



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1871.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Liturgical Services next Sunday.

MORNING, 10, - - - EVENING, 7

MORNING SERMON: The Younger Son.

EVENING SERMON: The Captive Maid.

G. W. MARRIOTT, D. D., Pastor.

Our old friend H. H. WARNER, of Coaling township, says his cows when they go out to pasture along the rail-road never get injured, for they carry a time-table with them.

HON. G. A. GROW having been elected president of the Huston & Great Northern R. R., of Texas, has left his old home and thousands of friends in Pennsylvania, and taken up his abode in Houston, Texas.

JEFF DAVIS is about to realize his long cherished desire—the crossing of the Potomac. He is about taking up his residence in Baltimore, where, if he behaves himself, he will doubtless live in peace. He will find more friends there than in any other city in the Union.

AGAIN comes the cheering announcement, that the National Debt has been decreased in the sum of \$8,950,490 during the month of October. This makes a grand reduction of \$273,744,809, since President Grant's inauguration, March, 1869. Will our Democratic friends still refuse to acknowledge that the present Administration is a success?

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER.

Enters upon its Fiftieth Year on the 1st of January next. Its career has been one of the most successful in the history of American journalism. Every department is conducted with ability. Its Foreign Correspondence is unrivalled, and its independence in commenting upon political corruptions is in the highest degree praiseworthy.

We notice that it appears in a "New Dress," and also announces that the success of its Year-Book for 1871 will result in Volume No. 2 for 1872, which will be still more complete in its statistical and other tables of information, and in its general arrangement. Such enterprise deserves success, and we advise our readers to send for a specimen copy of the paper. New Subscribers will receive the paper free until January 1st.

GEORGE O. EVANS, the defaulting State agent for collection of our war claims against the General Government, was discharged on the criminal charge brought against him, of embezzlement of \$291,000 of the funds of the Commonwealth. The deciding judge, Hon. John J. Pearson, held that he was not an officer of the State, and hence could not be held to account for any embezzlement in a criminal court. He went so far as to assert that "in all that has been laid before us we have not perceived the slightest evidence of fraud, on the one side or the other; but it is an ordinary case which should have been settled by the law in the usual way, under the act of 1811, on notice to the defendant, allowing him what would be right by way of compensation, and striking the balance, which, if not appealed from in sixty days, would have been conclusive, and if appealed from, the State would have had security for its money. The balance thus found due and unappealed from would have been as fixed and determinate as the judgment of a court and payment could have been enforced by the process of the law, both civil and criminal." The court held the prisoner on a capias to answer for the funds retained by him, in bail to the amount of \$100,000.

Dr. David Stanton.

This gentleman, who was recently elected Auditor-General of Pennsylvania, died suddenly at his residence, New Brighton, early Sunday morning. He had been suffering with a neuralgic complaint for several days. Being a physician by education, and not regarding his ailment as anything serious, though it was quite painful, he injected a small quantity of the solution of sulphate of morphia into one of his arms for the purpose of allaying the pain. He soon sank into a tranquil sleep—but he never awoke. It was his long, last sleep. Several of his medical brethren were called to his bedside. They sought to cause a reaction, but their labors were in vain. It is their opinion that the deceased punctured a blood vessel while introducing the narcotic, and which, owing to the peculiar state of his system, caused death to ensue.

The deceased was a son of the late Dr. Benjamin Stanton, of Ohio, and a nephew of the late Secretary Stanton, to whom he bore a striking resemblance.—He was born in 1829, and after studying medicine, and graduating at the Cleveland Medical College and the University of Pennsylvania, removed at the age of 21, to New Brighton, Beaver county, where he commenced the practice of medicine and has continued to reside.

In August, 1861, he entered the army as surgeon of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, and was connected with the Army of the Potomac until promoted to the post of surgeon of United States Volunteers, in November, 1862, from which date, until he resigned, in December, 1865, he acted as superintendent of hospitals, and as assistant and acting medical director of the Northern Department, on the staffs of Generals Heintzelman and Hooker.—In 1864 he was brevetted lieutenant-colonel, and in 1865 was made brevet colonel. He came of a Quaker family, and was always an Abolitionist, advocating the cause of the slave, when to do so was to brave general opinion. Prior to his election in October he never held any public office. At that time he was chairman of the Beaver County Republican Committee.—*Phila. Inquirer Nov. 6th.*

BOROUGH AND COUNTY.

