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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.]

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 percentage 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 be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 finished Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best taste in the country. Funerals attended at one 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, Bells, Skates, 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.
COMMON CHAIRS of all kinds, Cane and Wood Seats; Dining, Bar-Room and Office Chairs, with or without Cushions, Rocking-Chairs of every description at McCarty's Ware-Rooms. May 17, 1866.—tf.

Sontheimer & Herrmann,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FANCY GOODS
AND
YANKEE NOTIONS,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
August 11, 1864.—tf.

BEAUTY!
Auburn, Golden, Flaxen & Silken Curls, PRODUCED by the use of Prof. DEB-REUX' FRISER LA CHEVEUX.—One application is warranted to curl the most straight and stubborn hair of either sex into wavy ringlets or heavy massive curls. Has been used by the fashionables of Paris and London, with the most gratifying results. Does no injury to the hair. Price by mail, sealed and post-paid, \$1. Descriptive Circulars mailed free. Address BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River St., N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. [Feb. 14, 1867.—ly.]

WHISKERS AND MUSTACHES!
FORCED to grow upon the smoothest face in from three to five weeks by using Dr. SEVIGNE'S RESTAURATEUR CAPILLAIRE, the most wonderful discovery in modern science, acting upon the Beard and Hair in an almost miraculous manner.—It has been used by the elite of Paris and London with the most flattering success.—Names of all purchasers will be registered, and if entire satisfaction is not given in every instance, the money will be cheerfully refunded. Price by mail, sealed and post-paid, \$1. Descriptive circulars and testimonials mailed free. Address BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River Street, Troy, N. Y., Sole agents for the United States. [Feb. 14, '67.—ly.]

Crisper Coma.
Oh! she was beautiful and fair,
With starry eyes, and radiant hair,
Whose curling tendrils soft, entwined,
Enchained the very heart and mind.
CRISPER COMA,
For Curling the Hair of either Sex into Wavy and Glossy Ringlets or Heavy Massive Curls.
By using this article Ladies and Gentlemen can beautify themselves a thousand fold. It is the only article in the world that will curl straight hair, and at the same time give it a beautiful, glossy appearance. The Crisper Coma not only curls the hair, but invigorates, beautifies and cleanses it; is highly and delightfully perfumed, and is the most complete article of the kind ever offered to the American public. The Crisper Coma will be sent to any address, sealed and post-paid for \$1.
Address all orders to
W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists,
No. 3 West Fayette Street, Syracuse, N. Y.
Feb. 14, 1867.—ly.

There cometh glad tidings of joy to all,
To young and to old, to great and to small;
The beauty which once was so precious and rare,
Is free for all, and all may be fair.
BY THE USE OF

CHATELLAR'S WHITE LIQUID ENAMEL,
For Improving and Beautifying the Complexion.
The most valuable and perfect preparation in use, for giving the skin a beautiful pearly tint, that is only found in youth. It quickly removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Moth Patches, Sallowness, Eruptions, and all impurities of the skin, kindly healing the same and leaving the skin white and clear as alabaster. Its use cannot be detected by the closest scrutiny, and being a vegetable preparation is perfectly harmless. It is the only article of the kind used by the French, and is considered by the Parisian as indispensable to a perfect toilet. Upwards of 30,000 bottles were sold during the past year, a sufficient guarantee of its efficacy. Price only 75 cents. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of an order, by BERGER, SHUTTS & Co., Chemists, 285 River St., Troy, N. Y. Feb. 14, 1867.—ly.

Reparator Capilli.
Throw away your false frizzes, your switch-
es, your wig—
Destructive of comfort, and not worth a fig;
Come aged, come youthful, come ugly and
fair,
And rejoice in your own luxuriant hair.
REPARATOR CAPILLI.
For restoring hair upon bald heads (from whatever cause it may have fallen out) and forcing a growth of hair upon the face, it has no equal. It will force the beard to grow upon the smoothest face in from five to eight weeks, or hair upon bald heads in from two to three months. A few ignorant practitioners have asserted that there is nothing that will force or hasten the growth of the hair or beard. Their assertions are false, as thousands of living witnesses (from their own experience) can bear witness. But many will say, how are we to distinguish the genuine from the spurious? It certainly is difficult, as nine-tenths of the different Preparations advertised for the hair and beard are entirely worthless, and you may have already thrown away large amounts in their purchase. To such we would say, try the Repurator Capilli; it will cost you nothing unless it fully comes up to our representations. If your Druggist does not keep it, send us one dollar and we will forward it, postpaid, together with a receipt for the money, which will be returned you on application, providing entire satisfaction is not given.
Address,
W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists,
No. 3 West Fayette Street, Syracuse, N. Y.
Feb. 14, 1867.—ly.

