

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 26.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., MAY 16, 1867.

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

**JOB PRINTING,**

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

**C. B. KELLER,**

DEALER IN

**Boots, Shoes, Leather,  
AND FINDINGS,**  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
March 28, 1867.

**S. HOLMES, JR.**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND GENERAL  
CLAIM AGENT.  
STROUDSBURG, PA.

Office with S. S. Dreher, Esq.

All claims against the Government prosecuted with dispatch at reduced rates.

For an additional bounty of \$100 and of \$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War, FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. August 2, 1866.

**Furniture! Furniture!**

**McCarty's New Furniture Store,**

DREHER'S NEW BUILDING, two doors below the Post-office, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is selling his Furniture 10 per cent. less than Easton or Washington prices, to say nothing about freight or breakage. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

IF YOU WANT A GOOD MELODEON, from one of the best makers in the United States, solid Rosewood Case, warranted 5 years, call at McCarty's, he would especially invite all who are good judges of Music to come and test them. He will sell you from any maker you wish, \$10 less than those who sell on commission. The reason is he buys for cash and sells for the same, with less than one-half the usual per centage that agents want. J. H. McCarty. May 17, 1866.—tf.

**UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.**

Particular attention will be given to this branch of the subscriber's business. He will always study to please and consult the wants and wishes of those who employ him. From the number of years experience he has had in this branch of business he cannot and will not be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 finished Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best taste in the country. Funerals attended at one hour's notice. J. H. McCarty. May 17, 1866.—tf.

**MT. VERNON HOTEL,**

M. & T. P. WATSON, Proprietors,  
No. 117 & 119 North SECOND Street,  
(Between Arch and Race),  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Close proximity to the business center of the city, excellent accommodations, and careful attention to the comfort and wants of guests are characteristics of the Mount Vernon. The House has been thoroughly renovated and new-furnished. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.  
October 11, 1866.—tf.

**LOOK THIS WAY!**

**READ! READ!**

**Chas. Schaefer & Co.**  
FRENCH & GERMAN  
STEAM DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,  
EASTON, PENNA.

Will dye Woolen, Silk and Cotton Goods of Every Description, in any Color desired.

Orders can be left with H. S. WAGNER, STROUDSBURG, PA.  
June 21, 1866.—lyr.

**Saddle and Harness  
Manufactory.**

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced the above business in Fowler's building, on Elizabeth street, and is fully prepared to furnish any article in his line of business, at short notice. On hand at all times, a large stock of

Harness, Whips, Trunks, Valices, Carpet Bags, Horse-Blankets, Belts, Scales, Oil Cloths, &c.

Carriage Trimming promptly attended to.  
JOHN O. SAYLOR.  
Stroudsburg, Dec. 14, 1865.

**Gothic Hall Drug Store.**

William Hollinshead,  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.

Constantly on hand and for sale cheap for CASH, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Kerosene Oil, Perfumery and Fancy Goods; also

**Sash, Blinds and Doors.**  
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purpose.

P. S.—Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.  
Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864.

**Drs. JACKSON & BIDLACK,  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.**

Drs. JACKSON & BIDLACK, are prepared to attend promptly to all calls of a Professional character. Office—Opposite the Stroudsburg Bank.  
April 25, 1867.—tf.

**BLANK MORTGAGES**  
For sale at this Office,

## Farm and Fireside.

A Journal of Agriculture, Horticulture, Literature and Art.

Published every Saturday, in quarto form, eight pages, on fine paper and new type. It is illustrated with engravings of

**LIVE STOCK,  
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,  
FARM BUILDINGS,  
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.**

A corps of practical and well-known writers contribute regularly to its columns.

**A LITERARY DEPARTMENT** Of choice Tales, Poetry, Biography and general Miscellany, makes the *Farm and Fireside* a welcome visitor to every home in the United States.

No expense is spared to make a journal worthy the patronage of an intelligent public. It will advocate the best interests of a Rural Life.