An early and severe Winter is expected.

The old bridge is being repaired on Green street.

The long Winter evenings are fast approaching.

Simon Fried has just received from the city a fresh supply of the latest styles.

Rather cool—these mornings—for corn-huskers.

Holiday toys are being displayed in our shop windows.

Milford is to have a new Court House. How about Stroudsburg?

Twenty-three persons were arrested at Scranton, during the month of October, for drunkenness.

Ice was formed on Tuesday morning, on many of the ponds and pools of water in and around our borough.

Butter sells for 15 cents a pound in Canton, Bradford county. In this borough it sells at 25 cents per pound.

J. Y. Sigafus, is prepared to furnish all his friends with a first class Sewing Machine.

The Town Council are making preparations to receive the new Steamer, which is expected to arrive on the 10th inst.

Lively—our streets on Saturday last. The cry of fire, runaways, rope walking and "sich" like was the order of the day!

The weather has been kind 'o' cool of late and kind 'o' warm. Old Winter has started for us but it is uncertain when he arrives.

Lucy Ann Lobdell, the "wild woman," of whom we gave a full account, some time ago, is at present, in the Honesdale jail.

A great deal is said about looking out for new counterfeit notes. Better keep an eye out for the genuine. That's the kind we are watching for.

Go to Fried's and see his immense stock of goods.

The advertisers in the JEFFERSONIAN constitute the most reliable and energetic business portion of our community, and we accordingly commend them as such to our readers.

We would caution our readers against receiving notes of the denomination of \$10, on the National Bank of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., inasmuch as there are numerous counterfeit bills calculated to deceive.

A new broom factory is soon to be started by a couple of enterprising young men of our borough, one of them being an experienced workman. We wish them success in all their undertakings.

J. Y. Sigafus, is prepared to furnish all his friends with a first class Sewing Machine.

Mr. Wm. Ruff, fish and truck dealer of this borough, lost on Saturday last, a pocket-book containing some valuable papers and about twenty dollars in money. See advertisement in another column.

Foot Cut.—On Saturday last, Mr. Daniel Buskirk, while engaged in cutting wood, the axe slipped and cut a severe gash in his left foot. The wound was properly dressed, and he is doing as well as can be expected.

Runaway.—On Saturday afternoon last, a team belonging to Mr. Steer, of Roxburg, Northampton county, became frightened, and ran down Main street to Centre, up Centre to Sarah, and there captured before doing any damage.

Go to Fried's, if you want to purchase a new suit of clothes at the lowest price.

Changed Hands.—The Bakery heretofore carried on by our old friend Charles F. Herman, was sold to James Gouger, of this borough, last week. James is an experienced workman, and well known to the citizens of this borough. Success, is our wish.

The "Moonlight Mechanics" who were at work on Saturday evening last, should dispense with their operations until a later hour,—as it is very annoying to the public. This should be looked after by our Borough Fathers. In the cities, these operations are not allowed before mid-night.

J. Y. Sigafus, is prepared to furnish all his friends with a first class Sewing Machine.

Our old and gentlemanly conductor, Jacob Houser, who resigned his position on account of his eye sight, a few months ago, has again put in his appearance. Mr. P. S. Postens, who filled the vacancy of Mr. H., it is rumored, will fill the place of R. S. Staples, as General Superintendent of the Stroudsburg Street Passenger Rail-way Company, during Mr. S. absence at Harrisburg.

Shocking Death of a Child.—A post mortem examination was held recently on the body of a child at Ashley, Luzerne county, Pa., two years of age, which had died in great agony. On the opening of the Stomach of the child, in the coating, with its huge horns firmly embedded, was an enormous stag beetle. The only explanation that could be given as to the manner of the insect getting into the stomach was that given by the child's mother, who stated that in the night the child was taken sick and a few minutes before the symptoms it had asked for a drink from a cup containing water, and sitting on a chair beside the bed. There is no doubt that one of these horned beetles had fallen into the cup while flying about the room.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

Ladies and Misses' fine shoes, at Simon Fried's, at prices that will satisfy everybody, in Keller's building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.

