

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

VOL. 25.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., MARCH 14, 1867.

NO. 51.

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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, 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, Belts, Scales, 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, Flag 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.

**Sonthheimer & 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. 255 River St., N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. [Feb. 14, 1867.—1y.]

**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. 255 River Street, Troy, N. Y., Sole agents for the United States. [Feb. 14, '67.—1y.]

**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.—1y.

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, Blisters, 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,  
255 River St., Troy, N. Y.  
Feb. 14, 1867.—1y.

**Reparator Capilli.**  
Throw away your false frizzes, your switchers, 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, post-paid, 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.—1y.

**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 Shawls,  
Delaines,  
Muslins,  
White Dress Goods,  
Insertings,  
Lady's and Children's Sacks  
Flannel and Cloth,  
Lady's, Misses and Men's Hosiery,  
Gloves and Collars,  
Mourning Goods,  
Shroudings, &c., &c.  
Goods shown with pleasure. "Quick 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, Delaines 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 Crockery 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 daily 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 20, 1866. JEROME STORM.

**TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT!!!**  
**No 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. WAGNER, STROUDSBURG, PA.  
June 21, 1866.—1y.

For the Jeffersonian.  
**How will Messiah come?**

Oh! sad as the green of the cypress in Eden,  
And lovely as dew on the toilet-flower's bloom;  
And pure as the moon o'er the deep blues of ocean,  
Shall spirits sing nightly the psalms of the tomb!  
Shall chant as the birds that make holy the wild wood,  
In angel's soft jubilee and hymn's choral glee;  
And fond as the loves, and the tears of our childhood,  
Shall night dim the green smile of far Galilee!  
And Prophecy seal the long cycle of ages,  
That chained the vast periods of Destiny's year;  
And Vision sink down in the pile of his pages  
That lined out his story with Prophecy's tear!  
And morn from the deep shall in sunbeam assemble,  
The glories of judgment the spoils of the tomb;  
Messiah shall ride on the thunder's low rumble,  
And wheel the dark day into abyss and gloom!  
And starlight the robe of his armies and legions,  
And beauty and joy are the lights of his throne—  
Oh! far where the day loves the sun-trodden regions,  
Oh! far where the night loves the beautiful moon!  
Oh! far where the songs of the green-laden waters,  
Waft beauty and smile from the palm's happy shore—  
Ah! sweeter than sorrow to Rain's lovely daughters,  
Shall dreams seek the tears of our childhood no more!  
And the eyes that we loved shall give beauty and pleasure;  
And their urn-blown rose give our ashes perfume;  
And the songs of their joy, and their robes laden treasure,  
Shall lend us in light from the paths of the tomb!  
Oh! sweet as the promise of Hope's happy story,  
And clearer than light in immortal array,  
Shall Virtue ascend on the clouds of his glory,  
And shine, where his sun dims the regions of day!  
He shall come on the chariot of winds madly driven,  
From Light's free abode, and the home of the breeze;  
And storm, and battle, and armies mid-heaven,  
Shall camp o'er the day-plane of Earth's troubled seas!

O'er the abyss where day sinks in mantling sunlight,  
The throne of his dynasty burns the long day—  
The fountain where peace seeks the orient twilight,  
Flows light on the odours of Life's sunny stray—  
Oh! know ye sad winds and the coral-piled waters,  
Ye stars and fixed sun of the primary reign!  
O moon! thou the purest of Earth's parent daughters,  
Know ye his kingdom! know ye of his name!  
'Tis Messiah whose train copies the far verge of heaven,  
Where Light's tyrant reign fills the champion of day!  
On the shafts of the squall-storm rapidly driven,  
His armies pile off into judgment's array!  
H. LANGFORD.

**Baptizing a Sinner.**  
Poor people have a hard time in this world of ours. Even in the matters of religion there is a vast difference between Lazarus and Dives, as the following anecdote, copied from an exchange, will illustrate:  
Old Billy G— had attended a great revival, and in common with many others, was "convicted" and baptized. Not many weeks afterward one of his friends met him reeling home from the court ground with a "brick" in his hat.  
"Hello, Uncle Billy," said his friend, "I thought you had joined the church."  
"So I did," answered Billy, making a desperate effort to be still. "So I did, James, a bin a good Baptist, if they hadn't treated me so everlastin' mean at the water. Didn't you hear about it, James?"  
"No, I never did."  
"Then I'll tell 'bout it. You see, when we came to the baptisin' place there was old Sinks, the rich old Squire, who was to be dipped at the same time. Well, the minister took the Squire in first, but I didn't mind that much, as I thought that 'twould be just as good when I cum; so he led him in mity keerful, and wiped his face and led him out. Well, then cum my turn, and instead of liftin' me up as he did the Squire, he gave me one slob, and left me crawlin' around on the bottom like a mud turtle—that's so James."