*Its Market Reports are full and reliable.*

TERMS—\$2 a Year, invariably in advance. SOLD AT ALL NEWS AND PERIODICAL OFFICES. Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

**S. S. FOSS, Publisher,**  
No. 402 Pine Street, Philadelphia.  
March 14, 1867.—3m.

**DAS GUTE LAGER BIER!**

**LAGER BEER AND DRAUGHT ALE,**

Manufactured by Ruff & Lasser, in Stroud township, on the road leading from Stroudsburg to Tannersville, within three (3) miles of Stroudsburg.

The above firm have lately erected an extensive Brewery for Malt Liquors in said township, where they are ready and able to manufacture any quantity and of the best qualities of Beer and Ale. They have always on hand a large stock of the above-named Beverages which can be fully recommended for their superiority of flavor and substance by B. Mansfield, proprietor of the Indian Queen Hotel, and other Hotel and Restaurant Keepers in Stroudsburg, and throughout the county.

Those commencing business, and those having already established places for the sale of superior, wholesome liquors, would do well to patronize our young friends since they are selling their articles cheaper, and the cost of freight being saved, than they can be bought elsewhere. Orders by Mail promptly attended to. Address,  
**RUFF & LASSER, Brewers,**  
Stroudsburg, Pa.  
March 28, 1867.

**PHOENIX DRUG STORE.**

**DREHER & BROTHER,**  
(Opposite the "Jeffersonian" Office),  
ELIZABETH-STREET,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.

Dealers in

**DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY,  
WINES AND LIQUORS** for medicinal purposes, SASH,  
DOORS AND BLINDS.

All kinds of

**Painting Materials,  
Lamps and Lanterns**

Burning and Lubricating Oils.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

**G. H. DREHER. E. B. DREHER.**  
October 4, 1866.

**Important to Everybody.**

The subscribers would inform the public very respectfully, that they are carrying on the

**Boot & Shoe Business**

at their old stand, one door above the Express Office, on Elizabeth St., Stroudsburg, Pa., where they will be happy to wait on their old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient to call.

They have on hand a good assortment of **BOOTS & SHOES,**

for men, women, misses' and children's wear, Gum over Shoes and Sandals for men, youth and misses. A general assortment of Lasts and Boot-Trees, shoe Thread, Wax, Heel Nails, Pincers, Punches, Eyelets and Eyelett Sets, Pegs and Peg-Cutters, Shoe Hammers, Crimping Boards and Screws, also, lining and binding skins, a good article of Tampico Boot Morocco, French Morocco and French Calfskins, Lasting and all kinds of Shoemaker tools, Ink Powder and Shoe Blacking, and Frank Miller's water-proof oil blacking. All of which they offer for sale at small advance upon cost. Give us a call, no charges for showing goods.

P. S.—Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted.

**CHARLES WATERS & SON,**  
Stroudsburg, Jan. 15, 1866.

**J. L. WYCKOFF,**

WITH  
**HUSZ & WULF,**

COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
**Butter, Eggs, and Country  
Produce,**

No. 250 Washington Street,  
Between Robinson & Murry streets.  
March 21, 1867.—ly.] New-York.

**J. H. McCARTY.**

HAS just returned from New-York with a splendid assortment of **PARLOR** and **CHAMBER FURNITURE.** Call at his Ware-Rooms. [May 31, 1866.—tf.]

**JUST RECEIVED, 5,000 feet of Rose** and **Gilt Picture Frame Moulding,** from 1 inch to 3 inches wide. Also 500 feet of **Black Walnut.** J. H. McCARTY.  
August 2, 1866.

