

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 34.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., JUNE 8, 1876.

NO. 2.

Published by Theodore Schoch.
Price—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents. Single copies five cents.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square of eight lines or less, at the rate of \$1.00 per week. Each additional insertion, 25 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

J. H. SHULL, M. D.
Second door below Burnett House. Residence at 108 West of Hicks' Quaker Church. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

D. R. S. MILLER, Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office centrally occupied by Dr. Seip. Residences with J. C. Miller one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. & 2 to 5 p. m.

VALUABLE STOCK AT PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned offers at private sale the following celebrated stock of Cows, Heifers and Calves, which breed was imported by—Fowler, one of the best judges of stock in the United States.
A lot of Yorkshire Cows and Heifers.
A lot of Durham Cows and Heifers.
A lot of crossed stock.
A lot of Yorkshire Calves.
A lot of Durham Calves.
The stock can be examined on the stock farm of Col. E. E. Norton, near this Borough. For terms, &c. call on JOHN SELWOOD.
Stroudsburg, April 6, 1876.

DOWN TOWN Clothing Store!
We the undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity, that we have added to our large assortment of the latest and most fashionable styles and best quality. We have also a complete line of

HATS AND CAPS, Men's & Youths' Ready-made Clothing
of the latest and most fashionable styles and best quality. We have also a complete line of

CENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
Please give us a call and examine our stock and prices before you purchase elsewhere. We shall soon offer a large assortment of

Umbrellas, Traveling Bags, &c.
You will find us one door west of Keystone Drug Store, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa.
N. B.—Silk Hats ironed and repaired at short notice. Give us a call.
WALTON & WINTERMUTE.
Stroudsburg, April 20, 1876.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

\$500 REWARD! MISSING FROM STROUDSBURG.
A tall-complexioned YOUNG MAN, aged 5 ft. 6 in., height 150 lbs. Had on, when last seen two pairs of swallow-tailed sealskin trousers, fashionable mutton cutlet waistcoat, with delirium trimmings; double-barrelled frock coat, with horse collar and sausage lining; patent leather-bottom top shoes, laced up at the sole, and buttoned inside.
He is deaf and dumb of one eye and hard of hearing with the other, with a slight squint in his eye teeth; stoops very up right with a load impediment in his look, chin on upper lip with whiskers bitten off short inside; mouth like a torn pocket; hair of a deep scarlet blue and parted from ear to yonder; Calves of legs rising 4 years, to be sold cheap on account of the dearth of milk; very liberal with other people's money, and well known to a member of the I. O. G. T. (I often Get Tight Society).
Any one who knows of his whereabouts will please report at the

Empire Clothing Store,
where he will find the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT OF Men and Boy's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valices, &c. &c.
kept in this vicinity, and which we will sell at the LOWEST PANIC PRICES!
If you want to save money—don't fail to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. If there is no place in Monroe County to compete with the EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE.
Our new stock is complete in every particular. Please call and examine for yourself.
SIMON FRIED,
at EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE,
Stroudsburg, March 23, 1876.—4f.
BLANK MORTGAGE
For sale at this Office.

