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Surgeon Dentist,

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

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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.

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Physician and Surgeon,

Office at his residence, on Main Street, nearly opposite Marsh's Hotel. All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Stroudsburg, April 11, 1867.—tf.

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DEGS 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.

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THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED to call at the New Grocery Store of the subscriber, on Main Street, one door below the "Jeffersonian" office, Stroudsburg, Pa., and examine of the best stock of GROCERIES.

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Everything in the Grocery line will be found on sale in great abundance, and at prices at which all can purchase and live. Purchasers will save money by heeding this notice.

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IRON AND PURE BRANDY,

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It will positively cure Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and all diseases of the Lungs or Bronchial Tubes.

It has been the means of RESTORING THOUSANDS to health who have been given up beyond the reach of medical assistance. It does more to relieve the Consumptive than anything ever known. Unequaled strengthener for delicate Ladies and Children. EACH BOTTLE CONTAINS THE NUTRITIOUS PORTION OF TWO POUNDS OF CHOICE BEEF.

The cure of Consumption was first effected by the use of RAW BEEF and BRANDY in Russia, afterwards in France, in which countries I have travelled for years.

I have used it with perfect success in my own family. In presenting this preparation to the public I feel confident that every afflicted one who reads this (even the most skeptical) may become convinced, by a single trial that it is truly a most valuable medicine.

Circulars and medicines sent to any address. Price \$1 per bottle—six for \$5.

Laboratory 512 South Fifteenth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Wholesale Agents, French, Richards & Co., Tenth and Market streets; Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch street; R. Shoemaker & Co., Fourth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Cheap Feed.

GRAIN AT 25 CENTS PER BUSHEL.

Apply at the BREWERY,

July 30, 1868.—1 yr.

The Demon of Kerosene.

The Philadelphia Morning Post refers as follows to the damages attending the use of kerosene. We heartily wish that the article might be read in every family, and each family unite in a petition to the Legislature for suitable protection:

"Prof. Chandler, in his report to the New York Board of Health says that out of seventy-nine samples of Kerosene oil purchased at various places in the city, but one was found to be fit for use. The oil bought at a shop in East Broadway, a part of the city where proportionately as little gas and as much oil is used by private families as in any part of the world, contained ten parts of burning oil and ninety parts of explosive oil! The professor remarked that gunpowder would be safer in a land than this oil, because the powder would not ignite until the fire, by some accident got to it, but the volatile and gaseous part of the oil is seeking the flame of the lamp as long as it is burnt.

There is no reason to suppose that the kerosene oil in New York is any worse than much that is sold in our city. Of course, those who are in good circumstances can afford to buy a properly refined oil, which is considered safe, but this class use but little of it, preferring gas. It is the poor who want kerosene and everything else just as they can get it who take this impure demon into their houses and put in its power their wives, children and possessions. Every day we hear the tale of its ravages, but every night we know that thousands of our fellow citizens are putting themselves in danger of the most horrible of deaths by using cheap, improperly prepared kerosene oil. But it may be asked, 'What are they to do? They must have light.' All we can say is this: If they cannot buy oil that they are sure is good and thoroughly refined, let them burn tallow candles, whale oil, anything rather than such fearful risks as the impure stuff so generally sold subjects them to. But where no accident has happened people expect none to happen, and so they go on in the old way confident and careless. But it is nearly always the first mad act of the kerosene demon that brings suffering and death into a family. Let that be remembered. It is probably that actions of law brought against the seller of impure oil would produce a wholesome change in the character of the article offered to the public. This course, by recent action of the courts, is open to the public, and might be the beginning of reform.

[The suggestion of holding dealers in kerosene responsible, to some extent, for the frightful disasters attendant upon the sale and use of impure kerosene oil, is a good one. Let those dealers be made to understand that they are responsible for disasters occurring through their cupidities, and it will work a wholesome change.]

Danger From Eating Nuts.

