

taxes, capitalists would be more willing to loan their money to men of moderate means who would build houses, and thus encourage the growth of all our towns. Give employment to mechanics, help business, bring down rents, &c. It will be the means of assisting men of slender fortunes to secure themselves a home of their own.



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1868.

ITS GOOD EFFECTS ARE PERMANENT. In this it differs from all hair dyes. By its use luxuriant growth is guaranteed, natural color and gloss are restored. One trial will cause you to say this of Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (new style) HAIR RESTORER or Dressing. (in one bottle.) Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

We are under obligations to the Hon. Wm. Lawrence, M.C., for valuable documents relating to our country's finances.

To Gen. James L. Selfridge, Chief Clerk of the Pennsylvania Representatives, we owe our thanks for Legislative documentary favors, extending from the commencement to the end of the session.

We learn that our young friend Josephus Williams, M.D., has fixed upon the thriving city of Allentown, in Lehigh County, as the future field of his professional labors. The Dr. is a native of this county, studied faithfully and zealously under the care of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, of this borough, and graduated with considerable eclat at the Medical University at Philadelphia. Besides the advantages of a large private practice, the Dr. spent several years in the army and navy of the United States, during and since the rebellion, and as a physician has already earned for himself an enviable reputation. Whether as a physician or gentleman, our Allentown neighbors will find him worthy of unlimited confidence, and a most valuable acquisition to the society of the city. He has our best wishes for his success in life.

Notwithstanding the cares, troubles, and vexations attendant upon building, friend Ruster still finds time to think of and attend to the wants of customers. He has just received large additions to his already extensive stock of ready-made clothing, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, &c., which are worthy of inspection and will be sold low. Call and see for yourself, reader. There are bargains to be had at Ruster's.

The attention of our readers, and, also, more particularly, the Editor of the Democrat, is called to the article headed, "The Registry Law," on our first page of this week's issue.

The Portland House.

Our old friend, Mr. Jacob Hiestand, has, we learn, got himself snugly ensconced in the Hotel, purchased by him at Mt. Bethel Station, and until recently occupied by Col. Peter Bellis. He has named his Hotel, the Portland House, after the newly christened post-office at that point. Jacob has had considerable experience in the business, and the experience of all who have sojourned with him in his capacity of landlord is such, as to convince them that if he does not know how to keep a Hotel, it would be folly to attempt to look for a man who does. A neat and clean House, an excellent and luxuriant table, a bar provided with the choicest wines and liquors, and wholly exempt from the "tangle-foot stuff" too often imposed upon the public, and kind and obliging attendants, were characteristics of his landlordship of the Washington Hotel in Stroudsburg, and will, certainly, be of the Portland House, under his management. As a citizen, Stroudsburg never had a better resident; and while we, and the public, regret our loss in this respect, we cannot but congratulate the citizens of Mt. Bethel Station on so valuable an acquisition to their number.

A Good Move.

We learn that a number of the young men of our borough, are organizing a new fire company to take charge of the Humane Engine, an excellent little machine, which has too long been left to take care of itself. From the names and character of the gentlemen comprising the contemplated new company, we do not hesitate to say that the Humane, when under way, will prove a most efficient auxiliary in the extinguishing of fires. The material forming the company is certainly of the right stripe for active work.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania adjourned, sine die, on Tuesday of last week. Gen. Burnett, who represented his party so faithfully, in the Senate, returned home on Saturday, heavily loaded down with the weight of the honor heaped upon him by the democratic complimentary vote for the Speakership, which he received. The General looks remarkably well, and, with the exception of a heavy cold, which we sincerely hope he may soon get rid of, doubtless feels well.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church are still, industriously and zealously, laboring to help on their new Church enterprise. To this end they will hold on this (Thursday) evening, April 23d, an Oyster and Ice Cream Entertainment, at the store-room of Mr. Geo. H. Miller, and till recently occupied by C. D. Brodhead, Esq. The pleasing nature of these entertainments, the excellence of the good things offered, and the worthy object aimed at—the furnishing of the new Church—we hope will induce a large and liberal attendance. Such zeal should be encouraged.

"A Sound Article."