A CHAPTER IN REAL LIFE.
A QUEER WILL CASE—THE DECEASED LEAVES HIS CHILDREN PENNILESS, BUT PROVIDES FOR HIS CONCUBINES.
A correspondent of the New York World, writing from Honesdale, Wayne county, under date of the 24th ult, tells of a contested will case, attended with domestic complications of an extraordinary character, that had just been tried in the Wayne County Court.
In January, 1873, a man who had for thirty-five years been known as Daniel Miner died in Clinton township, that county. He was the owner of two fine farms and considerable personal property. On the farm on which he died were two houses, one occupied by a woman named Catharine Hooker, by whom he had three children, and the other one by Rachel Ryder, mother of three of his children. He lived alternately with these women for twenty-six years, Rachel Ryder, however, being the favorite mistress, to whom he confided the bringing up of his oldest son by Catharine Hooker. A year or so before his death he was visited by an elderly man, a stranger in the neighborhood, who had a long private interview with Miner. This man Miner introduced to one or two of his half-brothers. Thomas Jefferson Main, and during his stay at Miner's the latter kept him under his personal surveillance, as if apprehensive that he might make some revelation which the farmer evidently feared to have made. Shortly after the departure of Main from Clinton, Miner received a letter, the contents of which seemed to cause him intense grief, but he did not make them known. From that time he appeared to be oppressed with feelings of remorse or sorrow over some act of the past, and his whole nature changed. His health also rapidly failed, and he died on the 4th of January, 1873, in great agony, and pursued to the last by some haunting remembrance.
Among Miner's neighbors there had been for some time a vague understanding that he had another family somewhere in New York State. Catharine Hooker was believed to know all about the matter, but she never made any revelations that satisfied the curiosity of inquirers. Shortly after the death of Miner a document purporting to be his will was entered in the Register's office in Honesdale, and letters testamentary were issued thereon. Subsequently, parties claiming to be the only lawful heirs of the dead man appeared and announced their intention of bringing suit to have the will set aside. According to the terms of the will one farm was left to Rachel Ryder during her life, and the other to two sons of Catharine Hooker. After Rachel Ryder's death the farm was to go to James Miner, Catharine Hooker's oldest son. The contesting parties were Daniel D. Main and five others, of Otsego county, New York, who claimed to be the legitimate children of Daniel Miner Main, who was the legator under the name of Daniel Miner. They told the following narrative to establish their claim as the lawful children of Miner:
In 1825 one of the most prominent farmers in Madison county, N. Y., was David Dennison, of Brookfield. He had several children, one of them being a handsome young woman named Phebe. In the spring of the above year Dennison hired a man to work on his farm by the name of Daniel Miner Main. With this man Phebe fell in love, and her parents strenuously opposing her marrying their hired man, she listened to his proposal to run away and marry him, and in October accompanied him to Unadilla Forks, where they were married by Elder W. B. Maxson. The newly-married pair returned to the bride's home some days afterwards and, although her parents were deeply grieved and indignant at her conduct, they forgave her and took her husband to live with them. They subsequently removed to Plainfield, and finally to Edmeston, N. Y., where Mrs. Main found cause to repent her hasty marriage. For thirteen years her husband treated her with neglect and cruelty, spending his time and her money in debauchery, openly supporting a woman named Catharine Hooker, familiarly known as "Line" Hooker. In 1838, having wasted his wife's allowance, Main disposed of all their personal property, even to the necessities of life they had in the house, and pocketing the proceeds, left the place, taking the Hooker woman with him. Besides his wife, he left seven small children destitute of food and clothing. He never returned, nor was he ever seen by any immediate member of his family thereafter.
When Main deserted his family he went to Chenango county, N. Y., thence to Susquehanna county, Pa., and subsequently settled in Clinton township, this county, where he died. Twenty-six years ago he met Rachel Ryder, then a young and attractive woman, in Dundaff, Susquehanna county. He took her to his house, and subsequently built the second house on his farm and put Catharine Hooker and her three children in it, placing Rachel at the head of his own house, where she became the mother of three of his children.
The will is contested on the ground that Miner, or Main, was insane at the time it was made, and that undue influence was brought to bear in having it made as it was. It was shown that Miner had told a nephew of his that he intended to atone in a measure for his treatment of his wife and family by leaving them his property when he died, and when Thomas J. Main, his brother, visited him in 1871, and consented to keep his secret and appear as his half-brother, he was filled with

remorse, and avowed that he wanted to make what restitution he could to his wronged children. The decision in the case in the points presented was averse to the plaintiffs, but the suit is to be carried to the Supreme Court.
The contesting parties are now among the most prominent citizens of Otsego county. Mrs. Main the deserted wife, died in 1869, after successfully bringing up her large family and seeing them well established in life.