As this is the season for drinking cider and eating nuts, it may not be out of place to give a hint which may be useful. Medical men advise that salt should be taken with nuts especially when eaten at night. One time, says a writer, while enjoying a visit from an Englishman, hickory nuts were served in the evening, when my English friend called for salt, stating that he knew of a case of woman eating heartily of nuts in the evening, who was taken violently ill. The celebrated Dr. Abernethy was sent for, but it was after he had become too fond of his cup, and he was not in a condition to go. He muttered "Salt! salt!" of which no notice was taken. Next morning he went to the place and she was a corpse. He said that had they given her salt it would have relieved her; if they would allow him to make an examination, he would convince them. On opening the stomach the nuts were found in a mass. He sprinkled salt on his, and immediately it dissolved. I have known of a sudden death myself which appeared to have been by the same cause. I generally eat salt with my nuts, and I consider it improves them.

A man living near New Castine, Drake county, Ohio, butchered a couple of hogs a few days since, with the aid of a colored man in the neighborhood, and left them out over night, as had been his custom, to cool. In the morning one of them was missing. Suspecting his sable help, he procured a constable and started for his abode. In passing through the woods they came to a fence, when a strange sight met their gaze. On one side of the fence hung the hog, and the other the negro, his head being caught in the gambrel fastened to the hind end of the hog, his neck broken, and of course dead. It was a quick and strange retribution for his crime.

The Letter R.

We have a friend who finds it difficult to pronounce the letter R. Meeting him on one occasion, he said—

"Wobbert, have you heard of the great wiot on the Bwystol, woad?"

"A wiot?"

"Why, a wiot, a wiot."

"What the deuce is a wiot?"

"Don't you know what a wiot it is?"

"A wiot is a wumpus."

"Well, now, what is a wumpus? You have got me again."

"Why, you know what I mean. A wiot—a wumpus, a wow."

"O ho! a riot! Yes, yes, I have heard something of that."

Ploughing up Raw Soil.

We sometimes hear farmers remark, that ploughing deep, they get less grain; that bringing up the new yellow soil, their crops suffer. It would be strange if this were not the case; for this soil, even if mellow, is raw, just like manure when it is "green," or "long." It is not yet converted or changed into plant food. It needs just what the long manure needs—to be changed by the heat and the air—that is, decomposed or rotten.

When the top soil is less fertile than it used to be when the land was first tilled, you may rest assured that this under soil is always better than the upper soil, because the upper has deteriorated, while the under has not, but rather improved.

It is, therefore, unadvisable, nay, suicidal in some soils, to turn up deeply the underground in the spring or in the fall at sowing time. The cold cheerless ground will not help the grain and we get not for the other soil mixed it, an almost total failure would be the result.

But turn it up in the fall, and let the frost and the elements take hold of it, and you will have another soil; in it is turned into manure, a good part of it. A little lime mixed with it, scattered, and harrowed in, or manure, or both, would facilitate the process. In the spring sow, either with or without another ploughing and you will find no more occasion to complain. We have great fertility to draw upon from below, but it requires managing.—Evening Post.

A anecdote of General Sherman.

There are many stories current relating to Gen. Sherman—and this one he tells himself:—

The Lieutenant-General, as is now well known, is not the neatest of mortals, and one day an intimate friend, in the army of the Tennessee, asked him why he dressed so. "I'll tell you," said the general.

"When I was a second-lieutenant, I was ordered one day to Washington city, and went in all the glory of a brand new uniform, I was standing in front of the hotel singing myself, and quietly smoking my cigar, when I became aware that I had attracted the attention of a number of small boys, who gathered around in such numbers, and with such admiring countenances upturned to mine, that I could not but notice them. As I did so, one of the oldest of them spoke up in a loud voice and asked, 'Mister, where is your engine going to squirt?' Gen. Sherman has never been guilty of a completely new uniform since; he buys his uniforms in detachments, and wears them out in instalments.

A Puzzled Yankee.

Jinks tells a good story of a man on a Mississippi steamer who was questioned by a Yankee. The gentleman, to humor the fellow, replied to all the questions straight forwardly until the inquirer was fairly puzzled for an interrogatory. At last he inquired—

"Look here, Squire—where was you born?"