We take pleasure, real, unalloyed pleasure, in announcing to our readers, and the public, that our neighbor of the Democrat, was safely delivered last week of a really "sound article." In some of its minutiae, it was not exactly the thing; in that, for instance, that our neighbor felt impelled to indulge his penchant for blackguardism in the little fling he made at "that miserable relic sheet, the Jeffersonian," and those "who have control" of it, and that which they uphold, and one or two other trifles. But we call it "a sound article," nevertheless, one of the kind with which our neighbor is, doubtless, so deeply in love, and always reads with so rich a gusto; and, surely, one of the kind which should give joy to every Republican, as indicating the dawn of a millennium soon to open upon the sanctum from whence darkness, alone has so long been permitted to flow upon his readers.

The occasion of this "sound article," was a very foolish movement made by a few of the Republican members of the Legislature, looking, possibly, first, to the establishment of their own self-importance, and second, to the transfer of Edwin M. Stanton, from the War to the Treasury Department, in the contingency of Senator Wade being called upon to fill out the unexpired term of the great impeached, in the Presidential chair. The movement received no countenance from the Republican Press, but was rebuked by it, and was condemned by no one more pointedly than by Mr. Stanton himself. Our neighbor, following in the wake of these good exemplars of all who wish to do right, politically, rebukes it too; and feeling, without doubt, that rebuking Republican members, who generally did uncommonly well last winter, does not insert the probe deep enough, soundly berates his co-laborers in the cause of Democracy. He says:—

"It is true there were some among the minority in this body who are upright, honorable men, whose acts and character are unblemished by greed for plunder and power, but the body of them, who are composed of adventurers and the offscourings of society, are rife for any work."

Now there is no wiping these facts out. The "minority of this body" (meaning the Legislature), comprise the Democratic portion of it; and while we join our neighbor in his assertion, that "there were some among the minority" "who are honorable men," we cannot, if we would, because the truth will not permit us, fail, or even hesitate, to join him in his conclusion, that "the body" of the minority are just the characters he represents them to be. We italicize a portion of the extract, because there is an especial "soundness" in it, and because there is a show of boldness which indicates a contemplated cutting loose from the leading strings, which, held by the political saints of this neighborhood, have hitherto led our neighbor deeper into the filth of political cess-pool dom, than his tender conscience can well bear. If our neighbor but keeps before his mind's eye the "sound" truths which he has thus so bravely published, the day may not be far distant in which he may hit upon "wisdom's ways," which he will find indeed to be "ways of pleasantness and all whose paths are peace."

It is certainly an evidence of the hap- peening, or going to happen, of something more than a natural convulsion, when a Democratic Editor can speak thus soundly and truthfully of the criminal character of his co-partisans, and draw from Republican sources to sustain the burning facts which he employs against them. The soundness of his article would have been fair, and we should have given him credit for it even had it not been supported by the pure doctrine drawn from the Scranton Republican. With that to back it, however, it is complete—finished. May we look for more such?

Grape Wine for Sickness.

Decidedly one of the nicest and most creditable of any advertised article we have ever seen, is the wine bearing the above name, from the vineyard of Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. This wine is expressed from the Oporto grape, which, under the hand of Mr. Speer, has been brought to a state of great perfection. The wine possesses the very highest medicinal virtues, and certainly as an article of beverage it is not, in our judgment, to be surpassed in color, taste, or any of the qualities which constitute a pure, mild and agreeable wine.—Boston Transcript.

The "Monroe Democrat" on "The Elective Franchise."

The Monroe Democrat, our cotemporary, came out last week in a terrible sweat, with hair erect, kicking right and left, like a mad man, at our Republican Legislature, because it, fearing not our frothy, blustering neighbor, nor his like, had the audacity to enact, in the first place, a Registry law, such as many other States have had in operation for years; secondly, for introducing in the Legislature a bill to prevent voting on forged naturalization papers. Such is the offence of our Legislature. "Now what is the meaning of this movement?" asks the Democrat. Now, Mr. Democrat, sympathizing with you in your ignorance, permit us to enlighten you as to the exact "meaning of this movement."

In the first place, it is notorious that there were last year, in Luzerne County alone, manufactured five thousand forged naturalization papers, which papers were voted on in various parts of the State to carry the Democratic ticket last fall. Now mind, this is no clap-trap, for it is a proved fact, mainly by Democratic witnesses, which is proof strong enough, we trust, to satisfy our fussy neighbor that this damnable crime is unalterably fixed upon the skirts of his honest party. Mark you, this is but one of the Democratic—vote—manufacturing establishments discovered and ventilated. It is an old trick of the Democracy. For years back, in every hotly contested election, they have been peddling forged naturalization papers, as a quack doctor does his bogus pills. But we have not been able to lay our hands upon them in any considerable number, until now.

