

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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JOB PRINTING,

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

S. HOLMES, JR.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND GENERAL
CLAIM AGENT.
STROUDSBURG, PA.

Office with S. S. Dreher, Esq.
All claims against the Government prosecuted with dispatch at reduced rates.
An additional bounty of \$100 and of \$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War, FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. —
August 2, 1866.

DR. A. REEVES JACKSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Begs leave to announce that, in order to prevent disappointment, he will hereafter devote **THURSDAY** and **SATURDAY** of each week exclusively to CONSULTATIONS and SURGICAL OPERATIONS at his office.— Parties from a distance who desire to consult him, can do so, therefore, on those days. Stroudsburg, May 31, 1866.—tf.

Furniture! Furniture!
McCarty's New Furniture Store,
DREHER'S NEW BUILDING, two doors below the Post-office, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is selling his Furniture 10 per cent. less than Easton or Washington prices, to say nothing about freight or breakage. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE in Walnut, Oak and White Ash, Extension Tables, any size you wish, at McCARTY'S new Ware-Rooms. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

ROSE AND GILT FRAMES made to order. A fine lot of Oval Frames on hand. J. H. McCARTY. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PARLOR Suit in Rose, Mahogany or Walnut, McCARTY has it. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

IF YOU WANT A GOOD MELODEON, from one of the best makers in the United States, solid Rosewood Case, warranted 5 years, call at McCARTY'S, he would especially invite all who are good judges of Music to come and test them. He will sell you from any maker you wish, \$10 less than those who sell on commission. The reason is he buys for cash and sells for the same, with less than one-half the usual per centage that agents want. J. H. McCARTY. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Particular attention will be given to this branch of the subscriber's business. He will always study to please and consult the wants and wishes of those who employ him. From the number of years experience he has had in this branch of business he cannot and will not not be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 fine-bed Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best taste in the country. Funerals attended at an hour's notice. J. H. McCARTY. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

Saddle and Harness Manufactory.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced the above business in Fowler's building, on Elizabeth street, and is fully prepared to furnish any article in his line of business, at short notice. On hand at all times, a large stock of
Harness, Whips, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Horse-Blankets, Belts, Sashes, Oil Cloths, &c.
Carriage Trimming promptly attended to. JOHN O. SAYLOR. Stroudsburg, Dec. 14, 1865.

Gothic Hall Drug Store.

William Hollinshead,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Constantly on hand and for sale cheap for CASH, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Kerosene Oil, Perfumery and Fancy Goods; also
Sash, blinds and Doors.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purpose.
P. S.—Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864.

TIN SHOP!

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now opened a **TIN SHOP**, on Main street, near the Stroudsburg Mills, opposite Troch & Walton's, formerly R. S. Staples' Store, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, all kinds of
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron-Ware.
ALSO,
Stoves, Stove Pipe and Elbows.
Old and second hand Stoves bought and sold, at cash rates.
CASH paid for Old Lead, Copper and Brass.
Roofing, Spouting and Repairing promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction. Call and see for yourselves.
WILLIAM KEISER.
Stroudsburg, Dec. 8, 1865.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western RAIL ROAD.

Spring Arrangement, Feb. 26, 1866.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD. | EASTWARD.

