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

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NO. 25.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

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.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square of (right lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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.]

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 11, 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 of 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 R-cc),
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.—t.

GUAT JUST ENGL DO IHR LIEBE LEUT!
A NEW FIRM
IN
STROUDSBURG, PA.,
PARTNERSHIP DISSOLUTION.
A DRUG STORE,
AND
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 & LIQUEURS,
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.

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE,
BORDENTOWN, N. J. An institution for the careful and thorough instruction of young Ladies in all the branches of a complete education. Board and tuition in the Preparatory and Collegiate departments \$208 per year. Washing, Ancient and Modern Languages, and ornamental branches, extra. Winter Session opens September 19th. For Catalogues, address
REV. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, A. M.
Aug. 8.—1m.] PRESIDENT.

BLANK DEEDS
For sale at this Office

LIST OF PRIZES

TO BE DRAWN AT THE
Grand Gift Distribution Enterprise
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
- " 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
- " 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 Sett, 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, @ \$5, 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. Hollishead, Herrmann, La Bar & Co., C. S. Detrick & Co., Fred. Fable, H. S. Wagner, C. D. Brodhead, R. E. & 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, Joo. 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 Auken, Dr. E. Halliday, Pinehot & Detrick, L. F. Barnes, Esq., Milford, Pa.
COMMITTEE:—Jno. N. Stokes, P. S. Williams, G. Sonthheimer, A. C. Jansen, T. C. Brown, Jas. D. Stocksdale and H. S. Wagner.
JNO. N. STOKES, President.
A. C. JANSEN, } Secretaries.
P. S. WILLIAMS, }
G. Sonthheimer, Treasurer.
For all information address P. S. Williams or A. C. Jansen, Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1867.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAIL ROAD CO.

THEIR FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
As an Investment.

The rapid progress of the Union Pacific Railroad, now building west from Omaha, Nebraska, and forming, with its western connections, an unbroken line across the continent, attracts attention to the value of the First Mortgage Bonds which the Company now offer to the public. The first question asked by prudent investors is, "Are these bonds secure?" Next, "Are they a profitable investment?" To reply in brief: 1st. The early completion of the whole great line to the Pacific is as certain as any future business event can be. The Government grant of over twenty million acres of land and fifty million dollars in its own bonds practically guarantees it. One-fourth of the work is already done, and the tract contiguous to be laid at the rate of two miles a day. 2nd. The Union Pacific Railroad bonds are issued upon what promises to be one of the most profitable lines of railroad in the country. For many years it must be the only line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific; and being without competition, it can maintain remunerative rates. 3d. 425 miles of this road are finished, and fully equipped with depots, locomotives, cars, &c., and two trains are daily running each way. The materials for the remaining 92 miles to the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains are on hand, and it is under contract to be done in September. 4th. The net earnings of the sections already finished are several times greater than the gold interest upon the First Mortgage Bonds upon such sections, and if not another mile of the road were built, the part already completed would not only pay interest and expenses, but be profitable to the Company. 5th. The Union Pacific Railroad bonds can be issued only as the road progresses, and therefore can never be in the market unless they represent a bona fide property. 6th. Their amount is strictly limited by law to a sum equal to what is granted by the U. S. Government, and for which it takes a second lien as its security. This amount upon the first 517 miles west from Omaha is only \$16,000 per mile. 7th. The fact that the U. S. Government considers a second lien upon the road a good investment, and that some of the shrewdest railroad builders of the country have already paid in five million dollars upon the stock (which is to them a third lien), may well inspire confidence in a first lien. 8th. Although it is not claimed that there can be any better securities than Government bonds, there are parties who consider a first mortgage upon such a property as this the very best security in the world, and who sell their Governments to re-invest in these bonds—thus securing a greater interest. 9th. As the Union Pacific Railroad bonds are offered for the present at 90 cents on the dollar and accrued interest, they are the cheapest security in the market, being more than 15 per cent. less than U. S. Stocks. 10th. At the current rate of premium on gold, they pay

OVER NINE PER CENT INTEREST.
The daily subscriptions are already large, and they will continue to be received in New York by the
Continental National Bank, No. 7 Nassau St.,
Clark, Dodge & Co., Bankers, No. 51 Wall St.,
John J. Cisco & Son, Bankers, No. 33 Wall St.,
and by BANKS and BANKERS generally throughout the United States, of whom maps and descriptive pamphlets may be obtained. They will also be sent by mail from the Company's Office, No. 20 Nassau Street, New York, on application. Subscribers will select their own Agents in whom they have confidence, who alone will be responsible to them for the safe delivery of the bonds.
JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,
NEW YORK.
June 13.—3m.