**NO EXTRA CHARGE for HEARSE** in attending Funerals within 5 miles of Stroudsburg. J. H. McCARTY.  
May 31, 1866.—tf.

**DON'T pay \$3.50 for a WASH STAND,** when you can get them at McCarty's for \$2.50. [August 2, 1866]

**McCARTY** is the only Furniture dealer in Stroudsburg who has a License to sell FURNITURE.

## Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Ven. Ex. de Terris, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, I will expose to sale, at public vendue, on

Saturday, the 25th day of May, 1867, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the borough of Stroudsburg, the following described real estate to wit:

A certain piece or parcel of Land situate in Barrett township, Monroe county, being part of a tract of land in warrantee name of John H. Baker, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stone thence north 50 degrees, west 123 perches to stone, thence through the middle of the said John H. Baker's tract, north 40 degrees, east 206 perches to a rock, thence by land of William S. White, south 50 degrees, east 123 perches to the beginning, containing .150 acres, 5 perches, more or less. Improvements are one PLANK HOUSE, 1 1/2 stories high, about 16 by 28 feet; Frame Barn, with Stone Stabling underneath, 20 by 24 feet; Spring of Water near the door.

About 5 acres of above land is cleared, balance Timber land. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Frederick Fox, and to be sold by me for cash. CHARLES HENRY, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. May 9, 1867.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

BY virtue of a writ of 2d pl. lev. facias, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe County, I will expose to sale, at public vendue, on

Saturday, the 25th day of May, 1867, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the borough of Stroudsburg, the following described real estate, to wit:

A certain tract or piece of land, situate in Price township, Monroe County, containing

**414 ACRES,** more or less, 35 Acres cleared, of which eight Acres are meadow, balance timber land, adjoining lands of John Jones and others. The improvements are one

**Log House,** one and a half stories high, 20 feet by 32 feet, one LOG HOUSE, 18 by 20 feet, one Blacksmith Shop 14 feet by 18 feet, a lot of fruit trees on the premises.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Jacob Miller, and Ezra Ellenwood, and to be sold by me for cash. CHARLES HENRY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. May 9, 1867.

**Court Proclamation.**

Whereas, the Hon. GEORGE R. BARRETT, President Judge of the 22d Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of the counties of Wayne, Pike, Monroe and Carbon, and Abraham Levinger and John De Young, Esqrs., Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Monroe, and by virtue of their offices, Justices of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery and Court of General Quarter Sessions in and for the said County of Monroe, have issued their precept to me commanding that a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Common Pleas, and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Orphan's Court, for the said County of Monroe, to be held at Stroudsburg, on the 27th day of May, 1867, to continue one week if necessary.

**NOTICE**

Is hereby given to the Cononer, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the said county of Monroe, that they be then and there ready with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances to do those things which their offices are appertaining, and also that those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute and give evidence against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of the said county of Monroe, or against persons who stand charged with the commission of offences to be then and there to prosecute or testify as shall be just.

(God save the Commonwealth.)  
CHARLES HENRY, Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. May 9, 1867.

**A CARD**

To the Hotel keepers of Monroe and adjacent counties.

**Look to Your Interests!!!**

We are offering Liquors, Wines, &c., warranted pure, and containing no Drugs, Oils, Essences, &c., whatever, at the following very low prices:

Brandies from 50c @ \$1.00 per gallon less than City prices,  
Gins 50c @ 75c. " "  
Bourbon Whiskey, 40c @ 65c. " "  
Monongahela, 40c @ 65c. " "  
Old Rye, 40c @ 65c. " "  
" Apple 50c @ \$1.00 " "  
Common 15c @ 25c. " "  
Wines (all kinds) 50c @ \$1.00 " "

Please give us a call, or send your orders, and satisfy yourselves that we do do it, that we will do it, and the reasons why we can do it.

Also, please remember that we do not have anything to do with "Drugged" Liquors. Anything you buy from us we guarantee Pure, and much below the prices usually paid for the Drugged Liquors.

Very Respectfully,  
J. S. WILLIAMS, & Co.,  
Stroudsburg, Monroe Co. Pa.  
July 27, 1865.

**Advancement of Workingmen.**

Always honor a man who enables his calling, whatever it may be. Franklin made it nobler and easier for men to be printers in all time to come because he remained a printer. I presume you have all heard of the Dowsie Library. It, with a fine collection of paintings, was once the property of an old tanner, who determined that his friends and neighbors should know that he could be a man of taste, a scholar, a man of culture—tanner that he was. So he collected his books, a few at a time, and what is more to the point, he read them. And being a tanner, he had naturally a taste in the line of leather, so he waited patiently until he could have them all bound as he wished. And as he grew older he became very wealthy, and had before he died the best library of any one in that section of the country.

