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JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS.

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

MERCHANTS' HOUSE,

413 & 415

North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Reduced rates, \$1.75 per day.

HENRY SPAHN, Prop'r.

L. R. SNYDER, Clerk.

Nov. 26, 1874.—6m.*

DR. J. L. ANTZ,

SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of the S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the

Spears House, and he flatters himself that by eight years constant practice and the most earnest and careful 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 in the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Contiguous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.

Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.

April 13, 1874.—4f.

DR. 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.

Each extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. The fitting of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.

Office J. G. Koller's new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. [Aug. 31, 74-f.]

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, 1874-4f.

DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,

(Successor to Geo. W. Seip.)

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

Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 2 p. m., 5 to 9 p. m.

April 19, 1874-1y.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.

In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street.

STROUDSBURG, PA.

August 8, 72-4f

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, 72-4f.

D. L. PISLE.

KIPPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPPLE & SON,

Proprietors.

109 Main street.

January 9, 1873.—1y.

JOHN F. DRINKHOUSE,

Counselor at Law.

Office.—Kresgeville, Pa.

Consultations in German and English. Legal business of all kinds solicited and full satisfaction guaranteed. [Oct. 19, 74.]

DAVID S. LEE,

Attorney at Law,

One door above the "Stroudsburg House,"

Stroudsburg, Pa.

Collections promptly made.

October 22, 1874.

DR. EDWARD A. WILSON'S (of

W. Williamsburg, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at

HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.

Medicine fresh and pure.

Nov. 21, '67.

W. HOLLINSHEAD.

DO NOT FORGET that when

you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty & Sons in the

Old-Fellows' Hall, Main street, Stroudsburg,

is the place to get it.

June 18, 74-4f

A. ROCKAFELLOW,

DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fur-

nishing Goods, Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes, &c.

EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.

(Near the Depot.)

The public are invited to call and examine goods. Prices moderate.

[May 6, '69-4f]

THE FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The following extract we take from *The New York Independent*, and commended it to the careful consideration of the boys and young men who are among our readers:

The first thousand dollars that a young man after going out into the world to act for himself earns and saves will generally settle the question of the of business life with him. There may be exceptions to this statement; yet for a rule, we think that it will hold true.

The first condition in that the young man actually earns the thousand dollars in question. He does not inherit this sum. It does not come to him by a streak of good luck, as the result of a fortunate venture in the purchase and sale of a hundred shares of stock. It is the fruit of personal industry. He gives his time and his labor for it. While he is thus earning and saving it, he must earn two or three, or perhaps four times as much to pay his current expenses. He is consequently held sternly to the task of industry for a considerable period. The direct consequence to him is steady continuous and solid discipline in the habits of industry—in patient, persistent, forecasting and self-denying effort, breaking up all the tendencies to indolence and frivolity, and making him an earnest and watchful economist of time. He not only learns how to work but he also acquires the love of work; and, moreover he learns the value of the sum which he has thus saved out of his earnings. He has toiled for it; he has observed its slow increase from time to time; and in his estimate it represents so many months or years of practical labor. His ideas of life are shaped by his own experience. These natural effects of earning the first thousand dollars we hold to be very large benefits. They are just the qualities of mind and body which are most likely to secure business success in after years. They constitute the best practical education which a man can have as a worker in this working world. They are gained in season for life's purposes, at the opening period, just when they are wanted, when foolish notions are most likely to mislead an inexperienced brain, and when, too, there is a full opportunity for expansion and development in fact years. Men have but one life to live; and hence, they start from opening manhood but once. And the manner in which they start, the purposes they have in view, and the habits they form will ordinarily determine the entire sequel of their career on earth. To succeed, men must have the elements of success in themselves. One great reason why there are so many useless, inefficient, and poverty-stricken men on earth—or, rather, boys seeming to be men—consists in the simple fact that they did not start right. A prominent reason why the children of the rich so frequently amount to nothing may be found in the luxury, ease and indolence which marked the commencement of their lives. It is the law of God that we should be workers on earth; and no one so well consults the best development of his being as when he confers his practice to this law. The workers in some suitable sphere are the only really strong men in this world.

A Faithful Sheep Dog.

