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

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NO. 24.

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Advertisements of one square of eight lines or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

JOE 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.]

DR. D. D. SMITH,
Surgeon Dentist,
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge Stokes' residence, Stroudsburg, Pa.
Teeth extracted without pain. August 1, 1867.

C. W. SEIP, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Has removed his office and residence to the building, lately occupied by Wm. Davis, Esq., on Main-street. Devoting all his time to his profession he will be prepared to answer all calls, either day or night, when not professionally engaged, with promptness.
Charges reasonable. August 1, 1867.

DR. A. H. SEEM,
DENTIST,
Will be pleased to see all who wish to have their Dentistry done in a proper and careful manner, beautiful sets of artificial teeth made on Gold, Silver, or Rubber Plates as persons may desire. Teeth carefully extracted without pain, if desired. The public are invited to give him a call at the office formerly occupied by Dr. Seip, next door to the Indian Queen Hotel. All work warranted. [April 25, '67.]

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.

MT. VERNON HOTEL,
M. & T. P. WATSON, Proprietors,
No. 117 & 119 NORTH SECOND STREET,
(Between Arch and Race),
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.

GEHT JUST ENOL DO IHR LIEBE LEUT!
A NEW FIRM
IN
STROUDSBURG, PA.,
PARTNERSHIP DISSOLUTION.
A DRUG STORE,

A New and Cheap Stock of Goods.
PETER S. WILLIAMS, of the firm of DETRICK & WILLIAMS, having sold out his entire interest in said firm, the business will hereafter be carried on by

C. S. DETRICK & CO.,
at the old Stand as heretofore, a few doors below the Stroudsburg Bank.
Their Stock consists of a large and varied assortment of
Drugs, Medicines, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils, Glass, Window Sash, Blinds, Doors, Varnishes and Brushes of all kinds.
Call and be Convinced.
Mr. PETER S. WILLIAMS, Jeweler and former Partner of the firm, has been engaged by the new business firm, Charles S. Detrick & Co., to superintend the Clock, Watch and Jewelry Business.

BRANCH STORE
IN
East Stroudsburg, Pa.,
For the convenience of the inhabitants of East Stroudsburg and vicinity, the firm have also opened a Branch Store near the Depot, where everything in their line of business, together with BOOTS & SHOES, NOTIONS, &c., will at all times be found in full assortment, for inspection and purchase by customers. They have also on hand a fine stock of

PURE WINES & LIQUORS,
of the very best brands, which they offer to Hotel keepers and others, at prices unusually reasonable. Drop in and see.
C. S. DETRICK. S. S. DETRICK.
July 25, 1867.

MERRITT W. GRISWOLD In the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe Co. of Sept. Term, 1866, No. 3.
OLIVER FAUBOT,
Foreign Attachment.
July 19th, 1867.—The Plaintiff enters a rule for the Prothonotary to assess damages on the judgment in this case.
Plaintiff claims judgment in the Supreme Court of the State of New York for \$220.63, with interest thereon, from May 12th, 1866.
The Prothonotary will assess the Plaintiff's damages on Saturday, the 21st day of September, A. D. 1867, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at his office in Stroudsburg.
THOS. M. McILHANEY,
July 25, 1867.—6t.] Prothonotary.

LIST OF PRIZES

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

\$860 in Greenbacks to be drawn.

- One Gift, Greenbacks, \$500 00
- " Parlor 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, 36 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. Gent's 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 Meerscham 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, Herrmann, La Bar & Co., C. S. Detrick & Co., Fred. Fable, H. S. Wagner, C. D. Broadhead, R. F. & H. D. Bush, Phillips & Walton, C. Waters & Son, Lewis Doster's Sons, Barnes & Merritt, Florey & Bro., Robt. Huston, J. H. McCarty, Jerome 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, Esqrs., Stroudsburg; M. B. Postens, Moscow; Hon. D. M. Van Auker, Dr. E. Halliday, Pinehot & Detrick, L. F. Barnes, Esq., Milford, Pa.
COMMITTEE:—Jno. N. Stokes, P. S. Williams, G. Sonthimer, A. C. Jansen, T. C. Brown, Jas. D. Stocksdale and H. S. Wagner.
JNO. N. STOKES, President.
A. C. JANSEN, Secretary.
P. S. WILLIAMS, G. Sonthimer, Treasurer.
For all information address P. S. Williams or A. C. Jansen, Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1867.

