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JOB PRINTING.

OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK, are prepared to attend promptly to all calls of a Professional character. Office—Opposite the Stroudsburg Bank.
April 25, 1867.—tf.

DR. D. D. SMITH,

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

A Card.

The undersigned has opened an office for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Fowler's Building, on Main Street. Parties having Farms, Mills, Hotels or other property for sale will find it to their advantage to call on me. I have no agents. Parties must see me personally.

GEORGE L. WALKER,
Real Estate Agent, Stroudsburg, Pa.

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 2, 1866.

S. HOLMES, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND GENERAL CLAIM AGENT,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office, one door below Flory's Tin Shop.
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.

A Card.

Dr. A. REEVES JACKSON,
Physician and Surgeon,
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HAVING returned from Europe, he is now prepared to resume the active duties of his profession. In order to prevent disappointment to persons living at a distance who may wish to consult him, he will be found at his office every THURSDAY and SATURDAY for consultation and the performance of Surgical operations.
Dec. 12, 1867.—1 v.

WM. W. PAUL. J. D. HOAR.

CHARLES W. DEAN,

WM. W. PAUL & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES.
WAREHOUSE,
623 Market St., & 614 Commerce St.
above Sixth, North side,
PHILADELPHIA.
March 19, 1868.—tf.

Itch! Itch! Itch!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

HOLLINSHEAD'S ITCH & SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.

No Family should be without this valuable medicine, for on the first appearance of the disorder on the wrists, between the fingers, &c., a slight application of the Ointment will cure it, and prevent its being taken by others.
Warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded.
Prepared and sold wholesale and retail, by
W. HOLLINSHEAD,
Stroudsburg, Oct. 31, '67. Druggist.

J. LANZ, DENTIST.

Has permanently located himself in Stroudsburg, and moved his office next door to Dr. S. Walton, where he is fully prepared to treat the natural teeth, and also to insert incurable artificial teeth on pivot and plates, in the latest and most improved manner. Most persons know the danger and folly of trusting their work to the ignorant as well as the traveling dentist. It matters not how much experience a person may have, he is liable to have some failures out of a number of cases, and if the dentist lives at a distance it is frequently put off until it is too late to save the tooth or teeth as it may be, otherwise the inconvenience and trouble of going so far. Hence the necessity of obtaining the services of a dentist near home. All work warranted.
Stroudsburg, March 27, 1862.

DON'T you know that J. H. McCarty is the only Undertaker in Stroudsburg who understands his business! If not, attend a Funeral managed by any other Undertaker in town, and you will see the proof of the fact. (Sept. 26, '67.)

DON'T FORGET that when you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamentals line that McCarty, in the Odd-Floors' Hall, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it. (Sept. 26, '67.)

BEN. WADE OF OHIO.

Massachusetts gave this man birth, in the year 1800. He was the youngest of ten children. His father was a soldier, who fought in every revolutionary battle from Bunker Hill to Yorktown. His mother was a daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, a woman of vigorous intellect and great force of character. She fed and clothed her brood while the father was in the army. The family was one of the poorest in New England. A portion of its scanty property was a library of books. This eventually became Benjamin's possession. He read the volumes through and through, and over and over, after his mother had led him so far into an education as to teach him to read and write. When Ben, was eighteen, he tearfully turned his back on the old plough and the old homestead, and, with seven dollars in his pocket and a bundle of clothing on his back, started to walk from Springfield, Mass., to Illinois, to seek his fortune. He footed it to Ashtabula county, Ohio. There, the snow falling, he determined to wait for spring to finish his journey; hired himself out to cut wood in the forest at 50 cents per cord, and snatched hours from sleep at night to read the Bible by the light of the fire on the hearth of the log-cabin. Both the old and the New Testament are at his tongue's end. Spring came, but the journey, to Illinois and fortune was suspended by a summer work at chopping, logging, and grubbing, followed by a Yankee winter at school teaching. The journey was suspended by a second year of such work, and was finally lost in an experience of driving a herd of cattle. Wade led the "lead" steer of a drove from Ohio to New York. Six times he made this trip. The last ox he had took him to Albany. 'Twas winter. Of course, the drover there expanded into a school teacher. When the frost was out of the ground, scholars and teacher went to manual labor. The Erie Canal got the teacher. During the summer of 1862 Wade shoveled and wheeled—"The only American I know," said Gov. Seward, in a speech in the Senate, "who worked with a spade and wheelbarrow on that great improvement." Another winter of school teaching in Ohio, and the persuasions of Elisha Whittlesey, and the friendly offer of a tavern keeper, who had got to loving Wade, to trust him bed and board without limit, drew Ben, at the age of twenty-six, into a law office to study for a bar. He was admitted in two years. He waited another year for his first suit. He won that, and in winning it won the sympathy and faith of the lawyers of the district by his zeal and hard work for his client. The man's hand was on success; nothing but death could detach it. Juries in Northern Ohio, got to be his way of thinking, and there was a growing coincidence between Wade's arguments and the judgments of courts. He began to be a man of property, and a part of his estate was the opinion that prevailed all over the western Reserve that he was an honest, just, benevolent, brave, and wise man. That part of his estate in Ohio has been accumulating at compound interest. It is very big now.

