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NO. 22.

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TERMS.—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.

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

GEORGE L. WALKER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
A large number of Farms wanted.—
Residence at John Kern's, Main street,
Stroudsburg, Pa. [June 27, 1867.]

C. B. KELLER,
DEALER IN
Boots, Shoes, Leather,
AND FINDINGS,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
March 28, 1867.

J. L. WYCKOFF,
WITH
HUSZ & WULF,
COMMISSION DEALERS IN
Butter, Eggs, and Country
Produce,
No. 250 Washington Street,
Between Robinson & Murry streets.
March 21, 1867-ly.] New-York.

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.

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.]

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 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.

MT. VERNON HOTEL,
M. & T. P. WATSON, Proprietors,
No. 817 & 119 North SECOND Street,
(Between Arch and Rice.)
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Close proximity to the business center of the city, excellent accommodations, and careful attention to the comfort and wants of guests are characteristics of the Mount Vernon. The House has been thoroughly renovated and new-furnished. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
October 11, 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, 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.

DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Drs. JACKSON & BIDLACK, are prepared to attend promptly to all calls of a Professional character. Office—Opposite the Stroudsburg Bank.
April 25, 1867-tf.

LIST OF PRIZES

TO BE DRAWN AT THE
Grand Gift Distribution
OF THE
Phoenix Fire Eng. Co., No. 2,
AT
Stroudsburg, Friday, Oct. 4th, 1867.

\$860 in Greenbacks to be drawn.

- One Gift, Greenbacks, \$500 00
- " Earlor Stove, 35 00
- " Silver-Plated Castor, 25 00
- " Sett Carpenter's Tools, 100 00
- " Ladies' Gold Watch, 100 00
- " Melodeon, 150 00
- " Bbl. Wheat Flour, 18 00
- Ten sets silver-plated Tea-spoons, 50 00
- One sett Cottage Furniture, 100 00
- Twenty Gifts, Greenbacks, @ \$5 100 00
- One sett Chairs, 15 00
- " Bureau, 30 00
- " Sett Ladies' Furs, 30 00
- " Camp Chair, 4 00
- Five Breakfast Shawls, @ \$5, 25 00
- Ten fine Razors, @ \$1.50, 15 00
- Four Photograph Albums, @ \$5, 20 00
- One silver-plated harness, 65 00
- Ten sets silver-plated Forks, @ \$8, 80 00
- Three sets Table Knives, @ \$4, 12 00
- One Cutting Box, 16 00
- One year's sub., Monroe Democrat, 2 00
- Ten Gifts, Greenbacks, @ \$10, 100 00
- One Gent's Trunk, 15 00
- One Album (200 pictures), 15 00
- One Sewing Machine (W. & G.), 85 00
- Ten Pantaloon Patterns, @ \$6, 60 00
- One Buffalo Robe, 25 00
- One Box Segars, 5 00
- Two Counting House Rulers, @ \$1.50, 3 00
- Three Paper Weights, @ \$2, 6 00
- Two Gent's Canes, @ \$5, 10 00
- Two Balmoral Skirts, @ \$5, 10 00
- One Pr. Boots, made to order, 14 00
- One Violin, 25 00
- One year's sub., Jeffersonian, 2 00
- Six Pr. Ladies' Kid Gloves, @ 2, 12 00
- One Coffee-Mill, 3 00
- " Settee, 12 00
- " Egg Beater, 1 50
- " Seven Shooter (my friend), 22 00
- " Cradle, 12 00
- Five Pr. Gents' Kidd Gloves, @ \$2, 10 00
- One Ladies' Work-Box, 7 00
- Five Napkin Rings, @ \$1.25, 6 25
- One Pr. Rose Blankets, 12 00
- Six Dress Patterns, @ \$6, 36 00
- One year's sub., Easton D. Express, 6 00
- One Sett Ivory Tea Knives, 12 00
- One Cook Stove, complete, No. 8, 45 00
- Ten Gift Vases, @ \$2.50, 25 00
- Three Spice Boxes, @ \$3, 9 00
- One Plough, 20 00
- One Suit Clothes, made to order, 50 00
- One Ice Pitcher, 18 00
- One Gift, Greenbacks, 40 00
- Three Plated Castors, @ \$10, 30 00
- One Tea Set, 35 00
- Five Coal Oil Lamps, @ \$3, 15 00
- One Riding Bridle, 16 00
- One Large Looking-Glass, 15 00
- Five Ladies' Porte-monnaies, @ \$2, 10 00
- One History of the late War, 10 00
- Four pr. Ladies' Gaiters, @ \$6, 24 00
- Three Meerschaum Pipes, @ \$10, 30 00
- One Marble Top Table, 40 00
- Three 5lb Bales Lynchburg Tobacco, @ \$1 per lb, 15 00
- One Silk Hat, 7 00
- Six Gifts, Greenbacks, @ \$10, 60 00
- One Buggy Wagon, 250 00
- One Horse-Power Threshing Machine, 200 00
- One Silver Hunting Amr. Watch, valued at, 75 00
- Three Gifts, \$20 Greenbacks, 60 00
- No. of Prizes, 205
- No. of Tickets, 5,000
- Price of Tickets, One Dollar.