Among the most interesting entries at the late Maryland State Fair was a handsome setter dog named "Jack," that is owned and entered by a gentleman of Baltimore county. There is nothing peculiar in "Jack's" general appearance, but his sagacity is really wonderful. His owner has a large number of sheep, and "Jack" was almost raised with them. He became very much attached to the sheep, and was used in driving and watching them. He would follow them to pasture in the morning and remain with them during the entire day, with the exception of a short time near noon, when he would return to the farm house, and after getting his dinner would return at once to his charge. He followed this routine alike in good and bad weather, and even when the sheep were brought home in the evening and penned, he would sleep with them. On one occasion the flock was left in charge of "Jack" in a field on a distant part of the farm, and they were allowed to remain there during the night, but he did not offer to leave, and was found with them on the following morning. During the early part of last spring he was left in charge of a flock of about eighty sheep, and during the day two strange dogs made their appearance in the field and commenced killing the sheep. "Jack" at once attempted to drive the intruders from the field, but they turned upon him and a desperate fight ensued. During the battle one of the strange dogs was killed, and the other so badly hurt that he could not climb the fence to escape. The faithful protector of the sheep was so much injured in the fight that he did not recover for several weeks. The sheep seemed to recognize the faithfulness of "Jack," as when a hired man visited the field in the evening he found the flock standing in a circle around their protector, who was unable to move. Two of the sheep were killed by the strange dogs and the remaining dog that had been unable to escape, was killed by the man that visited the field.

An Intelligent Sheep Dog.

An instance of extraordinary intelligence in a dog is given by a correspondent of *Land and Water*. The gentleman who witnessed the event was a short time since on a visit to Scotland, and during one of his walks he came across some men who were washing sheep. Close to the water where the operations were being carried on was a small pen, in which a detachment of ten sheep were placed handy to the man for washing. While watching the performance his attention was called to a sheep dog lying down close by. This animal, on the pen becoming nearly empty, without a word from any one, started off to the main body of the flock and brought back ten of their number, and drove them into the empty washing pens. The fact of the dog bringing exactly the same number of sheep as had vacated it, he looked upon at first as a strange coincidence, a mere chance. But he continued looking on, and much to his surprise, as soon as the men had reduced the number to three sheep, the dog started off again and brought back ten more; and so on he continued throughout the afternoon, never bringing one more nor one less, and always going for a fresh lot when only three were left in the pen, evidently being aware that during the time the last three were washing he would be able to bring up a fresh detachment.

A Biter Bit.

Some five or six weeks ago a young man named Charles Perrin, twenty-three years old, and a carpenter by trade, fell in love with a good-looking girl whose parents live on Orchard street. Charles has red hair and a freckled face, and although the young lady treated him courteously when he called at the house she had her mind made up that she could never wed a red-headed man. After an acquaintance of three weeks he asked her to become Mrs. Perrin, and was greatly taken down when she told him that she couldn't think of such a thing. Charles then sought to have the old folks put in a good word for him, but they declined to interfere. He continued his visits, perhaps hoping to soften the girl's heart, but Thursday evening the crisis came. He went to the house with a bottle of acid in his pocket, prepared to spoil her beauty if she did not give him a favorable answer. There was no one at home but the girl and her mother, and Perrin first wanted the girl to take a walk with him. She refused to go, and he asked to see her alone. She also refused this request, and the lover had just got ready to draw the bottle from his pocket, when something bit him. He thought it was a dog, but it wasn't. The cork had worked out of the bottle, and his coat tails were turning brick color at the rate of a yard a minute. The acid wasn't content with the coat tails, but struck out for flesh, and in about a minute the young man was dancing around the house as if to escape a bullet. Shouting and whooping, he got out of doors and threw off most of his clothing and rolled in the mud, and it was some time before any one could find out whether he had snakes in his boots or had sat down on a bad awl. He was so badly burned that two men had to help him to his boarding house on Fifth street, where a physician dressed the burns. There is a good deal of laughing at his expense, and if he makes his appearance at the house again he will be arrested, as he told one of his friends in advance that he meant the acid for the girl.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Mother Saves her Child from Being Devoured by a Cougar.