Soon after entering the Senate a fire-eating Southerner in debate grossly assailed a Free State Senator. As no allusion was made to himself or his State, Wade sat still, but when the Senate adjourned, he said openly if ever a Southern Senator made such an attack on him or Ohio, while he sat on that floor, he would brand him as a liar. This coming to the ears of the Southern men, a Senator took occasion to pointedly speak, a few days afterward, of Ohio and her people as negro thieves. Instantly Mr. Wade sprang to his feet and pronounced the Senator a liar. The Southern Senators were astounded, and gathered around their champion, while the Northern men grouped about Wade. A feeler was put out from the Southern side looking to retraction, but Mr. Wade retorted in his peculiar style, and demanded an apology for the insult offered himself and the people he represented. The matter thus closed, and a fight was looked upon as certain. The next day a gentleman called on the Senator from Ohio, and asked the usual question touching his acknowledgment of the code.

"I am here," he responded, "in a double capacity. I represent the State of Ohio, and I represent Ben. Wade.—As a Senator, I am opposed to dueling.—As Ben. Wade, I recognize the code."

"My friend feels aggrieved," said the gentleman, "at what you said in the Senate yesterday, and will ask for an apology or satisfaction."

"I was somewhat embarrassed," continued Senator Wade, "by my position yesterday, as I have some respect for the Chamber. I now take this opportunity to say what I then thought, and you will, if you please, repeat it. Your friend is a foul-mouthed old blackguard."

"Certainly, Senator Wade, you do not wish me to convey such a message as that?"

"Most undoubtedly I do; and I will tell you, for your own benefit, this friend of yours will never notice it. I will not be asked for either retraction, explanation, or a fight."

Next morning Mr. Wade came into the Senate, and proceeding to his seat, deliberately drew from under his coat two large pistols, and unlocking his desk, laid them inside. The Southern men looked on in silence, while the Northern members enjoyed the fire eaters' surprise at

the proceeding of the plucky Ohio Senator. No further notice was taken of the affair of the day before. Wade was not challenged; but ever afterward was treated with politeness consideration by the Senator who had insultingly attacked him.

Gen. Hawley's Speech.

Upon being conducted to the Chair—of the Republican National Convention at Chicago, as permanent President—Gen. Hawley addressed the Convention, thanking them for the high honor conferred upon him, and soliciting their indulgence. He said, we come together, charged with the momentous duty of selecting the Chief ruler of the great nation which leads the world in the promotion of freedom and equal rights. [Applause.] The indications of your purposes and spirit already given assure us that you will maintain the noble character of the Republican party. We unavoidably recall at this time the Convention of 1860, with its profound anxieties, its fresh, pure, and glowing devotion to liberty, and its enthusiastic acceptance of the wager of battle tendered by slavery and secession. [Applause.] It now seems clear to us that God then ruled our counsel. He made our declaration of principles manly and severe; He gave us Abraham Lincoln for President. [Tremendous cheering.] God send us like wisdom and success to-day! [Applause.] He tested us in a manner and to an extent which the liveliest imagination could not have anticipated. Posterity, we hope, will decide that we stood that test with a spirit worthy of a free people. Countless treasures and three hundred thousand lives offered were the evidence that we were solemnly in earnest. We offered our lives and our property, but it was not enough. We laid our prejudices of race and class on the altar, and the consciousness that we at least deserved success redoubled our nerve. The same high resolve rules to-day, and the honest men of this country are ready for equal and even greater sacrifices, if they be indispensable to the declaration on this continent of liberty and equal rights to all. [Applause.] We learned the first lesson when we found that we must make all men free and call them to the battle-field. We learned the second lesson when we found that we must do still more, and give impartially to all men a share in the Government we were endeavoring to restore. [Great applause.] With a clear and fearless expression on the essential and important question at issue, which the people well understand, and no ingenious device, no words, can obscure or void—passing by all personal and temporary controversies—working in perfect confidence that the American people mean to do right and will do it in the end—we may feel sure of triumph. The power of a nation of forty millions must be behind the just claims of the poorest working man of whatever race, and to recover the just wages its majesty must be felt wherever the humblest loyal man appeals against personal violence and oppression. [Cheers.] Every dollar of the national debt, the blood of a soldier is pledged for. [Enthusiastic cheering.] Every bond, in letter and in spirit, must be as sacred as a soldier's grave. [Renewed cheers.] We must win, gentlemen, and shall win. It is the old fight of liberty, equality, and fraternity, against oppression, caste, and aristocracy. It is the old fight to make the world better—"with malice towards none and with charity for all." [Loud applause.] We may halt for a moment, and change the direction, but the good cause always goes steadily forward. It is related—and whether it be true or not, the incident is well invented—that on the evening of that awful battle of the Wilderness, when the legions of the Union army had fought all day, rather by faith than by sight, in the wild woods and tangled brush, some man asked General Grant to step backward a little and re-organize, and that he replied: "We have done very well, gentlemen; at half past three in the morning we move forward." [Long continued cheering.] We accept his spirit and his words. Perhaps I am not anticipating in saying that we shall cheer him again in person as our leader. [Loud cheers.] Thanking you again, gentlemen, very heartily for the honor conferred, I await the further pleasure of the Convention. [Applause.]