The drawing will take place in the Fair-house building of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, on FRIDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 4th, 1867. The drawing will be conducted by a Committee chosen for that purpose by the Ticket Holders. Persons holding tickets and unable to attend the drawing can, by notifying any one of the Committee, have their prizes forwarded, free of charge. All tickets valueless at the distribution unless prepaid. No prize paid unless the ticket be presented.

REFERENCES:
Brown & Keller, Dreher & Bro., Jas. A. Pauli, Nicholas Ruster, Joseph Wallace, R. S. Staples, Wm. Hollinshead, Hermann La Bar & Co., C. S. Detrick & Co., Fred. Table, H. S. Wagner, C. D. Brodhead, R. F. & H. D. Bush, Phillips & Walton, G. Waters & Son, Lewis Doster's Sons, Barnes & Merritt, Florey & Bro., Robt. Huston, J. H. McCarty, J. S. B. Storm, Philip Miller & Son, J. S. Williams & Co., R. Miller, M. L. Drake, Jno. O. Saylor, Wallace & Gardner, Ackerman & Herman, Robert Boys, W. T. Baker, Jas. B. Morgan, Darius Dreher, B. S. Mansfield, C. B. Keller, Dr. A. H. Davis, Hon. S. C. Burnett, Hon. P. Gilbert, S. S. Dreher, Wm. Davis, S. Holmes, Jr., J. B. Storm, and D. S. Lee, Esqs., Stroudsburg; M. B. Postens, Moscow; Hon. D. M. Van Auker, Dr. E. Halliday, Pinchot & Detrick, L. F. Barnes, Esq., Milford, Pa.

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JNO. N. STOKES, President.
A. C. JANSEN, } Secretaries.
P. S. WILLIAMS, }
G. Sonthmeier, Treasurer.
For all information address P. S. Williams or A. C. Jansen, Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1867.

A Parable for Business Men—The Effect of Printer's Ink.

There was once upon a time a man who kept a store and sold goods wholesale and retail.
And became melancholy because customers were shy and times hard.
And he said; Lo! I am ruined, and the sensation is disagreeable.
And my ruin is more painful to bear because it is slow in progress, even as water doth gradually become hotter in the pot wherein the lobster boileth, until the crustaceous creature shrieketh out his soul in anguish.

Lo! It is better to be ruined quickly than to endure this slow torture.
I will give my money away to the poor man—even the poorest, which is he who printeth newspapers; and I will shut up my shop, and wrap myself in sack-cloth of desolation, and pass my days in the purlieus of broken banks, cursing the hardness of the times and reading my garments.
And the howling of Rome shall be as dulcet sounding dulcimers, and they who blow the flutes and instruments of music, compared to the din I will make in the ears of the wicked, even in the ears of the bank directors.

And even as he said so he did; for he was not like other men's sons who are foolish and know it not, they will do so and so, performing that which is contrary.
For the sons of men are fickle, and he that is born of woman doth spite his face by diminishing the length of the nose thereof.

And, lo! the printer—even he who publishes newspapers—was made glad by the bounty of him who sold wholesale and retail; and he did sound his praises and print them moreover; and did blow his trumpet of fame respecting his dealings from the rising of the sun even to the going down of the same.

And he—even the printer of papers—did magnify and enlarge upon the stock of goods which the trader had in his store, and did publish the variety, and the excellence, and the newness, and the beauty, and the cheapness thereof, till the people—yea! all of them, far and near were amazed.

And they said, lo! this man hath gathered from the east and west costly merchandise and wares of wondrous value—even the workmanship of cunning artificers—and we know it not.
Go to, then. We will lay out our silver and gold in those things which the printer printeth of, and that which he doth publish shall be ours. For this man's merchandise is better than the bank notes of those who promise to pay, and therein lie, even banks of deposit which beguile us of our money, and swindle us like sin.

