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JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

BY-AND-BY.

There's a little, mischief making
Elfin, who is ever nigh,
Thwarting every undertaking,
And his name is By-and-by.

What we ought to do this minute,
"Will be better done," he'll cry,
"If to-morrow we begin it—
Put it off!" says By-and-by.

Those who heed this treacherous wooing,
Will his faithless guidance rue—
What we always put off doing,
We shall, clearly, never do!

A Justice, better versed in law than
gospel, married a couple in this way—
"Hold up your hands. You solemnly swear
that you will faithfully perform the duties
of your office, jointly and severally, accord-
ing to your best skill and judgment, so help
you God—that's all; fee one dollar."

Queer Papers.

The paper having the largest circula-
tion—the paper of tobacco.
Paper for roughs—Sand paper.
Paper containing many fine points—
The paper of needles.
Ruled paper—The French press.
The paper that is full of rows—The
paper of pins.
Spiritualist's paper—(Wrapping pa-
per.)
Paper illustrated with cuts—Editorial
exchanges.
Drawing paper—The dentist's bill.
A taking paper—The sheriff's warrant.
The paper for the family—*The Jeffersonian*.

HURRAH!—A great many people have
shouted "Hurrah!" "many a time and
oft," but comparatively few know its deriva-
tion and primary meaning.

It originated among the eastern nations,
where it was used as a war cry—from the
belief that every man who died in the
battle for his country went to heaven.—
It is derived from the Salvonic word—
"Hurrah," which means "To Paradise."

A corner's jury in Saratoga coun-
ty, N. Y., lately gave the following ver-
dict: Nathaniel Denton came to his
death by a collision with the engine near
Simmons's crossing, of which we exonerate
the engineer from all blame. But father,
we think the engineer and the deceased
might have seen each other, and perhaps,
yes, very likely, have saved his life, if
the wood pile sworn to had not been there.

A letter from out West from a pi-
ous individual says: "Dear Brother; I
have got one of the handsomest farms in
the State, and have it nearly paid for.—
Crops are good and prices were never bet-
ter. We have had a glorious revival of
religion in our church, and both of our
children (the Lord be praised!) are con-
verted. Father got to be rather an in-
convenience, and last week I sent him to
the poor-house."

A Studied Crater.

The head of a turtle, for several days
after its separation from the body, retains
and exhibits animal life and sensation.—
An Irishman had decapitated one, and
some days afterwards was amusing him-
self by putting sticks in its mouth which
it bit with violence. A lady who was the
proceeding, exclaimed—"Why, Patrick, I
thought the turtle was dead!" "So he is,
ma'am but the creature's not sensible of it!"

"Who is he?" said a passer-by to
a policeman, who was endeavoring to raise
an intoxicated individual who had fallen
into the gutter. "Can't say, sir," replied
the policeman; "he can't give an
account of himself." "Of course not,"
said the other, with an expression of
much surprise, "how can you expect an
account from a man who has lost his bal-
ance?"

When tights were fashionable, a
fellow returned a pair of trousers to his
tailor because they were too small for
his legs.
"But you told me to make them as
tight as your skin," said the tailor.
"True," said he, "for I can sit down
in my skin, but I'll be split if I can
in these breeches."

A Cape Ann paper is responsible
for the following: "A lady in this town
sent her husband to the store lately to
buy a dollar's worth of sugar, as the good
wife was nearly out. The sugar not
appearing, a few days afterward she asked
her husband what he had done with it.
He replied, after a few moments' hesita-
tion and head-scratching, 'that he must
have put it in his other vest pocket!'"

Butter at Montreal is quoted at 18@26
cents; eggs 14 cents per dozen. Happy
Montreal!

A Jumping Match.