NEW GOODS

AT
Greatly Reduced Prices!

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the public, that I have just made large additions to my already extensive stock and am now selling
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
&c. &c., lower than ever.
My shelves are loaded with
MUSLINS,
CALICOS,
DE LANES, and GINGHAMS,
of the most celebrated makes, my charges for which will prove astonishing to customers. My stock of
Dress Goods
embracing nearly every variety of style, color and fabric is well worth the attention of the Ladies, while in
CLOTHS and CASSIMERES,
both plain and fancy, I can offer inducements to gentlemen which they cannot forgo without detriment to their finances. My stock of
SHAWLS, YANKEE NOTIONS,
&c., is also full, and is offered low. My assortment of
Coffee, Sugars Molasses, and Syrups, is very complete, and as usual held at a very low figure.
I have lots of goods the names of which could hardly be compressed within the limits of an advertisement, all of which will be sold cheap.
Remember, the place to buy, with the best assurance of getting your money's worth is at
BRODHEAD'S
Cheap Store in Stroudsburg.
March 14, 1867.

The Unforgotten Record.

The history of the past is a guide for the future. For this reason, in all civilized countries it has been carefully recorded on stone, or brass, or parchment, before the era of paper and printing, and transmitted by tradition and song.

Let us for a moment glance at the history of the Democratic party during the war, as they themselves have written it, and see whether it is such as should commend the organization to a loyal people to-day. We touch only a salient point or two in critical times, and such as have never been disowned or apologized for. In the early spring of 1861, when State after State was dropping from the ranks, and when treason was openly and defiantly threatening aggression, it was moved in the Legislature of Pennsylvania to arm the State and place her in a condition to defend her own honor and the property and lives of her citizens. The Democratic legislators voted "no" on a party vote. This vote has never been repudiated; and Heister Clymer, who led in the Senate, was nominated for Governor in 1866 with this record upon him. The State was armed, and did take care of herself and spring to the defence of the National Government, but no thanks to the Democracy for it.

June 18, 1863, when Harper's Ferry was occupied by the rebel army; when Jewell's division held Hagerstown and Jenkins' division Chambersburg; when an armed foe was on Pennsylvania soil; when bells were ringing at midnight and loyal men were drilling, "left," "left," in deserted warehouses and halls—a State Democratic convention was held at Harrisburg. At the very time of their sections intrenchments were being thrown up on the west bank of the Susquehanna, and every able bodied man was needed in the breastworks. What did the Democracy do? Virtually they welcomed the rebels with open hands to the soil of this Commonwealth. Their platform, drafted and adopted at such a thrilling hour to every patriotic or manly bosom (and adopted, the contemporaneous reports tell us, amid cheers and applause,) contains not one hearty, generous word for the country.—It abuses the Government and its measures in coarse and intemperate language, speaks disparagingly of all that had been done, and calls for peace. Not a word was said, not a deed was done, that manifested the slightest sympathy with our national cause or our insulted or imperiled Commonwealth. One resolution we submit as illustrative of the temper and feeling of the Pennsylvania Democracy when the "stars and bars" were floating in the Cumberland Valley:

"That we heartily thank the lion-hearted Democracy of Ohio for the manly vindication they have given to the Constitution against the great crime committed against it in the arrest and deportation of Vallandigham, and we assure them of our cordial sympathy in the great struggle they are making for their undoubted rights."
This was the convention which nominated for Governor Judge Geo. W. Woodward, the friend and endorser of Judge Sharswood to-day, and like him, a disciple of the Black and Calhoun school.—Such was Democracy in 1863.
In the month of August, 1864, the Democracy held what purported to be a national convention at Chicago. This was in the very crisis of the war. Grant, the newly tried commander, was grappling with Lee in a deadly struggle in the fatal wilderness before Richmond; Lincoln was calling for five hundred thousand men, Sherman had just moved forward in his desperate and hazardous march on Atlanta; all was doubt and uncertainty regarding him, and the rumors were gloomy and painful. We only knew that the gallant McPherson had fallen on the skirmish line away off in the wilds of Georgia. In Pennsylvania Curtin had just called for 30,000 additional State militia, and the fires of Chambersburg were yet smouldering. Surely if ever there was a time when even cowards should have been brave, then it was—How responded the national Democracy? We are tempted to reprint the entire platform—it is so cold, so heartless, so malignant. But we must content ourselves with a single plank:

Resolved, That this convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of the American people, that after four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war, during which, under the pretence of military necessity or the power, higher than the Constitution, the Constitution itself has been disregarded in every part, and public liberty and private right alike trodden down and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired; that justice, humanity, liberty and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for the cessation of hostilities, with a view to the ultimate convention of all the States or other peaceable means to the end that at the earliest practicable moment peace may be restored on the basis of the Federal Union of the States.