When I go to Boston, whatever else I fail to see, I always go to the Athenaeum, and pay my respects to that old library.

It may be true that the ten thousands are more plenty. There are not so many geniuses and great men, but there are vastly more true men, worthy men, intelligent men than ever before. Here we are jealous of the few, and prominence is not so readily granted to the ambitious as where the average of society is low.

The tendencies of our time are far higher and better than formerly. The natural temptations remain, to be sure; but it seems to me that in all industrial and professional callings there is a purer, more high ambition than formerly. Virtue is more honored, dissipation is reprobated, and Christian character is far more common among young men than in my boyhood. Twenty years ago, if one should speak in public assemblage, it would be taken for granted that he was a clergyman, a lawyer, or at least a professor; but now it is not uncommon to hear a man talk intelligently and interestingly on matters of law, of ethics, of various subjects, whose hands are yet hard from the plow, whose skin is yet grimed with the dust of the forge.

Labor is honorable among us, idleness dishonorable. Men will be free in Europe as soon as the masses are intelligent and moral—not before. Make much then of manhood; make its wrists too long for manacles, its hand too strong for prisons. Our young men are those to whom we must look for help. They are stronger to-day among us than ever. They are stronger for war, they are stronger too for good. They may help society in many ways. They may help by an ambition of intelligence rather than of pleasure.—Let them read, study, educate themselves, thereby making true men for the State, true men for their calling, true men upon whose wit and wisdom the country can rely in time of trouble or embarrassment. They may help by redeeming their occupations from vulgarizing tendencies. A trade is what a man sees fit to make it—not what other men think best to call it.—They may help by giving men power—not to escape from certain callings, but to enable them.

**The Lord's Prayer.**

Did you ever think, short though it is, how much there is in it? Oh, it is beautiful! Like a diamond in the crown of a queen, it unites a thousand sparkling gems in one.

It teaches all of us, every one of us, to look to God as our parent—"Our Father."

It prompts us to raise our thoughts and desires above the earth—"Who art in heaven."

It tells us that we must reverence our heavenly Father—"Hallowed be thy name."

It breathes the saint's reward—"Thy kingdom come."

And a submissive, obedient spirit—"Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

And a dependent, trusting spirit—"Give us this day our daily bread."

And a forgiving spirit—"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us."

And a cautious spirit—"Deliver us from evil."

And, last of all, an adoring spirit—"For thine is the kingdom, and the power and glory, forever and ever. Amen."

A German boarding-house keeper in Cincinnati had roast pig for dinner on Sunday. The animal (a small one) was set on the table whole, and sent forth an appetizing and savory smell and every occupant wished a slice, but to the astonishment of every guest, a great burly, hirsute Teutonic pork dealer from the country sat down opposite the dish and incontinently appropriated the entire roast. The landlord happened to be absent, and good breeding prevented any of the guests from entering a protest; so Hans made such havoc of the dish, and whiped his lips with such evident relish that one of the waiters, with a keener sense of fun, approached him and inquired if he would have anything else. Hans' beaming face brightened in a moment, and he asked in reply, "Got any more of dem leetle hogs?"

A Springfield (Mass.) paper states that a man went the other day to a bank in that city to draw \$3000 he had on deposit and was astounded on being informed that there was not, all told, that much in bank.

The Boston Advertiser says beef has not been so high as it is now, since "the cow jumped over the moon."

**Thurlow Weed's Advice to Young Men.**

It was a wise law of the ancient Jews that the sons of even the wealthiest men should be made to serve apprenticeship to some useful occupation, so that in case of reverse of fortune, they might have something to "fall back upon." The same exists in Turkey, where every man even the Sultan himself, must learn a trade.—How fortunate would it be now, had it been a law in this country. "Would to God I had a trade!" is the cry of thousands of returned soldiers North and South, who find themselves ruined in pocket, with no immediate prospect of gaining a livelihood. It should teach parents that whatever else they may give their sons, they should give them a trade.

