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Advertisements of one square (eight 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. [Oct. 17, 1867.]

DR. D. D. SMITH,
Surgeon Dentist,
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge
Stokes' residence, Stroudsburg, Pa.
Teeth extracted without pain. \curvearrowright
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. \curvearrowright
Stroudsburg, April 11, 1867.— \curvearrowright

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. Drcker, Esq.
All claims against the Government pro-
secuted with dispatch at reduced rates.
An additional bounty of \$100 and of
\$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War,
FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. \curvearrowright
August 2, 1866.

MT. VERNON HOTEL,
M. & T. P. WATSON, Proprietors,
No. 117 & 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 Ver-
non. The House has been thoroughly ren-
ovated and new-furnished. The patronage
of the public is respectfully solicited.
October 11, 1866.— \curvearrowright

GUNT JUST ENOL 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 DE-
TRICK & 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, Var-
nishes 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
has 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 pur-
chase 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 unusu-
ally reasonable. Drop in and see.
C. S. DETRICK, S. S. DETRICK,
July 25, 1867.

STORE PROPERTY FOR SALE
In Stroudsburg.
THE House contains 7 Rooms,
besides Storeroom, Celler and But-
tery. Lot 52 by 95 feet, with Stable on
rear end. For further particulars, address
Wm. M. JAMES, Stroudsburg, Pa., or call
at the premises, on Centre Street, first door
from Main Street.
A small select stock will be disposed of
with the property if desired.
Stroudsburg, Sept. 12, 1867.

BLANK LEASES
For Sale at this Office.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
MONROE COUNTY, PA.—**WIL-
LIAM D. BROWN and EPHRAIM BROWN, Part-
ners, vs. DAVID W. LEE.**—No. 10 of May
Term, 1866.—Foreign Attachment—August
30, 1867, rule entered for the Prothonotary
to assess plaintiffs damages on the judgment
in this case. Plaintiffs claim on book ac-
count \$77 36, with interest thereon from
January 1, 1866. The Prothonotary will
assess plaintiffs damages on FRIDAY, the
25th of October, 1867, at 10 o'clock, a. m.,
at his office in Stroudsburg.

THO. M. McILHANEY,
Sept. 12, 1867.— \curvearrowright Prothonotary.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
MONROE COUNTY, PA.—**THEO-
DORE F. HUNT and ALEXANDER E. HUNT, sur-
viving partners of the firm of Hunt Brothers
& Blair, vs. DAVID W. LEE.**—No. 11 of
May Term, 1866.—Foreign Attachment—
August 30th, 1867, rule entered for the Pro-
thonotary to assess plaintiffs damages on the
judgment in this case. Plaintiffs claim
on book account \$69 35, with interest there-
on from November 25th, 1865. The Prothono-
tary will assess plaintiffs damages on
FRIDAY, the 25th of October, 1867, at 10
o'clock, a. m., at his office in Stroudsburg.

THO. M. McILHANEY,
Sept. 12, 1867.— \curvearrowright Prothonotary.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
MONROE COUNTY, PA.—**THE
DICKSON MANUFACTURING CO. vs. DAVID W.
LEE.**—No. 12 of May Term, 1866.—Foreign
Attachment—August 30th, 1867, rule en-
tered for the Prothonotary to assess plaintiffs
damages on the judgment in this case.—
Plaintiff claims on book account \$50 63, with
interest thereon from October 30th, 1865.
The Prothonotary will assess plaintiffs dam-
ages on FRIDAY, the 25th of October,
1867, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at his office in
Stroudsburg.

THO. M. McILHANEY,
Sept. 12, 1867.— \curvearrowright Prothonotary.

CHARLES B. KELLER,
BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

*You must have
BOOTS and
SHOES.
You want, First, to
get a GOOD ar-
ticle.
You then want them
as CHEAP as
POSSIBLE.
This is natural and
right enough.
The question is
WHERE to
buy?*

The subscriber's Store is on Main Street, a few doors above the Stroudsburg House (Marsh's), and is by all odds the most extensive concern this side of Philadelphia. I have on sale in all their most fashionable varieties, 1st.—LADIES & MISSES' BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &c. 2nd.—MEN'S & BOY'S BOOTS, SHOES and BROGANS. 3rd.—LEATHERS, BINDINGS and LININGS. 4th.—FINDINGS in full assortment. 5th.—BOOT TREES, LASTS and SHOE-MAKERS' TOOLS in endless variety. And these things I am determined to sell at prices to suit customers. Call, examine goods and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere, and you will not regret it.
Sec. 12.] C. B. KELLER.

