which ended in sad wreck and brought on New England the curse of depreciated paper money. This war was always styled by the colonists "King William's war."

The next war, known as Queen Anne's war, began in 1702, and ended with the peace of Utrecht in 1713. It was in this war that the great Marlborough won his most brilliant victories. The brave and generous sons of Massachusetts again assailed the French in the North, and wrested from them the province of Nova Scotia, a conquest which the treaty of Utrecht, confirmed.

After thirty years of peace, the third war broke out, called King George's war, because it occurred in the reign of George II. It lasted from 1744 to 1748. Once more, Massachusetts, with the aid of six other colonies, sent northward a mighty armament, and conquered the stronghold of Louisburg on the island of Cape Breton, an event that was celebrated in every town, from Boston to Charleston, with bonfires, fireworks, illuminations, barbecues and thanksgivings. The valiant Yankee who commanded was knighted and made Lieutenant-General for his conduct on this occasion. Sir William Pepperell was thereonforth called.

Next came the long, fierce war, in which Braddock fell, and Wolfe took Quebec, and Canada and all India fell under the dominion of Britain; the war was conducted by William Pitt. In Europe this war was called the seven years' war; but in America, where it lasted more than ten years, we commonly style it the old French war. It began in 1753, and ended with the peace of Paris, in 1763. Glorious New England, nobly seconded by New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia, bore the brunt of this great contest.

Then came the war of the revolution, which lasted eight years; then the rupture with France in 1798; then the war of 1812; then the war with Mexico; and, last, this war of 1861, in which we are now engaged.

All the old French wars were mainly fought and paid for by New England, and we have the testimony of Gen. Washington himself that his great reliance during the war of the revolution was upon Yankee steadiness and valor. In the war of 1812, and the war with Mexico, the Southern States bore their full share; but it was New England and New York sailors that won the battles on the sea and taught the world that the United States had a Navy.

Magnitude of the Present War.

Although as yet we have had no very decisive actions, when compared with some of the bloody battles of the past, yet in magnitude of preparation, the present civil war in America has scarcely a parallel in history. Some of our "engagements" and "skirmishes," too, have not been so very insignificant, and when compared with many conflicts in our two wars with England, will take rank far above them. The Albany Evening Journal has made the following interesting compilation from history, citing a few incidents from the war of 1812, to show what pretty affairs, relatively, were some of the most brilliant victories achieved by our arms.

The first "battle" of any importance, was that of Brownstown, near Detroit, fought August 9th, 1812. Our force was only 600, that of the British and Indians combined, 750. Our loss was 18 killed and 63 wounded; that of the enemy 160. Gen. Hull's "army," which disgracefully surrendered at Detroit, six days later, only numbered twenty five hundred men; while that of the enemy consisted of only 700 English and 600 Indians. No wonder General Brock who commanded the latter, wrote to Sir George Prevost:—"When I detail my good fortune, your Excellency will be surprised."

At the battle of Queenstown, two columns of 300 men each, did about all the fighting on our side. Gen. Van Rensselaer, in his report, says: "One third part of the men idle, might have saved all." As it was, some looked on, while many fled into the woods, leaving their brethren to their fate.

At the siege of Fort Erie, the English threw 2,000 red hot shot without hurting a man. Our loss was only 4 killed and 7 wounded.

Brigadier Gen. Smith abandoned his favorite project of invading Canada West because although he had been preparing the greater part of the summer, and had energetically drummed up volunteers, he had succeeded in collecting only 1,500, and he did not think the expedition would be successful unless he had 1,500 more.

At the battle of Little York, our force was 1,700; that of the enemy 700 Indians.

Our loss was 306 killed and wounded; that of the enemy, 100 killed, 300 wounded and 200 prisoners. This was one of the most brilliant of our victories, yet it is not to be compared with the battle of Belmont or that of Ball's Bluff, either as regards the number engaged or the losses sustained.

At the battle of Sackett's Harbor, the enemy's force was 1,000; ours, 154. Among the trophies taken by our troops, were the British standard and mace.—Over the latter, hung a human scalp.