A darkey represents President Johnson as saying, "I countenanced de smiles ob Satan when he took me up on a big mountain and showed me de Southern Confederacy an' a deed for the same, if I would cut off the head of de American Eagle. I cut it off. I got my deed; but Congress had a mortgage covering all ob de 'sacred soil.'"  
Be Careful.  
A new twenty dollar counterfeit National bank note has made its appearance. It purports to be the issue of the Fourth National Bank of Philadelphia, and is so well executed that it requires very close scrutiny.—Easton Free Press.

**Vulgar People.**  
"Those are not vulgar people," says Dante, "merely because they live in small cottages, low places; but those are not vulgar who, by their thoughts and deeds strive to shut out any view of beauty."—There are vulgar rich men as well as vulgar poor men. Being poor, is not of itself a disqualification for being a gentleman. To be a gentleman, is to be elevated above others in sentiment rather than situation; and the poor man with an enlarged and pure mind may be happier, too, than his rich neighbor without this elevation. Let the former only look at nature with an enlightened mind, "a mind that can see and adore the Creator in his works, can consider them as demonstrations of his power, his wisdom, his goodness, and his truth; this man is greater as well as happier in his poverty, than the other in his riches. The one is but little higher than the beast, the other is but little lower than the angels."

**Effects of Pearlash.**  
If our friends can in any way teach their wives, daughters, or cooks, to keep the pearlash out of their bread, all the yellow people, especially the yellow children, who are supposed to be turned yellow by the fever and ague and bilious fevers, will soon be turned white. It is a great mistake to suppose that the yellow countenances of the West come from bile, when it is the enormous quantity of pearlash eaten in the bread that is reflected through the skin. Bread is the staff of life, it is said—and so it is—but it is the staff of death too in this country. Bad bread kills about as many people here as bad rum. So many people eat poisonous pearlash for bread that they die by inches. Dyspepsia, that great monster disease of the country, that deranges the liver, brings on costiveness, and thus finally kills the human victim, is half the time "pearlash." Here in the East—out of New England—we have given of the pearlash-saloratus cooks, but not altogether. Pearlash lives here yet in bread, but in cities and towns we have nearly whipped out the murderers. In the distant Western towns, beyond the good hotels of the lakes and rivers, pearlash, under the name of saleratus, is king. It is not any wonder then, that the people of the East turn yellow West, and sicken, not of fever and ague, bilious and congestive fevers, but of pearlash three times a day.—Journal of Applied Chemistry.

**A Little Hero.**  
Thirty years ago, there lived under the shadow of the beautiful Catskill Mountains, a large family of boys and girls, among whom was a boy named David. He was seven years old at this time; his sister next younger was his constant playmate; they wandered in field and wood all the day long. One day they found, some distance from the house, a coal-pit—a place where wood is converted into charcoal by burning.—They played about some time, and after starting for home, they found that David's dress was on fire. David did all he could to put the fire out, and again started for home, but again and again the flames burst out.  
He would say quietly, "Sit down Nin, and let me put the fire out." In this way they finally reached home, the brave little boy's hand all blistered, and his little sister falling exhausted across the threshold. Nin's life was at first despaired of, but she finally recovered after much suffering, which she bore with great patience. David had gone to that far off land "whence no traveler returns," and whether our own feet are all tending and Nin, with loving hands is caring for her aged father's wants. This, dear children, is a true story; the brave little boy and patient girl were my own cousins.—Little Pilgrim.