A Paradise.

A writer in Putnam's Monthly Magazine thus sums up the happy lot of the Japanese:

Take the Japanese as a whole, high and low, rich and poor, and they are the best fed, best clad, best lodged, best worked, and most genial and happy people on the face of the earth.

Food is abundant and cheap—imaginary wants are rare; thus temptations to crime are less than with us, though the land is no Utopia.

There is no such thing as a squalor to be seen in Japan. In the house of the very poorest, a Fifth Avenue belle might sit upon the matted floor without soiling her dress. The streets are admirably sewered; all offal and garbage are removed for manure.

There is no bigotry. The people are wonderfully open-minded. There is no hatred of Christianity as such; only it is feared as an engine to cause political change.

Hiram Hill, the Diver.

About twenty years ago, Hiram Hill accepted employment on Messrs. Eads & Nelson's submarine bell-boats. In time he was installed as diver, and as such he proposed to speak of him. He remained in the employment of Messrs. Eads & Nelson for a period of eighteen years. He is now employed on Messrs. Dugan & Co.'s Underwriter, where we saw him a short time ago, and learned something of the life of a diver.

The use of a bell in diving operations is now discarded. The diver wears a water-tight armor over his entire person, except the head, which is covered by an inverted metallic pot, in which the head can turn and move at ease. Thick, transparent glass is fixed in front to serve as windows; and to prevent accident, this glass is protected by steel guards or fenders. Equipped in this armor, the diver puts on a pair of lead-soled shoes, weighing each twenty pounds, lashes to his back and breast a piece of lead weighing forty pounds, attaches the tube thro' which he receives air to the back of his head, and then is ready for his submarine exploration. Mr. Hill generally descends to the bottom of the river by the use of a ladder, but can, without incurring any risk, jump from the boat and sink to the bottom.

The moment the diver appears under the water, the air pump commences its work of supplying him with a constant stream of fresh air. If at any time, the air creates too great a pressure upon him, the pressure is relieved by a self-acting valve, at the side of the head. If the pump does not furnish sufficient air, the diver indicates the fact by signs, and the supply is increased. Mr. Hill informs us that he has remained under water for five hours at a time. The weight of lead fastened upon his feet and body, is necessary to counteract the buoyancy of the air furnished him by the pump. While on the boat, the armor and weight are a load for a strong man. Under water, they impose no realizable weight, and in no way impede motion. Mr. Hill stated that he has, while under water, clambered up stanchions, jumped down hatchways a distance of twelve and fifteen feet, with much greater ease and less risk than he might have performed the same feats out of water. Taking with him his tools, the diver has frequently worked for hours at a time, patching up the bottoms of snagged steamers, sawing boards, boring holes, driving nails, etc., with perfect ease and accuracy. When the water is clear he can recognize shapes at a distance of two or three feet, and at a distance of six inches he can determine the different kinds of timber. When the rivers are high and the water is muddy, every thing is impenetrably black, rendering it immaterial whether his eyes are open or shut. But with Mr. Hill the character of the water is immaterial. He has been at the business so long that by the mere sense of touch he can instantly determine what portion of the wreck he is exploring; can crawl up cracks or patch up holes; he can determine the character of a sunken cargo; pass from hatch to hatch through the hold and do every thing else under water that an expert blind man might do on land. He says that he breathes full and satisfactorily; that there is no stifling sensation, no matter how long he remains under. Indeed, so accustomed is Mr. Hill to life and labor under water, that he feels somewhat lost when his stay on land is protracted. He is of the opinion that in the aggregate about three years of his life has been spent under water; yet he has no scales on his body, no sign of fins or gills, not even web feet. He is, to all intents and purposes, a human being, not even partaking of the nature of a merman or any other aquatic animal.—*Cairo (Ill.) Democrat.*

A Huge Tape Worm—Twenty-One Feet Seven Inches Long—How it was Captured.