A young man of our village, (he re-
lates the story himself,) who fought but
did not die at Antietam and Gettysburg,
recently went into the province on foot,
with some small articles for sale. One
night, just as the sable curtains of the e-
vening were being lowered upon him, he
applied at a very respectable looking
house for entertainment. He was very
kindly received by a young lady, who
happened to be the only one of the fam-
ily at home, with whom he partook of the
evening meal, and everything seemed to
our hero to be going "merry as a mar-
riage bell." It seems, however, that the
young lady began to suspect that in "en-
tertaining a stranger," she had not enter-
tained "an angel." But how to get rid
of him was the trouble! At length she
asked him if he could jump well, saying
that she could jump further than any
Yankee living. This was a "stump,"
which the hero of a dozen battle fields
was not disposed to take, and so they ar-
ranged a trial of leap frog. The young
lady placing herself against the opposite
door at three jumps reached the door.—
Our Yankee now took his station for the
trial. At two bounds he nearly reached
the door, when Miss Bluenose, with all
the feminine fascination imaginable, said
she would open the door for him, so that
he might have a chance to see how much
he excelled her, and he took the third
leap which landed him out in the snow.

The young lady instantly closed and
fastened the door, took hat, mittens, over-
coat, and valise of merchandise, into the
chamber, threw them out of the window
to him, and told him there was a tavern
about seven miles below, where no doubt
he could be entertained. He went down
the road meditating on the mysterious
ways of women!—*Loyal Sunrise, Pres-
que Isle, Me.*

Invisible Armor.

Gen. Schuyler was one of the Ameri-
can officers in the Revolutionary Army
who fought for our freedom. He figured
largely in the stirring scenes which took
place on the Hudson and Mohawk rivers,
when the English generals hired the In-
dians to come and fight on their side.
General Schuyler had great influence
with the red men; they loved and feared
him; so the English wished he was out
of the way. As he did not get shot in
the field of battle, a plot was laid to way-
lay and murder him.

Two men were picked out to do this
bloody deed, an Englishman and an In-
dian. The day and time were set; they
shouldered their rifles, and took their
stand behind a clump of trees which the
General had to pass by on his way
home. After waiting and watching some
time, the General came in sight. He was
on horseback and alone. "Now, or
never!" They took aim. In a minute
more the General would have been a dead
man. At that instant the Indian knocked
down the Englishman's gun, crying out,
"I cannot kill him I have eaten his bread
too often!" The General rides on un-
harméd; he has an invisible armor stron-
ger than brass, and he is safe! What
was it? The armor of friendly actions.
The General had often relieved the dis-
tresses of the poor red man; he had fed
the Indians when hungry, and clothed
them when naked; and British gold can-
not buy up the grateful memory of his
kindness as it melts the murderer's heart:
"I cannot kill him, I have eaten his
bread too often."

A short time ago in the loyal city
of Philadelphia, a "largely" dressed fe-
male answering the description of an F.
V. V., hailed a Vine-street car. Just as
it stopped to take her aboard a Union
soldier stepped out of the same car. On
entering several seats were vacant, and
the would be lady inquired in a very
sharp tone: "Where did that soldier sit?"
No answer. Again but in a more
shrill tone than at first, the same ques-
tion was put, "Where did that soldier
sit?" Still no reply from any of the pas-
sengers, the car going ahead, the "lady"
still unseated, when the same question
was fairly spit out between her teeth.—
"Where did that man sit?" An honest
Hibernian, quietly seated near the un-
happy female, and no doubt desirous of
relieving her in some slight degree, re-
plied, "Faith, ma'am, he sat on his end
and took it away with him!"

Choice of Deaths.

A singular law exists in Utah Territory
granting to criminals under capital
sentence a choice of deaths. They may
elect to be hanged, to be shot, or to be
beheaded. In the case of Jason R.
Luce, who was executed at Salt Lake on
the 12th ult. for the murder of Samuel
Bunton, the prisoner declined, at the time
of sentence, to make any choice, so the
presiding judge had himself to determine
the mode of execution. He ordered him
to be shot, and at the hour appointed he
was taken to the Court House yard, and a
volley of five shots were fired at him from
the windows of a basement, where the ex-
ecutioners were concealed from view.—
All the shots penetrated Luce's breast,
and he fell over a corpse.

N. B. "There is no truth in men,"
said a lady, in company, "they are like
musical instruments, which sound a va-
riety of tunes." "In other words, mad-
am," said another young lady, "you be-
lieve that all men are lyers."