"I was born," said the victim, "in Boston, Tremont St., No. 44, left hand side, on the 1st day of August, 1840, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon; physician, Dr. Warren; nurse, Sally Benjamin."

Yankee was answered completely. For a moment he was struck. Soon, however, his face brightened, and he quickly said: "Yes; well, I calculate, you don't recollect whether it was a frame or a brick house, dew ye?"

Carefully Brought Up.

A pious old clergyman, while wending his way to his church one Sunday morning, caught sight of the two sons of one of his parishioners, going into the woods, evidently for the purpose of hunting. Feeling certain that anything like direct remonstrance with the young gentlemen themselves would scarcely turn them from their ways, he waited until after "preaching," and sought the old gentleman, their father. After recounting the circumstances of meeting Billy and Sammy as he had done, he closed an affecting appeal by inquiring of their father why they had not been "brought up in the fear of the Lord?"

"Fear of the Lord, person—fear of the Lord! Why, they has! They're so 'feared of him now they dassent go out Sunday without double-barrel'd shot guns on their shoulders!"

They have an extraordinary association of ladies in Clyde, Ohio, called a "Knitting Machine," which, without warning, marches into a drinking or billiard saloon, takes possession of the seats, and quietly settles down to knitting.—Last Saturday night the ladies of Clyde met at Walbridge's billiard room, and at once commenced knitting. The usual business of the place was, of course, stopped until the men present went to smoking furiously, when the ladies were obliged, after a time, to leave. Y. W. Granger's saloon was also visited, but here, when the men proposed to smoke, the proprietor refused the materials, saying the women were welcome to the use of the saloon if they wanted it. The terminal proposition is "to knit all the liquor-sellers out of town."

Charles S. Shaw, aged 19 years, of Minot started from his home on the 15th of October last to walk to Lincoln township, Iowa.—Not taking the shortest route, he was obliged to walk 1700 miles, and arrived there after 48 walking days, which would be a little more than 35 miles per day.

Mr. Clay and the Goat.

In one of our Southern exchanges, we find the following capital story of an old hog, which almost everybody in Washington city remembers as having formerly inhabited Taylor's livery, Pennsylvania Avenue.—This animal was probably the most independent citizen of the metropolis. He belonged to no party, though he frequently gave passengers most striking proofs of his adhesion to the leveling principles, for whenever anybody stopped in his vicinity, "Billy" was sure to drive at him—horns and all. The boys keenly relished the fun of imitating old long beard, and frequently so annoyed him that he would "charge bayonet" at lamp posts and trees, to their infinite merriment and satisfaction.

It so happened that one day the grand luminary of the West, Henry Clay, was passing down the Avenue, and seeing the boys intent on worrying Billy into a fever, stopped, and with his characteristic humanity, expostulated with them on their cruelty.

The boys listened in silent awe to the eloquent appeal of the great statesman; but it was all Cherokee to Billy, who—the ungrateful scamp!—arose majestically on his hinder legs, and made a desperate plunge at his friend and advocate. Mr. Clay, though he had not "slain a Mexican," proved himself too much for his horned assailant; he seized both horns of the dilemma, and then came the "stug of war"—Greek had met Greek. The struggle was long and doubtful.

"Ha!" exclaimed the statesman, "I have got you fast, you rascal! I'll teach you better manners. But, boys," continued he, turning to the laughing urchins, "what shall I do now?"

"Why, trip up his feet, Mr. Clay," said they.

Mr. Clay did as he was told, and after many severe efforts, brought Billy down on his hinds. Here he looked at the boys and impudently said:

"I never was in such a fix, before."

The combatants were nearly exhausted—goaty had the advantage, for he was gaining breath all the while that the statesman was losing it.

"Boys," exclaimed he, puffing and blowing, "this is rather an awkward business.—What am I to do now?"

"Why, don't you know?" said a little fellow making preparations to run, as he spoke; all you have got to do is to let go and run like blazes."

Hints to Farmers.

An exchange has the following:

Don't buy a piano for your daughters while your sons need a plow.