Morning Train A. M.	Evening Train P. M.	STATIONS.	Morning Train A. M.	Evening Train P. M.
9:00	4:00	New York	5:20	10:35
11:30	7:05	New Hampton	3:30	8:10
11:47	7:22	Washington	2:58	7:50
11:59	7:34	Oxford	1:56	7:40
12:10	7:54	Bridgeville	1:45	7:30
12:15	7:59	Manunka Chunk	1:39	7:25
12:45	8:29	Delaware	1:30	7:20
12:55	8:39	Mount Bethel	1:23	7:13
1:11	9:10	Water Gap	1:14	7:04
1:30	9:28	Stroudsburg	12:30	6:20
1:52	9:50	Henryville	12:09	6:10
2:08	9:55	Oakland	11:53	5:56
2:26	9:52	Forks	11:35	5:41
2:46	10:11	Tobyhanna	11:16	5:23
2:50	10:24	Gondaloboro	11:02	5:11
3:23	10:46	Moscow	10:37	4:50
3:35	10:58	Dunning	10:27	4:41
3:48	11:10	Greenville	10:15	4:32
4:08	11:29	SCRANTON	9:55	4:15
4:32	10:47	Clark's Summit	9:25	3:48
5:00	10:55	Abington	9:15	3:40
5:46	11:11	Factoryville	8:50	3:25
5:58	11:23	Hopbottom	8:35	3:02
6:36	12:15	Montrose	7:55	2:22
6:41	12:36	New Milford	7:34	2:07
7:00	12:55	Great Bend	7:15	1:50
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.

CONNECTIONS.—Westward.

The MORNING TRAIN from New York connects at MANUNKA CHUNK with the train leaving Philadelphia (Kensington Depot) at 7:30 a. m., and Great Bend with the through Mail Train on the Erie Railway, with sleeping car attached, stopping at all the principal stations on that road, and arriving at Buffalo at 6:10 a. m.

The Evening Train from New York connects at Manunka Chunk with the train leaving Philadelphia (Kensington Depot) at 3:30 p. m.; arrives at Scranton at 11:30, where it remains till 10:25 next morning, when it leaves, arriving at Great Bend at 12:55 p. m., connecting with the day Express on the Erie Railway.

Eastward.

The Morning Train from Great Bend connects with the Cincinnati Express on the Erie Railway from the West; at Manunka Chunk with a train for Philadelphia and intermediate stations, arriving in Philadelphia at 6:30 p. m.; and at New Hampton with a train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading and Harrisburg, arriving at Harrisburg at 8:30 p. m.

The Evening Train from Great Bend connects with the New York Express on the Erie Railway from the West; at Manunka Chunk with a train which runs to Belvidere, where it lies over until 6 o'clock the next morning and at New Hampton with an Express Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading and Harrisburg.

At Scranton, connections are made with trains on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad to and from Pittston, Kingston, Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Bloomsburg, Danville, Northumberland, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, and with trains on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad to and from Carbondale and intermediate stations.

WATTS COOKE, Superintendent.
R. A. HENRY, General Ticket Agent.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore; And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the summer showers To golden rain or mellow fruit, Or rainbow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize To feed the hungry manes they bear; The forest leaves drink daily life From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall— The leaves may fall and fade away— They only wait, through wintry hours, The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread: He bears our best loved things away, And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate— He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers: Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird like voice whose joyous tone Made glad the scene of sin and strife, Sings now in everlasting song Amid the trees of life.

And where he sees a smile so bright, Or hearts too pure for taint or vice, He bears it to that world of light To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life, They leave it but to come again, With joy we welcome them—the same: Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen, The dear immortal spirit tread; For all the boundless universe Is life—there is no death!

Henry G. Gunn of Mississippi had a second wife who took more of a fancy to a son of his than to the old gentleman.— They accordingly ran off together. The ungrateful son-of-a-gun (since both Gunn, went off together) has caused a very scandalous report.

As an instance of the value of small things, it is ascertained that eyelets costing but 17 or 18 cents per thousand, are consumed to the value of \$4,000,000 per year, so that over 25,000,000 of these little conveniences are annually used in hoop skirts, shoes, &c.

Mount Ararat.

Mount Ararat is 6000 feet higher than Etna, and 1528 feet higher than Mount Blanc—the latter the point of greatest elevation in Europe. It is detached from the other mountains of Asia, and is divided into two conical peaks. Sir Robert Porter paints in vivid colors the magnificence of the spectacle when he first came in sight of Ararat, majestically rising from a widely extended green plain, fertilized by the clear waters of the Aras, (the ancient Araxes,) and covered with Armenian villages. In various points of view, the summit has a striking resemblance to a ship—a fact which has been recorded by all travellers to the spot, and the whole country round is full of traditional stories relative to Noah's ark and the flood.