"Why is it my son, that when you
drop your bread and butter, it is always
on the butter side?"

"I don't know. It hadn't orter, had
it? The strongest side ought to be up
and this is the strongest butter I have
ever seen."

"Hush up; it's some of your aunt's
churning."

"Did she churn it, the great lazy
thing?"

"What, your aunt?"

"No, this here butter. To make the
poor old woman churn it when it's strong
enough to churn itself."

"Hush, Zeb, I've eat a great deal worse
in the most aristocratic houses."

"Well, people of rank ought to eat it."

"Why?"

"Cause it's rank butter."

"You varmint, you! what makes you
talk so smart?"

"Cause the butter has taken the skin
off my tongue."

"Zeb, don't lie! I cant throw away the
butter."

"I'll tell you what I would do with it
—keep it to draw blisters. You ought
to see the flies keel over as soon as they
touch it."

Hints to Thriftless Farmers.

In almost every agricultural coun-
try are to be found men calling themselves
farmers, who, to say the least of them,
are not as thriving and prosperous as oth-
ers would like to see them. For no well-
wisher of his race desire to see his neigh-
bor unthrifty. No one who cares for the
reputation of his neighborhood, or the re-
puted value of his own property, wishes
to see the property or the condition of
those around him deteriorating. No lov-
er of his country and of a sound political
economy, likes to see the resources of his
town or of the country unproductive from
mismanagement. We are aware that
many in all classes of business, meet with
ill-success and discouragements from ill-
health, from sickness or death in families,
or from other unavoidable misfortunes.—
But we have no reference to these. We
allude to those whose ill-success arises
from causes within their own control.

Permit us just to allude to some of
these causes in the form of a few practi-
cal hints. Perhaps it may help us.

"To see ourselves as others see us,
And thus frae morn a blunder free us."

1. Live largely by borrowing, sagely
concluding that you cannot afford to buy
or make your own tools, till you get a lit-
tle more forchanded.

2. After years of experience in bor-
rowing of accommodating neighbors, con-
vince yourself that it is cheaper to bor-
row than buy, and keep on borrowing.—
Never keep a supply of such common
tools as harrows, plows, manure forks,
and hoes, as long as you can get them by
going after them; and if you chance to
break one return it in that condition, and
say that you think it must have been
cracked when you borrowed it.

3. Attend all the farm auctions you
can hear of, and bid off all the old wag-
ons and worn-out implements that you
think are going cheap, including "any
quantity" of old "trumpetry" that the
owners have long thrown by as useless.—
Should your new purchase need repairs,
or break down soon, leave them in the
roadside for future repairs but do not dis-
turb them again till they are rotten, scat-
tered and gone.

4. When any vehicle or tools partially
fails, or shows signs of weakness, keep on
using it thus, (thinking it will hold this
time), till it comes to a general "smash-
up;" then throw it by till you can get it
repaired, (which you should mind never to
do), and borrow your neighbors' till
next auction.

5. Never think of mending a tool till
you want to use it. As you cannot stop
to mend it then, leave it unmended till
you are otherwise provided and conclude
not to mend it at all.

6. Keep the waysides along your pre-
mises filled up with pieces of wagons,
cars, sleds, coal boxes, hay riggings, su-
perannated harrows, old boards, rotten
logs, rails and lumber.

7. Never do your haying till your grass
gets dead ripe, your neighbors' through,
the days shorter, and labor cheaper.—
Never dig your potatoes till after one
hard freeze up, the losing part of your
crop by freezing of those near the sur-
face. In short never do any sort of work
till you see you cannot put it off any lon-
ger.

8. Never have more than one load of
wood up to your door at a time; nor any
more of that cut, ready to use, than is
necessary to last over night or over Sun-
day.

9. Spend your stormy days in the bar-
room or store, instead of putting things
to rights at home.

10. Go to law whenever any one in-
jures or disturbs you, and you think there
is any chance to "get a hook" on them
Justice and right are too sacred to be left
unavenged.