Don't let your horses be seen standing much at the tavern door; it don't look right.

Don't give the merchants a chance to dun you. Prompt payments make independent men.

Keep good fences, especially line fences; they promote good feeling among neighbors.

A decent substantial clothing for your children makes them think better of themselves, and keeps the doctors away.

Don't starve your land; if you do, you will grow lean.

Don't buy patent rights to sell again.

Don't become surety for him who waits for the sheriff.

Buy a farm wagon before a fine carriage.

If you have a yoke of oxen, don't be ashamed of them and give your note for a span of horses.

Don't run for constable; you may get it and let the plow stand.

Teach your boys to look up and forward, never down or backward.

Don't leave to memory what should be written; it makes law suits.

When the labors of the day are past let good books and newspapers invite the youngsters to the sitting room.

If a man is so situated that he cannot be happy in his family relations, he will not enjoy happiness at all. Man must cultivate, therefore, and look for this great end of his labors at home in the bosom of his wife and in the affection of his children. Around his own hearth in the presence of a loving family, the husband and father, himself the affectionate head of the household, cannot be otherwise than happy. He has no competition in business, there, no opposing candidates for honors, no grasping, unscrupulous enemy.

Lessing, the celebrated German poet, was remarkable for frequent absence of mind. Having missed money at different times without being able to discover who took it, he determined to put the honesty of his servants to the test, and left a handful of gold upon the table. "Of course you counted it," said one of his friends. "Counted it!" said Lessing, rather embarrassed, "no, I forgot that."

A negro had a severe attack of rheumatism which finally settled in his foot. He bathed it, he rubbed it, and switched it, but all to no purpose. Finally, tearing away the bandage, he stuck it out, and with a shake of his fist over it, exclaimed: "Ache away, den, ole fellow, ache away! I shan't do nuffin more for yer; di chil can stan' it as long as you ken; so ache away."

A new method of swindling has been discovered in Chicago, which is not very objectionable because none but would-be swindlers are swindled. The rogues send a note to their victim, inclosing a genuine twenty-five cent piece of postal currency as a "sample." They offer to sell the same at counterfeiters' price. The victim tries it at a bank, find it a sure thing, and safe. He sends on \$10 or \$30 for four times the amount in counterfeit. That is the last he hears of the matter.

The Inauguration of the President.

The inaugural procession, as it left the Senate Chamber en route to the eastern portico, was composed as follows: The Marshal of the Supreme Court; the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court; the Sergeant-Arms of the Senate; President-elect Grant, with the members of the Committee of Arrangements; the Vice-President-elect, and the Secretary of the Senate; the members of the Senate; the Diplomatic Corps; ex-members of the House of Representatives and members elect to the XLII Congress; heads of Departments; Governors of States and Territories, and the before-mentioned officers of the army and navy. On reaching the platform Gen. Grant gazed for some little time at the scene before him with evident astonishment, and he may well have done so, for not even the most enthusiastic expected such a spectacle. He then took his seat between the Sergeant-Arms of the Senate and Chief-Justice Chase.

The Committee of Arrangements occupied the place President Johnson would have held had he been present. The Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, and Vice-President Colfax and the Secretary and members of the Senate, were seated still further to the rear. The Diplomatic Corps were assigned seats next in order, and the remainder of the procession was disposed about on the left and right.

The rain had ceased and the skies were fair, and this fact seemed to give new vivacity to the crowds, who cheered a thunderous accompaniment to the salvo of artillery as Grant appeared. The procession came to a halt with only half its serpentine length unwound around the Capitol, and amid the gradually dying noise of its components, the future Chief Magistrate of the nation took his oath of office as administered by Chief-Justice Chase.