Com Perry's victory on Lake Erie, was esteemed a "big thing" in its day; yet his whole fleet consisted of only 54 guns and two swivels; that of the enemy, 63 guns and two swivels! Our loss in killed and wounded, was 123; that of the enemy has never been definitely known.

At the battle of Chippewa, our loss was 328; and that of the enemy 514. At the battle of Fort Erie, our loss was 84, that of the enemy 582.

At the battle of Baltimore, the enemy's forces numbered from 7,000 to 8,000; ours probably less than half that number. Our loss was about 170; that of the enemy some 700 in killed, wounded and missing.

Even the battle of New Orleans, looks insignificant to eyes that have witnessed a reconnaissance on the Potomac, 16,000 strong, and a review of 70,000 troops.—The British force, including sailors and marines, was about 14,000; that of Gen. Jackson, 3,200 on the left bank of the river, and about 800 distributed in positions hard by. Our loss was seven killed and 6 wounded; that of the enemy, 700 killed and 1,400 wounded.

It is safe to say that, notwithstanding the torpor of a large share of our army, and the taunts that we have thus far been "playing at war," a greater number of lives have been lost within the past five months, than during the "War of 1812."

A Singular Incident.

The Lynchburg (Va.) Republican publishes the following incident, remarkable alike for its singularity as well as for its melancholy result:

Just before the war broke out, and before Lincoln's proclamation was issued, a young Virginian, named Summerfield, was visiting the city of New York, where he made the acquaintance of two Misses Holmes, of Waterbury Vermont. He became somewhat intimate with the young ladies, and the intercourse seemed to be mutually agreeable. The proclamation was issued, and the whole north thrown in a blaze of excitement. On visiting the ladies one evening, at the hour of parting they remarked to Summerfield that their present meeting would probably be their last, that they must hurry home to aid in making up the overcoats and clothing for the volunteers from their town. Summerfield expressed his regret that they must leave, but at the same time requested them to see that the overcoats were well made, as it was his intention, if he ever met the Vermont regiment in battle, to kill one of them and take his overcoat.

Now for the sequel, Virginia seceded. The Second Vermont Regiment, a portion of which was from the town of Waterbury, was sent to Virginia. The battle of Manassas was fought, in which they were engaged, and so was Summerfield. During the battle, Summerfield marked his man, not knowing to what State he belonged; the fatal ball was sped on its errand of death; the victim fell at the flash of the gun, and, upon rushing up to secure the dead man's arms, Summerfield observed that he had a fine new overcoat strapped to his back, which he determined to appropriate to his own use.

The fight was over, and Summerfield had time to examine his prize, when, remarkable as it may appear, the coat was marked with the name of Thomas Holmes, and in the pocket were found letters signed with the names of his sisters whom Summerfield had known in New York, and to whom he had made the remark we have quoted, in which the dead man man was addressed as brother. The evidence was conclusive—he had killed the brother of his friends and the remark which he had made in jest had a melancholy fulfillment. We are assured this narrative is literally true. Summerfield now wears the coat, and, our informant states, is not a little impressed with the singularity of the coincidence.

A Connecticut soldier writes home that the Commissary at Annapolis has given the boys so much mule meat that the ears of the whole regiment have grown three and one-half inches since their arrival at the Maryland capital.

A good-for-nothing fellow left his wife in a great rage, telling her that he would never come back till he was rich enough to come in a carriage. For once he kept his word—being trundled home drunk in a wheel-barrow.

One of the privates in Jennison's regiment has written a new song to the tune of "Dixie," the last verse of which we give as a "specimen brick":

"We've no respect for Pomp or Dinah, But we're bound to have Miss South Carolina, Look away, away, away in Dixie; For they stole our foris and stole our cannon, And I wish to God they'd stole Buchanan."

It is said that a Jew declined to purchase some iron because it happened to be a pig.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Correspondence of the Tribune.
Fortress Monroe, Old Point Comfort, Va.
Dec. 30, 1861.