11. Sell out and try another place as
often as you find anything about your
house that does not suit you, instead of
setting hands and wits to work to remedy
its defects.

12. Persuade yourself that farming
"am a hard road to travel;" sell your
or leave it to tenants, and go into ped-
dling merchandise, or general speculation
until you run aground: then
Get back to farming as best you can,
A wiser and a better man.
—Country Gentleman.

The Printer's Dollars.

The Printer's Dollars. What are they?
A dollar here and a dollar there, scatter-
ed over numerous small towns over the
country—miles apart—how shall they be
gathered together? The type founder
has hundreds of dollars against the prin-
ter; the paper-maker, the building owner
the journeyman and compositor, the gro-
cer, the tailor and all his assistants in car-
rying on his business, have their de-
mands, hardly ever so small as a single
dollar. But the mites from here and
there must be diligently gathered and
patiently hoarded or the wherewith to
discharge the large bills will never be-
come bulky. We imagine the printer
will have to get up an address to his scat-
tered dollars something like the follow-
ing: "Dollars, halves, quarters, dimes
and all manner of fractions into which ye
are divided, collect yourselves and come
home! You are wanted for combinations
of all sorts of men, that help the prin-
ter to become a proprietor, gather in good
force and demand such good reasons for
your appearance at his table, that noth-
ing but a sight at you will appease them.
Collect yourselves, for valuable as you
are in the aggregate, singly you will never
pay the cost of gathering. Come in
here in single file, that the printer, may
form you into battalions and send you
forth again to battle for him, and vindic-
ate his credit." Reader are you sure
you haven't one of the printers' dollars
sticking about your clothes?

The Horrors of Libby.

Captain E. A. Mass, of the 88th Penn-
sylvania Regiment, writes as follows to
the Reading Times:
Independent of starvation we have
been subjected to all common indignities.
The windows of the prison are barred
with iron so close together that a man
cannot possibly get his head out, and yet
the guard is instructed to fire on all offi-
cers looking out of the windows. On
Saturday last Lieut. Morgan Kupp made
a very narrow escape of his life. The
guard fired at an officer standing near one
of the windows, and a buckshot entered
the lower part of the cheek of Kupp,
passed up just under the skin and out at
the forehead. The ball struck one of the
iron bars, and fine slivers cut his face in
as many places. Fortunately it hurt him
but very little. A week ago Lieut. Ham-
mond was shot through the ear. Every
true boat takes to Richmond from twen-
ty to forty tons of boxes for our prison-
ers, and yet but about seventy boxes have
been delivered in the past three months,
and these have had all the coffee and su-
gar stolen out, and had been kept on
hand so long that what was left in boxes
was coated with an inch of mould, and
consequently everything spoiled. One
box belonging to Lieut. Frank Morgan,
73d New York, actually contained nothing
but a tin plate and fork, and yet they
had the audacity to compel him to sign a
receipt that his box had been delivered.
A large warehouse opposite the Libby
contains to-day at least twelve hundred
boxes that are being robbed daily, and
what the rebs do not want may be deliv-
ered when all is spoiled. On the 9th of
February 110 officers were their escape
from prison; fifty were re-captured, a-
mong whom was Captain E. L. Smith,
19th U. S. I.; he was out seven days,
and suffered very much from cold and
hunger, was confined ten days in a dun-
geon on his return, but is well and in
good spirits.

During the examination of a wit-
ness as to the locality of stairs in a house,
the counsel asked him—
"Which way do the stairs run?"
The witness very innocently replied:
"One way they run up stairs, but the
other way they run down stairs."
The learned counsel winked both eyes,
and then took a look at the ceiling.

How to Ruin Your Health.

First—sleep in bed late; second—eat
hot suppers; third—turn day into night;
fourth never mind about wet feet; fifth—
have half a dozen doctors; sixth—try all
the new quacks; seventh—if they don't
kill, quack yourself; eighth—wear un-
seasonable clothing.

Local Aristocracies.