NEW GOODS

AT
Greatly Reduced Prices!
I WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN-
nounce to the public, that I have just
made large additions to my already exten-
sive 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 cus-
tomers. My stock of
Dress Goods
embracing nearly every variety of style,
color and fabric is well worth the atten-
tion 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.

For the Jeffersonian.
Men and Women.

"The world's a stage;
And all the men and women are players."
Shakspeare.

Men and women,—that is society,
that which forms commonwealths, king-
doms, and states; whose league is hu-
manity, and whose object is improvement,
have, ever since Adam was man, grown
and multiplied with rapidity; but only
so, as peace, brotherhood and religion
co-created their interests. Without these
appliances, they have more or less dwined
into barbarism, disease and decay; and
finally, Time has, with ruthless and
omnipotent hand, swept them as nuisance
from the scene of life.

Wherever there is an increase of popu-
lation there is prosperity. A wholesome
progeny is itself one of the greatest bless-
ings that individual life can be endowed
with. The rosy-cheeked urchin on his
father's knee, inspires him with more
real manhood than any internal or external
qualification that may ornament his
character, or establish his fame. The
lad is his own, and caprice, reverse of
fortune, or loss of worldly comfort, cannot
alienate the natural affection between
them. Malthus, when he advanced his
theory against marriage, might have also
added a few hints to undermine society,
to crumble commonwealths, and to bring
the high destiny of mankind to shame
and everlasting contempt.

A steady and wholesome increase of
population is the surest sign of advance-
ment in any country. As population ap-
proaches a climax all the energetic re-
sources of the million are developed.—
All must, and all will, find employment.
The machine of labor is ever in motion.
All must find bread, and aided by the in-
discriminate companionship of society,
the Division of labor is brought of ne-
cessity, to meet the demands of every-
body. It amounts to the same thing in
legislative power, jurisprudence, and
commercial monopoly; till the very earth
upon which we stand is compelled to
yield its rich tributes to the wants of
mankind, and supply in inexhaustible
quantity the demands of the million.

Improvement necessarily depends on
the multiplication of human beings.—
States only arise from sterility, as they
are trodden by the bread seeking thou-
sands, who migrate from the din and
smoke of over-crowded cities. Their in-
crease enriches the barren territory,
spreading comfort and wealth abroad; till
in time they present a formidable front-
ier, and demand the right of legal rep-
resentation as a community and a nation.

But Men and Women, individually,
present a different character. The united
spirit of an age seldom characterises the
capabilities or the accomplishment of
man, taken in a separate and social view.
History has done much to trace the na-
tional character, but few comparatively
have ever arrived at the true condition of
man as a whole or competent part of crea-
tion. His passions are known—they are
exemplified by the force of habit; but
these, though they characterise the en-
tire race, only do so in the same light as
national or civil history does to a com-
munity or commonwealth.

The interests of man and woman are
similar, yet they are as different in cir-
cumstance throughout life as any two
things possibly can be. The positions of
both are diversified by event, but woman
very often is uninfluenced by any external
change. She is generally, or always af-
fected by circumstance. With little or
no will of hers, she is bound to follow in
the same path of duty, so matter what
commotions agitate the world, or what
discord interrupt the order of society.—
Man is entirely opposite in his vocation.
He is his own judge, free to act as he
pleases; provided, that his acting inter-
feres not with the interests of his fellows.
Though his line of action is free, yet
there are bounds he may not pass: bounds
which are marked out by decency, good
breeding, and a due amount of self-respect.
Of these qualifications, every man
possesses more or less; and it is these
generally, and not the justice of the law,
which keep men in the honorable and
true path of virtue. They are the laws
of conscience—discerners of right and
wrong.

There are differences in the undertak-
ings of man and woman which are constitu-
tional. Man is said to "choose a wife;"
but it is seldom, or perhaps never men-
tioned, that a woman "chooses a husband."
In point of possession man obtains an un-
limited right, but seldom operates upon
it with the same amount of interest as he
would upon any other possession of legal
property. The leases of marriage are un-
conditional. Man cannot dispose of his
wife as he would his other substance; and
therefore, she becomes eligible for any
interest that the husband may have
at heart. It is necessary that their inter-
ests should operate by the same motives.
Colloquially, they are said to be one, but
on closer observation it may be discovered
that their several sufferings are brought
about by the carelessness of either. Un-
equal matches are very common; caused
by difference of age, religion, or other
causes; and these materially, are the
sources of much unhappiness. Women
generally, are the real sufferers in such
cases, and it was under this impression
that the young lady writes to her elderly
lover. We subjoin an extract:—"Permit
me, good Sir, to speak the sentiments
of my heart without reserve for once. A
man almost in his grand climacteric, can

