

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 27.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., NOVEMBER 5, 1868.

NO. 32.

## 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 of eight lines or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

## JOB PRINTING,

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

**M. D. COOLBAUGH,**  
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SHOP ON MAIN STREET,  
Opposite Woolen Mills,  
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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.—ly.

**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.—ly.

**C. W. SEIP, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
Office at his residence, on Main Street, nearly opposite Marsh's Hotel.  
All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.  
Stroudsburg, April 11, 1867.—ly.

**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.

**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.—ly.

**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.—ly.

**Itch! Itch! Itch!**  
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!  
USE  
**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.  
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by  
**W. HOLLINSHEAD,**  
Stroudsburg, Oct. 31, '67. Druggist.

## 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.

**REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S** (of Wilkesbarre, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at  
**HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.**  
(Medicines Fresh and Pure.)  
Nov. 21, 1867. W. HOLLINSHEAD.

**CAN YOU TELL WHY IT IS** that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always inquire for McCarly's Furniture Store! [Sept. 26.]  
**Cheap Feed.**  
GRAIN AT 25 CENTS PER BUSHEL.  
Apply at the  
**BREWERY,**  
July 30, 1868.—ly. East Stroudsburg.

## People Will Talk.

We may go through the world, but 'twill be very slow.  
If we listen to all that is said as we go;  
We'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,  
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do.

For people will talk, &c.  
If quiet, and modest, 'twill then be presumed,  
That your humble position is only assumed;  
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;  
But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool,  
For people will talk, &c.

If generous and noble they'll vent out their spleen;  
You'll hear some loud hints that your selfish and mean;  
If upright and honest, and fair as the day,  
They'll call you a rogue in a sly sneaking way,  
For people will talk, &c.

Then if you show the least boldness of heart,  
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,  
They'll call you an upstart, conceited and vain,  
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain,  
For people will talk, &c.

If threadbare your coat, or old fashion your dress  
Some one of course will take notice of this,  
And hint rather close that you can't pay your way,  
But don't get excited, whatever they say,  
For people will talk, &c.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,  
For they criticise these in a far different shape;  
You're ahead of your means, or your bills are unpaid,  
But mind your own business and keep straight ahead,  
For people will talk, &c.

They'll talk fine before you, but then at you'll back  
Of venom and falsehood there's never a lack;  
How kind and polite in all that they say,  
But bitter as gall when you're out of the way,  
For people will talk, &c.

Brother, take my advice, and do as you please,  
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease;  
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse,  
But don't think to stop them, it ain't any use,  
For people will talk, &c.

Rebecca's don't tremble, or attempt to look shy,  
But let scandal, and evil, like the wind pass you by,  
For there is always enough standing ready to follow  
After lying reports 'gainst an honest Old Fellow.  
Yes, people will talk, &c.

## A Fine Reply.

The Gloucester Telegraph says that one of the oldest citizens in West parish remembers the visit that George Washington made to Ipswich during his Presidential tour. Parson Cleveland, of Essex a patriotic chaplain of the Revolution—was among those who went to speak to General Washington, and approached him with his cocked hat under his arm.  
"Put on your hat, parson," said the General, "and I will shake hands with you."  
The person replied that he could not wear his hat in the General's presence, when he thought what he had done for his country.  
"You did as much as I did," said the General.  
"No!" replied the person.  
"Yes," said the General; "you did what you could, and I've done no more."

**SCENE IN A HOTEL.**—Stranger—"Have you a good, strong porter about the house?" Clerk—"Yes, we have the strongest one in the place." Stranger—"Is he intelligent?" Clerk—"Oh! yes, sir quite intelligent for a porter, we think." Stranger—"One point more: do you consider him fearless—that is, bold and courageous?" Clerk—"As for that matter, I know he is; he would not be afraid of the devil himself." Stranger—"Now, Mr. Clerk, if your porter is intelligent enough to find room No. 117, fearless enough to enter, and strong enough to get my trunk away from the bed bugs, I would like to have him bring it down."

While laborers were demolishing an old building in Twenty-seventh street, New York, on Tuesday, they discovered, in an old rat's nest, a roll of bills amounting to \$250. Eight years ago the money was lost, and a youthful clerk, then boarding in the house, was suspected and convicted of being the thief. His character was thus ruined, and giving way to dissipation, he died on Blackwell's Island.

