

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 32.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., JULY 16, 1874.

NO. 8.

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, for 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.

Wickersham Normal School.
BROOKHAVEN, MONROE COUNTY, PA.

The Fall (1874) Term of this School will begin in the Public School House, at Brookhaven, on the second Tuesday in July, 1874, and continue twelve weeks.

For tuition, for the term, \$5.00
For any time less than the whole term, per week 1.00
Fees—boarding, in private families, per month 12.00
No extra charges for the higher branches.
The School House has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired.
Thankful for past patronage, I subscribe myself,
D. E. SCEDLER, Principal.

D. R. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eight years constant practice and the most earnest and diligent attention to all matters pertaining to his profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations in the dental line in the most careful and skillful manner.

Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth; also to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.
Most persons know the great utility and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 19, 1874—tf.

D. R. H. PATTERSON,
OPERATING AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Having located in East Stroudsburg, Pa., announces that he is now prepared to insert artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner. Also, great attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. All other work incident to the profession done in the most skillful and approved style. All work attended to promptly and warranted. Charges reasonable. Patronage of the public solicited.
Office in A. Loder's new building, opposite Analogue Mill, East Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 74.

D. R. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist.

Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method. Teeth extracted without pain, when destroyed, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.
Office in J. G. Ketter's new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Aug. 31 '74—tf.

Can you tell why it is that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always inquire for McCarty's Furniture Store?
Sept. 26, '74.

WILLIAM S. REES,
Surveyor, Conveyancer and
Real Estate Agent.

Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots
FOR SALE.

Office next door above S. Rees' news Depot and 2d door below the Corner Store.
March 20, 1874—tf.

D. R. HOWARD PATTERSON,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
(Successor to Geo. W. Scip.)

Office Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., in Dr. Scip's building, residence Sarah street, next Friedman's new meeting house. Prompt attention to calls.

Office hours { 7 to 9 a. m.
12 1/2 to 2 p. m.
5 to 9 p. m.
April 16 1874—y.

D. R. J. H. SHULL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE & RESIDENCE, AT INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.
All cases promptly attended to. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., from 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.
Charges moderate. Consultations free.
May 27, 74—y.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.

In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin streets.
STROUDSBURG, PA.
August 17, '74—tf

JOHN BREWER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR.

MOUNTAIN HOME, PA.
March 20, '74—5m*

AMERICAN HOTEL.

The subscriber would inform the public that he has leased the house formerly kept by Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, Pa., and having repaired and refurnished the same, is prepared to entertain all who may patronize him. It is the aim of the proprietor, to furnish superior accommodations at moderate rates and will spare no pains to promote the comfort of the guests. A liberal share of public patronage solicited.
April 17, '74—tf.

KIPPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPPLE & SON,
Proprietors.

January 9, 1873.—1y.

JAMES H. WALTON,
Attorney at Law,

Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Burson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Jan 13—tf

"BANCO."

DESCRIPTION OF THE GAME BY AN EXPERIENCED OPERATOR.

When my friend the pickpocket, during a late interview, had narrated his experience in that line of industry, he next entertained me with an account of his doings in what he called the "bunker" business. That he so called it was doubtless the fault of his pronunciation, but it is barely possible that if he had been called upon to put it down in black and white his orthography would have been correct, and he would have written "banco." The word which describes the game by which so many fools and their money are parted, is variously pronounced by its professors and their supposed enemies, the police. Some say "bunko," others "bunka;" while others, like my friend the pickpocket, get as far off as possible, and declare it is "bunker." To the victim, however, it makes little difference how it is pronounced. He fares the same in either case, and, being wholly ignorant of the nature of the transaction in which he is engaged until the conclusion is reached, may be supposed to be indifferent in the matter. With him it is a clear case of a rose smelling as sweet by any name whatsoever. But there is a weakness among honest and decent people for correct orthography, and I shall style this little game "banco," instead of "bunker," as my friend the pickpocket did when he gave me a detailed account of the method of playing it. Just now it is the most popular device for fleecing the stranger who ventures into the metropolis, and the unsuspecting can be best warned by giving the story as nearly as possible in the pickpocket's own words.