It is a common belief among the Americans and Persians, that the remains of the ark still exist on the summit. Several attempts have been made to reach the top of the mountain, but rarely have any such attempts succeeded. Moving sands which threaten to overwhelm the traveller, flinty roads which cut his shoes to shreds, terrible precipices, with overhanging rocks, and above all, nests of snakes have constantly struck terror into the stoutest hearts, and nearly in all cases induced the abandonment of the enterprise. At Ervin, the Americans show the spot where Noah first planted the vine, and the town of Nakhjdjan (place of descent) is believed to mark the spot where the patriarch first settled on quitting the ark.

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.—Early impressions are the most lasting." The first kiss and the first licking kum under this bed.

Reputashun is a good deal like a bonfire—you have to keep piling on the shavings. If you don't let the flames will soon subside.

I was once asked if my fourfathers was Englishmen. I told the illiterate cuss who propagated the question that I didn't have but one father, and he was strictly of the Massachusetts persuasion.

Good wit is something like good luck—the more soon and unexpected it is, the better.

They tell of a feller in Injanna who kan't wear any stockings. His feet are so big that he has to wear sock dollagers.

Them who make the most blow have the least frangrause—it is jess so with the holler hawk.

The best educashun a man receives in this life he gets just before he dies, and it mostly consists in forgetting what he has learnt before.

In the United States there are about 60,000 common schools, which are supported in part by the State Treasury, and partly by school funds and school taxes.— In England and Wales there are 56,042 public and private schools, attended by 2,144,378 scholars. In addition there are 1,545 evening schools, which provide for 39,783 children. The number of Sunday-schools is 23,514, with 2,407,642 scholars. It is estimated that in England there is a scholar for every 8.36 persons; in Scotland about one seventh of the people are at school; while in the United States there is one scholar for every two hundred persons receives instruction in schools; so that while at nine o'clock on every Monday morning there are 4,000,000 American boys and girls at school, there are in Russia only 100,000 enjoying the benefit of instruction.

Execution of an Elephant.

An American circus has been travelling about Switzerland with great success this summer, but at Friburg, last month, the male elephant, over fatigued by the constant marching, and irritated by the rough treatment of his keeper, suddenly seized his keeper and tossing him to a great height, on his fall crushed his chest with his foot before any assistance could be afforded. As it is generally understood that after once killing a man those animals are dangerous, the director of the circus decided upon having it killed, and for that purpose applied to the authorities of Friburg for a piece of cannon. This was granted, and the animal having been enticed into a favorable position, the gun was fired, and the brute fell dead.

The following are the designs on the backs of the several denominations of national bank notes, viz: On \$1,000 notes, Washington resigning his commission; \$500 notes, surrender of Gen. Burgoyne; \$100 notes, Declaration of Independence; \$50 notes, Embarkation of the Pilgrims; \$20 notes, Baptism of Pocahontas; \$10 notes, De Soto Discovering the Mississippi; \$5 notes, Landing of Columbus, 1492; \$2 notes, Sir Walter Raleigh, 1585; \$1 notes, Landing of the Pilgrims. All national bank notes the back of which do not correspond with the above, are bogus.

A few evenings since a young lady, in fashionable attire, was observed in a street car in Washington, tenderly caressing an ugly brown toad, which she held in her hand, stroking its back fondly, and occasionally raising it to her lips for a salute. The creature (the toad we mean) seemed to be thoroughly tamed and quite at home.