Seranton in 1867.

To the Jeffersonian:
Thinking that perhaps a few remarks on the past growth and present rank of Seranton, among the cities of the country, might not be amiss to the many readers of the *Jeffersonian*, I take this opportunity to give a few details as to this most flourishing city of Northern or Eastern Pennsylvania:—

A century ago, where now stands a city, teeming with busy thousands, all eagerly engaged in wrenching from the bowels of the earth a fortune which only the "black diamond" in the hands of a successful operator can give, was undisturbed save by the stealthy step of the native savage, or bounding steps of the hunted deer. The settlers far distant from the, at that time comparatively unknown, valleys of the Lackawanna and Wyoming regions, little dreamt of the untold wealth contained under the smiling fields and sparkling rivulets of those now historical parts of the country, a source of wealth that is excelled nowhere in the world. The first of these mines were opened some twenty-five years ago, and since that time millions of tons have been extracted, and yet the production is capable of being trebled. The celebrated Diamond vein which first begins to be worked at Nanticoke, and has an average thickness of 28 feet, gradually decreases in size, till at Seranton, a distance of forty-eight miles, it is only eight feet thick. The Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company have almost exclusive control of this valuable branch of the anthracite coal, from which they extract an enormous quantity of coal—some one million tons annually.

The city of Seranton is a thriving place of 45,000 inhabitants, and is composed of Seranton proper, and what used to be the borough of Hyde Park and Providence, and contains within its limits six square miles. It is destined to be one of the largest cities of the country, and now offers unequalled inducements to the laboring men of all classes. With its numerous coal mines, machine shops, and foundries, it gives the poor man an opportunity to secure a competency, which few would hesitate to avail themselves of.

In the early part of 1866, some enterprising and influential men of this section, perceiving the enlarged influence which Seranton as a city would have on the commercial interests of Pennsylvania, and more especially this portion of the State, sent a petition to the Legislature soliciting a city charter, which, being headed by the names of the most powerful men of this section, had no difficulty in procuring a passage. The city government is vested in a Mayor as the executive, and the select and common councils as the legislative branch. The Select Council is the law, all laws are made by them and approved and executed by the Mayor, with whom the majority of the councils are decidedly at "swords points." Great improvements are now being made in the principal streets by the introduction of two street railways and the paving of the streets, which will have the effect of adding greatly to the appearance of the city. The greatest need now is the lighting of the streets by gas, some thing which should not be delayed.

Of the many institutions of Seranton, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad is the most important and deserves the most notice. For a careful, judicious, and economical expenditure of the company's money in times of panic and dullness in trade, and an advantageous use of the same in times of prosperity, the company are indebted to John Brisbin, a gentleman of unquestioned ability, sterling worth, and strict integrity, under whose administration the company has advanced in wealth and prosperity to a degree to which no precedent is offered. The company control an unbroken line of railroad communication of some 150 miles in length, and does an amount of business which is exceeded by none in the country. Their road is a marvel of engineering skill, winding around the towering cliffs, across deep ravines, and through hills, while the scenery must be seen to be appreciated. The person who seeks after real pleasure need not go to Saratoga, Newport, or Cape May to find it, but has only to take the cars on the New Jersey Central from New York, or the North Pennsylvania from Philadelphia or any intermediate point, and after a ride of four or five hours on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R., be set down in some little nook along their line, where, with the rod and fishing piece, he can capture the finest trout, or "bag" the plumpest game of any where in the State, and "rusticate" in the full sense of the word. This company has the most commodious and comfortable cars in the country, while the employes are always courteous and obliging. No where else can be found larger or heavier locomotives nearly all weighing from forty to sixty tons. They have two commodious round-houses, the largest being used for stowing the coal-burners, of which twenty-one are housed, while the smallest contain those that burn wood. These, together with the machine shops, cover a place equal in size to the ground taken up by your town. In the upper part of the city is situated the blast furnaces and rolling mills of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company. At the blast furnaces is what used to be considered the largest stationary engine

in the world, the fly-wheel of which is nearly thirty-six feet in circumference.