NEW STORE
—AND—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES!
DARIUS DREHER, begs leave to announce to his friends and to the public generally, that he has just received a general assortment of
Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Trimmings,
AND
MILLINERY GOODS
consisting, in part of the following desirable articles, viz.:
Calicoes,
Lawn,
French Chintzes,
Children's Dress Goods,
Worked Edgings,
Parasols, Zephers,
Shetland Wools,
Shetland Wool Shavels,
Delaines,
Muslins,
White Dress Goods,
Insertings,
Ladies' and Children's Sacks
Flannel and Cloth,
Ladies', Misses and Men's Hoes,
Gloves and Collars,
Mourning Goods,
Shirtings, &c., &c.,
Goods shown with pleasure. "Quicks sales and small profits" at the old and well known Millinery Stand of F. A. DREHER. The Millinery business will be carried on as usual by MRS. DREHER.
Patronage respectfully solicited.
DARIUS DREHER.
April 26, 1866.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!
Death to High Prices!
Up Town in a Blaze!
METZGAR & STORM, respectfully inform the public that the days of imposition prices have gone by in Stroudsburg, for the proof of which they invite their friends, from both town and county, to call at their new Store, on Elizabeth Street, in Stroudsburg, one door below the Indian Queen Hotel, examine their goods and learn how low they sell them.
We have DRY GOODS in almost endless variety,
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,
Calicoes, Delains and Muslins,
Trimmings and Notions,
and everything in that line.
We have GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,
SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS,
SPICES, FISH, PORK,
and a full assortment in that line.
We have Crochery Ware, Wooden Ware, Willow Ware, Hardware, a general assortment.
TOBACCO of all kinds,
BOOTS AND SHOES, and in fact almost everything that can be called for in a completely stocked Store.
Call and see for yourselves. We take pleasure in showing goods without price, and can sell you calicoes from 12 1/2 cents to 25 cents per yard, and everything else proportionately low.
We feel duly thankful for the many evidences of already received appreciation of our efforts to knock down war prices, and can assure the public that there is still room for a few more evidences of the same sort. Don't forget the place and give us a call.
J. P. METZGAR,
MARCH 29, 1866. JEROME STORM.

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT!!!
Ho for Stroudsburg!
ALL ABOARD FOR THE
NEW STORE WITH NEW GOODS.
MESSRS. DETRICK & WILLIAMS have opened a New Store for the sale of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
and JEWELRY,
on Main-street, in Stroudsburg, next door to the Post-office, where they have on hand the largest and best assortment of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brushes of all kinds, Perfumery, Spices and Stationery, ever offered for sale in this County.
Call and be Convinced.
1st. That we have the largest and best assortment of choice goods in the market.
2d. We have all NEW GOODS.
3d. We are determined to please all who favor us with their patronage.
4th. We will sell lower than any other house in the Borough.
Country Merchants and Physicians' orders will be filled at the lowest wholesale prices. Please call before purchasing elsewhere.
NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.
Particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, &c., and all work warranted.
C. S. DETRICK,
P. S. WILLIAMS.
Stroudsburg, May 10, 1866.

LOOK THIS WAY!
READ! READ!
Chas. Schaefer & Co.
FRENCH & GERMAN
STEAM DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.
EASTON, PENNA.
Will dye Woolen, Silk and Cotton Goods of Every Description, in any Color desired.
Orders can be left with H. S. WAGONER, STROUDSBURG, PA.
June 21, 1866.—ly.

From the Memphis Bulletin.
When I was Young.
Or what the Old Woman said to her Daughter.

We give the following, *verbatim et literatim*, commending it for a share of genuine wit and much truthfulness. If it jolts, it jingles, and if capital ideas are not wholly wanting.
One morning as I chanced to pass close by a cottage gate,
An aged matron in the shade sat talking to her Kate.
The frost of age was on her brow,
And garrulous her tongue,
As she compared the doings now,
With those when she was young.
When I was young, young girls were meek,
And looked round kinder shy,
And when they were compelled to speak,
They did so modestly!
They staid at home and did the work,
Made Indian bread and wheaten,
And only went to Sabbath school,
And sometimes to night meetin';
Young children were obedient then
And had no saucy airs—
They minded what their mothers said,
And learned to say their prayers;
But now-a-days they know enough
before they know their letters,
And young ones that can scarcely talk,
Will contradict their betters.
Young ladies now go fliriting round,
And looking out for beaux,
And scarcely one in ten is found
who makes or mends her clothes.