But the trader was still sad, and he said the money that these people bring me for the goods in my store I will give to the printer, and thus I will ruin myself; I will do that which no man hath yet done in my time, or before. I will make the printer man, whom all men scorn for his poverty, rich, and he shall be clad in fine linen and rejoice.
And the sons of men shall meet him in the market place, and the sheriff shall shun him, and the scorners shall be rebuked and shall take off their hats to him that was poor.

And he shall flash the dollars in the eyes of the foolish, and shall eat bank note sandwiches.
Yea, even shall he light his pipe with shipplasters and cast his spittle on the beards of other men.
For I shall ruin myself, and he who advertises me shall enjoy my substance.

But, lo! the trading man—even he who sold merchandise, became rich, and even as the unclean beast lieth in the mire, so stirred he not by reason of much greenbacks.
And the people flocked to his store from the North, and from the South, and from the East, and from the West.
And the printer rejoiced, and his "phat" did abound.
But the trader could not become poor, and his melancholy ceased, and the smiles of happiness were upon his face.
And his children did become mighty in the land by reason of the dollars which many of the people who read his advertisements had poured into the trader's money bags.

Eight Children at a Birth
On the 2d of August, Mrs. Timothy Brady of Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls. They are all living and healthy, but quite small. Mr. B.'s family is increasing fast. He was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of her marriage. She has given birth two pairs of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years. It seems strange, but nevertheless is true. Mrs. Bradley was a one of three, her mother and father both being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pairs of twins.—Ez.

Speaking English.
Two Dutchmen once got into a dispute about the English language, each one contending that he could command the best. They made a bet at length, and appointed a judge to decide between them, and accordingly they began.
"Vell, Chon," said the first, "did it rain to-morrow?"
"I shall think it vash," said John. "Wasn't that judge in a quandary?"

A Circus in a Tempest.

A circus exhibited at Dubuque, Iowa, one evening last week to about seven hundred people. All went well till eight o'clock, when one of the richest performances ever witnessed commenced. The local paper describes it as follows:
At this hour one of the fiercest rain storms that ever wet the earth since the deluge began. In two minutes the canvas was saturated, and the rain poured as freely upon those inside the tent as it did upon the stones in the street. The water rushed down the Third street gutters in torrents, and poured upon the low ground occupied by the circus like a flood. In five minutes there were six inches of water covering the earth there. People thought such a shower would spend itself, and waited for it to stop.

In fifteen minutes there was at least two feet of water on the premises. Then the ladies present thought it best to start for home. And such a start! Talk about the Black Crock! And tumbling! This is the way they did it. A gentleman would take a lady in his arms and start for the door. This couple would collide with other couples; down would fall a fair one and a stern one go in the water, amidst screams of the drowning ones, and yells of laughter from spectators. The luckless fallen ones would arise, as black with mud as water stirred in black muck could make them. And as to skirts! nobody seemed to care whether skirts were gathered as high as their waists, or thrown over their heads.

Two ladies deliberately took off their shoes and stockings, and "gathering their garments high," started for land. They waded and stumbled towards the door, and the way the cheers went up from the crowd was stunning; they drowned the loud thunder. At one time there was such a mixture of tumble-downs in the water that it was hard to tell who were women and who were men, save by an occasional bearded face that appeared above the floating calico. Nobody seemed mad—everybody laughed until his or her sides ached.

The circus performers added interest to the scene. Just after the rain commenced they appeared and began ground and lofty tumbling. The first one landed in a mud puddle and fell. With loud cheers the others followed suit. In less time than we are taking to tell this the water filled the ring. But the actors heeded it not. They turned hand-springs, somersaults, and made cart wheels, and walked on their hands, or attempted to, in the little lake, till their spangled tunics, their flesh-colored tights, their hands and faces were all of one color—a dirty black.—At each exercise the crowd cheered and the performers roared.

Amid such sights as these the crowd made their way through mud and water to the sidewalks west of Iowa street, better satisfied with their money's worth than any circus crowd ever was before.

The Tin Mines in Missouri.