On the bank of the Clear Fork of the Brazos river John Selman and his family were sitting in their little cabin, enjoying the comforts of a brilliant fire, when their dog set up a fierce barking. Mr. Hewitt, who lives with Mr. Selman, walked out to see what was the matter, and discovered a large cougar. Mr. H. stepped back to get a gun, leaving the door open, intending to return in a moment. But their morning visitor did not choose to wait for his return, and followed immediately into the house. The first introduction the intruder gave himself was to leap upon a little child, taking hold of its neck with its monster teeth, inflicting some very severe wounds. Mrs. Selman, the mother of the child, grabbed it and released it. The animal then made an attempt to recapture the child from the mother, and Mr. Hewitt, who is gifted with uncommon size and unusual strength, knocked the monster down and kicked it under the bed. Mr. Selman had got hold of a gun by that time, and as the cougar came from under the bed he shot it, the ball entering the left side of its neck, ranging back, and coming out through the abdomen; but this only infuriated him more than ever. He then leaped up on the bed, tearing the bed and bedding. The door had got closed during the fracas, and the wild animal having become dissatisfied with his little prison, like a lion in a cage, leaped from side to side of the room, upsetting the chairs, table and other furniture, at the same time uttering the most terrific screams imaginable. At last Mr. Selman got hold of another gun, and shot it through behind the shoulder. It then jumped at the fire, grabbing its mouth full of live coals, and stood there and growled until Mr. Selman opened the door, and Mr. Hewitt took it by the tail and dragged it out into the yard, where it died. It measured eleven feet nine inches in length.

Now You Begin to Talk.

On a certain occasion the counsel took some exception to the ruling of the court on some point, and a dispute arose. "If the court please," said the counsel, and at the same time picked up a volume. "There is no referring to any book," exclaimed the court, angrily. "I have decided the point." "But, your honor—" persisted the attorney. "Now, I don't want to hear anything on the subject," yelled the court. "I tell you again that I have decided the point." "I know that," was the rejoinder, "I am satisfied of that; but this is a volume of Blackstone. I am certain he differs with your honor, and I only want to show you what a fool Blackstone was." "Ah, indeed," exclaimed the court, "now you begin to talk."

Hints for the Girls.

An old stager, who has been through the mill, gives the following parental advice to the girls:

Take lessons on the piano, and learn to paint and sing, but let your mother do the washing.

Do worsted work and make nice little neckties for the heathen, but don't acquire that mystic art to "cook pork and beans."

Go to boarding school and pursue some French, Spanish and German, but neglect your good old mother English.

Flatly deny the soft impeachment that you are engaged. Treat your young sprig precisely as if you were ashamed of him. It is complimentary anyhow to the young sprig.

When you laugh, laugh heartily. Your gold fillings may be seen. It is a card for the dentist.

Tell people who are posted, and consequently know better, that you are exactly nineteen last or next summer, you forget which. They'll believe it you know.

Say naughty things of your rival and next door neighbor, and speak despairingly of Miss Q's nose. But entirely overlook your own incongruities.

By all means "tote" a nice little dog after you on the streets. There is a chance of your being taken for some one else, while it speaks volumes—for the dog.

Walk four abreast, and keep the centre of the sidewalk, but never for a moment allow yourself to be disconcerted. It shows consideration for the happiness of others.

Finally, quit being girly, by marrying some old bald-head buffler, with lots of "tin," and ruthlessly thrust aside a man of brains with a becoming competency.

USEFUL HINTS.

A lady writing to the *Country Gentleman*, thus recapitulates some of the valuable suggestions she had the good sense to learn from her servant girls. She says:

The other day Mary was ironing, and asked for a piece of sandpaper to rub her iron on. I was astonished that I never thought of it before. It is so nice; it removes every bit of starch or anything else, and makes them so smooth.

One girl told me that old corsets make the best stove cloths. Just one-half at a time is a convenient size. They are ready-made and much better, when unfolded, to take hold of anything with than a made holder, and much easier to wash. Just throw them in with the brown towels, as you happen to get during the week, and they come out clean and ready to use again.

Another girl pours hot water on the blades only of steel knives, and they wipe easily and do not need drying.

Another one told me the best way to keep hams and dried beef was to pack it in dry salt. We have tried it several years, with perfect success. An old salt barrel is convenient. Set it in some cool, dry place; put quite a thick layer of salt in the bottom; then pack in the hams, using the pieces of dried beef, if you have any, for chinking; cover with salt, then hams and salt again, till the barrel is full. There is not the least danger from insects, if the hams are smoked and the beef dried and put away early, before the flies come around; and they are much nicer to handle than when put in ashes or oats, or anything of that kind.

DIDN'T LIKE IT.