I have on former occasions spoken of the abuse to which the flag of truce, in spite of the utmost vigilance of the officers, was liable. I have an interesting case, and as usual, there is a woman in it illustrating the fact. Saturday afternoon last, there came from Norfolk, two ladies, direct from Richmond; one of them from Rhode Island, whose identity was established beyond all dispute, and was accompanied by her son, released from imprisonment. The other, by the name of Baxley, was traveling on the usual pass. On the way to old Point, she made inquiries of Capt Milward whether she would be subjected to an examination at Old Point, and she was informed that Provost Marshall Davis, about whom she seemed anxious to know as much as possible in advance, would probably act according to circumstances she appeared slightly uneasy. On arriving here she was not submitted to a rigid examination, but allowed to proceed to Baltimore.—Capt. Davis's suspicions had become aroused however, and as the boat was about to leave he particularly charged his deputy, Sergeant Brigham of Fortress Monroe, who constantly goes up and down the Bay, to keep a close watch on her. This officer formed her acquaintance during the evening, but she did not suspect the capacity in which she was acting. The suspicions communicated by Capt Davis were strengthened, but it was deemed prudent to communicate them to no one, nor to take any steps before morning. At the breakfast table Mrs. Baxley (for she appeared to be a married woman) threw off all disguise and avowed herself a secessionist, which entirely convinced Deputy Marshal Brigham that he was on the right track. The boat arrived at Baltimore, and Mrs. B. went ashore and engaged a hack. Returning to the boat, she gathered up her luggage, which consisted of a satchel and two or three parcels, and was about to leave the boat finally, when the officer informed her that he desired a few moments further conversation in his proper character as Deputy Provost-Marshal for Old Point, acting under the orders of Gen. Wool. Professing some surprise, she accompanied him to the man's saloon of the boat, where she was informed that she would have to submit to have her person examined. This piece of information threw her off her balance, in fact completely broke her down. She confessed, and taking her bonnet from her head, disclosed the fact that it was lined with letters, and taking off her shoes and stockings brought out another batch, at the same time protesting on her honor and character that they were all she had in her possession. But the officer who had imbibed no very elevated opinion of either, declined to accept the assurance, and informed her that the examination must go on. Meanwhile, Provost Marshal McPhail, who had been sent for arrived with a female to make the search, which was in a state-room. We need not here confine ourselves to minute detail farther than to state that officer Brigham, who was at the door soon had his attention attracted by a noise and a scream in the state-room. Opening the door he beheld the search with her hands gripped about the throat of the searched, who was in nearly a nude state, and who clenched in one of her hands a paper, of which the officer (it being no time for special modesty) speedily took possession—Mrs. Baxley was highly indignant; in fact she was amazed, perfectly furious, and undertook to make an exhibition of herself, *à la* Varieties, in the saloon of the boat. The paper in question was a commission signed by Jefferson Davis, appointing Dr. Septimus Brown of Baltimore, surgeon in the Confederate army. This with other papers and letters was ingeniously placed in the lining of a part of her dress, so as to increase the fullness, so becoming in a well-proportioned woman, though seldom suspected of owing its graceful lines to commissions signed by Jefferson Davis. The search was thorough. Letters and papers of more or less importance were found in all sorts of places. Mrs. Baxley now had little left to conceal, and she was perfectly ferocious. Re-clothing herself, she was taken in custody to the Provost Marshal's office. Here she undertook to convey a warning to some one—probably Brown—by throwing out of the window a piece of paper which had written on it, "Flee! I am caught. All is lost!" The message fell into other hands than those for whom it was intended. Doctor Brown was shortly after lodged in Fort McHenry, and proper steps taken in regard to other persons implicated by the papers found on Mrs. Baxley, who is retained in custody. To Officer Brigham she confessed that but a short time ago, she left Baltimore, made her way across Maryland to the Potomac, and thence to Richmond; told her adventures, which were marked by many a stirring incident, with bitter lamentation, and with almost a broken heart, mourned the miscarriage of all her undertakings.

An Irishman at work on a stone wall caught a small spotted animal, which he took to be a neighbor's kitten; but dropping her almost instantly, he clasped both hands to his nose and exclaimed, "Howly mother! what has she been sitting!" It was a skunk!