A ragged old man, who was recently arrested in St. Joseph, Mo., for vagrancy, was found to have wrapped in rags on his person \$224.50 in coin, and \$829 in currency. He said that some of the coin had been in his possession for forty years.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE PINS?—This question has often been asked, but we have never yet met with a satisfactory answer to it. Few persons are aware of the enormous consumption of the useful little instrument. The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury, ten years ago, contained some interesting memoranda relative to manufactures, furnished by Hon. Philip Allen, then Senator from Rhode Island, in which, among other things, he stated that the number of pins made per annum in the United States was two billions, six hundred and seven millions, three hundred and sixty thousand. Now the old question comes up for solution—what becomes the pins? The population of the country was then twenty-six millions. Does each individual—man, woman and child—consume one hundred pins a year? For that would be the average supply. But it is well known that it is only one sex who use pins at all. Does each example of the feminine gender consume two hundred pins a year? From babyhood to maturity, and from that to the grave, the passion for pins it is admitted, is part of a woman's nature; but we submit that this fact affords no satisfactory explanation of the disappearance of twenty-six hundred and seven billions of pins per annum. The question therefore remains—what does become of the pins?

A BLESSED DAY.—What a blessed day is the Sabbath to a man who necessarily catches but brief glimpses of home during the toiling week, who is off in the morning while little eyes are closed in slumber, nor back at night till they are again sealed with sleep. What would he know of the very children for whom he toils were it not for the blessed breathing respite of the Sabbath? What honest working-man's child will ever forget this day, when clean and neat; it is his privilege to climb on father's knee, and tell him of all the news which goes to make up his narrow little world. "Narrow," did we say? We recall the word, for it widens out into the boundless ocean of eternity. Sabbath is for the working man's children? So would we have it—a day hallowed by sweet, pure and home influences! when the little band quite complete, shall rest from labor, and love shall write it down the blessed day of all the seven.

A KEEN RETORT.—The postoffice in our village was kept in the bar-room of the tavern—a great resort for loungers.— An old chap, more remarkable for his coarseness and infidelity than his good manners, was sitting there one day with a lot of boon companions, when the Methodist preacher, a new comer in the village, entered and asked for his letters.

Old Swipes asked bluntly, "Are you the Methodist parson just come here to preach?"
"I am," pleasantly replied the minister.
"Well," said old Swipes, "will you tell me how old the devil is?"
"Keep your own family record," quickly returned the preacher, and left the room amidst the roars of the company.

STATISTICS OF MILWAUKEE.—The population of Milwaukee, Wis., in 1840, was 1750 souls; in 1865 the inhabitants numbered 55,640. During the season of navigation last year the importation amounted to 50,000 tons of Eastern merchandise, principally sugar (mainly from Portland, Maine), coffee, tea, sugar, oil and salt. The receipts of wheat amounted to 12,043,659 bushels, which is ahead even of Chicago in this item of such immense magnitude. The shipments of wheat from Milwaukee in 1865 amounted to 10,479,777 bushels. In the port trade last year 457 vessels were engaged in carrying, and rates of freight are always remunerative.

By the late act to amend the postal laws, it is provided that Postmasters shall return to the writers, free of cost, all letters not delivered or called for, when requested to do so by the persons mailing them. Persons mailing letters should bear this in mind, and write on them a request to the postmaster to return the letters to them if not delivered in a number of days they may choose to mention. By this course much delay and anxiety may often be avoided.

A California editor, participating in a debate as to the best method of building a certain bridge, objected to a coffer dam for making the pier. He said he had formed a prejudice against the thing; his uncle once had a cow choked with a turpin, and a long time it was thought she would coffer dam head off!

Information Wanted.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of William Purcell, who was a member of Company "C," 109th Regiment Pa. Vols., and whose testimony will add much to the relief of the wife of a deceased comrade, will confer a favor by informing Chas. Albright, Attorney at Law, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Debt of Easton.

The public debt of the borough of Easton is \$120,290. A large proportion of this debt was contracted in the payment of bounty to volunteers.