A tape worm measured at the drug store of Dr. W. M. Wilcox, in New Albany, Ind., proved to be twenty-one feet seven inches in length. This worm was taken from a young lady, a niece of Mr. David Lewis, who lives four miles from New Albany. This young lady, who is 18 years of age, has been suffering from the effects of this worm all her life. She is small in stature, and her emaciated form is a sight to behold, yet she lived with this monster constantly gnawing at her vitals.

A few years ago this young lady was put under the treatment of a celebrated physician of St. Louis, but all his efforts to remove the worm except a few links, were unavailing. Other medical skill had been tried before and since that time, but every effort to dislodge the enemy proved abortive until last evening. Dr. W. M. Wilcox, however, "snaked" it.

The young married women of Hungary, the land of pretty women, have recently been highly excited about the important question which of them is to be the wet nurse of the expected baby of the Queen of Hungary, as the Empress of Austria is called in the land of the Magyars. It had been given out that the handsomest and strongest young married woman was to suckle the baby, and over one hundred photographs were sent in to the doctor, who was to choose the nurse. This modern Paris decided in favor of a beautiful young woman of Pesth, where she is the observed of all observers. She is to receive five thousand florins for her trouble, and a liberal pension for her whole life.

Ex-rebel Gen. Hill writes a letter, announcing that "Democratic niggers marched in procession to a mass meeting which he addressed in Georgia—the larger portion of the audience being negroes." He says: "They carried transparencies with Democratic mottoes. Proclaim it," he adds, "that honor is saved, peace secured and Democracy triumphant."

A Boston Democrat has recently gained possession of a pair of lasts upon which the boots of John Hancock were made for twenty years preceding his death. Upon the bottom of each is his original signature. Those who intend to walk in the footsteps of the illustrious Hancock, will now doubtless embrace the opportunity of having their boots made upon his last.

It is reported that a manufacturer in New York has an order for two hundred thousand thimbles, at eighteen cents a dozen, for a gift enterprise, tickets fifty cents, and no blanks.

Arrest of an Alleged Swindler.

For some time past Buffalo, in common with other cities throughout the Union, has been flooded with the circulars of Clark, Webster & Co., reputed proprietors of the swindling gift enterprise concern having headquarters in this city, and known as the "Merchants' and Bankers' Gift Enterprise." Among those who have been swindled in Buffalo were many crippled soldiers and sailors, and the authorities of that city sent on Detective Cusick to obtain the necessary information to warrant them in obtaining an indictment of the swindlers by the Grand Jury of Erie County. Aided by Detectives Coyle and Elder, the case was worked up by the officer, and resulted in the discovery that one A. A. Kelley, proprietor of Kelley's Weekly, an illustrated paper, was at the head of the concern, the headquarters being located at No. 697 Broadway. The detective returned to Buffalo, reported what he had learned, and, the necessary indictment having been procured, he yesterday returned to this city, and Kelley, having been arrested at the Metropolitan Hotel, was last evening taken to Buffalo by the officer. The evidence against him is said to be very strong, and sufficient to warrant his conviction.—*Tribune, May 14.*

Some Facts About the Dome of our National Capitol.

The dome of the Capitol at Washington is the most ambitious structure in America. It is a hundred and eight feet higher than the Washington monument at Baltimore, sixty-eight feet higher than that of Bunker Hill, and twenty-three feet higher than the Trinity Church tower, New York. It is the only considerable dome of iron in the world. It is a vast hollow sphere of iron, weighing 8,009,200 pounds. How much is that? More than four thousand tons, or about the weight of seventy thousand full-grown people; or about equal to a thousand laden coal cars, which, holding four tons apiece, would reach two miles and a half. Directly over your head is a figure in bronze, "America," weighing 14,935 pounds. The pressure of the iron dome upon its piers and pillars is 13,477 pounds to the square foot, and St. Genevieve, at Paris, 66,000 pounds more. It would require to crush the supports of our dome a pressure of 755,280 pounds to the square foot. The cost was about \$1,100,000. The new wings cost about \$6,500,000. The architect has a plan for rebuilding the old central part of the Capitol and enlarging the Park, which will cost about \$3,200,000.