"You see, sir," he began, "it's a good deal safer and more profitable than picking pockets. If you are 'collared,'—I mean arrested, sir—you are sure to get off with something light, but the chances are ten to one against your being 'collared.' The 'sucker' stands in with you, as it were, and is almost certain not to 'squel'—that is, not to complain to the police. In this way it is the safest kind of robbery. Then banco pays big profits. It don't take a big 'mob.' I explained to you a bit ago that by 'mob' we mean any number of men working a job together. There is only the dealer, the 'steerer,' and his pal. These three, with the sucker, make a quiet little party of four, and the sucker is skinned for the equal benefit of the other three. Why do we call the fellows we swindle suckers? Really, I don't know, unless it's because they are so much like the fish of that name, which swallows any bait that comes along. We need a sort of an office in playing this game, but it's not expensive, for a dingy back room, in a side street, that can be got for \$25 per month, is better than big apartments on Broadway. Then we want a few old drawings of the Havana Lottery, two sets of dice, and a moderate supply of money, say \$700 or \$800.

"Having all these things fixed we go on our 'graft.' We always go to one of the first-class hotels to lay for suckers, and we never pick up the wrong man. I never did, and I don't believe any of my 'pals' ever did. There is no trouble in telling strangers from city men. It isn't because they stare at the store windows and signs, for lots of city men do that; nor is it always their dress, for sometimes the countryman swaggers along in the latest style. But there is always something about him he can't disguise which says he's a stranger, and it's almost as certain that he shows whether he's got money or not. Sometimes we pick up a sucker who's broke, but it isn't often. Well, as I was saying, the big hotels are our 'plant.' Now, suppose you and I are on the 'graft.' Nobody, though, sees us speak to each other or in any way recognize one another, but for all that each of us keeps a sharp watch on the other. Maybe we'll hang around an hour or two without finding a sucker. Sometimes we don't find one at all. If we do find him I give you the 'office,' that is, I give you a signal you understand to watch sharp. I then keep my eye on the sucker until he goes into the street. I step briskly up in front of him as if I had just turned up, and hold out my hand with great cordiality saying: 'My dear Dr. Smith, I'm delighted to see you. When did you come to town? How did you leave all the folks in Zanesville? I say all this so quickly that the sucker hasn't a chance to open his mouth until I get through. Even then he isn't usually very fast about it. You see I'm a person of gentlemanly appearance and address, and the sucker don't know at first exactly what to make of it all. When he does recover from his astonishment of course he says his name isn't Smith. Generally, he is very stiff about it, and says very grandly: 'Sir, you are mistaken; I am not Dr. Smith, sir.' Then comes the finest point in our little game. It used to be that the sucker would always follow this up by giving his name and place of residence, but lately they've got cursed 'sly,' and it has to be wormed out of them in most cases. If he don't give it, why I say: 'Really, I beg your pardon, sir; I would have sworn you were Dr. Smith; never saw such a striking resemblance in my life. Now, really, sir, if it's not asking too much, I would like to know your name, so that I may tell Dr. Smith, the next time I see him, who his double is.' This always fetches the sucker. He gets friendly all at once, and says: 'Certainly, sir, I am Mr. Thomas Brown, of Brownsville, Texas,' or whatever it may be. That's all we want to know. I beg pardon of the sucker, and turn away, while he goes off, and in a minute, has probably forgotten about me