A horse at a Philadelphia brewery has acquired a state for porter, and will now drink a bucketful in preference to water.

A LESSON FOR DAD.—An old gentleman farmer, who had two or three very pretty daughters, who was very anxious to keep the company of young men.— However, they adopted the following expedient to enjoy the society of their lovers. After the old man had retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, which was quite a distance from the ground, and the beau would seize hold of it, and with the assistance of his lady-love who tugged lustily at the end above, would thus gain entrance.— But it so happened that one evening the girls hung out the sheet rather early; for the old gentleman by some ill wind, was blown around the corner, and spying the bed covering, could not conjecture the meaning of its being there. He took hold and endeavored to pull it down. The girls, supposing it to be one of their beaux, began to hoist, and did not discover their mistake until the head of the old man was level with the window-sill when one of them exclaimed, "O Lord, it's dad!" and letting go their hold, souse came the old man on the hard stones and ground below, dislocating one of his shoulders, which convinced him that his efforts to make old maids of his daughters was not a matter so easily accomplished, and withdrawing all opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a father-in-law.

THE MORAL MARKET.—The following report of matters in the moral market has been made. We hope it is not entirely correct:
Honor—Scarce. Old stock exhausted and the new will be a complete failure.
Virtue—Old growth nearly consumed. Young growth—prospects very unpromising.
Honesty—None in market.
Patriotism—First quality scarce; none to be disposed of. Second quality easily bought on speculation at 100 per cent. discount.
Prudence—All in the hands of old stockholders.
Modesty—Stock badly damaged. None for sale.
Vice—Market overstocked.
Pride—Market glutted.
Politeness—Cheap. Holders unwilling to dispose of stock at present rates.
Scandal—None at wholesale. Dealt in chiefly by hawkers and peddlers at retail.
Religion—None genuine on hand.—Stock generally adulterated. Very few investments.
Love—None offered—except for greenbacks.
Talent—Scarce article. Sold exclusively for cash.
Consistency—Out of fashion.

Lost and Found.

On the morning of July 26th, says the Allentown Register, as Joseph Yeakel, a son of Mr. Benjamin Yeakel, of that place, was going to his father's farm in the country, he found a well filled pocket book lying in the road. A short time after he saw a man driving slowly along the road, looking carefully on each side, and apparently in great distress of mind. Anticipating the object of his search he approached him and learned that he was looking for the lost pocket book. To the great joy of the loser, Mr. Yeakel produced it, and was informed by the owner, named Henry J. Smith, that it contained \$17,800, the proceeds of the sale of his saw mill property in Carbon county, and a portion of his wife's legacy which he had just collected. Smith rewarded Yeakel by giving him \$100. A few days after, Mr. Yeakel received a letter from Smith enclosing \$5, requesting him to come to Philadelphia. Yeakel went down, met him, was introduced to his wife, and received an additional reward of \$160.—*Carbon Democrat.*

A SAD CASE.—Acting Ensign Wm. R. Cooper, of the U. S. Army, lately on duty in the Bureau of Navigation at Washington, was married on the morning of the 2d inst., to Miss Julia DeFeves, niece of the Public Printer, an heiress, and a highly accomplished young lady.— A few hours afterward he was arrested as the person who had recently succeeded in swindling the government out of \$60,000 by means of forged requisitions on the Navy Department. All of the \$60,000 with the exception of about \$2,500, was recovered when Cooper was arrested.

The largest brick-yard in the world is about to be established at Chicago. It will be eight hundred feet long by four hundred wide, and will contain machinery adequate to the manufacture of two hundred thousand brick per day. A canal two thousand feet long, two hundred wide and twenty deep, is to be dug, connecting the yard with the south branch of the river, the earth excavated to be used in the manufacture of brick. The work is to be commenced immediately, and the kilns will be burning this season.

An Internal Revenue Decision.

It has been decided by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, that if a person loses a sum of money, in consequence of having become security for another or indorsed the note of another, the amount lost can be deducted from income.