A FEW DAYS since a lady of Gloucester, Mass., had occasion to leave her house for a few moments, and left her six months' baby on the floor. On returning she was surprised to find the child missing. After searching for some time she discovered that the family dog had taken the baby to the garret, and deposited it in a basket of rags.

Mrs. ANDREW WESTON, of Middleboro' Mass., recently sold a bundle of rags in her possession to a tin peddler belonging in Norton. Next day Mr. Weston sought the peddler, found the rags intact, and on their being opened found twenty-five hundred dollars, which he had put away for safe-keeping.

"Don't care much about the rags," said Mr. Weston, "but the truth is, I've not got the blood to spare."

## PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION RETURNS

The Vote of 1868—Official.

COUNTIES.	Aud. Gen. Surv. Gen.			
	HARRISBURG.	Boyle	CAMPBELL.	
Adams,	2832	3174	2834	3178
Allegheny,	23880	14923	23844	14943
Armstrong,	3987	3459	3987	3460
Beaver,	3540	2675	3541	2671
Bedford,	2625	2019	2636	2009
Berks,	7413	13921	7395	13938
Blair,	3841	3183	3837	3094
Bradford,	7612	3863	7608	3863
Bucks,	6981	7838	6979	7838
Butler,	3723	3292	3722	3293
Cambria,	2849	3587	2864	3553
Cameron,	537	441	537	441
Carbon,	2129	2772	2124	2773
Centre,	3388	3765	3389	3764
Chester,	8850	6658	8863	6655
Clarion,	1908	2586	1908	2585
Clearfield,	1895	3037	1892	3040
Clinton,	1892	2765	1891	2769
Columbia,	2077	4698	2063	4729
Crawford,	7026	5080	7023	5092
Cumberland,	3801	4438	3785	4448
Dauphin,	6190	5533	6178	4554
Delaware,	4016	2764	4009	2769
Elk,	508	1054	507	1065
Erie,	7702	4531	7699	4532
Fayette,	3745	4773	3739	4723
Forest,	4	4	4	4
Franklin,	4321	4278	4319	4277
Fulton,	782	1113	782	1113
Greene,	1722	3374	1720	3372
Huntingdon,	3473	2498	3475	2496
Indiana,	4842	2801	4842	2805
Jefferson,	2076	2094	2075	2095
Juniata,	1467	1863	1462	1867
Lancaster,	15313	8570	15304	8572
Lawrence,	3691	1716	3692	1715
Lebanon,	4267	2858	4262	2854
Lehigh,	4733	6205	4732	6207
Luzerne,	9992	13420	9990	13459
Lycoming,	4680	5031	4671	5037
McKean,	983	809	982	810
Mercer,	4793	4177	4793	4181
Mifflin,	1858	1828	1854	1839
Monroe,	735	2789	733	2791
Montgomery,	7948	8995	7909	8936
Montour,	1194	1683	1192	1683
Northampton,	4452	7701	4446	7706
Northumberland,	3694	4146	3680	4161
Perry,	2570	2526	2570	2526
Philadelphia,	60633	60806	60600	60858
Pike,	338	1269	337	1271
Potter,	1604	811	1605	811
Schuylkill,	8192	9538	8184	9532
Snyder,	1865	1343	1862	1342
Somerset,	3195	1809	3089	1830
Sullivan,	461	846	462	846
Susquehanna,	4682	3377	4681	3378
Tioga,	5410	2051	5411	2050
Union,	2054	1340	2045	1346
Venango,	4431	3761	4430	3755
Warren,	2990	1882	2980	1890
Washington,	4946	4948	4936	4945
Wayne,	2698	3397	2695	3398
Westmoreland,	5335	6569	5330	6578
Wyoming,	1549	1875	1552	1767
York,	6953	9006	6948	9005
TOTAL:	HARRISBURG, 331,068	CAMPBELL, 330,786	Boyle, 321,981	Ent, 321,907
Rep. maj.,	9,677	Rep. maj.,	9,179	Republicans in SMALL CAPS; Democrats in Roman.

## Dry Pickle for Beef.

If you would have the nicest pickle for beef, or other corned meats, please accept the following prescription.  
For 100 lbs take,  
Four quarts of rock salt, finely pulverized.  
Four pounds clean fine sugar.  
Four ounces saltpetre, pulverized.  
Mix in the whole together, without a drop of water, and then take your beef, piece by piece, and rub the mixture well into all its folds and interstices, packing it down as you proceed in a sweet, dry tub or barrel. When all the pieces are thus treated and packed down, leave it to take care of itself. In a few days the juices of the meat will dissolve the ingredients, and make pickle enough to cover it. The meat, in this case, retains all its sweetness, not adulterated or hardened by water.—Main Standard.