When I am Pope.

When I am Pope, I propose to promulgate some new articles of faith:

1. Every man shall be married at the age of 25, or show good cause for neglect of duty.
2. Every man shall annually tax himself one tenth of his income, until the sum reaches the amount of \$100, to procure books, journals and newspapers.
3. Wedding gifts shall never consist of luxuries—jewels, plate, etc.—but of books; and with the birth of every child, ten volumes shall be put in the library in his name.
4. It shall be the duty of every young married man to read aloud to his wife, at least one hour a day, for the first ten years after his marriage. But this shall not be construed to the prejudice of the wife's right to read, speak, lecture, etc.
5. All men who lay by their books in a self-indulgent and hidden manner, absorbing knowledge without benefit to their fellows, shall be treated as bees are that hide their nests—smoked out, and their nests broken up.

However, I will not tell you what other laws I shall promulgate for fear I shall lose votes, and fail of becoming Pope.—*H. W. Beecher.*

Millionaires.

A writer in the *Galaxy* gives the names of the following ten men as the owners of one-tenth part of the taxable property of New York:

William B. Astor,	\$16,114,000
Win. C. Rhinelander,	7,745,000
Alex. T. Stewart,	6,091,000
Peter and George Goebel,	4,417,000
James Lenox,	4,260,000
Peter Lorillard,	4,245,000
James D. Wolfe,	3,997,000
M. M. Hendricks,	1,740,000
Rufus L. Lord,	1,500,000
C. V. S. Roosevelt,	1,346,000

Total, \$51,405,000

Astor inherited his property, as did Rhinelander; the Goebels made their fortune, partly by selling iron, and partly by buying a lot to pasture a cow, on which have since been built Fifth, Lexington, and Fourth Avenues; Lenox inherited his riches, and each year gives away nearly his whole income; Lorillard, now dead, made his fortune by selling tobacco; Wolfe inherited a fortune, and married a Lorillard; Hendricks inherited part, and added to it by selling copper; Roosevelt inherited some, and has increased it by the advance of real estate; Lord and Stewart began poor, but got rich by selling dry goods.

Pearls.

The finest pearls are found near Ceylon, in the shell of a large species of oyster. Pearls should be pure white, regular in shape, and slightly transparent.—These who are possessors of fine pearls should bear in mind that they are liable to be discolored by contact with acids and gas and noxious vapors of all kinds.—This is the reason why gas is never seen in the halls of the English aristocracy, neither the ladies' beauty nor their pearls being able to bear it.

A school master asked a fair pupil, "Can you decline a kiss?" "Yes, sir," she replied, "but I hate to plaguily."

Miss Nellie De Mare, of New York, has agreed to walk from Jersey City to Philadelphia, in 36 hours, for \$1,000.

The latest style is to wear the parasol in a sheath, slung at the side like a sabbat.

This Protestant Cow.

Paddy Murphy and his wife Bridget, after many years of ditching and washing, had accumulated a sufficiency to purchase a cow (of course they had pigs), which they did at the first opportunity. As it was brought of a Protestant neighbor, Pat stopped on his way home, at the house of the priest, to procure a bottle of holy water with which to exorcise the false faith out of her.

"Isn't she a foine creature?" asked Pat of the admiring Bridget. "Jest hold her till I fix the shed."

To save the precious fluid from harm, he took it into the house and set it up in a crock board until he had "fixed" things. Then he returned and brought the bottle back again, and while Bridget was holding the rope, proceeded to pour it upon her back.

But poor Pat had made a slight mistake. Standing within the same closet was a bottle of aquafortis, that had been procured for a far different purpose, and, as it dropped upon the back of the poor cow, and the hair began to smoke and the flesh to burn, she exhibited a decided appearance of restlessness.

"Pour on more, Paddy," shouted Bridget, as she tugged stoutly at the rope.

"I'll give her enough, now," quoth Pat, and he emptied the bottle.

Up went the heels of the cow, down went her head, over went Bridget and half a dozen of the "children," and away dashed the infuriated bovine down the street, to the terror of all mothers and the delight of dogs.

Poor Pat stood for a moment, breathless with astonishment, and then, clapping his hands upon his hips, looked sorrowfully after the retreating cow, and exclaimed:

"Be jabbers, Bridget, but isn't that Protestant strong in her—the baste!"

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