Information Wanted.—About six weeks ago, my wife Philophene, left her home and has not been heard of since. She is a small slim woman, light hair, blue eyes, and has lost her front teeth. Aged about 40 years. Any information respecting her whereabouts will receive the thanks of John Young, Spragueville, Monroe county, Pa. Easton and Belvidere papers please copy.

Go to Simon Fried's, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., if you need anything in the line of clothing, boots, shoes, hats, and caps. Mr. Fried has a better selection—and sells cheaper than any other man in this part of the country.

The American Odd Fellow for November, is a most attractive and valuable issue of this popular magazine. In its varied contents we notice several good stories and sketches; illustrated articles on the Great Morass of North America and Newport; Letters from under a Lamppost; an Odd Fellow Abroad; Leaves from a Rover's Life-log; Scientific and Curious Facts; Humors of the day; Ladies' Olio; interesting miscellany; correspondence from all quarters &c., &c. Published by the A.O.F. Association, No. 96 Nassau street, New York; \$2.50 a year.

Fire.—The dwelling house of Mrs. Margaret Adams, at East Stroudsburg, was destroyed, together with all the contents, except a sewing machine and cook-stove, by fire on Saturday last. The fire was discovered about half-past eleven a. m., and in less than half an hour the building was a mass of ruins. Mrs. A. and two small children, were the only persons about the house, at the time, and were rescued with some difficulty. Mrs. A. had reached the second-story of the building, and before she was aware of it, was completely surrounded by the flames. Through the exertions of Mr. Andrew Hallet, she was taken from the building by means of a ladder, and when reached was in a fainting condition. How the fire originated is a mystery.

If you want to see the best assortment of ready made clothing, go to Simon Fried's, opposite the JEFFERSONIAN office, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.

Letter from Mountain Home. MOUNTAIN HOME, NOV. 8, 1871.

FRIEND SCHOCH:—For the past three weeks an extra meeting has been held in the M. E. Church, in this place, for the purpose to revive the work therein, which has resulted favorably. Several have been converted and many are yet under deep conviction. The people seem to take a deep interest in the cause of Christ. On Wednesday evening last, Rev. Mr. Cooper, Presiding Elder, conducted the services. The congregation is very liberal in their contributions, having in one evening given forty dollars toward the cause of missions. Speaking of contributions puts me in mind of what the Lodge of I. O. O. F., have done for the Chicago sufferers. The Lodge donated fifty dollars, and fifty dollars were received from outside contributors. A sum was also collected for the Northwestern sufferers, the exact amount I know not. So you see we are not entirely in the wilderness. ZEBRO.

Scranton Correspondence. SCRANTON, NOV. 5, 1871.

FRIEND SCHOCH:—Upon arriving in this city, the attention of the stranger is at once directed to the unusual quiet which prevails on all sides. He passes along through the principal avenues, and, per chance, he may see one, and even as many as two policemen standing on the corners, apparently stationed there more as an ornament than a necessity, and of being aware of the fact that he is in a city of 45,000 inhabitants, he imagines it a perfect paradise upon earth. We are a city of vast mining and railroad operations, machine shops, rolling mills, blast furnaces, etc., etc., employing thousands upon thousands of working men of every nationality upon the face of the globe—in fact, we stand only second upon the list of the iron cities of the State. And yet, during the hours of daylight, our principal avenues are comparatively, as quiet as those of a little country village. The police force of Scranton can be compared with an old maid's teeth—few and far between—and even these are only employed as a night watch. The fact of our city being so quiet and orderly during the day, can be easily accounted for, as it is then that the masses are busily engaged, performing their daily labor. But let this stranger remain within the precincts of this paradise city—in day time—for a night or two, and notice the decided change by gas light, and we imagine, his ideas will be somewhat changed—providing he has brains left in his cranium in the morning, sufficient to form an idea. It is then that this vast number of working people have finished their day's labor and are upon the streets enjoying a little recreation, previous to retiring for the night. And there are various ways for spending these few idle moments. There are some who walk about the streets for an hour or two, and then repair to their homes in respectable manner. There are a great many others who, night after night, resort to all the vilest dens of iniquity, cellar-hole rum shops, and other places of vice and crime, and there spend the night revelling in the drunkard's delirium. Consequent upon such doings, a great many of them awake from their stupor in the morning, only to find themselves encased within the illy-ventilated gloomy walls of a place called the city lock-up—and we venture the assertion that a more delectable specimen of a prison-pen does not exist in the country to-day. In justice to the city authorities however, we will state just here, that a new lock-up is in course of construction, fronting on commercial alley, and if we may be permitted to judge by the progress thus far made upon it, we would say that it bids fair to be completed about the end of the next century. At some future time we shall give your readers a few more ideas of Scranton by gas-light. CURIE.