These words of wisdom should be written in letters of gold and made familiar to every head of a family. One of the social evils of our day—perhaps the greatest—is that so few of our sons are apprenticed to trades. With a trade, all young men can commence the "battle of life" with a prospect, if industrious and frugal, of acquiring either a fortune or a competency. A trade is capital, with which a young man commences business. After a few years of industry, a mechanic if he has ability for other occupations, he can easily adapt himself to the change. Dr. Franklin was a printer. The late Daniel Cady was a shoemaker. Professor Henry was a silversmith.

Parents in moderate circumstances, or even in prosperous business, who refuse or neglect to give their sons trades, doom the most of them to a life of dependence. A reliance upon clerkships, at the best, is precarious. Still more precarious is the life which so many live of dependence upon office. This, whether seekers of high or low office, is the last fate to which a thoughtful parent should subject a son. But, generally, the worst thing that can happen to this class is success. Once smitten with taste for office, all legitimate occupations become irksome.—The man, old or young, who gets into office, and as inevitable corollary, gets out, is unfitted for other employment for life. It is rare indeed, that a man who has been a few years in office ever settles, or endeavors to settle down to labor. It is painful, beyond expression, to see the miserable battalions of idle men who beleaguere all the public offices for employment. And this in a country, of all others, where labor is not only in request, but is largely remunerative, and where lands teeming with wealth, invites labor, and offers homesteads!—N. Y. Com.

**How Elections are Conducted in Italy.**

The suffrage in Italy is by no means universal. An elector must be, first, an Italian citizen; secondly, not less than twenty-five years old; thirdly, must reside in the community in which he gives his vote; fourthly, must be free from all criminal condemnation; and fifthly, must pay forty francs of taxes or the same sum of house rent. Artisans, however, are excluded, except the masters of workshops. On the day of the election representatives of government are present at the appointed hour and place. Then the electors begin to arrive, each with a slip of paper received from the municipal authorities, certifying his identity and qualification. As soon as a certain number of electors are present, they proceed to elect among themselves a commission of a president, four members and a secretary, into whose hands the Government officials resign the ballot box and papers and depart. The commission is responsible for the regularity of the election and scrutiny, and declares the results. As soon as the commission is installed the Secretary begins calling over the names of the electors in alphabetical order; as each name is called, the elector, if present, advances, shows the slip of paper received from the municipality, receives in return another slip of paper, on which he writes then and there the name of the person he votes for, folds the paper up, drops it into the urn placed on the table before the committee, and then passes on. When the list of names has been called over, those who have already voted being struck, the same process is begun over again and so on till the hour of voting is passed.—After that the committee close the doors, examine the voting papers and declare the result. If nobody has obtained one-third of the whole number of votes inscribed, a ballot takes place on that day week between the two who have obtained the largest number of votes. On that day the choice of the electors is no longer free; they must vote for one or the other of these two, and the simple majority of votes decide the election. Of course, if any irregularity occurs Parliament annuls the election, and the same operation has to be gone through again.

**How to Kill the Peach Borer.**

Pour a small quantity of speria oil on the bark of your trees close to the roots without disturbing the earth. Repeat this once in May and the borer will not disturb your tree again this year. If the scaly bug infests the bark of your trees, rub them with an oil swab and it will be destroyed also. Oil is the most effectual poison for all insects. It closes their spiracles, or breathing holes, on the side of the body. Essential oils, such as camphor and turpentine, kill or drive away insects for the same reason, and not because their order is pungent. This advice is given by an old entomologist, and has been long practiced successfully by him.

**Inhuman Treatment of a Little Child.**

A case of inhumanity to a child occurred in Scranton, which is related by the *Daily Register* of that city, and if the statement of the child is credited, is one of the most inhuman acts we have ever been called upon to record, and stamps those engaged in it as monsters void of the common instincts of humanity.