A stranger, about as broad through the shoulders as a table, was eating a free lunch in a Randolph street saloon the other day, when three roughs came in. They seemed to take an antipathy to the stranger at first sight, and it wasn't long before one of them remarked that he could lick any man who ever wore red hair. The stranger glanced over that way, but said nothing. "And I can lick any man with a wart on his nose," observed the second. The stranger chewed away on his crackers as if he didn't hear, while the third man expressed himself a "just aching to knock the bugle off some country galoot." Even that didn't move the stranger, and finally one of the trio walked over to the table, looked at him in contempt, and deliberately spit on the stranger's boot. He lingered to drink the remainder of his beer, and then got up, gave himself a gentle shake, and proceeded to knock down those three roughs in a very violent manner. He waited for them to get up, and as they dropped into chairs to analyze their feelings, he quietly inquired, "Well, how do you like it as far as you've got?" They couldn't have heard him, for they got up and walked out without saying a word.

Woman's Virtue.

It is a pervading vice among men—of doubting the virtue of woman. To us it looks not only an outrage to good taste, but betokens a besotted nature, and passions that would disgrace a beast. The idea of dragging woman down to a man's point of virtue, is repugnant to the feelings, so utterly at variance with truth, that they ought not to have a place in civilized society. We would wish to impress upon the character of women of our land, that if what they charge were true, this fair world of ours would be a perfect hell. The women of our land are as far above those who make these assertions as the heavens are above the earth. Our women are the highest type of purity and virtue, and any craven who would drive them from this high estate, deserves the execrations of all good men.

A Substitute for Leather.

The *British Trade Journal* describes a newly patented substitute for leather, known as "leatherette," but not the process by which it is made. It says that the new material is made in perfect imitation of different kinds of leather, the sheets of fibrous pulp being pressed into real skins of leather used as moulds. The grains of the leather are thus accurately reproduced in the leatherette. The *Trade Journal* says that leatherette costs only one-eighth as much as leather, and that it has two advantages over the real article, being stronger and of more uniform quality. It is said to be particularly well adapted for use in book-binding.

It is reported that twenty barrels, entered as "salt meat" and "Australian beef" were seized at Portsmouth, England, October 23, and in the each barrel was found the corpse of a full grown negro. They reached England from the United States, and were intended for dissection in London.

A girl in Georgia brought a suit against a recent lover, claiming ten thousand dollars damages, but she compromised for four bales of cotton and a new parasol. Her lawyer took the cotton for his fee, and she kept the parasol to heal her wounded affections.

A Dog on the Witness Stand.

On Wednesday, Mr. Spears was before the Police Court, charged with keeping a vicious dog, and the animal was ordered to be killed. Subsequently, however, the execution of the sentence was suspended, as the evidence upon which he was convicted was *ex parte*, and a new trial granted. The case came up again Friday morning, and a large number of persons testified as to the good character of the dog, and the whole matter resolved itself into the fact that he had scared the gentleman who complained of his attacking him by rough play. Nevertheless, to make assurance doubly sure, at the request of his master the dog was put upon the stand to testify in his own case. On being asked if he would bite any one, he uttered a peculiar noise and shook his head. He was then asked if he would bite if his master set him on, and he replied in the affirmative by nodding his head. When asked if he would bite the court, he replied in the negative. Several other questions were asked him, and his answers and actions exhibited the greatest intelligence. It is needless to say he was honorably acquitted.—*Richmond (Va.) Enquirer.*

A New Industry in Maine.

Among the latest industries established in Maine is that of collecting and drying sea-moss, which is followed in the town of Kittery. This moss is collected in dories in the neighborhood of White Island and Whale's Back. Two men go in each boat, and with rakes made for the purpose tear the moss from the rocks at half tide. It is taken to the beaches, where large beds are constructed by taking up all the large rocks and leaving only a surface of pebble stones. These beds contain from ten to three hundred barrels. If there is no rain sea water has to be thrown on the moss, and the sun bleaches it from the dark green color, first to a beautiful pink and then to a clear white. It has to be turned occasionally, and made the same as hay. After it is thoroughly dry it is packed in barrels and shipped to Boston, where it finds a ready sale at six cents a pound. Immense quantities are used by brewers.

A Sacred Bull That has an Arm Like a Man.