and Dr. Smith. Now, you have been standing near all the time, and heard him give his name, or if you didn't you push against him by accident like, and I throw it at you in a soft whisper without attracting any attention from the bystanders. Then you go off in an ordinary way. If the sucker has gone up street, you go down half a block or so, and then cross over. You've taken particular notice of his features and dress, so that you can't mistake your man. As you go down, you look at a list of national banks you always carry in your pocket, and get the name of the President or Cashier of a bank in the sucker's town. When you get on the other side of the street you walk up briskly, keeping your eyes on the sucker all the time. You pass him, and when you get about half a block above him you cross over and walk down street and meet him. When you come up to him you stop all of a sudden; then you seize him by the hand, which you shake like an old friend, and say: 'Why my dear Brown, I'm delighted to see you. How are all the folks in Brownsville?' You must be particular about the last, for it's that which always gets the sucker. But you mustn't give him a chance to speak yet, for you see he don't know you—how could he, when he never set eyes on you before—and you say: 'Now that's too bad; I see you don't know me. Why, I am Jones, nephew of Ephraim Jones, Cashier of the national bank in your town. Don't you remember when I was at your place? I was a youngster then, but I remember you perfectly.' All this goes to make you 'solid' with the sucker; if you are the nephew of a bank Cashier you must be somebody, and if you have carried him in your mind so long you must be a devilish clever fellow. But he is forced to say that he don't remember you, and you think it's too bad that he should have forgotten you so entirely. But you are determined he shan't do it again, for now you've met him once more you'll give him cause to remember you, which you are pretty sure to do, but not in the way he thinks. You ask him to take a drink and ten to one he does it, for these suckers are nearly always ready to drink at somebody else's expense. If he goes into a bar-room with you your 'graft' is easy after that; if he don't you propose a cigar, and if he don't smoke you insist it's your lunch-time, you drag him off with you. Wherever you take him you open on him at once. You do all the talking, for it won't do to give him a chance, except to answer questions, so that you may have the 'office' as to his business, family, friends, and all that, so that in a little time you know almost as much about him and the place where he lives as he does himself. Then you get to talking about yourself, and you always make it appear that you've been a wonderful lucky fellow. You have always made money at everything you put your hand to. You can't even buy a lottery ticket without drawing a prize. Then a sudden thought strikes you. You say: 'By the by, I've got a ticket now that's drawn a prize of some sort; I must go down to the office and see what it is and get the money.' Then you draw out your pocket book, which shows up well, and you draw out the ticket and show it to the sucker. His curiosity is excited, for he never saw anything of the kind before. Your ticket is one in a past drawing in the Havana Lottery, and not worth a cent, but the sucker don't see the date and don't 'tumble to it.' I never knew a case where one did. Then you may say you must go to the office and you ask him to go along with you, for after you get your money you want to go up town with him and show him the sights. The sucker always goes. Sometimes he makes one excuse after another, but you insist and he always goes.

"Well, you get him to our office, which is fixed up like all the lottery places in town which have 'Exchange' on the show windows. You lay your ticket down and ask the man behind the counter, who is the third 'pal,'—I'll call him the dealer,—if that has drawn a prize. The dealer says he'll see, and he looks over a list of prizes pasted on the wall at the back of the room, and of course behind the counter. He's very careful about it, but at last he says: 'Yes, sir, you have drawn a prize of \$291. If you want the money I'll give it to you, although, as a rule, all prizes are cashed at our main office in Wall street.' You say that of course you will take the money, and, opening a drawer, he takes out a big 'bunch of soft' and hands you over the amount. Then he says, that as you are in luck, you had better take another ticket for the odd dollar, and determine it by the dice. You agree to it, and of course you win. By this time the sucker is generally ready to bite, but if he don't you go through the thing and win again. By that time he is always sure to bite. But by this time the game requires a large sum of money, and he puts it up. The dealer fixes the amount by what he thinks the sucker has. The first throw, no matter what it is, the sucker wins. Sometimes, if we think he has a big pile, we let him win a second time, but it's not often. Always the second or third time we play him double or quits, and 'ring the dice on him,' that is, we exchange the true dice which he has been playing with for false ones, and, of course, without his knowing it. Then we say to him that he has an excellent chance to win, for he can close on no number but 28, and it's almost impossible he can throw it. His money is on the counter, and so is yours. He throws, and he throws 28, for the false dice won't count anything else, no matter how they fall. Then the dealer sweeps his money into the drawer, and turn away, while he goes off, and in a minute, has probably forgotten about me

Then he says: 'Now, gentlemen, I would like to have your names. We always take the names of our patrons for reference, in order that people may know that this little gambling transaction is done on the square.' He lays particular stress on 'gambling,' and that settles the sucker. He is always in a hurry to get out, and he never 'squeals.' Often he begs the steerer not to say anything about the affair, and he always promises, of course, and, what's more, he keeps it."