Seranton is emphatically a growing city. No less than 500 buildings were built here last year, while it is said that there are now in course of construction no less than two thousand, with the people living two or three families together where there is hardly room for one. Three passenger trains leave daily for New York and Philadelphia, and two for Harrisburg and Pittsburg. Those caverns or vast artificial caves which have been excavated by the patient industry of man, and which undermines the country for miles around, contain the lever which has shaken the world as if by a convulsion—that lever, anthracite coal; the fulcrum, capital; the motive power, man. The importance anthracite has attracted to itself as one of the great commercial interests of the country, is every where felt. In this section, where the wood is needed for building purposes, for the locomotives, for the ties for the innumerable railroads that are being built here, and for the mines, coal is certainly a God-send, and being very cheap is within the reach of all. The miners buy no coal; their wives and children to go the vast *coln* heaps with vessels to gather and carry away all they need. In the time of war, when wages were much higher than they are now, the miners literally coined money. I know of one man who, with his boy, made \$10,000. When I say the miner, I refer to a class of men who are comparatively as high above the laborer as the merchant is above the mechanic or farmer. They go into the mines early in the day and work till noon, for which they get so much per ton, making from five to six dollars per day, while the laborer works all day and earns only from \$1.50 to \$2 per day.

If a person wishes to explore the mines he has only to go to some of the numerous ones which are scattered through the valley, and to engage an old hand to act as guide—one who can explain the system thoroughly. He is furnished with an old tarpaulin and India-rubber coat to keep off the wet which you are sure to find. He is also furnished with a little lamp which holds about a pint, and which is the most necessary thing. He then steps upon a sort of scaffold and is ready for his journey of some two hundred feet into the bowels of the earth. It would seem as if he was going to hold court with his Satanic Majesty; and the impression is rather deepened when the scores of dark beings cluster around him at the bottom, anxious for news from the outer world. As he walks along he sees nothing but blackness; black coal and still blacker darkness, relieved by the faint glow of the lamp for a short distance around, while the shadows seem to cluster in the corners blacker than ever. The miner is compelled to get in all sorts of positions to get at the coal, which by former explosions has become cracked and seamed with fissures large enough to contain a dozen men. The coal is detached from the main body by the use of blasting powder, which some times detaches masses weighing from twenty to thirty tons. These blasts some times jar the earth so as to cause the falling in of the roof of the mines; they also fall occasionally from not being supported enough by artificial means, when, if there are any miners in the mines, great suffering ensues from hunger and thirst, and if not secured soon they perish from the combined effects of suffocation and starvation. These instances are very rare in this country; but about twenty years ago the mines under Carbondale, a city fourteen miles north of Seranton, fell in, burying some one hundred and fifty men. A person known to your correspondent, together with a boy, made their exit through an air hole on their hands and knees, which they had no sooner done, when it caved in also. One man after remaining there three days dug out with his hands through the loose dirt, wearing his finger nails completely off. There are white rats in the mine, which, it is said, always leave parts of the mines where there is any danger of a "cave in," this sign is accepted by the miners as a warning that that place is no longer safe, and they leave immediately. It is related of a miner that had made a sort of pet of one of them, that one noon as the men were eating their dinner in one of the chambers, it was observed that the rats left very suddenly, the men went away immediately with the exception of one who said "he did not believe in such signs," this rat returned and jumped on his knees and then ran away and then returned and jumped on the miner again; this so impressed him that he went out of the chamber, which he had no sooner done when the roof fell in with a crash.