never be an agreeable companion for me;
nor can the natural gaiety of my temper be
ever agreeable to him. Though his fond-
ness at first may connive at the little free-
doms I shall be apt to take; yet, as soon as
it abates a little, he will grow jealous, and
ever torment me without a cause. I shall
be debarred of every diversion suitable to
my years, though ever so harmless or in-
offensive—permitted to see no company
—sent down perhaps to some melancholy
rural recess: and there, like my lady Grace
in the play, sit pensive and alone under a
green tree." A man seldom participates
in the sufferings or grievances of his wife,
but a woman always and ever partakes in
those of her husband. It is her share to
feel every inquietude that may beset those
around her—to comfort, relieve, and
mourn when there are objects for such;
but a man's eyes are ever dry, and keen,
indeed, must be the pang that draws forth
his tears. His occupation is that of the
world—hers is that of home: the one is
that of tumult—the other is that of quiet,
silence and continual hope. These differ-
ences are essential to their natures,
and lead to a general harmony, a reciproc-
al feeling, and a mutual softness of dis-
position. After the tumults of the day,
all men are disposed to settle themselves
quietly by the fireside; and the house-
wife busies herself with more diligence
to administer to his comforts. The little
prattlers gather round; and grandpapa
in his easy chair, gently strokes little
Annie and places her upon his knee. It is
at home that man forgets the trials and
labors of the day; and that man, indeed,
is truly wretched who cannot find com-
fort in his home. Whatever harshness he
may meet from the world, he is always
sure to find pleasure in the society of his
family. They know no other duty than
that of love. A man's food is far sweeter
to him when shared with the little ones,
and their prattle is merrier and louder
when he draws his big chair close to
the table. And Ma'am is truly happy
then. She feels exalted in the office of
providing the good things. She, too,
forgets her labors now, and is equally
joyful as the urchins make a raid on
Pap's "tatoes" and "crout." They are
now just as they were designed to be—
happy, smiling, and giving gladness to
one another. Each feels for the suffer-
ings of the other—ministers comfort,
and imparts courage.

Man and Woman have just now arrived
to the summit of their worldly destiny.
They are the same in hope—their pur-
suits are one—their objects and their
plans. Both have the same view in the
consummation of their earthly desires.

LANGFORD.

**The Decoy which Makes Young Men
Drunkards.**

Go with us to the public houses, where
a number of young men are assembled.
All is life and gaiety. A few among
them may be young and timid. They
approach the counter, and wine, rum,
brandy are called for. One or two may
stand back and say, no gentlemen, we do
not drink; please excuse us. Immedi-
ately the rest turn and begin to mount
their friends who refuse to drink, saying they
are afraid of getting "tight," of the "old
man," and some whisper audible, "Well,
they are mean fellows; are afraid to spend
a cent!" Here you see two very sensi-
ble nerves are touched—Courage and
Cleverness. Their bosoms swell with
pride; rather than bear these flings of
their companions, they step up to the
counter and join in the revelry. The ice
is now broken, the first great act of the
drama performed. Others follow in natural
order, until the individual who refused to
drink at first, reels along the public street
without shame.

Such is the manner in which thousands
of our promising young men are led a
way by a false ambition; and thousands
more will follow in their path unless they
learn the meaning of courage.

We have in our mind a number of no-
blehearted, good-meaning men, who do
not possess strength enough to face op-
position. Rather than be called mean
they will follow up these habits of drink-
ing until their appetites became uncontrol-
lable.

We advise you, young men, when you
are in company, and solicited to drink in-
toxiciating liquors, to say frankly and de-
cidedly that you do not indulge in such
things, and you command their respect,
and they will be forced to admit that
your courage is sufficient to bear all their
taunts and not yield the right. Those
who stem the tide always meet opposi-
tion; but never despair—press onward.
Our only hope of rescuing the race from
this brutal, slavish passion rests with the
young. Will you, young friends, have
courage, true, high and God like courage
to face this growing evil and banish it
from our land.

Very Dry Joke.

In Easton, Pa., the other evening, just
as a performance in the public hall was
about to end, two wags put themselves in
front of the doorway with an umbrella
and waited for the outgoing crowd. It
was not raining at all; but when the
first persons of the audience had reached
the door and seen the waving umbrella,
scores of hands were thrust out, coats
were buttoned closely, and dresses taken
up, while quite a number remained in the
hall, refusing to come out on account of
the rain. The "sell" was complete.

