

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 27.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., JUNE 25, 1868.

NO. 13.

Published by Theodore Schoeb.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents, with the charge.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square (right lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.25. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer rates in proportion.

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.—11.

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.

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

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 yr.

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 10, 1868.—11.

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.

M. D. COOLBAUGH,

Sign and Ornamental Painter,

SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

Opposite Woolen Mills,

STROUDSBURG, PA.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity that he is prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage, in a prompt and workmanlike manner.

CHAIRS, FURNITURE, &c., painted and repaired.

PICTURE FRAMES of all kinds constantly on hand or supplied to order.
June 11, 1868.—11.

J. LANTZ, 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 incorruptible artificial teeth on pivot and plate, 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, other wise 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 FORGET that when

you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it. (Sept. 1868.)

So, boys! a final bumper,
While we all in chorus chant—
"For next President we nominate
Our own Ulysses Grant!"
And if asked what State he hails from,
This our sole reply shall be,
"From near Appomattox Court-House,
With its famous apple-tree!"
For 'twas there to our Ulysses
That Lee gave up the fight—
Now, boys, "To Grant for President
And God defend the right!"
—MILES O'REILLY.

NASBY.

The Democratic Candidate for the Presidency—Mr. Nasby Hoists the Name of a Democrat of his Acquaintance in Southern Illinois.

POST OFFICE, CONFEDERATE ROADS,
(Which is in the State of Kentucky.)
June 1, 1868.

The matter of a Presidential candidate hez opprest me, and hez also exercised the gigantic intellect who congregate at the Corners. We hez decided that Chief Justice Chase won't do. We kin support him cheerfully, for his metod uv conductin the impeachment trial hez satisfied us uv his hanckerin for a standin in our party. Besides this, havin made a start, we consider him safe any how. The man wich kin take a nomination at our hands, or identify hisself with us, may alluz be counted onto. The Abilishnists forgive sich, and ther ain't no other place to go. When Johnson and Doolittle and that crowd left the Abilishnists, I knew whar they would land better than they did—*Faciile decensu averti*, wich bein translated into the vulgar tongue, means the road to hell is macadamized. Hancock won't do becoz our Southern brethren hev a prejudis again the flag he draw his sword under. Pendleton wood anser the west but east is opposed to him; Seymour wood do the east, but the west is opposed to him. I therefore, after giving the water matoor considerashen, hev decided to propose for the posishun the name of Jethro K. Kippins, uv Alexander county, Illinois.

I hev the follerin reasons for insistin on his nominaashen:
1. He's geographically level. By lookin on the map, it will be seen that that county in Illinois, is the extreme south westerly part uv the State. It is a Northern county with Southern ideas. Across the river is Kentucky, west is south eastern Missouri and east is lower Ingey. They grow tobacco there, and yearn after slave labor ez intensely ez we do across the river.

2. Nobody knows him. The name uv Jethro L. Kippins hev never filled the soundin trump uv fame. With him on our tickit several pints wood be gained. On all the questions on which there is a doubt in the minds uv the Democracy Jethro L. Kippins is uncommitted. He is unembarrassed with views, and on troublesome questions hez nary an opinyun. The trouble Pendleton hez with the greenback wood not affect him, neither wood any of them other questions wich are rather embarrassing than otherwise. He hez but one political principle, which he holds ez cuff for any one man, and that is Democracy ez it hez bin, ez it is, and ez it may be. He believes firmly in the cuss uv Canaan, he holds close to Oesimus and Hagar, and hez sworn a solemn oath that no nigger shiel ever marry a daughter uv hiszen. This noble sentiment which alluz strikes a responsive cord in evry Democratic buzzum wood be emblazoned on the banner.

3. Jethro L. Kippinses posishen on the war question is happy. He opposed all the steps which led to it, and when it finally broke out he proposed the only two Democratic way uv stoppin it. It waz his opinyun that we hed no rite to coerce the South—that there wuz no warrant in the Constoochen for any sich proceeding. "Ef Boregard fires onto Major Anderson," sed he, "let Major Anderson go afore the nearest Justice uv the Peace and hev him bound over to keep the peace. Ef he won't keep the peace, and the Justice can't enforce his warrants, why that ends it.—We can't go beyond the Constoochen."—After hostilities actooally begun, his posishen wuz eminently satisfactory to both sides. He wuz in favor uv the war, but opposed to its proskooshen. He remarkt that the South hed committed a indiscreeshun, but were he in Congress he woud vote for nary man nor dollar for carry in on a war agin em. His two sons served in the war—one in the Confedrit servis and one in the Federal—both ez sutlers. The war bore heavy on him—he made great sacrifices. Three other sons he supported in Canada doarin the continyoance uv the unanachrel strife.