In Boston, the only recognized aristoc-
racy is intellect; and the question put by
a Bostonian is this: What do you know?
In New York, it is a mere matter of
wealth, and the question is: What are
you worth?
In Philadelphia, it is blood, the exact
quality of which is decided by your an-
swer as to who are your relations?
In Washington, where politics govern.
How many votes do you control?
In Charleston, as in the Quaker city, it
is the blood or pedigree, and the question
is: Who was your grandfather?
In Cincinnati, the queen lard-oil city:
How many hogs do you kill?
In Chicago, before the panic, it was:
How many corner lots do you own?
In St. Louis, the passport to favor is
secured by an affirmative answer to the
question: Have you any interest in a fur
company?
In New Orleans, south of Canal street,
among the merchants it was: How much
cotton do you ship? North of Canal
street among the French Creoles: How
does he dress?
In Mobile, it is manners that makes
the man, and the question is: How does
he behave?

Great Central Fair,

FOR THE

SANITARY COMMISSION.

OFFICE OF THE COMMITTEE ON LABOR,
INCOME AND REVENUES,
No. 118 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 4TH, 1864.

The Committee on "Labor, Incomes
and Revenues," invite co-operation with
them in the particular work for which
they have been appointed. As no por-
tion of the people are more patriotic than
the working men and women of the coun-
try, it is but just and proper that they
should alike have an opportunity to con-
tribute to the objects of the Fair. The
most equitable plan for accomplishing this,
and at the same time the easiest one, is
to ask for the contribution of a single
day's labor from all classes in the commu-
nity. Many will contribute a day of
their labor willingly, who would not sub-
scribe their money. To reach every de-
partment of industry and art will be a
work of great labor, but, if attained, will
be productive of immense results.

The success of the plan will depend
upon the hearty co-operation of every el-
ement of influence within our limits, and
we invite all the guardians of the indus-
trial interest, and all others, to take hold
with us in furthering this great work of
patriotism and humanity.

The Committee is charged with the
following duty, to wit:

1. To obtain the contribution of "one
day's labor," or earnings, from every ar-
tisan and laborer, foreman, operative and
employee; president, cashier, teller and
clerk of every incorporated and unincor-
porated company, railroad and express
company, employing firm, bank, manu-
factory, iron works, oil works, mill, mine
and public office; from every private
banker and broker, importer, auctioneer
and merchant; clerk, agent and salesman;
designer, finisher and artist; publisher,
printer and mechanic; from every gov-
ernment officer, contractor and employee;
grocer, butcher, baker and dealer; farm-
er, horticulturist and producer; from ev-
ery mantua maker, milliner and female
operative; every individual engaged in
turning the soil, tending the loom, or in
any way earning a livelihood, or building
a fortune within the States of Pennsylva-
nia. New Jersey and Delaware.
2. To obtain the contribution of one
day's "Revenue," from all the great em-
ploying establishments, firms, corpora-
tions, companies, railroads and works.
3. To obtain the contribution of one
day's income from every retired person,
and person of fortune—male and female
—living upon their means, and from all
clergymen, lawyers, physicians, dentists,
editors, authors and professors; all other
persons engaged in the learned or other
professions.

Much of this work must be performed
by the personal influence and efforts of
ladies and gentlemen associated, or to be
associated with the Committee in carry-
ing out this plan.

The Committee feel the responsibility
of the work they have undertaken, which,
to be successful, will require a very per-
fect ramification of their plan, and they
therefore call upon all earnest people, to
assemble themselves together in every
town, township, and county, and form
organizations of ladies and gentlemen to
co-operate with them in this great work
and labor of love. In the manufactur-
ing counties, the coal and oil regions,
and in the agricultural districts,—espe-
cially, let there be organizations in the
large towns, so that the young people
may have an opportunity thus to render
assistance to their relatives and friends
fighting the battles of their county in the
armies of the nation.

The work of this Committee may be
prospered where no other effort can be
made for the Fair, as in the mines of the
coal regions, and a day's earnings of the
miners, and a day's product of the mines,
can be obtained, where no portable ar-
ticle could be procured for transportation.
Indeed there is no part or section of these
States where the day's labor may not be
obtained if organizations can be formed
to reach them.