**A Serious Question.**  
At the close of a lecture on physiology before an evening school not long since, the lecturer, remarked that any one was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject, and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper question—she would, however, venture to ask it. It was as follows:  
"If one hen lays an egg, and another sits on it and hatches out a chicken, which hen is mother of the chicken?"  
The Lecturer said:  
"I will answer you in the Yankee style by asking you a question: If a little, pretty, white, genteel, native pullet sits on an egg of Oriental extraction, and hatches a great homely, splinter shanked, slab-sided, awkward gaited Shanghai, would you, if you were a pullet, own the great homely monster?"  
"No, I wouldn't," said the lady.  
"Very well," said the lecturer, "that settles the question, for it is a principle in physiology that hens think and act alike in all essential particulars."  
Correct Speaking.  
We would advise all young people to acquire, in early life, the habit of correct speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible, any use of slang phrases. The longer you live, the more difficult the language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for acquisition of language, be passed in its absence, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is, very properly, doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best of speakers and poets in the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory and habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the time that pedantic precision and bombast which show the weakness of vain ambition rather than the polish of an educated mind.  
"What can a man do," asked a green 'un, "when a Sheriff is seen coming with a writ in his hand?"  
"Apply the remedy," said the other, very guilly.  
"Apply the remedy! Pray what kind of a remedy?"  
"Healing remedy, you goose—run like a quarter-horse."  
Josh Billings wants to know what will become of himself and friends if they "give the devil his due."

**A Nation of Smokers.**

In looking over the reports of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue on the subject of cigars we learn some curious facts. It would almost seem as if the whole country should constantly enveloped in a cloud of smoke, when we consider the number of cigars smoked during the past three years. During the year 1864, four hundred and ninety-two millions of cigars were used; in 1865, six hundred and ninety-three millions; and in 1866, three hundred and fifty-seven millions were smoked. This gives us a grand total of fifteen hundred and thirty-two millions, consumed in three years. Supposing that the report only gives us the cigars used in the loyal portion of the country, and assuming the population at twenty millions, we have two hundred and fifty-five cigars for each man, woman and child a year. If we again assume one half the population as females who do not use cigars, and for minor boys and adults who do not smoke a third of the population, we arrive at the result that each smoker uses four cigars a day. But if we distribute the number of cigars used among the whole population of the country, assuming it at thirty millions, and making the calculation as before, we find that each smoker uses two and one third cigars a day.

But there is another part to this smoking business, which will very materially assist to increase the clouds or volumes of smoke annually produced in our country. We allude to the quantity of smoking tobacco used annually, by which we understand that which is used in pipes. The reports before alluded to tell us that in 1864, a little more than twenty-four millions of pounds were used, in 1865, about eight millions of pounds, and in 1866, nearly nine and one half millions pounds. Any one that desires to look into the curious can easily determine for himself the amount that would be used by each smoker in addition to the number of cigars falling to his share. When it is considered, that a very large portion of the smokers use comparatively little smoking tobacco, whether in the shape of cigars or otherwise, it will readily be seen that some others must use it to excess. These facts we know do exist.

Few persons perhaps have ever turned their attention, to the amount of this noxious, and in fact deleterious weed, used in our country. Millions of dollars are annually puffed away in smoke, burned to ashes, without producing the least particle of benefit to man in any shape or form. If to the amount of tobacco used in smoking, we should add the amount used in chewing, and reduce the number of cigars to pounds, the reader would be amazed and astonished. He would scarcely be able to believe that he was reading facts based on figures, but he would rather conclude that he was perusing some Muchauson yarn of Gulliver story.

**The Nile.**  
Dr. R. Dunn, correspondent of the Morning Star, in a letter from Suez, thus speaks of the most wonderful river in the world—the Nile:  
The great natural history of Egypt, and that which not only distinguishes it from other countries, but is the cause of all its other peculiarities, is the wonderful Nile.—The immense quantity of water necessary to cause the continued rise of the river with a good strong current, from June to October, until its channel, ordinarily from half to one and a half miles wide, is widened to from five to fifty miles in width, is astonishing, and almost sufficient still to stimulate the belief that some divine agency, rather than the rains of Abyssinia, must be the cause. And this appears still more strange when it is remembered that not a single spring or branch of any kind enters it within one thousand miles of its mouth. It is strange indeed, that in so hot a climate and so vast an extent, the volume of water is not diminished by absorption and evaporation; and perhaps the facts that the water seem to extend through the entire valley upon the same level with the Nile can alone explain this continued fullness. The sands from the deserts, which bound this valley upon either side, seem to be constantly crowding upon the fertile soil, and the deposits of the river, which have raised its bed and banks about fifteen feet with in three thousand six hundred years, are crowding in upon the deserts, and thus, as elsewhere in nature, antagonism maintains the equilibrium.