To prevent the using of these forged papers, and others like them, in the future, the "movement," of which the Democrat complains, was put on foot.

If the votes cast on the strength of these forged papers had been kept out of the ballot-box last fall, we would have carried the State by a sweeping majority. Whenever we are fairly outvoted we shall endeavor to submit gracefully. But to be beaten by such stupendous Democratic forgeries, is galling in the extreme. To set this gross Democratic wrong right, or to at least nullify it in part, our Legislature introduced these bills, the design of which is to exclude all from the ballot-box but legal voters. That is exactly what the "movement" means, Mr. Democrat, and nothing else. Every man who has a right to vote can do so with the utmost ease, but the scoundrels will now find it a hard matter. No honest man who understands these acts, be he foreign or native, will think of complaining in the slightest degree of such laws. It is simply an effort to make the ballot-box pure.

But our honest Democratic neighbor complains terribly of them, because he sees plainly, notwithstanding his thick head, that these acts must necessarily greatly reduce the Democratic vote of this State.

These acts are certainly impartial, bearing precisely against the Republicans as they do against the Democrats. They will interfere with no one who has a right to vote. How then can honest men complain of them?

Impeachment.

The evidence in the Impeachment Trial, on both sides, was closed on Monday last, and on motion of the Hon. Reverly Johnson, of Md., the Court adjourned until Wednesday, when it is supposed the argument will commence. Representative Logan, one of the managers on the part of the House, made an unsuccessful attempt to have a printed argument filed. A motion to allow each of the managers and the counsel for the defense who are not entitled to a speech to file arguments met a similar fate. It is expected that the case will be given to the Senate on Monday and decided on Tuesday next. Mr. Boutwell opens the argument, on the part of the managers, and will be followed by Messrs. Everts and Stansberry or Groesbeck for the defense. Mr. Bingham closes the case.

Among the 1st of April changes, noticed last week, and the week before, we neglected to mention that of Dr. Gustavus Scheffer, who vacated his old premises to make room for Ruster's new building. The Dr.'s present office and place of residence is on Pecoco Street, the first house above Ruff Street.

A Friend in Need.

Grace's Celebrated Salve is a friend indeed. Who has not found it such in curing cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, felons, boils, and even the most obstinate old ulcers and other sores. It is a wonderful compound, suited alike to the skin of the child and of the adult.

A flock of wild pigeons, twelve and a half miles long, recently flew over Wellsville, New York.

The Union Pacific Railroad is pushing westward with rapid strides. It has climbed to the summit of the Rocky Mountains and begun the descent on the Pacific Slope.

Something to Talk About.

A few weeks ago we had a flurry and talk about the building of a street railroad, from the depot, through Elizabeth or Main streets, to the fair grounds. It was a wonder of several days' duration, and many were the speculations and prophecies, as to the cost, the profit and loss, and all that sort of thing. The project died out, or was temporarily smothered, and we hear no more of the street railroad, its passenger and freight cars, its coal depot, &c.

The town has become dull since the death, and subjects of town-talk have become so scarce, that from necessity our solons are almost driven into the old track of letting themselves alone, and talking about the affairs of their neighbors. Come, neighbors, let us stop this before it grows into a habit. There are none of us so perfect that we are qualified to pick flaws with others, and we had better let that business alone. But, says one, what shall we talk about? We have a subject that will last for years, if we chose, without losing a jot of its interest or importance, and that subject is water—pure, wholesome water—cool, refreshing, &c., &c.

Our landlords and Messrs. J. S. Williams & Co., especially the latter, furnish us with "the ardent," of great purity, and in greater abundance. But we can't live on the ardent alone. We must have water, and we ought to have it in greater abundance, by far, than we now have it. We need it for all the health promoting purposes of life; and we need it as a protection to our lives and property from fire; and we have it so handsly and in such great abundance, on and among our hills, that the great wonder is, that by means of reservoirs and pipes, we have not had it in great abundance coursing underground, through our streets. Let water then be the subject of conversation until we, too, can boast of our wealth in this respect—water, and the best means of introducing it into our borough, into our houses, and in fire pipes on our street corners, so that the cry of fire may no longer be the great cause of alarm that it has hitherto been. A summer's talk may culminate in a winter's fixed determination to settle the matter without a peradventure. Fellow citizens! the subject under discussion is water.