The Committee cannot close without
urging upon all Proprietors of Establish-
ments, the duty of taking prompt and en-
ergetic action to secure the benefit of the
day of labor from all within their con-
trol.

The Committee deem it unnecessary
to do more, than thus to present the sub-
ject to the people of the three States
named. In the coming campaigns of our
armies, the labors of the "Sanitary Com-
mission" will be greatly augmented. By
the first of June 700,000 men—one of
the largest armies of modern times—will
be operating in the field. So large a
force, scattered over regions to which the
men are unacclimated, must necessarily
carry along with it a large amount of
sickness, suffering and death, to say noth-
ing of the gathered horrors of the battle-
field.

These sufferings, it is our bounden du-
ty, as men and Christians, to relieve. A
great and enlightened people, enjoying
the blessings of a government of their
own making, cannot refuse assistance to
man suffering to maintain its authority,
and we will not believe that the "GREAT
CENTRAL FAIR," drawing its products
from the three States of Pennsylvania,
New Jersey and Delaware, so affluent in
all mineral, agricultural and industrial

wealth, shall fall behind any similar ef-
fort which has yet been made for the re-
lief of the Nation's children.

As it is desirable not to multiply cir-
culars; no further authority than this cir-
cular will be necessary for any employ-
ing firm or company, or any respectable
committee of ladies and gentlemen, to
proceed at once, in the work of this com-
mittee; and it is hoped that under it,
organizations will spring up in all the
towns and busy regions of the States of
Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Dela-
ware.

Subscriptions will be thankfully ac-
knowledgeed in the newspapers of Phila-
delphia; and it is very desirable that they
commence soon, as each fresh ac-
knowledgeed will stimulate effort in
other localities.

All subscriptions should be addressed
to JOHN W. CLAGHORN, Treasurer,
office of the "Committee on Labor, In-
comes and Revenue," No. 118 South Se-
venth Street, Philadelphia.

All needful helps in Circulars and
Posters will be forwarded to parties ap-
plying for them. Direct to the Chair-
man of the Committee as above.

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McGREGOR J. MITCHESON, Sec'y.

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COMMITTEE FOR A DAY'S LABOR.

Great Central Sanitary Fair!
Committee on Labor Incomes and Revenues.
Office No. 118 S. SEVENTH ST.
JOHN W. CLAGHORN, Treasurer.

This Committee has a special work to
do: to obtain a day's "labor," a day's "in-
come," and a day's "revenue," from every
citizen of the three States of Pennsylvania,
New Jersey and Delaware, for the benefit
of our sick and wounded soldiers.

The Committee is now fully organized at
the above address, and calls for the co-op-
eration of all classes in the community.

We want to show what the industrial
classes can do for their soldiers!

What the people can do in their separate
trades!

What Pennsylvania can do!
What New Jersey can do!
What Delaware can do!
What each county can do!
What each city and town can do!
What each profession can do!
What each trade can do!
What each occupation can do!
What each manufactory can do!
What each bank, insurance company and
railroad can do!
What each mine can do!
What each workshop can do!
What each family can do!
What each man can do!
What each woman can do!
What each boy and girl can do!
We want to show the world what Ameri-
can freemen are ready to do for their sol-
diers!

This is a great work and the time short.
The way to do so is to ORGANIZE!
Organize in your workshops—in your
families.

Let the men organize.
Let the women organize.
Let the trades organize.
Organize everywhere.

Let the workmen give with their employ-
ers, the employers with their workmen.
It is easily done. If the workmen will
authorize their employers to deduct one day
from their week's or month's earnings, and
the employers will add to it a day of their
profits, the whole sum will be acknowledgeed
together to the credit of the establishment.
We say to all, go to work at once with us
in this great work. Hurry forward your
contributions. Every acknowledgment will
stimulate others to follow your example.

Circulars with full instructions will be
sent upon application, by mail or otherwise,
to the undersigned. To work! to work!
L. MONTGOMERY BOND, Chairman.
Mrs. E. W. HUTTER,
Chairman of Ladies' Committee.
M. J. MITCHESON, Secretary.