Prof. Bond, on Saturday last, paid this place a visit, and gave a free exhibition of wire walking. The wire was extended from Ruster's building to C. B. Keiler's. He made his appearance at 3 o'clock, and went through some gyrations, which made the performance really terrific. A large crowd witnessed the exhibition.

A Fiend.—A brute named Pat. Moran, living near the toll-gate, beyond Hyde Park, was guilty yesterday of an act so fiendish brutal that we earnestly hope he will be sent to the penitentiary. He was driving a horse up a hill in Hyde Park, when the animal balked, and refused to move. After shamefully beating and kicking the beast, Moran finally tied a stout cord around the horse's tongue, and actually tore the organ out by its roots. He then picked up the bleeding tongue, threw it into the wagon and drove on. A warrant was immediately issued for his arrest.—*Scranton Republican, Oct. 28th.*

Furnishing goods, trunks and valises, at Simon Fried's, at astonishing low prices, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.

Communicated.

"There are three broom factories in Stroudsburg, and not one in operation." The above item appeared in the Jeffersonian of last week. If the reporter who disclosed this startling bit of news, will take the trouble to step around to the corner of Monroe & George sts., he will find the "Hibbler Broom Manufacturing Co. in full operation," and has been since established.

Would it not be well for reporters in quest of home items to be a little more positive as regards the truthfulness of an article before giving it publicity, and not dog the wheels of progress, with meaningless gossip which can do them no good, and may not injure their neighbor, but may give to the public abroad a bad opinion of Stroudsburg enterprise. ONE WHO KNOWS.

The item came in our way, in the course of our peregrinations about town. The truth of the assertion was forced upon us by the fact that in passing all three of the factories in business hours, all were closed. If all are now in operation, all the better; even though the wire, corn, and handles are manipulated into brooms, by unpledged apprentices. REPORTER.

Tuesday's Election.

The Republicans have elected their New-York State ticket, and have a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

Parker, Democrat, is elected Governor in New-Jersey, but the Legislature is Republican.

The usual Democratic majority in Maryland has been reduced.

Massachusetts elects Washburn (Rep.) Governor by an increased majority.

Both Republican Congressmen are elected in Illinois.

The Governor and Legislature of Wisconsin are Republican.

The Conservatives are holding their own in Virginia.

Secretary Fish's Resignation.

A special despatch from Washington of yesterday, to the New York "Tribune," says—"It may at least be definitely announced that Governor Fish has resigned the portfolio of Secretary of State, that his successor has been determined upon, and that the change is now expected by the President to take place soon after the election on next Tuesday. Governor Fish purposes to reside this winter in New York. His successor is to be a gentleman hitherto with out large experience in national politics, contrary to some previous expression of opinion, to announce himself in favor of the re-nomination of President Grant.

Desperate affray with a Burglar.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6.—James Lyons, living in Christian-st., was aroused during last night by a burglar in his room, who presented a pistol and threatened to fire if any alarm was made. Lyons seized the pistol, and a desperate struggle ensued, during which both rolled down two flights of stairs and out into the street, Lyons keeping hold of the pistol which was finally discharged, wounding him (Lyons) in the ear. The police were aroused by the noise and captured the burglar. Lyons was seriously bruised, and two toes of his foot were broken.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 6.—The question of the vacancy created on the first of May next in the office of Auditor General by the death of Colonel Stanton is the subject of considerable discussion. There seems to be some doubt as to whether the Governor has the constitutional right to fill the vacancy when it shall legally occur, and whether a new election can take place until the vacancy is manifested.—The opponents of Governor Geary urge the Legislature to continue General Hart's act by act of Assembly, in his present office, but it is not probably the plan will succeed.