In Mr. Martin's stable, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, is a so-called sacred Brahmin bull—brought in Calcutta by Capt. Folge, and brought here in the ship *Scindia*—that has just back of the shoulder an appendage very similar to a human arm, with shoulder, elbow, and wrist joints, and horny twisted fingers. The arm is covered with fine hair, and is of dark lead color, shaded into white. It swings when the bull moves, but whether the bull has control of the limb is disputed, the keeper and the sailors of the ship saying that it can strike with it. The limb is composed of flesh and a horny substance, and is said to harden when the bull is fed high, but softens when it has little to eat. The animal is valued at \$25,000. It is attached by the Custom House authorities for duties, since animals that are not intended for breeding purposes are dutiable.

Woman's Virtue.

It has been ascertained that on both sides of the Mississippi, from Cairo up to a point not yet ascertained, the coal fields stretch out in almost illimitable productiveness; indeed it is questionable whether the region is richest in metal or carbon.

In a little town in Missouri a lady teacher was exercising a class of juveniles in mental arithmetic. She began the question, "If you buy a cow for \$10"—when up came a little hand. "Why, you can't buy any kind of a cow for \$10. Father sold one for \$50 the other day, and she was a regular old scrub at that."

Now You Begin to Talk.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Grangers have seven lodges in Huntingdon county.

Fifty brick buildings have gone up at Greenville, Pa., this season.

One brewery in Reading ships \$2,500 worth of beer and ale per day.

In Jenner township, Somerset county, there are no less than seven churches.

At Fairview, Butler county, water sells at fifty cents a barrel, and oil at forty cents.

Hon. Adam Woolever, of Lehigh county, is spoken of as a candidate for Clerk of the House of Representatives.

Col. Noyes, of Williamsport, will be prominent among the Democratic candidates for Governor, next year.

An Ohio man has been converted to temperance ninety-eight times, and says he'll go up to a hundred or die.

A musical critic out West says of a vocalist of local celebrity, "She has a magnificent voice for a fog whistle."

Careful estimates put the yield of the precious metals this year in Utah at \$10,000,000. This is against \$5,000,000 last year.

Auditor General Allen will go back to Blackstone on retiring from his present position. He will practice at his home in Warren.

Frank W. Hughes, of Schuylkill county, is mentioned as the Democratic working-men's candidate for the United States Senatorship.

The oldest barn in Berks county is a stone structure on the farm of William Mordel, in Richmond township. It was built in 1744.

The parents and friends of the little Ross boy have already expended over one hundred thousand dollars in their fruitless search for him.

The entire stock of pig iron in the Shannago Valley is reported to be thirty thousand tons, while in the Mahoning Valley it is said not to exceed ten thousand tons.

The tanning trade in this State represents a capital of \$12,000,000. There are 890 tanneries employing 5,000 hands, and producing annually \$2,000,000 worth of leather.

Chicago still marches in the van of human progress. Thirty-three divorce cases there in one week. It is the home of the brave, but it is more particularly the home of the "free."

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says that within the next sixty days over one hundred million dollars in good crisp greenbacks and national banknotes will be distributed among Western farmers.

"Sir," said the astonished landlady to a traveler who had sent his cup forward for the seventh time, "you must be very fond of coffee." "Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drank so much water to get a little."

A Scotch old maid who was asked to subscribe to raise men for the King during the Peninsula war, answered, "Indeed, I'll do no such thing: I never could raise a man for myself, and I am not going to raise men for King George."

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A married man, hearing that the eating of certain kinds of animal food would aid the same tissues of the human body—as, for instance, calves' brains would nourish the eater's brains, or beef's liver the eater's liver—immediately gave strict orders to his butcher that no more tongue of any kind should be sold to his wife or mother-in-law.

It is estimated that the buffalo hunters of Kansas, Texas, Colorado, and Southern Nebraska kill 50,000 animals each year for the skins alone; that the Indians killed three times that number, and that perhaps 10,000 more are killed by sportsmen and those pioneers who depend on the buffalo for their winter meat, thus we have the enormous figure of 210,000 as the annual slaughter.

Abaz Poxon may be called a miser. He lives near Buffalo, and is rich. Lately he was drawn on the jury in that city, and this is how he turned the event, usually considered a misfortune, to actual profit. The pay was a dollar and a half a day for four weeks, aggregating thirty-six dollars. He found lodgings at fifteen cents a night with a poor and dirty family, the total bill being four dollars and twenty cents. He bought a tin pall for twenty cents more, and there his expenditure ended. How did he eat? Every morning he went to a free soup house, established for the feeding of newshaws and bootblacks, and had his tin pall filled. Clear profit for the month, thirty-one dollars and sixty cents. Abaz Poxon is a self-made man.