The most dangerous enemy of the miner is the fire damp, which is the most prevalent in very wet or very dry weather, and has caused the loss of innumerable lives, and yet nothing has been found to render it totally harmless, while Sir Humphrey Davy's safety lamp is only a partial preventive. This fire-damp appears like a very fine mist; if a man were to stay in a chamber filled with it, he would feel the same as if affected with chloroform and finally die, while if he went in it with a lamp he would be blown to atoms. An instance of this kind happened some four or five years ago when about forty men and boys were blown out of the mouth of a mine and quite a number killed.

In the morning before the miners are allowed to enter the mines, the reviewer, generally an old and experienced miner, takes the safety lamp, in which the flame is protected by a strong but fine wire gauze. The presence of fire-damp is indicated by blue sparks flying off from the lamp, when the miner must, either by holding the lamp near the ground or under his coat, prevent an explosion of the fire-damp. If the damp is not very thick he conducts the miners through the entrance and into the chambers where there is no danger, but otherwise they must not enter until it is clear.

The Diligent Woman.

She riseth in the morning betimes, and as the lark singeth to his mate, so she maketh a joyful noise in all her house. She maketh up her bed, and beateth the pillows thereof; and like as an eagle stirreth up the feathers, and spread out the sheets, and layeth the blankets apart. She layeth her hand to the washtub, rubbeth upon the board, making clean the fine linen; her hands take fast hold of the wringer, and by turning the crank the water thereof is pressed out.

She kneadeth up her dough and baketh a goodly cake for her household, and to every one she giveth a piece of bread and butter of kind. She provideth her dinner in due season, and supper faileth not when the good man returneth at the end of the day, weary with his labors and the strife of men.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and scorneth the idle woman with her delicate hands, who lieth in bed and calleth a servant.

Giving the Devil his Due.

There is a point in the following anecdote. A pastor was making a call upon an old lady, who made it a habitual rule never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely that she always justified those whose she had heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlor, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of their mother, and one of them playfully added:—"Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe if Satan himself were the subject of conversation, mother would find out some virtue or good quality even in him." Of course this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and on being told what had just been said, she immediately and involuntarily replied:—"Well, my children, I wish we all had Satan's industry and perseverance."

Medical.

"Dr. Kalahum, d'ye think my darter will get well?" "Well, if she don't get no wass, and does not git sum better, she may possibly git over it. You see she's afflicted with a concatenation of the metacarpial flummix, which extends from the nebocis to the inferior lobe of the anterior revolution of the occuput. Nothin' kin help her but calomel and persimmons taken jintly both together—a spoonful, more or less, according to the symptoms, every other day oft and on. Them will eventually put her out of pain into a sweat, and restore a healthy action of the minor pedals, and reduce the encyclopedia of the neuralgic diaphragm, immediately under the left side of the right eye."—"Lor a mercy! such larnin'! who'd think it!"

The Will of the Drunkard.

I die a wretched sinner, and leave to the world a worthless reputation, a wicked example, and a memory only fit to perish. I leave to my parents sorrow and bitterness of soul all the days of their lives. I leave to my brothers and sisters shame and grief, and reproach of their acquaintances. I leave to my wife a widowed and broken heart, and a life of lonely struggling and suffering. I leave to my children a tainted name, a ruined position, a pitiful ignorance, and the mortifying recollection of a father who by his life disgraced humanity, and at his premature death joined the great company of those who are never to enter the kingdom of God.

"There's our Jeremiah," said Mr. S., "he went off to get his living by his wits." "Well, did he succeed?" inquired his friend, "No," said the old man, tapping his forehead, "he failed for want of capital." A little boy having asked his mother what a "blood relation" meant, being told it meant near relations, said, "Then mother you must be the bloodiest relation I've got."

Affecting Sketch.

In a cemetery near Seville is a very beautiful though simple marble cross, on which is engraved these lines in Spanish:
"I believe in God;
"I hope for God;
"I love, God."