4. Jethro L. Kippins hez all the elements uv popularity. He wuz born in a log cabin—he studied Dabol's arithmetic by the lite uv a pine knot, held for the purpose by his mother—he drove hoss on the canal, wuz a salt boiler in Southern Ohio, a wagon boss on the Mashnel Road, wuz left an orphan when six weeks old, swept a store in his early youth, went down the Mississippi on a flat boat, wuz in the Mexikin war, and hez a consoumin pushen for horses. He hez in this, advantage uv Grant, ez his pushen wuz so consoumin that it got him into difficulty, which required 12 jurymen, a Jude, and two lawyers to settle, one uv the lawyers bein the States Attorney uv the county. These facts in his biography I got from his own lips. Ef there's any discrepancies, uv course the

committee on biography will reconcile em. It may be that he may hev done to much—wich is to say, ef all he sez is troo, he wood be two or three hundred years old. If so, it will hev to be pared down. He hez him justis of the peace ten years in his native township, wich gives him a splendid knowledge of constiooshel law.
5. He's trooly nashuel in his views.—He knows no north, no south, no east, no west no nothin. That last qualificashen nite prejudis some agin him, but to me its his chief holt. For with such a man in the Presidentshel chair I wood be safe. We hev an abundance of sich men ez Wood, Seymour, Vallandigham, et setry, who kin manage a President, but who are too odorous to be elected very much to that posishen themselves.—Therefore, its necessary that precisely sich a man ez I hev described be elected; and the fact that Chase knows too much is the objecshen I hev to him. Polk wuz manageable, Pierce eminently so, and poor old Booknannon wuz wonderfully pliable.

Sich is the candida wich I present. There are many pints in his favor. Our people wood to wanst exclaim, "Who'n thuder is Kippins?" and before they could find out the day uv election wood be on em, and they'd vote him. His hev in no record is also in his favor. Wat wood Pendleton, Vallandigham, Seymour, and Wood give of they hed no record? A record is like a tin kettle to a dog's tale—it's a noisy appendage wich makes the dog conspicuous, and invites evrybody to shy a brick at him.

I havent mentiooned in this, nor shiel I, who wood be a proper man for the seckund place on the tickit. I hev my opinyun: Kentucky is deservin recognishun—that's all I shiel say. The modesty wich is characteristic uv me prevents me from segestin the partickeler citizen uv Kentucky who ought to be thus honored. We shiel see wether or not republics is gratefull.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(Which is postmaster.)

P. S.—The fact that Jethro L. Kippins holds my note for \$18.63 with interest for two yeras, hez no influence in my segestin his name. I am influenced by no mercenary considerashuns.

Chief Justice Chase on the Situation.

The following confidential letter from Chief Justice Chase to a personal friend has just been published:

WASHINGTON, May 25, 1868.—My Dear Sir: You are right in believing that I "shall never abandon the great principles for the success of which I have given my entire life." I adhere to my "old creed of equal rights," without one jot or tittle of abatement. I shall be glad if the new professors of that creed adhere to it as faithfully.

I am amazed by the torrent of invectives by which I am drenched. Almost every thing alleged as fact is falsehood out of the whole cloth. Where an allegation has a little fact in it the fact is so perverted and travestied that it becomes falsehood. I know no motive for all this except disappointment that impeachment has not thus far proved a success, coupled with a belief that I have done something to prevent its being a success. I have not been a partisan of impeachment certainly; but I have not been a partisan on the other side. As presiding officer over the trial, my conscience testifies that I have been strictly impartial; and I am sure that any one who reads the report will say so. Individually I have my convictions and opinions, but I have very seldom given utterance to them. Indeed, I do not think that the case, in any of the aspects, has been the subject of conversation between myself and more than four or five Senators, and then only casually and briefly. No Senator will say that I sought to influence him.

The real ground of denunciation is that I have not been a partisan of conviction; and this denunciation I am willing to bear. They may denounce and abuse me and read me out of the party if they choose. I follow the old light, not the new.

What the developments of the future may be I know not. I neither expect nor desire to be a candidate for office again. It would, however, gratify me exceedingly if the Democratic party would take ground which would assure the party against all attempts to subvert the principle of universal suffrage established in eight, and to be established in all the Southern constitutions. Then, I think, the future of the great cause—for which I have labored so long—would be secure, and I should not regret my absence from political labors.

