

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 26.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 17, 1867.

NO. 30.

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 arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements of one square (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. [Oct. 17, 1867.]

**DR. D. D. SMITH,**  
**Surgeon Dentist,**  
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge  
Stokes' residence, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Teeth extracted without pain. [Oct. 17, 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. [Oct. 17, 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. Drcker, Esq.  
All claims against the Government pro-  
cessed with dispatch at reduced rates.  
An additional bounty of \$100 and of  
\$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War,  
FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. [Oct. 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 re-  
novated and new-furnished. The patronage  
of the public is respectfully solicited.  
October 11, 1866.—[f.]

**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 in 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 Store-room, Cellar 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.—6t. 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.—6t. 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 da-  
mages on FRIDAY, the 25th of October,  
1867, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at his office in  
Stroudsburg. THO. M. McILHANEY,  
Sept. 12, 1867.—6t. 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 Stroud-  
sburg 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, GAI-  
TERS, SLIPPERS, &c.  
2nd.—MEN'S & BOY'S  
BOOTS, SHOES and  
BROGANS.  
3rd.—LEATHERS, BIN-  
DINGS 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.  
[See 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 custo-  
mers. 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  
Coffees, 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 dwindle  
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, can-  
not 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  
creation. 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-re-  
spect. 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 con-  
stitutional. 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 dif-  
ferences 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 seem 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.  
They eat with more avidity of Pap's  
plate, 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. Immediately  
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-  
toxiating 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 warning 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 emphati-  
cally a self-made writer. His early life was  
passed on a farm in severe manual labor,  
and until he was eighteen he had no ed-  
ucational 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 the 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  
hint 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.

**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  
or kindred, who had to earn his daily  
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 goth-  
ic 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-one 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 of the steed in ques-  
tion. If the year and nays could be ob-  
tained, we believe that the intelligent  
horse would decide that threshing are  
preferable to the suncet editorial. The  
editor's word 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  
let 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."  
—Antiquary Ward.