"Fire in Stroudsburg."

The last dirty sheet issued from the Democrat office, contained a very spiritul soliloquy by the Monroe Oracle, on the treatment of burning houses. It was so severely quaint in its semi traditional, and again so quaint, that many suspected "QUAINT" himself to be at the bottom of it. But unhappily it bears internal evidence, that the sapient Editor trailed his iron pen, as if he anticipated fire; considering how far his rendezvous is from the engines, and the ladders borrowed and out of town.

A general discredit was thrown upon the company. Men, who did their utmost in every emergency of the kind, and induced every one connected with them to use the same ardor. It is not in the company themselves to make rules of discipline, but in those who are the acknowledged managers—who have the power of leading ladders, and so forth. Again, if such interest was taken in the management of things, the Democrat's columns would still remain neutral, without extending any support by encouraging the effort, or calling on the citizens for their co-operation. We have literally no press, hence no one takes the trouble to see things in their proper order—they will have no public merit, and we must expect, as a community, nothing from them in return. If such negligence ever occurs again, as he justly affirms occurred, where, "Mr. Baker has been carrying on the confectionary business, and manufactured the confectionaries," let him at once call upon the Managers, and compel them to state the cause, without flinging his venom on industrious young men, who have volunteered their services for the public good, and who must blush in the face of their acquaintances, when they are told of their worthlessness. The company are not responsible for the want of discipline among them. The Managers are, and they should be in a condition to attend to their duties at any alarm of fire. It is the interest of the public to dispense with half the number of each, and let the other half be strong, active, and properly disciplined. And in conclusion, let us say to the Editor of the Democrat, that when he again touches upon a bad subject for himself, let his lines be arranged grammatically, and written in the style of the present day.

PHENIX.

Elections are now being held in several Southern States to determine upon the ratification or rejection of the recently-made Constitutions. In South Carolina the new Constitution has been adopted by a considerable majority, and Gen. R. K. Scott, Republican, has been chosen Governor of the State. The election in Louisiana closed on Saturday, and the result is not yet known. In North Carolina the voting began on Tuesday, after a campaign of great excitement.

OFFICE OF THE HOPE EXPRESS CO.,

STROUDSBURG, April 13, 1868.
On and after this date all Express Freight going south must be at the office by 9 o'clock, A.M., and all going north by 12 o'clock (noon), to insure its transportation on the same day.
JOHN N. STOKES, Agt.,
Hope & Howard Ex. Co.
April 16.—2t.

Correction.

We have been requested, by Mr. William T. Baker, to state, that his building, which was destroyed by fire, on Tuesday of last week, was not on fire during the afternoon of that day.

ANOTHER RAILROAD SLAUGHTER.

APPALLING DISASTER ON THE NEW YORK AND ERIE R.R.—SEVENTY PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED—SLEEPING CAR BURNED TO ASHES—SEVEN PERSONS PERISH IN THE FLAMES—DETAILED OF THE TERRIBLE CALAMITY—A SCENE OF HORROR—THE NAMES OF THE UNFORTUNATES.

New York, April 15.—One of the most terrible disasters on record occurred early to day, sixteen miles west of Port Jervis, on the Erie Railroad. The cars were thrown by the breaking of a rail, down an embankment some twenty feet. Thirteen dead bodies are at the Port Jervis depot, and fifty-two wounded persons are in the hotel in that place, while two others, wounded, are yet to arrive. Mr. Lynch, the sleeping car conductor, estimates that seven bodies are consumed, which cannot be verified until the wreck is removed. The following is a list of the casualties:—

Killed—Ephraim Hoyt and wife, of Cheanago Forks, N. Y.; an unknown man; Mary E. Cobb, Hornellsville, N. Y.; Enos Blossom, Susquehanna Depot; a child of Mrs. Fiddell, of Ithaca, N. Y.; H. W. Corwin, supposed of Urbana, Ohio; and unknown woman and a boy; J. S. Dunham, Binghamton; C. K. Loomis, Buffalo; Eli J. Knapp, James town, N. Y.; Thomas Pierington, No. 102 Broadway, New York.