The St. Louis Times gives some account of the recently reported deposits of tin in Missouri. Several thousand acres of land have been entered in Madison and Iron counties, upon which the owners hope to find tin—lands which have heretofore been considered as almost worthless because of their hilly, rocky character, and their remoteness from river and railroad communication. These lands have been entered and purchased by parties respectively from Detroit, St. Louis, Chicago, Wheeling and Pittsburg, about in the order named as to quantity. U. K. Booth, of Detroit, taking the lead. The St. Louis parties have three Cornwall miners at work exploring with favorable results.

The "tin fever" has assumed a contagious form, and everybody has the "attack." Farms which could not have been bought a week ago for ten or fifteen dollars an acre are now eagerly snapped up at one hundred and three hundred dollars per acre; and if the investigation now being made results satisfactorily some land we know of could not be purchased for one thousand dollars per acre. The Ironton Register says:

"Cornwall's glory has departed. The United States are no longer dependent upon the old world for their success; for in Southern Missouri there is tin enough to supply her kitchen for a million years.
"Our people are fairly wild about tin. One-half the population own tin mines, and the other half are trying to own some. Everybody has a piece of tin ore in his pocket, and there is scarcely a blacksmith shop in the country where hammers and pans have not been coated with it.

"Our towns are full of jauntily dressed individuals, who, having made fortunes in the eastern oil regions and other land speculations, are here looking after tin. Blow-pipes protrude from pockets as frequently as 'bowies' do in Arkansas.—Farmers plow up green colored rock and unhitch the team, for they have found tin. Discussions on theological subjects all merge into tin. Everything is tin. Men drink to tin. Men dream of tin. There has been a tin wedding."

Robert Bonner, of the New York Ledger, writing to the editor of the Troy Whig, says: "All the capital I had when I began to advertise I earned as a journeyman printer; but I was careful to make a paper which when advertised and introduced, I knew the people would like and continue to buy. I put my money into advertising, I paid cash as I went, and my present fortune is the result."

The Ocean-Voyage of the Life-raft Nonpareil.

The Southampton correspondent of the London Star gives the following particulars of the successful voyage of the little raft Nonpareil:
"The American life-raft Nonpareil, forty-three days from New York, arrived between five and six o'clock this evening, and is moored off the dock shore. This daring adventure has been conducted by John Mikes, captain, and a crew of two, named George Miller and Jerry Mallene. She is only twenty-four feet long and twelve and a half feet broad. The raft, which has two masts, consists of three cylinders, pointed at each end, united together by canvas connections, having no real deck, and is strengthened by boards slipped under strong iron neck-pieces, the whole kept together by lashing. A waterproof cloth, hung over a boom, loosed at each end, somewhat resembling a gipsy tent, affords sleeping accommodation, two at a time, and the third keeping watch. This is fixed on a strong locker, in which the provisions are kept.

"The raft lay to seven times from stress of weather, and the last vessel spoken was the John Chapman, a week since, from which they were given a fowl, which is still alive and well. They have arrived with thirty gallons of water to spare.—The captain was poorly two days during the passage, otherwise all have been in perfect health, and the men are in good spirits, their countenances looking healthy and bronzed by the weather. They had no chronometer on board, and sailed by dead reckoning, and corrected their position by vessels they spoke. There is a smaller raft on deck for use as a boat.

"The raft has kept perfectly watertight all the way, not a leak of any sort having occurred. She is fitted with an apparatus for filling the tubes with air.—On the rival of the raft, Mr. J. R. Stebbing, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, went on board, congratulated the crew on the success of their daring enterprise, and tendered them any good offices that might be required. The captain landed on his arrival to report to the United States consul, Captain J. Britton."

A Miracle of Honesty.

*At a party one evening, several contested honor of having done the most extraordinary thing; a reverend gentleman was appointed judge of the respective pretensions.
One produced his tailor's bill with a receipt attached to it. A buzz went through the room that this could not be outside, when a second proved he had just arrested his tailor for money lent him. "The palm is his," was the cry, when a third put in his claim. It was that he had returned two umbrellas.—The astonished arbiter said he would hear no more, and was about to award the prize, when he was stopped by the fourth, who said:

"I have done still more than that."
"Impossible!" cried the whole company, "Let us hear."
"I have taken my newspaper for twenty years, and have paid for it every year in advance."
He took the prize.

The Influence of Newspapers.

Daniel Webster once remarked: "Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter without putting in it some thing that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from home at school should supply him with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those of my school-mates who had and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always superior to the last in debate, composition, and general intelligence.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Peroria, Ill., are furnishing the postmaster of that city with stamps to forward unpaid letters. A little slip stating the facts is sent along and a small donation modestly requested. Among the letters thus recently sent one addressed to Gov. Oglesby. The Governor acknowledged the compliment by letter, thanking the Association for forwarding a very important missive from the Attorney General of the State who had neglected to pay postage, and made them a handsome donation.