He then proceeded to read his Inaugural, which was delivered in a low voice, and was only heard by those nearest him on the platform, but at every pause the satisfaction manifested by those who were near at hand was responded to by cheers and shouts from the crowd more distant, and some of the points of the address were quietly circulated from mouth to mouth and made the occasion for applause even some time after their utterance.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES—Your suffrages having elected me to the office of President of the United States, I have, in conformity with the Constitution of the country, taken the oath of office prescribed therein. I take this oath without mental reservation, and with the determination to do to the best of my ability all that it requires of me. The responsibilities of the position I feel, but accept them without fear. The office has come to me unsought. I commence its duties unarmaged. I bring to it a conscientious desire and determination to fill it, to the best of my ability, to the satisfaction of the people. On all questions agitating the public mind, I will always express my views to Congress, and urge them according to my judgment, and when I think it advisable, will exercise the constitutional privilege of interposing a veto to defeat measures which I oppose. But all laws will be faithfully executed, whether they meet my approval or not. I shall on all subjects have a policy to recommend—none to enforce against the will of the people. Laws are to govern all alike; those opposed to as well as those in favor of them. I know no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effective as their stringent execution.

The country having just emerged from a great rebellion, many questions will come before it for settlement in the next four years which preceding Administrations have never had to deal with. In meeting these, it is desirable that they should be appreciated calmly, without prejudice, hate, or sectional pride, remembering that the greatest good to the greatest number is the object to be attained. This requires security of person, property, and for religious and political opinions in every part of our common country, without regard to local prejudice. All laws to secure this end will receive my best efforts for their enforcement.

A great debt has been contracted in securing to us and our posterity the Union. The payment of this—principal and interest—as well as the return to a specie basis, as soon as it can be accomplished without material detriment to the debtors class or to the country at large, must be provided for. To protect the national honor, every dollar of Government indebtedness should be paid in gold, unless otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract. Let it be understood that no repudiator of one farthing of our public debt will be trusted in public place, and it will go far towards strengthening a credit which ought to be the best in the world, and will ultimately enable us to replace the debt with bonds bearing less interest than we now pay. To this should be added a faithful collection of the Revenue, a strict accountability to the Treasury for every dollar collected, and the greatest practicable retrenchment in expenditures in every department of Government. When we compare the paying capacity of the country now—with ten States still in poverty from the effects of war, but soon to emerge, I trust, into greater prosperity than ever before—with its paying capacity twenty-five years ago, and calculate what it probably will be twenty-five years hence, you can doubt the feasibility of paying every dollar with more ease than we now pay for useless luxuries? Why, it looks as though Providence had bestowed upon us a strong box—the precious metals locked up in the sterile mountains of the far West—which we are now forging the key to unlock, to meet the very contingency that is now upon us. Ultimately it may be necessary to increase the facilities to these riches, and it may be necessary also that the General Government should give its aid to secure this access, but that should only be when a dollar of obligation to pay secures precisely the same sort of dollar in use now and not before.

While the question of specie payments is in abeyance, the prudent business man is careful about contracting debts payable in the distant future. The nation should follow the same rule. A prostrate commerce is to be rebuilt and all industries encouraged. The young men of the country, those who form this age and must be its rulers 25 years hence, have a personal interest in maintaining the national honor. A moment's reflection as to what will be our commanding influence among the nations of the earth in their day, if they are only true to themselves, should inspire them with national pride. All divisions—geographical, political, and religious—can join in this common sentiment. How the public debt is to be paid, or specie payments resumed, is not so important as that the plan should be adopted and acquiesced in. A united determination to do, is worth more than divided councils upon the

method of doing. Legislation upon this subject may not be necessary now, nor even advisable, but it will be when the civil law is more fully restored in all parts of the country and trade resumes its wonted channels. It will be my endeavor to execute all laws in good faith; to collect all revenues assessed, and to have them properly accounted for and economically disbursed. I will to the best of my ability appoint to office only those who will carry out this design.

In regard to foreign policy, I would deal with nations as equitable law requires individuals to deal with each other, and I would protect the law-abiding citizen, whether of native or of foreign birth, wherever his rights are jeopardized or the flag of our country floats. I would respect the rights of all nations, demanding equal respect for our own. If others depart from this rule in their dealings with us, we may be compelled to follow their precedents. The treatment of the original occupants of the land, the Indian, is one deserving of careful study. I will favor any course towards them which tends to their civilization, Christianization, and ultimate citizenship.