Wounded—Henry Henton, Danville, N. Y., leg broken; S. B. Fairman, Elmira, N. Y.; C. W. Harris, Cokeny, Ind., badly; H. Lewis Barker, Bates, N. Y., in head; S. W. Horton, Salem, Ind., in side and head; S. P. Snow, Bleaksburg, Iowa, head and breast; Tobias Alldridge, on head; G. W. Baker, Ithaca, N. Y., shoulder badly broken; G. G. Lapham, Syracuse, N. Y., on back and head; Mrs. C. K. Beardsley, No. 453 Hudson street, N. Y.; G. Hartman, Hudson city, N. J., in head; C. V. Tiffany, Danville, N. Y., badly; A. L. Oliver, No. 7 W. Thirtieth street, N. Y., leg broken; A. L. Smith, Hornellsville, N. Y., badly; Mrs. C. C. Reynolds, Hornellsville, N. Y., badly; Daniel L. Rogers and W. Hodge, Corning, N. Y., in head; W. P. Deaker, Waverly, N. Y., in head; A. Palmer, Ripley, N. Y., internally; L. T. Fitzgerald, Cortlandt street, N. Y., in head; A. T. Kingsley, Scotland, N. Y.; M. Goodman, Buffalo; S. Sweet, Middletown, N. J., in breast; J. R. Heenan, Louisville, Ky., badly; M. R. Hey, Middletown, New York, slightly; J. Henderson, Ronal, Ohio, badly; J. Ralston, Cory, Cincinnati, Ohio; E. R. Newtown, Boylston, Pa., badly; N. W. Gokey, Addison, N. Y., slightly; A. S. Gillett, Mercer, Pa., badly; Mary Stewart, Mercer, Pa., badly; J. S. Ranney, St. Johns, Michigan, head and back; A. Classen, N. Y. city; three children of S. P. Snow, all severely hurt; C. R. Monereiff, No. 453 Hudson street, N. Y., badly; B. Lyons, Binghamton, N. Y., internally; J. B. Floyd, Chenango, N. Y., badly burned; A. L. Biffow (boy), Attica, N. Y.; E. Gunther, train porter, badly; George Furnace, of Metropolitan Hotel, New York, badly; Misses Maggie and Emma Hoyt, badly, hurt, and their father and mother both killed; D. B. Stevens, Cayuga, N. Y.; Mrs. H. H. Bailey, Louderville, Ohio; J. T. A. Jewett, No. 73 Leonard street, New York; J. Decker, Elmira, New York; C. C. Donahue, Buffalo; Austin Woodruff, Randolph, New York; John Dabois (boy), unknown; a woman, insensible (unknown), has baggage check 506, New York; Addie Snow (child), slightly; C. W. Douglas, Division Superintendent of the Delaware Division, badly hurt.

The officers of the company took the wounded to the Port Jervis Hotel, and everything possible has been done for their relief.

The disaster was caused by a broken rail, which threw off the rear car immediately in front, and the whole were precipitated down the embankment. Conductor Judd and Division Superintendent Douglass were slightly injured. The cars, in going over the embankment, turned several times before the bottom was reached, and were nearly demolished, and the sleeping car was entirely consumed by fire.

The passengers immediately began to rescue the wounded and remove the bodies of the killed. Many of the latter could not be recognized. Seven persons were burned to death and six others were killed by coming in contact with the jagged rocks. The wounded persons were placed in the train and brought to Port Jervis, which place was reached at nine o'clock this morning, when several surgeons were immediately summoned, and everything was done to alleviate the sufferings of the injured. The bodies of the killed were left on the ground.

Daniel P. Snow was injured, and his wife and one of his children killed.—Three children escaped with only slight injuries. Mr. Horton, postal agent, appeared at the post office to-day covered with blood, caused by assistance rendered in rescuing the wounded.

The Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences has received from Kansas, the bones of an enormous reptile, embedded in crystallized gypsum, and is now engaged in chiseling them out and putting them together. The vertebral column is over thirty feet long, and the whole monster is believed to have been more than fifty feet in length.

A CARD.

BADLY SOLD!