BADLY DEMORALIZED.
A SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE AND ITS EFFECTS AS DESCRIBED BY BRET HARTE.
Bret Harte, in "Gabriel Conroy," in Scribner's Monthly, gives us the following idea of a San Francisco earthquake: The middle of the broad street was filled with a crowd of breathless, pallid, death-stricken men, who had lost all sense but the common instinct of animals. There were hysterical men, who laughed loudly without a cause, and talked incessantly of what they knew not. There were dumb, paralyzed men, who stood helplessly and hopelessly beneath cornices and chimneys that toppled over and crushed them. There were automatic men, who, flying, carried with them the work on which they were engaged—one whose hands were full of bills and papers, another who held his ledger under his arm. There were men who had forgotten the ordinary instincts of decency—some half dressed, one who had flown from a neighboring bathroom with only the towel in his hand that afterward hid his nakedness. There were men who rushed from the fear of death into his presence; two were picked up, one who had jumped through a skylight, another who had blindly leaped from a fourth story window. There were brave men who trembled like children; there was one whose life had been spent in scenes of daring and danger, who covered paralyzed in the corner of the room from which a few inches of plastering had fallen. There were hopeful men who believed that the danger was over, and, having passed, would, by some mysterious law, never recur; there were others who shook their heads and said that the next shock would be fatal. There were crowds around the dust that arose from fallen chimneys and cornices, around runaway horses that had dashed as madly as their drivers against lamp-posts, eager to know the extent of the disaster. Along the remotest avenues and cross streets dwellings were deserted, people sat upon their doorsteps or in chairs upon the sidewalks, fearful of the houses they had built with their own hands, and doubtful even of this blue arch above them that smiled so deceitfully; of those far-reaching fields beyond, which they had cut into lots and bartered and sold, and which now seemed to suddenly raise against them, or slip and wither away from their very feet. It seemed so outrageous that this dull, patient earth, whose homeliness they had adorned and improved, and which, whatever their other fortune or vicissitudes, at least had been their sure inheritance, should have become so faithless. Small wonder that the owner of a little house, which had sunk on the reclaimed water front, stooped in the speechless and solemn absurdity of his wrath to shake his clenched fist in the face of the Great Mother.
The real damage to life and property had been so slight, and in such pronounced contrast to the prevailing terror, that half an hour later only a sense of the ludicrous remained with the greater masses of the people. Mr. Dumphy, like all practical, unimaginative men, was among the first to recover his presence of mind with the passing of the immediate danger. People took confidence when this great man, who had so much to lose, after sharply remanding his clerks and everybody else back to business, re-entered his office.

Left His Money buried a good while.
The Harrisburg Patriot of Saturday says, the day previous a person of gentlemanly appearance called at the Kittanning Park Hotel, and inquired where the main entrance to Camp Curtin was. The proprietor, Sheriff Davis, was a little uncertain in regard to where the main entrance had been, but after a survey the point was found, and the desired information imparted to the gentleman. The stranger took from his pocket a compass, and after locating himself proceeded about due north-west, and just above the residence of Major Anthony proceeded to investigate the ground of the locality. After digging awhile with a good sized stick, the stranger unearthed a cigar box which, upon being opened, was found to contain \$600 in greenbacks. The stranger had but few words to say, and took his treasure away without saying many words. He proceeded to Sheriff Davis and invited a number of folks that were looking at the construction of the park to take a lemonade. He informed the curious that during the war he had taken a bounty, and while in Camp Curtin, in 1864 he concluded to bury his treasure rather than to have it stolen. The ground was marked out by the gentleman at that time with a compass, and it was only yesterday he returned after many years and found his treasure. There may be more treasures around Camp Curtin grounds, but we don't think it would pay in seeking after wealth to go around that neighborhood.

A Montgomery man who had salted away a lot of butter for a Centennial rise, took it to Philadelphia a few days ago and got twelve cents a pound for it.