Deliberate, unblushing surrender! This abject profession of cowardice and treason was the platform on which McClellan was run.
Again, in 1865, when victory had crowned the arms of the nation; when the sufferings, and trials, and doubt of the past were swallowed up in the glory and happiness of triumph, the Democracy held another convention. Here was an opportunity to at least in part atone for past errors by thankfully accepting the

Provisional issue of the war.

But did they do it? Listen to their deliberate voice in convention assembled:

Resolved, That if the counsels of the Democratic party had prevailed, the Union would have been preserved in all its integrity and honor, without the slaughter, debt, and disgrace of a civil war; but when the formation of sectional parties in the North and in the South, and the advent of one of those parties into the seats of federal power, made war a fact which we could not control, we sustained the Federal authorities in good faith asking nothing at their hands except a decent respect for our legal rights, and some show of common honesty in the management of our financial affairs; but in both these particulars we were disappointed and betrayed.

It was "peace, peace," during the days of war, and when war was over, in a saved nation and a freed race they could see only "debt, slaughter, and disgrace."—Bitter, graphic, historical words!
In 1866 a Democratic convention assembled in Pennsylvania, to nominate a candidate for Governor. The national skies were bright, and there was not much mischief for Democrats to do or wish, but what they did. Read the sixth plank of the platform of 1866:

"That the bold enunciation of the principles of the Constitution and the policy of restoration contained in the recent annual message and Freedmen's Bureau veto message of President Johnson, entitle him to the confidence and support of all who respect the Constitution and love their country."
Out of their own mouths we judge them. Their deliberate profession of political faith, made with all the solemnities possible, and after mature earnest discussion and deliberation, are all unrepudiated. They have never yet been disowned, denied or apologized for, and they will not be now. There is not a Democratic paper in this State that will to-day acknowledge these resolutions to have been wrong, dishonorable, and treasonable, or as giving "aid and comfort to the enemy" in the hour of danger. On the contrary, the leaders of the party continually ring changes on the "landmarks," "the time-honored customs," "the ancient doctrines," "the old traditions." No, these shameful and shameless resolutions have not been and will not be, recanted. They are parts of the platform on which Judge Sharswood is presented to the people. They spring from the same political heresy and the same disloyal sympathies which prompted the decision against the constitutionality of the draft and of our legal tender notes. They are all together the effluence of Calhounism—pure, modern, sectional, pro-slavery Democracy.

This is the unforgotten record of the Democratic party. Read it, voters of Pennsylvania, and ponder upon your responsibility this fall. Think on it and weep over it, fathers and brothers of the man who sleep at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. Every word in these false-hearted resolutions has filled Union soldiers' graves. If to-day the colors of the Union float from sea to sea; if to-day the nation stands saved, regenerated, and abreast in the column of civilization with Russia and Brazil; if to-day the sword is turned into the ploughshare, and the smiling harvests of peace and plenty are smoothing out from the face of the land the furrows of war; if to-day Pennsylvania, our glorious Commonwealth is the keystone of a united country, it is in spite of and in the teeth of the labors and efforts of the Democratic party. Their history has not been the history of our country. Their record has not been the record of the country.

On this record we make no comment. We leave it to the people who have carried the nation through the great struggle, only reminding any careless or unthinking voter that every vote cast for Sharswood is a tacit endorsement of those black resolutions, and an implied reflection on the now silent armies of the Republic, who died that we might live.—*The Press.*

Dead Broke.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."
We found a man seated on a curb stone, near the post office, last night, muttering to himself apparently, as there was no one else to mutter to. We felt constrained to ask him what he was doing there?
"Hain't doin' nothin'," was the reply.
"Where do you belong?"
"Don't belong nowhere, and nowhere don't belong to me."
"Who are you?"
"I'm Broke."
"Well, suppose you are broke, you've got a name, haven't you? What is it?"
"I tell you I'm Broke—that's my name, and that's my natur'. My father was Broke before me. If he hadn't been, I wouldn't be broke now—at least, not so bad. My mother was at Parsely, but she wanted a husband, and she got Broke—that's my dad—and Broke got me.—I've been Broke ever since."
For a few moments the unhappy D. Broke buried his face in his hands, and seemed lost in the most doleful reflections. Then, raising his head, he exclaimed bitterly:
"I wish I had been born a colt!"
"Why do you wish you had been born a colt?"
"Because a colt ain't broke until he is two or three years old. I was broke the moment I saw the light, and I never got

over it. It is hard to be broke so young."