John G. Whittier.

An erect, spare, venerable looking man,
not far from sixty, with striking features,
and thin, iron gray hair, seated at the
long table that runs through the room,
and intently occupied in the examination
of some of the many recent books and
newspapers with which the table is load-
ed. His modest necktie, and plain brown
coat, with its stiff, upright collar, proclaim
him a Quaker, and a glance at his thought-
ful face, and expansive forehead, shows
that he is no other than the most distin-
guished of living Quakers, John G. Whit-
tier.

Mr. Whittier has been before the pub-
lic as an author for fully forty years, but
though he is one of the most correct and
graceful of prose writers, it is principally
by his poetry that he has won distinction.
Every one is familiar with his verses, but
scarcely any but well-read persons are
acquainted with his prose, or are even
aware that he has written some of the
most charming sketches and stories that
have emanated from the prose-writers of
the past half century. With a volume of
these sketches entitled *Legends of New
England*, he made, at the age of
twenty-three, his first appearance as an
author, and it was this volume that first
won him celebrity. It was found on the
Indian superstitions of Massachusetts, and
it displays that intimate knowledge of
early New England history which is so
observable in Mr. Whittier's poetry.

Whittier's chief works are so well
known to our readers that we need not
mention their titles here. Next to Long-
fellow his works have a larger circulation
than any of our poets. He is emphatic-
ally a self-made writer. His early life was
passed on a farm in severe manual labor,
and until he was eighteen he had no edu-
cational advantages save such as could
be derived from a few winter attendances
on the public schools of his native dis-
trict. At the age of twenty, however he
had managed to secure two years' tuition
at a town academy, but then he left school
to work his way in the world, and what
he has since learned he has gathered from
contact with actual life, or by solitary
study in his own library. To this lack
of classical culture may doubtless be at-
tributed charming simplicity of his style,
and the peculiar American character of
all his writings.

Mr. Whittier was, we believe, never
married; but till within about a year, he
has been blessed with the most devoted
of sisters, who has been his constant com-
panion, ministering to his domestic needs,
and sharing his studies. She was a wo-
man of fine literary taste, and herself
wrote some poems that were quite equal
to any of her brother's productions. She
died about a year ago, greatly lamented
by Mr. Whittier, who has since lived a
secluded life in his quiet home in Ames-
bury.

A Church-going Belle's Soliloquy.

"I should think they would keep the
pews from dust; I shall certainly soil my
new satin. I wonder whether anybody no-
ticed my new bonnet. I think it's very
becoming. Goodness, if there isn't Miss
Sprague, the school teacher, rigged out
in a new mantilla. She spends all her
salary on dress, or I'm mistaken. I do
hate vanity and ostentation.
"I wonder who that young gentleman
is in the next pew; he's very handsome,
certainly. I never saw such a becoming
moustache. I shouldn't wonder if it was
the city cousin Mrs. Primrose has told
me of. I should like to know if he is
married. I guess I will speak to Mrs.
Primrose after church. Perhaps she will
introduce me.
"O, dear! what a long prayer. It's
tiresome standing up so long. I hope
they'll introduce the custom of sitting
down during prayer. I should like to
bint to our minister that he had better
shorten his services.
"I wish papa would take a pew in Mr.
Watson's church. Such a beautiful
preacher. Such a beautiful preacher as
he is. His sermons are so poetical, and
then he is so handsome and intellectual.
They say he is looking out for a wife. I
wonder what sort of a minister's wife I
should make. I have serious thoughts
of joining the church.
"How unbecoming Mrs. Squandling is
dressed. I believe that woman is pre-
fectly destitute of taste. When will that
sermon be through? I declare if there
isn't Miss Holder with a feather in her
bonnet! Some people admire her com-
plexion, but it's my opinion that any one
may have as fine a complexion who will
paint! Thank Heaven! haven't come to
that yet!
"How hot it is! Where's my fan?—
The benediction at last. Now I must
contrive to see Mrs. Primrose, and get
an introduction to that gentleman. Ah!
there she is!"

Singular Freak of Nature.

In Millstone, Somerset county, there is
a fruit, half pear and half walnut, which
grew upon a black walnut tree. The up-
per part of the fruit is distinctly a wal-
nut; the lower half being equally dis-
tinctly a pear. It seems that the walnut
stood near a pear tree, and the two being
in flower at the same time, the pollen
from the pear must have fallen upon the
walnut blossom and the result was "mis-
cegenation."