A Rich Man on Riches.
The following story, says the Wayside, is told of Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died many years ago, leaving a fortune of five or six million dollars:
"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man, with whom the millionaire was conversing, "you are to be envied more than any gentleman I know."
"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway. "I am not aware of any cause for which I should be particularly envied."
"What sir?" exclaimed the young man in astonishment; "why, are you not a millionaire? Think of the thousands your income brings you every month!"
"Well what of that?" replied Mr. R. "All I get out of it is my victuals and clothes, and I can't eat more than one man's allowance or wear more than one suit at the same time. Pray can't you do as much?"
"Ah, but," said the youth, "think of the hundreds of fine houses and the rental they bring you."
"What better am I off for that?" replied the rich man. "I can only live in one house at a time; as for the money I receive for rents, why I can't eat it or wear it; I can only use it to buy other houses for others to live in. They are the beneficiaries, not I."
"But you can buy costly furniture and costly pictures, and fine carriages and horses; in fact, anything you desire."
"And after I have bought them, responded Mr. R. what then?" I can only look at the furniture and pictures—and the poorest man can do the same. I can ride no easier in a fine carriage than you can in an omnibus for five cents, with the trouble of attending to drivers, footmen and hostlers; and as to anything I desire, I tell you young man that the less we desire in this world the happier we will be. All my wealth cannot buy me a single day more of life, and can not purchase exemption from sickness and pain; it can not procure me power to keep afar off the hour of death; and what will it avail me when in a few short years at most I lie down in the grave and leave it forever? Young man you have no cause to envy me."

Double Crime.
Dr. J. G. Holland, in Scribner's for May. Our whole system of treating double crimes with one-sided laws, our whole silly policy of treating one party to a double crime as a fiend, and the other party as an angel or a baby, has been not only inefficient for the end sought to be obtained, but disastrous. The man who offers a bribe to any purpose which involves the infraction of a law of the State or nation is, and must be, an equal partner in the guilt; and any law which leaves him out of the transaction is utterly unjust on the face of it. If it is wrong to sell liquor, it is wrong to buy it, and wrong to sell because, and only because, it is wrong to buy. If prostitution is wrong, it is wrong on both sides, and he who offers to bribe a weak woman, without home or friends or the means of life, to break the laws of the State, shares her guilt in equal measure. Law can never be respected that is not just. No law can be enforced that lays its hands upon one of the parties to a double crime. No such law can be enforced, or ever accomplish the purpose for which it was enacted; and until we are ready to have double laws for double crimes, we stultify ourselves by our unjust measures to suppress those crimes. Our witnesses are accomplices, the moral sense of the community is blunted and perverted, and those whom we brand as criminals look upon our laws with contempt of judgement and conscience.

Instinct or Reason.
As a farmer in a neighboring town was getting in his hay, he noticed an unusual commotion among the swallows, which had built a long row of nests under the eaves of his barn. They appeared greatly excited, flying rapidly about, and filling the air with their cries of distress. As the load of hay upon which he was riding passed into the barn, he saw that a young swallow in a nest directly over the door had caught its neck in a crack between two shingles and was unable to liberate itself. He stopped his team and set the young bird free, restoring it to the nest. Upon his return to the barn with the next load of hay, noticing that the swallows were quiet, he examined the crack and found that they had filled it completely with mud, so that no matter how enterprising or how foolish the young swallow might be he could not again endanger his life or the peace of that community by any experiments upon that crack.—Our Dumb Animals.

New Way to Keep Butter.
About three years ago, John Bradbury, who lives on the outskirts of the city of Wilmington, Del., hung a pound of butter in a vessel in his well for preservation. By some mishap the rope broke and kettle and butter went to the bottom of the well. No amount of fishing could bring it up again until recently Mr. Bradbury, while cleaning out his well came across the three year old butter, which was clean and in a perfect state of preservation, only the salt having been soaked out, it was fresher than at first. With a little salt added, the butter was as palatable as when new.

Lancaster will celebrate the 4th of July with orations, prayers, &c., and fireworks in the evening.