Chronicles of the Kansas First Regiment.

A member of Company G, of the 1st Kansas regiment, now in Missouri, has perpetrated the following serious paragraph:

1. Man that is born of woman, and enlisteth as a soldier in the Kansas First, is of few days, and short of "rations."
2. He cometh forth at "reveille," is present also at "retreat," yea, even at "tattoo," and retireth, apparently, at "taps!"

3. He draweth his ration from the commissary and devourth the same. He striketh his teeth against much "hard bread," and is satisfied. He filleteth his mouth thereof upon the bang of a whisky barrel, and after a little while goeth away rejoicing in his strategy!

4. Much soldiering hath made him sharp; yea, even the seat of his breeches are in danger of being cut through.

5. He covenanteth with the credulous farmer for many chickens, and much honey and milk, to be paid promptly at the end of each ten days; and lo! his regiment marcheth on the ninth day to another post!

6. His tent is filled with potatoes, cabbage, turnips, krait, and other delicate morsels of a dulcet delicious taste, which abound not in the Commissary Department.

7. And many other things not in the "return," and which never will return; yet, of a truth it must be said of a soldier of the Kansas First, that of a surety he taketh nothing which he cannot reach!

8. He fireth his mine rifle at midnight, and the whole camp is aroused and formed into line, when lo! his mess comes bearing a nice porker, which he delecteth so resembled a seech, that he was compelled to pull trigger.

9. He giveth the Provost Marshal much trouble, often capturing his guard, and possesseth himself of the city.

10. At such times lager and pretzels flow like milk and honey from his generous hand. He giveth without stint to his own comrades, yea! and withholdeth not from his lank expectant Hoosier of the "Indiana Twenty-fourth."

11. The grunt of a pig, or the crowing of a cock, awakeneth him from the soundest sleep, and he southereth forth, until halted by the guard, when he instantly clappeth his hands on his bread basket, and the guard in commiseration alloweth him to pass in the rear, to ease his gripel!

12. No sooner hath he passed the sentry's beat than he striketh a "bee-line" for the nearest hen-roost, and seizing a pair of plump-pullets, returneth, soliloquizing to himself. "The noise of a goose saved Rome, how much more the flesh of a chicken preserveth the soldier."

13. He playeth euvre with the parson whether there shall be preaching in camp on the Sabbath, and by dexterously "turning a Jack" from the bottom, postponeth the service.

14. And many other marvelous things doeth he; and lo! are they not already recorded in the morning papers of Company G!

A Wrinkle.

"I say, Mike, what sort of potatoes are those you are planting?" "Raw ones to be sure; your honor wouldn't be thinking I would plant boiled ones?"

There is a farmer in Putnam county, New-York, who has a mile of children. His name is Farlong, and he has eight boys and girls. Eight furlongs one mile.

A gentleman named Trowbridge, of Meadville, has applied for a patent on a new bomb-shell, containing, in addition to the powder, a quantity of rock oil, which ignites when the shell explodes and scatters about, fires everything with which it comes in contact.

Secretary Cameron has submitted to Congress a report in favor of the appropriation of \$4,710,000 for putting our coast defenses in order from the lakes round to San Francisco.

A SMART RETORT.—A doctor went to bleed a dandy, who languidly exclaimed, "Oh, doctor, you're a good butcher!" To which the doctor rejoined, "Oh, yes, I am used to sticking calves."

A gray hair was espied among the raven locks of a fair friend of ours a few days ago. "Oh, pray pull it out!" she exclaimed. "If I pull it out ten will come to the funeral," replied the lady who had made the unwelcome discovery. "Puck it out, nevertheless," said the dark haired dandy; "it is no sort of consequence how many come to the funeral, provided they all come in black."

"Well, Jim, what is a commentator?" "Why, I suppose it must be the commentator of all taters," was the reply.

An English editor acknowledges the receipt of a bottle of brandy, forty eight years' old, and says—"This brandy is so very old we fear it cannot keep much longer."

When is a flock of sheep like our climate?—When it is composed of all weathers.