It is the grave of a poor boy, the only son of a widow. He was not exactly an idiot, but what people call a "natural." Good, simple, humble, every one loved him; but no one could teach him anything. His intelligence was in some way at fault. He could remember nothing. In vain the poor mother put him first at school, and then to a trade; he could not learn. At last, in despair, she took him to a neighboring monastery and implored the abbot, who was a most charitable holy man, to take him as a lay brother. Touched by her grief, the abbot consented, and the boy entered the convent. There all possible pains were taken with him by the good monks to give him at least some ideas of religion, but he could remember nothing but these three sentences. Still, he was so patient, so laborious, and so good, that the community decided to keep him.

When he had finished his hard out-of-door work instead of coming in to rest, he would go straight to the Church, and there remain on his knees for hours. "But what does he do?" exclaimed one of the novices. "He does not know how to pray, neither understands the office, nor the ceremonies of the Church." They therefore hid themselves in a side chapel, close to where he came. Devoutly kneeling, with his hands clasped, his eyes fastened on the tabernacle, he did nothing but repeat over and over again, "I believe in God, I hope for God; I love God." One day he was missing. They went to his cell and found him dead on the straw, with his hands joined, and an expression of the same ineffable peace and joy they had remarked on his face when in the Church. They buried him in this quiet cemetery, and the abbot caused these words to be graven on the cross. Soon a lily was seen flowering by the grave, whereon one had sown it, the grave was opened, and the root of the flower was found in the heart of the orphan boy.—From "Impressions of Spain," by Lady Herbert.

A soldier of the West, during the late war, being off duty, was engaged by a landlord to dig a patch of potatoes, on condition that he should be furnished with a bottle of whiskey to begin with. The landlord accordingly took him to the field, showed him the patch, and left him a full bottle of his favorite beverage.—About an hour afterward the landlord went to see how the son of Mars progressed in his business of farming. He found him holding to an old stump, unable to stand without it, his bottle lying empty at his feet, and no potatoes dug.—Being quite exasperated, the landlord exclaimed:
"Hallow! you scoundrel! Is this the way you dig my potatoes for me?"
"Ha!" says the soldier, lapping his tongue, staggering half around, squinting and hiccuping; "if you want your potatoes dug fetch 'em on—for—I'll be hang'd if I'm going to run around the lot after 'em."

A Mystery Explained.

Rev. Mr. —, of Lawrence, Mass., is a bachelor. Noticing early in the season, that one of his members, a married lady, was not at a meeting for several Sabbaths, he called to ask the reason.—As her reply was somewhat evasive, he surmised that she "had nothing to wear," and said, "you are waiting for your Spring bonnet I suppose." Weeks passed, and still she did not make her appearance.—He therefore thought he would call again. Approaching the house, he saw her sitting at the open window, and blandly remarked, "I haven't seen you at church yet; hasn't that bonnet come?" "Yes, sir," she archly replied.—"Shall I show it to you?" "If you please" answered the wondering pastor. Holding up a wee bit of a baby, she said, blushing, "This is the spring bonnet I was waiting for; did I do right?"

A Yankee gentleman, escorting a British friend to view the different objects of attraction in the vicinity of Boston, brought him to Bunke Hill. They stood looking at the splendid monument, when the Yankee said, "This is the place where Warren fell."

"Ah!" replied the Englishman, evidently not posted up in local historical matters; "Did it hurt him much?"
"The native looked at him. "Hurt him!" said he; "He was killed, sir."
"Ah! he was, eh?" said the stranger, still eyeing the monument, and computing its height in his own mind, layer by layer. "Well, I think he would have been, to fall so far."

One day Eddie asked, "Mamma, did God make pussy?" "Yes," said his mother, "but go and bring me some wood!"—He started off a few steps, and then coming back and looking through the half open door, asked in a hesitating voice—"H—h—how did he let her d—d—down?"

A Western editor has placed over his marriages a cut representing a large trap sprung, with this motto: "The trap down—another ninny-hammer caught!"

"Ma," said a promising youth of four or five summers, "if all people are made of dust, ain't colored made of coal dust?"