"How did your parents come to call you 'Dead Broke'?"
"Well, ye see, as soon as I was born something seemed to tell me that I had got to be Broke all my life, unless I could get my name changed by act of Legislature, and that, you know, would be an impossibility."

"How an impossibility?"
"Are you such a blockhead as to suppose that a man can get anything through the Legislature when he is broke?"
"You are right. Go on."
"When the conviction forced itself on my infant brain, confused as it was by recent experiences, that I must be Broke all my life, I felt that there was nothing left to live for, and lost all consciousness at once. (I have found only part of it since.)
"He is dead!" cried my mother wringing her hands.
"Yes," groaned my father, "dead broke!"
"I revived, alas, but Dead Broke became my name, and I have been dead broke ever since."
"My name has been fatal to me all thro' life. The smallest boy in school always broke me in playing marbles. I broke more windows than any other boy in base ball. I always broke down at recitations, and had my head broke every day by the school master. When I left school I went to clerk it for a broker.—One day there was a heavy deficit in the accounts. I was afraid he might think that I had something to do with it—so I—I broke. They caught me though, and put me in jail, but I broke out."

"Out of jail?"
"No d—n it, broke out with the small pox!"
"What did you do next?"
"After the court had disposed of my case, I was allowed to go into the brokerage business again."
"How was that?"
"I broke stone in the penitentiary, dog on it! After I got out I broke everything. I broke my promise, broke the Sabbath, and broke the pledge."
"Were you ever married?"
"Yes (sighing deeply), matrimony broke me up worse than anything else.—My wife was a regular ripper. She broke up my furniture and the dishes, nearly broke my back with a flat iron, and finally broke my heart."
"By running away?"
"No, indeed, by sticking to me."
"You have had a hard time of it."
"All owing to my name. But had as I dislike it, it's mine; I came by it honestly. You wouldn't think anybody else would want to be in my place, would ye? but there are thousands of impostors all over the country, trying to pass themselves off for me."
"In what way?"
"When they tell their creditors they are 'Dead Broke.'"
There was another pause, during which the unhappy possessor of an unfortunate name could be heard to sob. At length he broke out—
"It will be a simple and fitting inscription for my tombstone, though."
"What?"
"DEAD BROKE."

The Latest from the song Writers.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."
The man who "Dwelt in Marble Halls" has opened a marble quarry there, and is doing a thriving business in getting out grave stones.
The author of "Carry me back to old Virginia" has opened a livery stable and is carried back in his own conveyance whenever he wants to be.
The man who sang, "I am Lonely since my Mother died" isn't quite so lonely now. The old man married again, and his step-mother makes it lively enough for him.
The author of "Life on the Ocean Wave" is gratifying his taste for the sea by tending a saw mill. He must be on the water.
The one who gave "The Old Folks at Home" to the world has recently taken them to the poor house, as they were getting troublesome.
The author of "Shells of Ocean," is in the clam business.
The man who wanted to "Kiss him for his mother" attempted to kiss his mother for him the other day, and him gave him a walloping "for his mother."
The man who wailed so plaintively, "Do they miss me at home?" was missed the other day, together with a neighbor's wife. He is also missed by a wife and seven children.
The author of the "Three blind mice" has started a menagerie with them.
The man who wrote "Five o'clock in the morning," found that no saloons were open at that early hour where he could get his bitters, so he lies abed rather late now.
"Give me a cot in the valley I love" has got a cot in the infirmary.
The man who sighed, "Take me home to die," took Dr. Kerr's System Renovator, and is now a "Fine old Irish Gintleman."
"Meet me by moonlight alone" has left off meat, and taken to drink.
The author of "Roll on, silver moon" has opened ball alley. Silver moon can't roll on his alley without paying for it.
The disconsolate one who sings, "Have you seen my Maggie?" has heard of her. Another feller informs him, through the music store, that "Maggie's by my side."