**Baptizing a Sinner.**  
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**Vulgar People.**  
"Those are not vulgar people," says Dante, "merely because they live in small cottages, low places; but those are not vulgar who, by their thoughts and deeds strive to shut out any view of beauty."—There are vulgar rich men as well as vulgar poor men. Being poor, is not of itself a disqualification for being a gentleman. To be a gentleman, is to be elevated above others in sentiment rather than situation; and the poor man with an enlarged and pure mind may be happier, too, than his rich neighbor without this elevation. Let the former only look at nature with an enlightened mind, "a mind that can see and adore the Creator in his works, can consider them as demonstrations of his power, his wisdom, his goodness, and his truth; this man is greater as well as happier in his poverty, than the other in his riches. The one is but little higher than the beast, the other is but little lower than the angels."

**Effects of Pearlash.**  
If our friends can in any way teach their wives, daughters, or cooks, to keep the pearlash out of their bread, all the yellow people, especially the yellow children, who are supposed to be turned yellow by the fever and ague and bilious fevers, will soon be turned white. It is a great mistake to suppose that the yellow countenances of the West come from bile, when it is the enormous quantity of pearlash eaten in the bread that is reflected through the skin. Bread is the staff of life, it is said—and so it is—but it is the staff of death too in this country. Bad bread kills about as many people here as bad rum. So many people eat poisonous pearlash for bread that they die by inches. Dyspepsia, that great monster disease of the country, that deranges the liver, brings on costiveness, and thus finally kills the human victim, is half the time "pearlash." Here in the East—out of New England—we have given of the pearlash-saloratus cooks, but not altogether. Pearlash lives here yet in bread, but in cities and towns we have nearly whipped out the murderers. In the distant Western towns, beyond the good hotels of the lakes and rivers, pearlash, under the name of saleratus, is king. It is not any wonder then, that the people of the East turn yellow West, and sicken, not of fever and ague, bilious and congestive fevers, but of pearlash three times a day.—Journal of Applied Chemistry.

**A Little Hero.**  
Thirty years ago, there lived under the shadow of the beautiful Catskill Mountains, a large family of boys and girls, among whom was a boy named David. He was seven years old at this time; his sister next younger was his constant playmate; they wandered in field and wood all the day long. One day they found, some distance from the house, a coal-pit—a place where wood is converted into charcoal by burning.—They played about some time, and after starting for home, they found that David's dress was on fire. David did all he could to put the fire out, and again started for home, but again and again the flames burst out.  
He would say quietly, "Sit down Nin, and let me put the fire out." In this way they finally reached home, the brave little boy's hand all blistered, and his little sister falling exhausted across the threshold. Nin's life was at first despaired of, but she finally recovered after much suffering, which she bore with great patience. David had gone to that far off land "whence no traveler returns," and whether our own feet are all tending and Nin, with loving hands is caring for her aged father's wants. This, dear children, is a true story; the brave little boy and patient girl were my own cousins.—Little Pilgrim.

**A Serious Question.**  
At the close of a lecture on physiology before an evening school not long since, the lecturer, remarked that any one was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject, and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper question—she would, however, venture to ask it. It was as follows:  
"If one hen lays an egg, and another sits on it and hatches out a chicken, which hen is mother of the chicken?"  
The Lecturer said:  
"I will answer you in the Yankee style by asking you a question: If a little, pretty, white, genteel, native pullet sits on an egg of Oriental extraction, and hatches a great homely, splinter shanked, slab-sided, awkward gaited Shanghai, would you, if you were a pullet, own the great homely monster?"  
"No, I wouldn't," said the lady.  
"Very well," said the lecturer, "that settles the question, for it is a principle in physiology that hens think and act alike in all essential particulars."  
Correct Speaking.  
We would advise all young people to acquire, in early life, the habit of correct speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible, any use of slang phrases. The longer you live, the more difficult the language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for acquisition of language, be passed in its absence, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is, very properly, doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best of speakers and poets in the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory and habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the time that pedantic precision and bombast which show the weakness of vain ambition rather than the polish of an educated mind.  
"What can a man do," asked a green 'un, "when a Sheriff is seen coming with a writ in his hand?"  
"Apply the remedy," said the other, very guilly.  
"Apply the remedy! Pray what kind of a remedy?"  
"Healing remedy, you goose—run like a quarter-horse."  
Josh Billings wants to know what will become of himself and friends if they "give the devil his due."