This, in brief, was the story my friend, the banco-dealer, late pickpocket, told me as we sat over our brandy and water, and I wondered that it should be possible for any one to be despoiled by so transparent a swindle. But I had no reason to doubt that he had been giving me a truthful account of his transactions. As we went along he had enlivened his narrative by practical illustrations, which gave ample proof of his sincerity. He had not left me in any doubt concerning the proper way of first greeting a sucker, for we both rose from our chairs, and he went through the incident for my benefit. When he came to describing the game itself he became really enthusiastic, for he descended to minute details, and actually dwelt upon them with pleasure, as if he were describing the latest, greatest, and most beneficent thing in useful art. I saw he was thoroughly prepared to enter at that moment upon the game had any genuine "Sucker" man been at hand, for he had his money down to illustrate how it could be won or lost, and I saw that he must have at least \$1000 about him, probably it was more than double that amount. Then from his coat pockets he brought the two sets of dice, in the appearance of which the amateur could not detect the slightest difference, but he speedily showed me how easily it was to be mistaken, for these false dice had the same numbers on all the sides, which invariably made a total of twenty-eight, which, as I have shown, was the only number which would be fatal to the chances of the sucker. After my friend the pickpocket had been thus careful to enlighten me on every point, I was forced to the conviction that for once in his life at least he had been honest and truthful given me a truthful account of some of the ways of the transgressors.

Nor was I without corroborative evidence in the matter. In outline I have heard the same story before, and the fact that banco has lately been played extensively in this city is by no means a secret. Although the sucker seldom complains to the police, the fact that this game has its daily victims is well known. By arbitrary proceedings the police might break it up, but in very few cases could they get the evidence necessary to convict the offenders. The surest way to put an end to it is to give the game the widest possible publicity, with a view of cutting off the supply of suckers. Whenever a plausible, valuable stranger forces himself upon your acquaintance as an old friend from your town whom you have forgotten, resist his advances. If he has drawn a prize in a lottery and wants you to go with him to get the money, bid him good day, and go off immediately about your business. If strangers coming to the metropolis would follow these simple directions the outlaws would soon be put to the necessity of inventing some new swindle. It is pretty certain they would do it, so in the long run the stranger who is too confident would fare about the same.—*New York Times.*

A TEXAS ASTOR.

In South-western Texas there is a cattle-raiser who has lived twenty years. When he went there he picked up a dozen cows and branded them. He owned no land, but was the possessor of a wife, two or three horses. He kept watch of his cows and lived in a hand-to-mouth way for several years, subsisting his family by the capture of game and sale of skins. In May, 1873, he owned thirty thousand head of cattle duly branded, ranging over the plains. He has a family of nine children, five of whom are boys. His eldest child is a girl nineteen years of age. She trots around with bare feet, can rope a steer, kill a wolf with a rifle, or strangle a dog at arm's length.

In the man's house is a nail keg nearly filled with gold coin, while in the pantry is a flour barrel almost full of silver pieces. When he sells cattle it is for coin, which is dumped on the premises. He will not take paper money at any rate, but is always ready to sell steers for gold or silver. His boys are all familiar with guns, horses, and cattle. In a few years they will have literally cart loads of money, providing robbers do not make a raid upon them, in which case between man, wife, boys, girls, dogs, and shot-guns the raiders would be apt to get more bullet-holes than bullion.

The house occupied by this prosperous family is low, built of logs, and contains three rooms. The father and mother sleep in the dining-room, the girls sleep in the addition. The girls do not know much about honiton lace or the opera, but they can show a nice lot of calves, and skin a veal as quick as Ohio women can get up an open-air prayer-meeting.

There is the finest prospect for a cotton crop that there has been at this period of the year in three years; and there is as yet no appearance of lice or caterpillars.

Soldiers entitled to increased pensions under the new law need only to furnish the Pension Office with their certificate, and the increase will be allowed without the intervention of a second party.

The New-Jersey Hurricane.

EXTENT OF THE DAMAGE IN BERGEN COUNTY.