"Brevet husband" is the title now given to men who are not married, but ought to be.

"The School-Master is in that Bed."

The following is one of the many incidents that befell a boarding-round school master:

I had been teaching in Lewis county, in the State of New York, and this term was boarding round. One evening after school one of my scholars stepped up to me and said:

"Mr. Jones, father said you would come home with me."
"Very well," said I, and forthwith set out for my patron's house, which was some two miles distant. Now be it known that James McHenry—for such was his name—had two daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them that I was anxious to see them. It seemed, however that I was to be disappointed.

When we arrived, I heard that the girls had gone to a party on the other side of the creek; so I went to bed excreting the luck that deprived me of seeing them that night. The night had well advanced when I heard one of the girls come, and passing into an adjoining room, warmed herself before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems that the old gentleman and lady slept in the same room, which I was not aware of then. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke:

"Girl," said he, "the school-master is in your bed."
"Very well," said Sarah, and passing through the room I slept in, went up stairs.

An hour elapsed when I heard the other come. She stood at the door a long time talking with her beau, then entered softly.

Disrobing her feet, she entered the room where I lay, in her stocking feet, carefully undressing herself and coming to the side of the bed preparing to get in. I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake and said in a suppressed whisper:

"Lay over, Sarah."
I rolled over, and whipped the corner of the pillow into my mouth to keep from laughing. In she bounced, but the bed would squeak. The old man heard it and called out:

"Judy!"
"Sir," was responded in a faint voice from the bed beside me.
"The school-master is in that bed!"
With one loud yell, and "O heavens," she landed on the floor, and shot up stairs. She never heard the last of that, I can tell you.

A FEMINE FREAK.—A week ago last Monday morning, a young person in male attire and of a feminine cast of countenance, took passage at Waterloo in the Morris and Essex train for New York.— The appearance of the passenger excited suspicion that all was not right, and a gentleman of this town after a conversation with the "fair wanderer" was satisfied that the person by his side was a girl in boy's clothes. He bluntly told the young adventurer what he believed to be the case; and upon arriving at Newark, she was placed by the Conductor in charge of officer Burt, to be kept under arrest until the up-train arrived, when she was put aboard and sent to her home. She made no opposition to returning, but declared that she would run away again on the first opportunity. She gave her name as Fanny Drake; but subsequent inquiry showed that it to be a ruse. Her name is Ellet, and her parents who are worthy people reside, we believe, at or near Sparta in this county. A Newark officer accompanied the girl to her home.—*Sussex Register.*

WAY TO GET A SEAT.—A few weeks ago an old gentleman and his lady were coming from Iowa City to Davenport, when the cars were full. A young man got up and gave the old lady a seat, while his companion, another young gent, remained steadfast, and let the old gentleman stand. This did not suit our old friend, so he concluded to get a seat some way, and as quick as thought turned to the young man sitting on the seat beside his wife, and said: "Will you be so kind as to watch that woman while I get a seat in the other car? She has fits." This startled the young gent. He could not bear the idea of taking care of a fitful old woman; so the old gentleman got a seat, and his wife was never known to take a fit afterwards.

A man in Philadelphia has been sued for \$25,000 for a breach of promise. His defense is—and it ought to clear him—that he was ready to marry her last Winter, but she kept putting it off, and as she weighs 285 pounds he prefers not to marry during the warm weather.

A snake measuring fourteen feet and seven inches, recently crawled into a house in Galveston, Texas, and swallowed a leg of mutton.

A man in Connecticut has been fined \$4 for getting in his hay on Sunday to prevent it being ruined by a threatened rain.

A telegram, over the Atlantic cable, was sent from Easton to Germany, one day last week, the cost of which amounted to \$357,81!

In New York, during July, 21,620 arrests were made by the police, of which 16,358 were males, and 6,262 females.

"Perseverance conquereth all things."