SALMON P. CHASE.

A Home Thrust.

A clergyman who enjoys the substantial benefits of a fine farm was slightly taken down a few days ago by his Irish plowman, who was sitting at his plow in a field, resting his horse. The reverend gentleman, being an economist, said, with great seriousness:
"John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a salt scythe here and cut a few bushes along the fence while the horse is resting a short time?"
"John, with quite as serious a countenance as the divine wore himself, said: "Wouldn't it be well, sir, for you to have a tub of potatoes in the pulpit, and when they are singing, to peel 'em awhile to be ready for the pot?"
The reverend gentlemen laughed heartily and left.

Why Did Impeachment Fail?

Mr. McClure thus writes to the *Franklin Repository*:

Impeachment has failed. The closing act of the imposing drama has been performed and the verdict of the Senate clothes the President with unbridled power to accept or nullify the laws at his pleasure. That the verdict was honestly obtained I do not believe, but however attained, it had all the sanction and ceremony of law, and had to be obeyed.
Seven Senators must answer to the nation and to posterity for the unexpected failure of impeachment. The Twelve Democratic Senators were expected to sustain the President in all things; but the forty-two Republican Senators had convulsed the country for three years by a struggle against what they, with one accord, pronounced the flagrant usurpations of the President; and only when the laws they had enacted had been openly defied, in the face of their repeated and most solemn records, did the House resort to impeachment as the last hope of government and law. Had Messrs. Fessenden, Trumbull, Grimes, Henderson, Fowler, Ross and Van Winkle then said, or even intimated, that the case against the President did not warrant his expulsion from office, the nation would have been saved a formal approval of the lawlessness of Andrew Johnson.

But two of the recreant Republican Senators escaped the imputation of venality. I have not heard any one intimate that Senators Fessenden and Grimes were debauched by money. Grimes is rich and honest; but fretful, morose, and disappointed to despair. He clouded his public career by an insane effort to defeat the re-election of his colleague, Mr. Harlan, and failed. In that failure he was not merely defeated—he was, overthrown and became an easy prey to faction. Bowed by physical infirmities and stung to madness by disappointments, he was open in his declarations from the beginning that Mr. Wade should not attain the Presidency. He had no love for Johnson, "D—n Johnson," said he to the writer hereof, when the trial was about to close. "I have not spoken to him for two years, and never will. He deserves every punishment the people can inflict upon him, but impeachment is a folly and a farce."

Wm. Pitt Fessenden is the ablest of the Republican Senators, and I believe the oldest in service in the body. He is esteemed a pure and most sensitive gentleman—sensitive to a degree approaching a disease. With this element of his organization, his birth has too much to do. He is the natural son of his father, who is still a prominent citizen of Maine. His mother was an accomplished member of the Greene family of New Hampshire.—a sister of the able editor of the *Boston Post*. Both of his parents subsequently married different parties, and the father recognized and raised the son with a family of ten children, all of whom have attained a high measure of usefulness, and gained respect in their different spheres. Since the organization of the Republican party, Mr. Fessenden has hoped to become President. He was recognized as the Republican leader in the Senate, as its ablest and most honored champion, and why should he not be President? It is the old story. Like thousands of others, he tried to master fate, and he fell as had all such before him. Where Lucifer had failed, Wm. Pitt Fessenden hoped to triumph, and he is "one more unfortunate" to mark the desolation of ambition's tread. Trumbull is a compound of cupidity and ambition—an able disputant, a subtle lawyer, an unscrupulous politician, and the victim of inordinate selfishness and greed. Why he fell amidst the plaudits of the whisky ring, with his ever-burning words against Johnson's usurpations still ringing in the public ear, the public can judge.

Of Henderson, Ross, Fowler, and Van Winkle, one brief story tells all. They were all corrupted—some by contracts in the Indian department—more by money. They had their price and were paid it. Henderson was one of the most earnest in resisting the encroachments of the President, the most bitter accuser he had before the people. Fowler declared, but a few months ago, that "if we refuse to depose Andrew Johnson, the blood of the loyal men in the South, will rest upon our souls." Van Winkle wrote an opinion in favor of conviction to be filed in the case after the testimony had been concluded, and Ross voluntarily assured the Governor of his State, who had given him his place in the Senate, on Friday before the first vote was had, that he would vote to convict. There can be but one explanation of such changes, and the public will adjudge, and history will record, that they imitated Judas in all but the single virtue that made him hang himself.