The United States District Judge in Elizabeth City, North Carolina, made an important decision the other day touching bankrupts. His decision in effect was, that real estate could not be set aside for the temporary support of a bankrupt, under the provisions of the act relating to exemptions; but that money might be so appropriated, in cases where the "articles and necessaries" specially designated in the act did not amount to the specified sum of \$500; and if necessary to take land for this purpose, it must be advertised and sold at public auction and turned into cash.

A Pleasant incident happened at the late agricultural fair at Milford, Mass. A little boy about eight years old, son of Mr. Eli Bates, exhibited a pair of black calves twins, not over five months old, which were perfectly broken to draw a little blue cart which was made for them. The little fellow, while exhibiting his team, was made the recipient of "scrip" to the amount of several dollars, by gentlemen who witnessed his exhibition. They nearly filled his hat with currency, where at he was so overcome with joy that he cried, laughed, tried to talk, broke down, and finally ran away.

"Don't care much about the rags," said Mr. Weston, "but the truth is, I've not got the blood to spare."

## HANDINESS.

We find the following floating around among our exchanges, credited to Henry Ward Beecher. We are glad that the "Press Gang" have had the grace to acknowledge the author, but no matter who he is, the talk is of the right sort, and worthy of all the dissemination and permanence that our columns can give it:

I mean, by ad-by, to write you something in favor of extending the sphere of labor in which women may support themselves. But just now I wish to urge the importance of extending the education of men to manifold minor offices of usefulness. Handy and handiness express a peculiar aptness in small matters, versatility and tact. American boys who are brought up to labor are usually distinguished for the knack of turning their hand to anything. No one, in this country, ever dreams of confining of himself to a single manual craft. For though he may pursue but one regularly, he knows a great deal about many; and, at a pinch, a mason will be found plastering, or carpentering. It is not uncommon to find a man who builds his own house, and performs the several parts belonging to all trades which concur in housebuilding—"Jack of all trades, and good at none."

He has been held at terror over men for I don't know how long. Yet, in America, the maxim has been fairly trodden under foot, and is practically disowned. My father-in-law was a physician. He bought a farm, and few farmers in that town excelled him. He had also a small stithy where he mended his tools, shod his horses, and performed no small share of smith's work. He seldom sent a harness off from the place to be mended, and much of the cobbling was done in the house.—His children were all brought up to turn their hand to anything.

It is true that by this course no one could attain to supreme excellence in any one of all the departments, but that is not necessary. For the ordinary purposes of life, general handiness is better than skill in only one thing. If hard times befell one trade, a Yankee betakes himself to another. He looks about to see what things are thrifty, and puts his hand to them without waiting a seven years apprenticeship. In old times, when men had few means or incitements to intelligence, long apprenticeships might be needed, and in some callings they still are. But a reading, thinking, courageous man, with confidence in his powers, can do a hundred things well enough for ordinary purposes without serving any apprenticeship, except with his eyes—learning as he goes along.

To a large extent this handiness is likely to be confined, however, to our laboring classes. The children of wealthy parents, and boys who are set apart for some learned profession, are seldom expected to deal with anything but ideas. When they grow up, if they fail in the particular calling to which they belong, they become helpless, and feebly strive to get along, with poor success, until kindly death has compassion on them.

Every boy, no matter what he aspires, should be taught while young the use not only of implements for the farm, tools for the shop, the management of animals, &c., but he should be taught as many parts of domestic economy.—Every boy should know something about sewing, cooking, and the management of a house.