A Female Monstrosity.
A mulatto girl living near Jackson, Tenn., is the latest monstrosity reported. Her face appears to be that of a human, with a masklike covering on the upper portion, resembling very forcibly the front and nose of a calf. From the top of her forehead down to her lower lip, face is the calf's face. The nostrils perform the duties of the human nose, and extend down on the lower lip like the nose and upper lip of a calf. Her eyes are several inches apart, large and peculiar in appearance. The skin of her calf face is smooth like other parts of her person. The lower lip, chin and under jaw; are natural human features, and of common size. The large eyes, the broad, flat, calf-like face, the wide nostrils, and the thick, heavy upper lip joined to the human features below, gave to the face at once a horrible, revolting and hideous appearance. She is eighteen years old.

There are 28,000 lawyers in this State. Lancaster gives its vagrants "thirty days in the workhouse."
Nearly half as many people lie buried in the Harrisburg cemeteries as are now living in the city.

Mr. Herman Hambleton, of Lebanon, has in his possession six china cups and six china saucers, which are 250 years old.
On Saturday night burglars opened the safe of J. B. Kirby & Son, No. 316 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn., and got away with thirty thousand dollars' worth of jewelry.

The Mayor of Philadelphia has closed three shops where pools on base ball, horse races, billiards and other doubtful matters were sold. The centennial city is brushing up its Quaker virtues to make them shine again.

A cow belonging to John Fahnestock, of Penn township, Lancaster county, recently gave birth to a calf which had five legs and seven feet, the fifth leg being attached to the forepart of the body, and having three perfect feet.

There is man in Binghamton, N. Y., whose ailment is a symptom of a lingering type of hydrophobia. He was infected by being bitten by his wife, who died of hydrophobia some four years ago. She was bitten by a dog when she was a girl, and lived fifteen years without any symptoms of the disease.

At Mahanomy city, on Monday afternoon, another murderer, was arrested, named Michael Kehoe, brother of the famous Jack Kehoe, leading Molly Maguire, now in jail in Pottsville awaiting trial. This Michael Kehoe was arrested on the charge of murdering George K. Smith, at Yorktown, Carbon county, in 1862.

Some of the honest farmers in Western Pennsylvania have been discovered in the manufacture of wolf and fox cars from coat-hides, on which they collected large bounties from the local treasury. The same result has been reached in a different way by the honest farmers of Central Illinois, who before the bear movement in bounties, used to purchase wolves and breed them for destruction at \$5 or \$10 per cub.

Hon. James S. Rutan, of Beaver county, has been nominated by the President to be Consul-General at Florence, the position formerly held by T. Bigelow Lawrence, and since by J. Lorimer Graham of New York. Mr. Rutan was lately appointed Consul at Cardiff, in Wales, but is now transferred to a more desirable location. He is a man of plain address, but of much ability and tact, and there is no doubt that he will make an acceptable representative at this important post.

A telegram from Denver, Colorado, reports, the violent storm of rain and snow which raged for twenty-four hours in the mountains and along their base broke up on Wednesday morning of last week. Over six inches of rain fell in Denver, and travel on all the railroads was interrupted by the breaking of bridges and embankments. Considerable damage was also done in the city. At Central City, Georgetown, and other places in the mountains, the snow was three feet deep.

When the Democrats controlled the finances of Pennsylvania, land was taxed and the debt increased, the interest and bonds being in a measure repudiated. The Republicans obtained control, the debt was reduced from \$40,000,000 to 20,000,000, the taxes taken off real estate, the interest promptly paid and the bonds redeemed as rapidly as they became due. And now, all you have to do to make the average Democratic editor tear his hair is to refer to the condition of the debt and the work of the Republican party in connection therewith.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Should the United States Senate decide that it has jurisdiction in the Belknap case, Secretary Chandler intends to recommend the impeachment of "Jake" Thompson, who was Secretary of the Interior before the war. The case is being prepared from the records of the public documents, and the investigation had by Congress afterwards. The facts