Economical White House-Painting.

Skim milk, two quarts; fresh slacked lime, eight ounces; linseed oil, six ounces; white Burgundy pitch, two ounces; Spanish white, three pounds. The lime to be slacked in water, exposed to the air; mixed in about one-fourth of the milk; the oil in which the pitch is previously dissolved to be a little at a time; then the rest of the milk, and afterwards the Spanish white. This quantity is sufficient for twenty-seven square yards, two coats and the expense is not more than forty cents.

The Size of the Ark.

Infidels have objected to the size of the Ark; have asserted that it is quite absurd to suppose that ever there could be a vessel constructed large enough to hold all the creatures which must have been placed in it, with sufficient food, it may be for six or twelve months—water for the fish, corn and so on. Now we will take the dimensions of the ark from the records of Moses, and calculate them on the lowest possible scale. There are two definitions given to a cubit; one that it is 18 inches or a foot and a half, and the other that it is 30 inches. We still take it only at the lowest. Moses states that the ark was 800 cubits long; this would make it 450 feet long, or about the length of St. Paul's Cathedral, in London. The breadth he states to be 50 cubits; we then have it 75 feet in breadth. He states it to be 30 cubits high; so that it was 45 feet high. In other words, it was as long as St. Paul's Cathedral, nearly as broad, and half as high. The tonnage of the ark, according to computation of modern carpenters, must have been 33,000 tons. The largest English ship, (of a size unimaginable to those who have never seen it,) is 3500 tons burthen; so that the ark must have been equal to 27 first rate ships of war, and if armed as such ships, are, it would have contained beyond 10,000 men and provisions for them 18 months. Buffon asserted, that all four-footed animals may be reduced to 250 pairs, and the birds to a still smaller number. On calculating, therefore, we shall find that the ark would have held more than five times the necessary number of creatures, and more than five times the required quantity of food to maintain them twelve months.

Discovery of a Letter Purporting to be Written by Jesus Christ.

The San Francisco "Bulletin," of the 11th of May, says one F. Wilson has applied to the United States District Court of California, for a copyright of a letter said to have been written by Jesus Christ, and found sixty five years after His crucifixion, about eighty miles from Iconium. It is said the letter was found under a stone, on the face of which was written, "Blessed is he that shall turn me over." "All people that saw it prayed to God earnestly, and desired that He would make known to them the meaning of this writing, that they might not attempt in vain to turn it over. In the meantime, came a little child and turned it over without help, to the admiration of all the people that stood by; and under this stone was found a letter written by Jesus Christ, which was carried to Iconium, and there published; and in it was written the Commandments, signed by the Angel Gabriel, ninety-eight years after our Savior's birth, to which is added King Abarus's letter and our Savior's answer, and also His miracles, and a full description of His person, in Sentulus's epistle to the Senate of Rome." Excavations are also said to have brought to light, in Syria, a Hebrew House, dating from about the second century before Christ. Some of the rooms are in good preservation, and among the books found is a collection of Hebrew poems, said to be unknown to present Orientals.

Boys Using Tobacco.

A strong and sensible writer says a good sharp thing, and a true one, too, for boys who use tobacco. "It has utterly spoiled and utterly ruined thousands of boys. It tends to the softening and weakening of the bones, and it gently injures the brain, the spinal marrow, and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who smokes early and frequently, or in any way uses large quantities of tobacco, is never known to make a man of much energy, generally lacks muscular and physical, as well as mental power. We would particularly warn boys, who want to be anything in the world, to shun tobacco."

The laws of health are infallible; the relation between transgression and the penalty is invariable, and the infliction of the latter is certain to follow upon the former. There is nothing about which young persons are more beguiled and deluded, than the belief that they can transgress natural laws and jump the penalty. Punishment for a violation of natural law is just as certain as that the sun itself shines, and one cannot violate a law of his body, or any part of it, that there is not registered in him a penalty.

Something Pithy.

Four gentlemen—a Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist and Roman Catholic—met by agreement to dine on fish. Soon as grace was said, the Catholic, armed with knife and fork, and taking about one-third of the fish, comprehending the head, removed it to his plate, exclaiming as he sat down with great self-satisfaction—*Papa est caput ecclesie*: the Pope is the head of the church. Immediately the Methodist arose, and helping himself to about one-third, embracing the tail, seated himself, saying: *Finis coronat opus*: the end crowns the work. The Presbyterian now thought it about time for him to move, and taking the remainder of the fish to his plate exclaimed: *In medio est veritas*: truth lies between the two extremes. Our Baptist friend had nothing before him but empty plate, and the prospect of a slim dinner; and snatching up the bowl of melted butter, he dashed it over them all, exclaiming: *Ego baptizo vos*: I baptize you all.