As autobiographies are in fashion, I will insert a chapter of my own. When I was about eight or nine years old I took care of a horse, a cow, and the pigs, split and brought in the wood, and did considerable housework. The confinement of the district school was exceedingly distasteful to me. To sit for hours with a spelling book or a reader without an idea, forbidden to whisper, and made to drone or drudge, was so irksome that, when I was nine years old, I petitioned to stay at home. I was told that I should grow up ignorant and stupid. Very well, ignorant and stupid I would be. Not thinking that I would agree to it, my mother said that I might stay at home if I would do the housework. I jumped at the chance! A long checked apron was made for me. It was my duty to set the table to wait on others during meals, to clear off the things, shake the table-cloth, the dishes, scour the knives and forks, sweep up the carpet, dust the chairs and furniture, and, in short, to do the whole of a second girl's work. With such a relict did I pursue my task that my mother could not withhold her commendation, though she was always sparing of praise. To these tasks I soon added the hemming of towels and napkins, and of coarse fabrications—bags, ticks, and such like. During this period I also continued my stable work. Being healthy and vigorous I enjoyed the training, and was never half so good a boy at home as during the six months thus employed. Nor would I for any consideration spare the knowledge I then obtained. It has been of incalculable value to me all my life. I have never been afraid of breaking down and having nothing to do. The world is full of business if a man has a head and hand to attend to it with. I am not naturally expert in manual craft, yet there are few things that I cannot do after a manner. While women are emerging from the household, and learning trades, professions, and arts, men should learn more of domestic craft, and thus both the one and the other will get along in life easier and better.

Nothing is more piteous than the too often-seen helplessness of educated and

refined people brought suddenly to poverty! Education should beget practical facility. Too often it is a mere exercise of the brain, in which the hands have no participation. When thrown out of their regular callings, hundreds of people are as helpless as a ship on dry ground. The worst of it is, that nobody can help any body who cannot help himself. Imbecility in practical affairs leaves one to hang like a dead weight around the neck of those who would aid him.

It is foolish for one to say, "My children will never need such manual craft; they are to have wealth and influential connections." In the ever-rolling flood of society in America, nobody's children are secure against going in their turn to the bottom. If they can neither swim or wade they must drown. Boys should be educated to use their eyes and hands in the expectation that they may some day depend wholly on them for support.

## The Work of One Mechanic.

What vast results may flow from the patient, persevering industry of one humble mechanic, has seldom received a more forcible demonstration than in a book now before the public in a new edition. How thoroughly railways and locomotive engines have revolutionized the land traffic, transportation and travel of the whole civilized world within the last forty years need not be told, for it is within the knowledge of every one. Still there are considerable numbers who have no adequate idea of the tremendous magnitude of that revolution. It is but thirty-eight years since the Liverpool and Manchester railway was opened, by a trial trip, with the first rude attempt at a locomotive for passenger travel, and yet there are now not less than a hundred thousand miles of railway track in operation. Of this enormous length of iron roadway the United States possess a greatly larger proportion than any other country, as great indeed as nearly all others combined. But the statistics of the English roads furnish the readiest means for popular illustration of the vast change, and the immense increase in transportation and travel within the period named. In 1866 there were in Great Britain between thirteen and fourteen thousand miles of railway, requiring 3,125 locomotives, 19,228 passenger carriages, and 242,947 burden cars and trucks, for moving goods and merchandise, and all that we in this country denominate as "freight." In that year the number of passengers carried over the British railways, amounted to the enormous aggregate of three hundred and thirteen millions six hundred and ninety-nine thousand two hundred and sixty-eight, or a number of passengers equal to one-third of the population of the globe. The aggregate distance run by the passenger and freight trains, was 142,807,853 miles. This is probably not more than a quarter of the whole amount of railway work done in the countries where they are in use.

Having made this very brief reference to the extent of the railway system, and the revolution it has brought about, we may trace back the brief but wonderfully rapid course of its progress, until we find at the other end of the line a poor boy, engaged in the coarsest manual labor, at the mouth of a coal mine, who in the year 1800, at the age of eighteen, did not know the letters of the alphabet. This boy was Geo. Stephenson, the father of the present railway system. He was the son of a freeman, tending engine, near New Castle on the Tyne. He had been successively herd boy, coal picker, horse driver, assistant freeman, "pluggan" and brakesman, before he had acquired the first rude elements of a school education. It was the ambition of his youthful life to become an engine man, and to reach this, to him, a proud elevation, he devoted all the patient industry, the persevering application, and the intelligent inquiry that a boy so circumstanced could bring to the work. The steam engine he had to deal with was a stationary engine, used to raise the coal from the mine, and a rude contrivance compared with the grand stationary steam engines of the present day. But the uncultured, untutored, but thoughtful and ambitious boy, made that rough machine the study of his young life. He closely watched its every motion, trying to trace it back to the moving cause, and to understand the use and the necessity for every part. To familiarize himself still further with its construction, it was his custom once a week, when all the other workmen were enjoying their holiday, to take it apart and clean and repair it as thoroughly as he could. It was one of those early specimens, moved partly by the force of steam and partly by the pressures of the atmosphere. In his constant inquiries on the subject, he had heard of the new and superior engines of Boulton and Watt, and these stimulated his eager desire to know all about steam machines. But none of the Watt engines were within his reach, and he found that the only way to get a further knowledge of them was by means of books. This was a great shock to him, for he could not read. To master this difficulty was his first great task. Attending his engine the whole of the day, he began to take lessons at a poor village school at the rate of three-pence a week. Studying his lesson at night, and looking at them as opportunity offered during the day, it took him two or three years to acquire an ordinary knowledge of reading, writing and arithmetic. Meanwhile he was constantly