The hurricane on the afternoon of the 4th of July appears to have been unusually severe in New-Jersey, and Bergen County was, judging from all accounts, the greatest sufferer. The details of the extent of the storm in that locality only reached the city Monday. They are replete with interest. The morning was cloudless and beautiful, and passed with a few sprinkling rain-drops. Toward noon a freshening breeze sprang up in the north, assuring a continuance of the pleasant weather; but about 5 o'clock in the afternoon a huge thunder-cloud, which for some hours had lurked in the horizon, drifted overhead, and then the rain fell. The grounds on which celebrations were being held by speakers and listeners. Some ran to their carriages, and others to the houses. After a moment's suspense a peal of thunder rang overhead, a flash of lightning followed, and the storm from a sky almost cloudless before burst with terrible fury. At first, as a sort of prelude, some hail of about the size of walnuts fell. With crash following crash the hailstones pelted and rang against the houses, and ripped their way through brush and tree. The scene at this point was terrific and grand. Those who had remained near their horses were forced to leave them for the shelter of the buildings, and the terrified animals, stung by the repeated blows of the hail, broke their fastenings and tore away. Not least in danger were the windows. Those fortunate enough to have an outer protection were temporarily safe, though in several cases the stones broke even the blinds, while window panes left unguarded were shattered, and an entry to the houses given to the racing ice. In less than ten minutes the storm abated, and in twenty minutes it was over.

A peculiar sight was now presented. Fruit trees which a few moments before had waved their densely leaved branches, were stripped of leaves and fruit, and were as bare as in Winter. Many houses looked as though they had passed through a siege of war, the window-glass being shattered, and roofs split and torn. The hailstones were a matter of some curiosity, since their size was unprecedented. One, and it was not the largest, measured a little over five inches in circumference. This may seem incredible, but it is vouched for by hundreds. The stone referred to resembled common rock candy, being of an ovate form, and bristling with cubical crystals. This ice was very hard, and was difficult to break. When broken, it presented the appearance of the section of an onion in its concentric rings or layers.

The blast first struck Nannet, N. Y., and driven by a north-easterly wind, followed an exceedingly tortuous course down the valley of the New-Jersey and New-York Railway as far as Paterson, where its force seems to have been spent. At the stations of Peare River and Park Ridge, on the line of the above-mentioned road, the damage was very heavy. The roof of the station-house at the latter place was nearly ruined, the slates composing it being broken and shattered. A large factory standing west of Passenk station had more than fifty windows entirely demolished. Even the sashes were broken. The roof of this building was very badly damaged also. Crops of standing grain fell under the blast, and were frequently cut down completely. Fruit crops of every kind will be probably a complete loss. The farmers in this vicinity undoubtedly lose heavily, since the storm has deprived them of nearly all their Summer crops, upon which their entire dependence rests. The actual loss it would be difficult to estimate.

The hurricane visited Salem, unroofing buildings, tearing up fruit trees, and damaging the crops. Mulford's hay house was entirely demolished; Dana and Hunt's oilcloth factory was unroofed; the chimney of Starr & Mercuer's canning factory was blown down, damaging the roof. After the storm the streets were almost impassable from the presence of broken tree limbs and other debris.

Spending Money.

Money is hard to get and easy to spend. There is peril in it, and there is blessedness in it. To the wise and good it is the best of servants, to the weak and foolish it is the most terrible of tyrants.

There are those who think it a fine thing for the young man to spend his money with a careless, dashing freedom, and the spendthrift is a character less despised than the miser. But we think the weak vanity which prompts the young man to spend carelessly that with which he could do so many noble and satisfying things, is not more wise than that of the miser who devotes all his time to getting, without any definite plan of present or future use.

All things are given that we may use them for the general good as well as personal needs. Hence all who do their duty must toil with head or hands. We should take all the rest or recreation that the body or mind requires, but while we can benefit one person by precept or example, we have no right to be careless or wasteful of time or money.

Carelessness in all its forms is wrong, but carelessness in the spending of money is the surest to lead to misery and shame. Frugality and liberality should be joined. The first is leaving off useless expenses, the last is bestowing our savings for the improvement of others.