When I was young, if a merchant failed,
He shut up house and hall,
And never ventured out till night—
if he ventured out at all.
His wife sold all her china plates,
His boys came home from college;
His girls they learned to cook and bake,
and wash, and such like knowledge.
But now-a-day, when a merchant fails,
they say he makes a penny;
His wife don't have a gown the less,
and his daughters just as many;
He rides his horse, he drives his gig,
he drinks his choicest wine,
His wife goes to the opera,
and he asks folks to dine.
When I was young, crime was crime—
it had no other name—
And when 'twas proved against a man
he had to bear the blame;
They called the man that stole a "thief,"
and wasted no fine feeling;
What's now called "petty larceny,"
in my day was called stealing.
They did not make a reprobate
the theme of song and story,
As if the bloodier was his deed,
the brighter was his glory;
And when a cruel murder was done,
could they the murderer find,
They hung him as they would a crow—
a terror to his kind.
But now-a-days it seems to me,
whenever blood is spilt,
The murderer has our sympathy
proportioned to his guilt;
And when the law has proved a man
to be a second Cain,
A dozen jurors will be found
to bring him in *insane!*

Domestic Faults.
Homes are more darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults, than by the actual presence of any decided vice. These evils are apparently of very dissimilar magnitude, yet it is easier to grapple with the one than the other.—The eastern traveler can combine his force and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path; but he can scarcely escape the mosquitoes that infest the air he breathes, or the fleas that swarm the earth he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice; the slave to dress and extravagance, her besetting sin; but the whappish temper, the irritating tone, rude, dogmatic manners, and the hundred nameless negligences that spoil the beauty of association, have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the currents of affection from their course, leaving nothing but a barren track, over which the mere skeleton of the companionship stalks along.

Occupation.
What a glorious thing it is for a human heart! Those who work hard seldom yield themselves up to a fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the film shadows that a literal exertion might sweep away into a funeral pall, the strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master. When troubles flow upon you dark and heavy, toil not with the waves—wrestles not with the torrent—rather seek by occupation to divert the dark waters that threaten to overwhelm you in a thousand channels with the duties of life always present. Before you dream of it, those waters will fertilize the present and give birth to fresh flowers, that they will brighten the future flowers, that will become pure and holy in the sunshine which penetrates the path of duty. Life after all is but a selfish feeling, most selfish is he who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion that brings not joy to his fellow-men.

The Supreme Court of the United States has just decided that a United States license, or special tax, does not give the party so licensed or taxed the authority or carry on any branch of business forbidden by the laws of the State in which the person resides; nor does it interfere with the right of the State to tax or regulate the same. This settles the question with the liquor dealers and the lottery dealers.

Dick Yates' Speech.

The speech of U. S. Senator Dick Yates of Illinois, at the meeting of the Congressional Temperance Society at Washington, on Sunday evening, has attracted great attention; we give below the closing portions. The Senator is a man of strong character, but has been unfortunately much addicted to "sprees," and there is much to rejoice at in the salvation of his manliness, his honor and value as a public servant. He said:—
But some say this temperance business is fanaticism—it's a gloomy sort of life. There never was a greater mistake. Temperance is one of the sweetest and most delightful things upon earth; it is the very springhead of cheerfulness, happiness and joy—the very chivalry of manhood itself. I have been a temperance man for fifteen days, and I am a gay boy to-night than I have been for seventeen years. [Laughter.] I think I am the gayest man in the Senate, except the compeer of Clay and Crittenden—the able, indomitable and gallant old cavalier of Kentucky. (Garret Davis.) I except you also, Mr. Chairman. [Laughter.] Temperance gloomy? Not a bit of it, Mr. President. My pledge shall be a perpetual charm—"a thing of beauty which is a joy forever"—not a cloud of gloom, but as an ever present rainbow of promise, hope and beauty. I am as proud of it as of my wife and children, and that is the strongest way I have to express my pride. [Applause.] I am as proud of it as I am of the commission which entitles me to hold the position of an American Senator. By-the-by, Mr. Chairman, I will submit to you the question: I rather think the commission and the temperance pledge ought to go together. [Applause.] What do you think about having "the teetotaler" put into the iron-clad path? [Laughter.]
You say, of what use is the pledge? I will tell you: Twenty days ago there came along a friend of mine—a Senator—and said, "Let us take a drink." I said, "Certainly, all right." Another friend from Illinois in about three minutes and a half came along and said, "Let us take a drink." Said I, "All right." It is this way. One drink of liquor is enough for me; two ain't half enough, [laughter]; three is only one third enough, and four is chaos.—After I signed the pledge I was asked several times to drink; but I didn't do any such thing. [Laughter.]
After I signed this temperance pledge I wrote to a little lady out in Illinois, who weighs about a hundred pounds, has black hair and flashing black eyes, and "a form fairer than Grecian chisel ever worked from Parian marble," and I received the following answer:—
MY DEAR RICHARD:—How beautiful is this morning; how bright the sun shines; how sweetly our birds sing; how joyous the children; how happy is my heart. I see the smile of God. He has answered the prayer. Always proud of your success, you have now achieved that success which God and angels will bless. It is the shining summit of human aspiration, for you have conquered yourself. All who love you will aid you to keep the pledge. I love you my dear boy.