gaining ground as a steady, intelligent, industrious and temperate workman.— Before he was of age he occupied a higher rank than his poor father. Not satisfied with his meagre wages he made at his regular employment at the mine, he made himself handy at other kinds of work, and in the intervals of his mining duty he mended the shoes of his comrades and their families. He then got to making shoes, and soon learned to make them well. His own clock having been damaged by accident, he took it to pieces and repaired it, and then added clock and watch cleaning and repairing to his other resources. He even cut out the clothes of his fellow workmen, and when all other means of doing 'extra work' failed, he put in his spare moments by unloading ballast from vessels that had come for coal. This gave him money for school, for books and for tools and while he was carrying on his studies of the steam engine, modeling machines and contrivances of his own, and advancing in grade and character as a workman.—

A pumping engine in the neighborhood having failed for a whole year to keep the mine clear of water, he expressed his belief that he could set it all right in a week, and his patiently acquired knowledge of the machine enabled him to do it. This was the most important stroke of his life, for it gave him acknowledged position as a mechanic, and his services were soon in demand throughout the whole district. Step by step he advanced, improving everything he touched, economizing the labor of men and horses, increasing the amount of their production, until at last he undertook and accomplished the work that he had so often tried and that had so often failed, of superceding horsepower on the colliery railways, by inventing a locomotive engine that would draw a heavy train over a smooth rail. The mighty results of that improvement we see around us every day, but it may be a profitable lesson to trace back once more to that patient, observant, ambitious and indomitably industrious boy, watching his rude engine and studying his alphabet when he was nearly a man grown.

## Thanksgiving Day.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 28.—Governor Geary issued the following proclamation to day:—

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAMATION. By John W. Geary. Unto God our Creator, we are indebted for life and all its blessings. It therefore, becomes us at all times to render unto Him the homage of grateful hearts, and in the performance of our sacred duties to set special periods to enter into His courts with Thanksgiving and into His courts with praise. For this purpose, and in accordance with established custom, I have designated Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of November next, and I recommend that the people of this Commonwealth on that day refrain from their usual avocation and pursuits, and assemble at their chosen places of worship to praise the name of God and magnify Him with Thanksgiving, devoutly to acknowledge their dependence and lay upon His altars the cheerful offerings of grateful hearts.

Let us thank him with Christian humility for health and prosperity, abundant harvest, the protection of commerce, and the advancement of scientific, mercantile and manufacturing interests. Our progress in education, morality, virtue and social order, the increase of our material wealth, exemption from pestilence and contagious diseases, and the destructive influences of war, for having blessed us as a people and a nation, and opened before us the brightest prospects for the future, and for all other blessings, both temporal and spiritual, with sure reliance upon Divine favor; let us pray for the forgiveness of our sins, making public confession of our dependences, that we may continue worthy of His parentage, love and protecting care; that our civil and religious liberties and political rights may remain unimpaired; that we may remember with gratitude our country's brave defenders, and cherish with sympathy their widows and orphan children, and that our paths through life may be directed by the example and instructions of the Redeemer who died that we might enjoy all the blessings which temporarily flow therefrom, and eternal life in the world to come.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this twenty eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and of the Commonwealth the ninety-third.  
By the Governor: JOHN W. GEARY.  
F. JORDAN, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A Piece of humanity in Washington is twenty years old, is but thirty-five inches high, and weighs only forty-five pounds. He is smaller than Tom Thumb or Commodore Nutt.

The bloodthirsty negroes in the last riot in New-Orleans lost only six killed, while the peaceable and long-suffering whites had three reported mortally wounded.

A man made \$30,000 gathering mustard seed last year.

Tledo will make twenty eight millions of bricks this year.