One hundred new patents for sewing machines have been granted within a year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

And now Reading has a four-legged rooster.

Wilkesbarre's assessed valuation is \$3,357,238.

Common swamp cabbage will effectually eradicate roaches.

These are the days in which green apples grapple and gripe greedy boys.

A Downingtown man shot thirty ground hogs and cut three and a half cords of wood in two days.

Cheap transit. Excursion tickets to Europe and return are selling in New York for thirty-five dollars.

During the month of June five hundred and sixty postoffices were established and ninety-eight re-established.

The Scranton Republican says as long ago as 1775 coal was mined near Pittston, and used in smith's forges.

The annual production of butter in this country is estimated at 709,000,000 pounds, and it is still spreading.

The exports of wheat from New York for June, exceeded those of any month in the history of the trade.

The July dividends payable in Boston will be \$9,117,348, against \$10,130,093 in July, 1873. Not a bad showing.

The Board of Pardons will not hold a session in July. The next meeting will be on the first Tuesday in August.

At a church fair in South Bethlehem, a gentleman's gold watch voted for put \$1,650 50 into the treasury; and a lady's watch, \$725 25.

Delaware has raised about seven and a half million quarts of strawberries this season. There is a good deal of gold in this kind of quartz.

William Shanks, of Ashley, Luzerne county, has departed for unknown climes, taking with him \$1,200, a watch and clothing belonging to other parties.

Do you know that the leaves of the common walnut tree placed over doors, windows, mantels, or in wreaths or bunches about the house, will drive flies away?

There will be a larger catch of mackerel this season than for the past twenty years. We shall not hear of the gudgen catch until the watering place season is over.

The beer trade is gradually increasing over last year. The women's crusade ceases, to effect it, except to make it livelier in the degree in which the crusade diminishes the whisky business.

A Kansas boy earned a nice Bible by committing three hundred verses to memory, and then he traded his Bible for a shot-gun and accidentally shot his aunt in the leg.

A Philadelphia preacher went all the way to Scranton for the purpose of lecturing on "fools." Many of this audience, no doubt, could have considered his remarks as entirely too personal.

During the past eighteen months, there has been expended in new buildings and improvements in Tidoune, the sum of \$254,000. This is a good showing for that thriving little city.

Davis Eldridge, of East Goshen, Chester county, has a hen which has started the scientific world, by laying a double shelled egg. The "white" and "yellow" each have a separate and distinct shell.

A case begun under the old Bankrupt law, on the petition of a single creditor, has already been brought under the new law in Philadelphia, by a petition and order of court to require one-fourth of the creditors to join in the application.

One of the queerest establishments in New York is a place where milk baths can be had. The milk is warranted pure, and a bath costs five dollars. The establishment is patronized largely by ladies, who imagine that these baths improve the health and beautify the complexion.

The Fulton county Republican Convention on Saturday elected J. Z. Over delegate to the State Convention, with instructions to support General Beuth for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Gen. Jacob M. Campbell for Lieutenant Governor, Judge Hall for Supreme Judge, and General Allen for Auditor General.

Hon. Leonard Myers has accepted the nomination for Congress from the seceders of the Republican Nominating Convention, of the Third district, which nominated Mr. Harmer. Mr. Myers in accepting this nomination, claims that a majority of the delegates were elected in his favor, but that he was ruled out.

Adolphus and Angelina flutter into the drug store, and she says she'll take a little lemon in hers. Then she watches Adolphus. Adolphus is a shrewd cuss. He leans over the counter, and, with a wink, says: "I'll take a little of that same." He has been there before, and he gets it, but it costs him 20 cents a glass.—*Ec.*

Young gentlemen, when they take their "daxies" buggy-riding, should pay every attention possible to their safety and welfare. We noticed a young man last Sunday that seemed to understand the art of protecting his lady-love to perfection. As they passed down Fifth street, she was doing the driving, while he had both arms around her, and we could tell by the wild look in his eye that he was determined she shouldn't fall out. This is as it should be.—*perhaps—St. Paul's Press.*