Brief but Common History.
I saw him at the social party.—"He took but a single glass of wine, and that at the request of a young lady with whom he conversed."
I saw him next when he thought he was unwell, taking a glass to satisfy the slightest desire formed by his social indulgence. He thought there was no danger.
I saw him again with those of his own age, meeting at night, to spend a short time in convivial pleasure. He said it was only innocent amusement.
I met him next late in the evening in the street, unable to reach home. I took him thither. He looked ashamed when we met.
I saw him next reeling in the street.—A confused stare was upon his countenance, and words of blasphemy were on his tongue. Shame was gone.
I saw him yet once more. He was pale, cold, motionless, and was carried by his friends to his last resting place. In the small procession that followed, every head was cast down, and seemed to shake with uncommon anguish.
His father's gray hairs were gone to the grave in sorrow. His mother wept to think that she had ever given birth to such a child.
Lindely, the clergyman who whipped his boy to death at Shelby, Orleans County, last summer, has been tried, found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree, and sentenced to three years imprisonment in the Auburn State Prison. The gallows was certainly cheated of its just due, in this case.
The Rochester Democrat says:—"We are informed that the offense for which the Rev. Joel Lindley whipped his little boy to death, was the persistence of the child in repeating a prayer taught him by his death mother, in preference to one which his step-mother wanted him to say."

Domestic Faults.
Homes are more darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults, than by the actual presence of any decided vice. These evils are apparently of very dissimilar magnitude, yet it is easier to grapple with the one than the other.—The eastern traveler can combine his force and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path; but he can scarcely escape the mosquitoes that infest the air he breathes, or the fleas that swarm the earth he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice; the slave to dress and extravagance, her besetting sin; but the whappish temper, the irritating tone, rude, dogmatic manners, and the hundred nameless negligences that spoil the beauty of association, have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the currents of affection from their course, leaving nothing but a barren track, over which the mere skeleton of the companionship stalks along.

More Outrages in Schuylkill County.
On Saturday morning of week before last about 1 o'clock, a number of men, some eight or ten, went to a house near Mt. Laffe, two miles and a half from this Borough, occupied by two brothers named Daniel and Michael Kelly. They dashed in the front door with a rock, and while some remained on guard outside the others went in. Daniel has been bed-ridden for eleven years. But this seemed to make no difference to the ruffians, who dragged him from his bed, and with pistols leveled at his head, swore to take his life unless he told them where his money was concealed. One of the robbers struck Michael on the head with the butt of his revolver, and when he commenced to shout for assistance actually forced the barrel of his pistol down his throat to stop his cries. They robbed the brothers of \$25 in money and a County bond for \$1565.
From the house of the Relys they went to a house in Mt. Laffe, which is owned by Mrs. Hooper, a widow about 60 years of age. The house is partitioned, and occupied by the widow; by a miner named George Grethead and his wife, and by Samuel Gasside.
Leaving guards outside the robbers dashed in the door at Mrs. Hooper's with a heavy stone. They robbed her of about \$20 and one of the fiends made an unsuccessful attempt to violate her person.
From Mrs. Hooper's the robbers went into Mr. Grethead's house, and searched it thoroughly for money, tearing up the flooring and even bricks in the hearth for money which they supposed might be concealed. One of the ruffians fired a shot at Mr. Grethead, which passed over his head entering the head board of the bed. He cocked his pistol again and while preparing to fire another shot was ordered to desist by the leader of the party, who said he wanted no bloodshed and would not permit Grethead to be shot unless he resisted. They put a sack over Grethead's head and tied him to the bed. At this time an attempt was made to commit a rape on the person of Mrs. Grethead, but the villain was not successful in accomplishing his hellish purpose.—Mr. Grethead was robbed of \$150 in money, a watch and suit of clothes. From Samuel Gasside, in the adjoining house, they took a suit of clothes, and they robbed Thomas Knox of \$2.50.
The robbers were about three hours perpetrating these outrages. Although not recognized, it was evident that some of them were familiar with the fact that the parties they robbed had money. They were disappointed at Kelley's, as they supposed he had the money for the bond which they took. In fact they asked him for it, when to save his life one of the brothers pointed out the place where the bond was kept, a trunk.
The house of Mrs. Hooper presented a sorry spectacle when the robbers left, as they had torn it almost to pieces inside searching for money.
There have been no arrests and we presume will be none, for are not these men "innocents, who are only fighting their way through life?"—Pottsville Miners' Journal.

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