An interesting little boy aged eight years, son of Mr. David Bailie, went into the store of Geo. Blake & Co., dealers in Sewing Machines, No. 322 Lackawanna avenue, Scranton, on Wednesday evening for the purpose of getting a ball.—What transpired after that we prefer to narrate, as near as we can, as it was told us by the child and his parents who are intelligent, pious, and respectable people.

He said he took two balls from a box, and was going to show them to an older playmate to know which one was the kind to get. George Blake, or a clerk by the name of Hologate saw him with the balls, and Blake took them from him cuffed and shook him very hard, dragged him down cellar where it was very dark and shut him up in a stone hole, and Blake told him if he cried he would put a stick in his mouth. He said he begged and asked them to let him go home and his father would pay for the ball. It was very muddy, dark and water falling on me in the hole, and I cried. A boy came down and struck me in the face and hurt me. I was afraid, but did not dare make a noise for fear they would put the stick in my mouth. In the night the rats run over me and made queer noises. I got a stick and struck them and made them squeal. I knelt down and prayed to God not to let the rats eat me up, and I guess he sent a good Angel to keep them away.

This is the substance of the child's statement.

Mr. Bailie searched for the lost child till midnight. Mrs. Bailie, a very nervous woman, was nearly crazed on account of her Charlie's absence, and at four o'clock the next morning was searching for him. About five o'clock he crawled out of his prison through the coal hole in the side wall and started for home. His mother saw him coming down the avenue and called him. He seemed bewildered and did not know her. She spoke to him again when he recognized her, and with a cry of agony sunk to the ground, the effect of exhaustion and fright. She took her pale and trembling child all covered with mud and filth and carried him into the house, and after being washed, warmed and the proper restorative administered, he became calm enough to tell his terrible sufferings alone in a stone vault during the long and dreary hours of that fearful night.

We shall make no comments, for if the child's tale is true they are not needed; if untrue, the legal prosecution about being commenced against George Blake and his man Hologate will bring the facts to light and exonerate the parties. But we will close with the remark made to us by the father: "My son is subject to chronic Croup. Had he been taken and died with it and his little body mutilated by the rats, my God, would it not have been awful!"

**SETTLED.**—We learn from Mr. Bailie, that he settled with George Blake, for the imprisonment of his little boy in a coal-hole, for the sum of \$500. Cheap.

We hardly know for which we hold in the strongest contempt, the professed christian man who would commit such an act of unheard of barbarity, or the father who would wipe it out by a paltry \$500 in his pocket as a salve for lacerated feelings, and outraged law. Both are too contemptible to waste words upon.

**Buried Alive—Wonderful Escape from the Grave.**

A Washington correspondent of the *Boston Transcript* tells the following story which makes large drafts upon the reader's credulity:—

A gentleman of New Albany, Floyd county, Indiana, a respectable and perfectly credible man, now a clerk in the Pension Bureau, Washington, was formerly a soldier in Co. F, 59th Indiana Volunteers. In 1862 he was stationed at St. Louis. While stationed there he was taken down with small pox, and apparently died placed in a coffin and immediately entombed. As the soldier's tomb was rather rapidly filled, five other coffins were soon piled on his. He lay there two and a half days, when he became somewhat conscious, and his first feeling was a suffocating sensation. His screams alarmed the German Sentinel guarding his tomb, who, frightened, ran, dropping his gun, which was discharged. The report aroused Mr. M. still more to a sense of his condition and awful location. He redoubled his screams, bringing a rush of soldiers to the tomb who soon got him out and relieved him from his terrible confinement. He is confident he should have suffocated in fifteen minutes. He says that, though never conscious of his dreadful situation, his mind was always active, and his sensations unspeakable delightful—seeming to float through scenes of surpassing beauty, amid strains of delicious music, such, to use his own words, as he has never heard since. For obvious reasons, he does not wish his name to be published, but your correspondent will vouch for his character.

Myriads of squirrels are overrunning some parts of Indiana, and in several counties in Iowa pigeons are destroyed the newly-sown wheat.