The question of suffrage is one which is likely to agitate the public so long as a portion of the citizens of the nation are excluded from its privilege in any State. It seems to me very desirable that this question should be settled now, and I entertain the hope and express the desire that it may be by the ratification of the 15th article of Amendment to the Constitution.

In conclusion, I ask patient forbearance one towards another, throughout the land, and a determined effort on the part of every citizen to do his share towards cementing a happy Union, and I ask the prayers of the nation to Almighty God in behalf of this happy consummation.

TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

The inaugural day, a salute of 21 guns was fired by a battery near the Capitol, and the new President, arm-in-arm with Senator Cragin, joined the procession, which escorted him to his future residence, the White House.

The President entered his carriage from a private entrance, and as he rode along the line, cheer after cheer greeted him from the thousands who had participated in the procession.

After the ceremonies the procession, which extended from the Treasury building to the Capitol, and was fifty-five minutes in passing a given point, was re-formed and proceeded to the White House, accompanied by the crowds of people. Gen. Grant was the cynosure of all eyes on the return as well as during the march to the Capitol, and he uncovered and bowed gracefully many times in response to numerous cheers which he received from thousands of people. The absence of Mr. Johnson was frequently remarked, as his indisposition was not generally known. Many people maintained that they saw him seated with Mr. Colfax. Not recognizing Admiral Bailey, one enthusiastic colored man, on seeing the latter, expressed his belief that it was Mr. Johnson and that he was going to be drummed out. President Grant was the subject of many complimentary remarks during the progress of the procession which passed the White House on the return, and was then dismissed.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The President today nominated to the Senate the following Cabinet officers, all of whom were promptly confirmed:

Hon. E. B. Washburne, Secretary of State.
Adolph E. Borie, Secretary of the Navy.
Hon. J. D. Cox, Secretary of the Interior.
A. T. Stewart, Secretary of the Treasury.
Hon. J. A. J. Creswell, Postmaster General.
G. K. Hoare, Attorney General.
General J. M. Schofield, holds over as Secretary of War.

The resignation of Commissioner Rollins, of the Internal Revenue Department, has been accepted, and Hon. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, was nominated to the Senate to-day to fill the vacancy, and confirmed.

John F. O'Neill has been confirmed as United States District Attorney for the Philadelphia Districts, and James N. Marks as Collector of the Port of Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia, Fourth National Bank.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5. The Commercial List says: The Government examiner appointed to examine the affairs of the Fourth National Bank, which suspended on the 23d ult., reports that its whole capital stock of \$250,000 has disappeared; but the depositors will secure all their money. The defaulting Cashier has vanished on learning that a warrant was out for his arrest. The charter of the institution has been purchased by a number of Philadelphia gentlemen, headed by John Austin, late President of the Southwark National Bank, who have subscribed the new capital, and will attempt to reorganize the concern.

To Stop the Flow of Blood.

Take the fine dust of tea and bind it close to the wound—at all times accessible and easy to be obtained. After the blood has ceased to flow lardanum may be advantageously applied to the wound. Duo regard to these instructions would save agitation of mind, running for a surgeon, who probably would make no better prescription if he were present.

The Women's Co-operative Union of San Francisco has been six months in existence, and it is reported, has already cleared \$1000, having about \$8000 in stock on hand. The labor of the women is directed to sewing and fine needle work, and they have received three diplomas for their work from agricultural and mechanical State fairs.

In pegging boots by steam, twenty cases, or 240 pairs of boots, are a usual day's work. One man in Hopkinton Mass., has pegged eighty-three cases, 1323 boots, in two days. He once pegged forty-eight boots, twice round, in fourteen minutes; and did one boot, in a trial of speed, in thirteen seconds!

A German at Luke Village, N. H., has just received a pair of boots from "Faterland," by mail. They have wooden soles, an inch and a half thick, guarded by iron and studded with brass nails. Cost \$7, post paid.

Moses Clough, of Orange, Vermont, is the owner of a goose 59 years old, which has raised an average of