Case of Suspended Animation.

The Cleveland (Ohio) "Plaindealer" tells the following remarkable story of a case which it says happened in that city: Some six weeks ago Miss Ellen R. White was taken ill by what was regarded by her physicians as typhoid fever. For four weeks her condition alternated from better to worse, when about two weeks since she had a severe relapse, sinking gradually until it was thought that she had died, and she was pronounced dead by her physicians, her mother alone refusing to believe her dead. Preparations were made for her funeral, the mother all the time insisting that her daughter was alive. She was to have been buried on Sunday last, and her narrow escape from the grave is thus related: On Saturday, while one of the neighbors and the mother were standing by the side of the supposed corpse, the door, which had been left open, blew shut with a loud noise, which had the effect of soacting upon the girls as to bring her to and bring her life-blood in motion. She sprang up in bed and throwing her arms around her mother's neck wept tears of joy over her escape from the horrid death of being buried alive. The young lady described her feelings during the trance, from which it appears she fully realized all that was going on, but her will was powerless. Her situation appears to have been one of perfect happiness except when the thought of being buried alive possessed her.

A Colt with a Human Face.

A colt with a human face is the latest sensation in Lewis county, N. Y. Says the "American":

We learn that a large gray mare belonging to Robert Harrison, a farmer residing about five miles west of La Grange, gave birth to a colt, a few days since, having a face strangely resembling the human features divine. In every other part except the head it is not unlike any other young colt, and may be considered well formed up to its ears, where the human-like face begins. The eyes are smaller than usual and very expressive; the nose is flat; the nostrils are thin, the nose having only a ridge through its centre. The mouth, lips, and chin are quite perfect. The colt has no teeth, which is unusual, and it cannot obtain its nourishment from the mother, but is fed milk with a spoon. Its breathing seems difficult and hard, and it is not very active, being loth to stand upon its feet. We have given this account from the description furnished us by a gentleman who saw the colt on Tuesday afternoon, and numbers of our citizens are going out to see it every day. It is thought that it will not live, but if it should, arrangements will be made to exhibit it over the country.

The Curing of Green Hides.

A great many butchers, wool dealers, etc., are purchasers of the hides of the beef in the country towns, and we often get from them inquiries as to the most proper and profitable method of curing the hide and preparing it for the market. A great many butchers do not use proper care in this branch, and the consequence is that the hides will not pass city inspection, owing entirely to the ignorance and carelessness of persons preparing them for market. The proper way to salt hides, is to lay them out flat, flesh side up, and form a nearly square bed, say twelve by fifteen feet, folding in the edges so as to make them as nearly solid as possible. Split the ear in the cords that run up the ear in each one, so as to make them lie out flat. Sprinkle the hide with two or three shovelfuls of coarse salt, as the size may require—say, for a sixty to eighty pound hide, from ten to fifteen pounds of salt. At any rate cover the hides well, as it need not be wasted; and let them lie in this from twelve to twenty days, after which take them up, shake the salt out and use it again.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

A most extraordinary sea monster, a regular ringed, streaked, and striped devil fish, was captured in Charleston harbor on Friday, by some colored fishermen, near the wreck of the gunboat *Housatonic*. One of the men, feeling a bite, thought he would play his fish a while, and then draw it in; but to his terror and dismay, and that of his brother fishermen, a huge monster, such as they had never before seen, leaped into the boat, and was so savage that they were compelled to kill it in self defence. It was nine feet four inches in length, and five feet ten inches in breadth, had a square head, with large square eyes, and was spotted on the back, with a white belly.

An Ant Trap.

As the season is now at hand for these pests, the ants, housewives and others who are troubled with them may probably use the following trap to advantage:—Procure a large sponge, wash it well, press it dry, which will leave the cells quite open; then sprinkle over it some fine white sugar, and place it where the ants are troublesome. They will soon collect upon the sponge and take up their abodes in the cells. It is only necessary to dip the sponge in scalding hot water which will wash them out dead. Put on more sugar and set the trap for a new haul; this process will soon clear the house of every ant.

The cherry crop will be a failure in Pa.