A gentleman passing through our village, on Monday of this week, called on nearly all of our Cabinet Makers and Undertakers in town, with a patent, or new process for covering Coffins, using his own words, at a cost of 40 cents each, for a full sized Coffin, and the lumber would need no planing at that. At the first sight it looked very well; but on close examination the buyer found himself sold. Some of our Undertakers took the bait, and the hook is fast in their gills. The process:—Varnish the wood with black Varnish, then sift over the same some pulverized black wool, or cloth ground up as fine as wheat flour, and you have a coffin covered with Black Cloth for 40 cents that will probably cost you \$9 or \$10. Look out for covered Coffins. We have a list of shop rights sold in this town and county, and was very sorry to find so many duped from Port Jervis to Stroudsburg. Both sides of the Delaware river bought a shop right. As the inhabitants of Monroe co. have been obliged to pay at least three prices for Basswood and Hemlock Coffins, stained black walnut color, some of them sold for black walnut and charged for black walnut, it is time they get both eyes open.

As J. H. McCARTY does not deal in fugue articles, or take advantage of the living in burying their dead, he did not get the wool pulled over his eyes.

On Saturday night at about half past nine o'clock, the clerk at the Fairhaven National Bank, having occasion to visit the office, discovered a party of burglars inside the building. As he opened the door three men escaped through a window by which they had effected an entrance. They left in the bank a complete set of burglar's tools. On Sunday morning a man who is suspected, was arrested in New Bedford. The police believe they are on the track of the others. Sunday night a young man named John Hughes was arrested at the hotel in Fairhaven. There is strong evidence that the two persons in custody were concerned in the burglary.

In Adams county, Iowa, they have a colony of those queer birds, the Icarians.—They have over 1,700 acres of fine land, and a saw and grist mill. Their residences form a little village of separate log houses, but cooking, eating, washing, etc. are done in a large building, centrally situated. The community has thirty-six members—sixteen men, nine women, and seven youths and children, nearly all of whom are French.—They do not interfere with the marriage relation, nor with politics or religious opinions; but when a member joins he gives to the community all his money and other property that may be suitable for common use, on condition that, in case he should withdraw, the community shall pay back the exact amount, without interest, which he put in.—They are regularly incorporated under the State laws, and are represented to be in a reasonably prosperous condition.

The Officers at Cavalry Barracks having disregarded the army regulations so far as to permit some of the private soldiers to hold a political meeting a few days ago, Gen. Grier, commanding that post, has been ordered to duty with his regiment in Missouri and Kansas. Indian skirmishes will be more in the line of his profession than the politics of impeachment.

The Maryland Legislature have before them a bill, if not already passed, with a view to provide such favorable legislation that Southern Methodists can dispossess the Methodist Episcopal Church of its property. However much the State laws may favor the Southern Methodists, we presume the Federal Courts will protect the M. E. Church in her sovereign rights. Considerable feeling has been roused by this special legislation.

Another "last survivor of the Revolutionary Army" died on the 29th of March, at Hiramburg, Noble county, Ohio, aged 104. His name was John Gray.

It has become a sort of popular—almost rational—faith that it is not possible to be truly happy unless you drink. Among certain classes—and they are by no means exclusively the lowest—drinking is the beginning and end of every thing. The very name of liquor is held to be synonymous with enjoyment, and the dearer the liquor the more it is prized and coveted. Yet every man who is not a downright drunkard, is well aware that the pleasures of drinking are, beyond a certain point, mockery, a delusion and a snare. I put it to any one who has stood half the night at a bar, or sat half the night in a clubroom, drinking, smoking, and bandying reckless talk, if the enjoyment of such an evening has been any thing like that of a few quiet hours spent at home with a book or newspaper? The evil influence of tavern pleasure on the health is too obvious to be denied by any one, and the illusory nature of the pleasures themselves would be undeniable also, if the persons who indulge in them did not deceive themselves and put the truth out of sight.

No one ever brought any good out of a drinking bout yet. It is a short, feverish spasm of animal enjoyment, which leaves nothing but moroseness, regret, bad temper, selfish reproach and headache. I should like to ask you, sir, if you say your prayers when you come home in that state? No, you don't. You are ashamed to say them. You postpone them until you have purged yourself, your mind and your lips by more sober and rational behavior. Next night when you pass the hours quietly at home with a book or a friend, you feel that you had real enjoyment, and that the time has passed pleasantly, and that you have not learned something and that you have not injured your health. You are not ashamed to say your prayers, and you get up next morning with a clear head, a good appetite, and an increasing facility for work and enjoyment of life.—All the Year Round.

\$67,000,000 is the expected yield of our Western gold crops.

The government sold seven million acres of land last year, and has four hundred and sixty-five million remaining.