Recipe for Cleansing Wool.

Take one pound of salaratus for twelve pounds of wool, dissolve in water not quite boiling hot, then put in the wool and stir occasionally for one hour; take it out and squeeze it thoroughly, or what is better, run through a clothes wringer, rinse in cold water and spread on grass ground to dry. This process will remove all gum and dirt from any kind of wool and make it much better for custom work.—Vermont Farmer.

For Thee and Me.

There is a tale, which, though idle in itself, the use may be good. A certain man who would never go to church, when he heard the saint's bell, would say to his wife, "Go thou to church and pray for thee and me." One night he dreamed that both he and wife were dead and that they knocked together at Heaven's gate for entrance. St. Peter (by the legend) is the porter, and suffered his wife to enter in, but kept the husband out answering him, "She has gone, both for herself and thee. As thy wife went to church for thee, so she must go to Heaven for thee."

Girls, Help Father.

"My hands are so stiff I can hardly hold a pen," said farmer Wilber as he sat down "to figure out" some accounts that were getting behindhand.
"Could I help you, father," said Lucy, laying down her bright crochet work "I should be glad if I only knew what you wished written."

"Well, I shouldn't wonder if you could Lucy," he said reflectively. "Pretty good at figures are you?"
"It would be a fine story if I did not know something of them, after going twice through the arithmetic," said Lucy, laughing.
"Well, I can show you in five minutes what I have to do, and it'll be a powerful help if you can do it for me. I never was a master hand at accounts in my best days, and it does not grow any easier as I can see since I put on my specks."

Very patiently did the helpful daughter, plod through the long, dull line of figures, leaving the gay worsted work to lie all evening, though she was in such haste to finish her scarf. It was a reward enough to see her tired father, who had been toiling all day for herself and the other loved ones, sitting cozily in his easy chair, enjoying his weekly paper, as it can be enjoyed in a country home, where news from the great world beyond comes seldom, and is eagerly sought for.

The clock struck nine before her task was over but the hearty "thank you daughter a thousand times," took away all sense of weariness.
"It's rather looking up, when a man can have an amanuensis," said the father, "It is not every farmer that can afford it."
"Nor every farmer's daughter that is capable of making one," said mother with a little pardonable pride.
"Nor every one that would be willing if they were able," said Mr. Wilber, which last was a sad truth. How many daughters might be of use to their fathers in this and many other ways, who never think of lightening a care or labor. If asked to perform some little service, it is done at best with reluctant step, and an unwilling air which robs it of all sunshine or claim to gratitude.

Girls, help your father; give him a cheerful home to rest in when evening comes; and do not worry his life away by fretting because he cannot afford you the luxuries you covet, or consent to your desires when in his mature judgment they are neither wise nor prudent, and that of your own best interests and that of your family.

Such a home atmosphere tends more than anything else to produce a hard morose character, which must ever make old age unlovely and uncomfortable.—Children exert as great an influence on their parents as parents do on their children.

The Tyrolean Base ball Club having become demoralized by the result of their "bout," with the Athletics, a few days ago, when the score stood Athletics 118, Tyrolean 11, concluded to organize anew, and at their last meeting the following rules were adopted:

1. No one weighing over three hundred pounds will be allowed to play.
2. Express wagons will be on hand to carry the players from base to base.
3. No player will be allowed more than three men to help him to his home base.
4. Any player occupying more than fifteen minutes in going from one base to another will be counted out.
5. Persons residing within half a mile of the grounds are requested to close their shutters to prevent accidents.
6. Spectators are not allowed within twenty feet of bat.
7. Owners of horses hitched within half a mile of the grounds must be responsible for all accidents that may occur to their "animals."
8. Men without arms or legs cannot become members.
9. Players can stop for refreshments at each base, where a small bottle will be found. This bottle is sometimes called a base vial.
10. Hogs and cattle will not be allowed to pasture on the playing ground during the game.
11. Fielders will carry their vials with them, in order to avoid the necessity of coming in for drinks.
12. Scorners will not be allowed extra drinks on that score.

To Kill Warts.

The following is said never to fail, if properly applied: Make a strong steep from red oak bark in hot water; when cold apply as convenient; the oftener the better. In a few days the wart will disappear.