One of the most important rules of the
science of manners is an almost absolute
silence in regard to yourself.
—*Antony Ward.*

A Remarkable Feat of a one-Armed Sol-
dier.

A correspondent writing to the Indianap-
olis Journal says: "At Pennsylvania, Ripley
county, Indiana, I met a most re-
markable case of one armed ingenuity. Robert
Lewis, a young man without home
bread by hard, daily labor, early in the
war, and at the minimum age entered the
service, as a private in General Spooner's
regiment, the 83d Indiana. At the bat-
tle of Chickasaw Bluff, Robert lost his
left arm at the shoulder. After much
suffering he returned to his former home.
The loss of an arm only seemed to impress
him with the idea that greater energy
would be required if he would make an
honorable living.

He began to study at night and every
leisure moment. Soon he qualified him-
self for teaching. About this time he
did what would be usually, under similar
circumstances, a very foolish thing—he
got married. But his wife accepted the
situation, and was willing to laugh at
poverty and help her husband earn their
daily bread. He taught school in the
winter, and in the spring began to build
a house. I was through his house a day
or two ago. It has six rooms, of the gothic
style of architecture, and neat and sub-
stantial throughout. From foundation
to roof, all the work was done by this one-
armed man except that his wife and mother
assisted in raising it. Not being able
to procure joists to suit him, he sawed
them out of wide two inch plank.

He laid the foundation, built the chim-
neys, made the door and sash, in short,
no sound of hammer or any other tool
was heard about the building of that
house except of those that were wielded
by his arm. Let any one try to start
a ten-penny nail with the use of only
one hand, and he will doubt the truth
of this story; but strange as it may
appear, it is in every respect true.

It would pay one for a trip to Ripley
county to see the ingenious devices of
Robert Lewis to make the difficult work
for a two armed man easy of accomplish-
ment by a one armed soldier. At the
time I was there he was completing a
crib which would compare with the neat-
est of those sold to the market. Besides
earning a living and building a house,
Mr. Lewis is reading law. He has a re-
markable head, and unless I am much
mistaken, he will yet become eminent.
He is not yet 21 years of age.

Signing the Pledge—In His Own Way.

A man long noted for intemperance
habits was induced by the Rev. John
Abbott, to sign the pledge, "in his own
way," which he did in these words:
"I pledge myself to drink no intoxi-
cating drinks for one year."
Few believed he would keep it; but
near the end of the year he again ap-
peared at a temperance meeting, without
having touched a drop.

"Are you going to sign again?" asked
Mr. Abbott.

"Yes," replied he, "if I can do it in
my own way."

And accordingly he signed the pledge
for ninety-nine years.

"And if," said he, "I live to that time
it is my intention to take off a life lease."

"A few days after, he called on the
tavern keeper, who welcomed him back to
his old haunts.

"Oh, landlord," he said as if in pain,
"I have such a lump on my side."

"That's because you have stopped
drinking," said the landlord. "You
won't live long if you keep on."

"Will drink take that lump away?"

"Yes, and if you don't drink, you'll
soon have a lump on the other side."
"Come let's have a drink together," and
he poured out two glasses of whisky.

"I reckon I won't drink," said the
former inebriate, "especially, if keeping
the pledge will bring another lump, for
it isn't very hard to bear, after all," and
with this he drew the lump—a roll of
greenbacks from his side pocket, and
walked off, leaving the landlord to his
reflections.

An Editor's Works.

Before you go for an editor, young man,
pause, and take a big think! Do not rush
into the editorial business too hastily.—
Look around and see if there is not an om-
nibus to drive—some soil somewhere to
be tilled—anything that is reputable or
healthy rather than going for an editor,
which is bad business at best. We are
not a horse, and consequently have not
been called upon to furnish the motive
power for a threshing machine—but we
fancy that the life of an editor, who is
forced to write, whether he feels like it
or not, is much like that the steed in ques-
tion. If the ears and nose could be ob-
tained, we believe that the intelligent
horse would decide that threshing are
preferable to the sennet editorial. The
editor's work is never done. He is drain-
ed incessantly, and no wonder that he
dries up prematurely. Other people can
attend banquets, weddings, etc., visit
halls of dazzling light, get inebriated,
break windows, and enjoy themselves in
a variety of ways, but an editor cannot.
He must tenaciously stick to the quill.—
The press, like a sick baby, must not be
left alone for a minute. If the press is
left to run itself, even for a day, somebody
indignantly orders the carrier boy to "stop
bringing that d—n paper. There's nothing
in it; I won't have it in the house."
—*Antony Ward.*