Fight with the Indians.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—A courier from Tucson, Arizona, to Los Angeles, reports that the Apaches, who murdered Richard Barnes, near Camp Downie, were overtaken by Captain Russell and twenty soldiers, and found posted in a secure position. A sharp battle followed. A citizen guide was killed and two soldiers wounded, and two horses were killed.—The Indians could not be dislodged. Captain Williams reports that the Indians were led in person by Cochise, with whom Vincent Collyer is said to have made peace at Canada Alamosa.

A quantity of stock has been stolen by the Apaches from settlers near Tucson, since the treaty of peace of Captain Collyer, and found on the Apaches' reservation, at Camp Grant, and recovered.—Eight of the Camp Grant Reservation Indians, who were indicted for the murder of settlers, by a United States grand jury, disappeared from the reservation just before the officers reached there with the warrants for their arrest.

A wife's text: "The right man in the right place—a husband at home in the evening."

Philadelphia has 4,000 unlicensed grog shops.

A California hotel has a vase labeled "2th picks."

The Prince of Wales gives \$1,300 to Chicago.

Pittsburg has 1,500, manufactories of various kinds.

Honey is worth 15 cents per pound at Tunkhannock.

There are 129 Millers in Reading and only 76 Smiths.

Norristown has contributed \$934 to the Chicago Relief Fund.

Reading claims the largest hat manufactory in the State.

Hickman county, Tenn., yields 150,000 bushels of peanuts this year.

A stock company is being organized to build a steamboat for the Lehigh.

Pittsburgh had 23 deaths from small-pox during the week ending Oct. 28.

The value of petroleum exported from the United States in 1870 amounted to \$36,000,000.

A prisoner of the Lancaster county prison has given \$5 to the Chicago and Wisconsin sufferers.

Vineland has this year sent to New York and Philadelphia markets over six hundred tons of grapes.

The amount of brandy distilled from fruit in the United States, during the last fiscal year, was 2,199,733 gallons.

The oil of tobacco is so poisonous that a single drop of it put on the end of a dog's tail will kill a man in a minute.

Twelve inches of snow have already fallen in that portion of Franklin county, Maine, which borders on the Canada line.

The westward travel is greater than it has been for a long time. The trains are so much crowded that standing room is scarcely obtainable.

For the small pox: Tea leaves placed upon the stove and allowed to burn so as to emit a smoke, is said to be a preventive of the spread of small-pox.

By a proclamation of President Grant, just issued, the writ of habeas corpus in Marion county, S. C., is restored, and by the same instrument is suspended in Union county.

Mr. Seward was presented with an elephant by the King of Siam. It is said he refused the gift on the ground that he was travelling to see the elephant, not to capture him.

The apple crop in Michigan is reported to be the largest ever grown in the State, and so large a business are the fruit growers doing in shipping them East that some of them have started cooper shops of their own to supply barrels.

In Chicago, during the exciting times following the fire, a hotel keeper put up board to \$7 a day. General Sheridan at once informed him that if prices were not put back to \$4, "he would take the hotel and run it himself." The rapacious landlord yielded.

The Treasurer of the United States has thus far received thirty-five packages of charred money from Chicago, amounting in all to \$85,000. This includes \$35,000 returned by Adams' Express Company, \$10,000 in United States bonds, and \$19,000 in gold certificates.

The Register of the Treasury states the steam tonnage of the country for the year ending June 30, 1871, to be 1,087,637 tons, showing an increase during the year of 12,542 tons. Of this immense steam tonnage less than 50,000 tons is regular in the foreign trades. All the rest is employed in our home trade which is protected by the act of March 1, 1817, from all foreign competition.

A terrible accident occurred to the chariot attached to Howe's European circus on Monday of last week. While going down a steep hill in Columbia county, New York, before daylight, the horses started off at great speed, before the driver could put on the brake. The chariot was upset and fell down an embankment. There were five musicians on the top of it, two of whom were instantly killed by the chariot rolling over them. The rest escaped as if by a miracle.

The Pickeral.

The rapid growth and extraordinary voracity of the pickeral are well shown by Dr. E. L. Sturtevant in the report of the Massachusetts Inland Fisheries Commissioners. The doctor investigated their powers of eating in the following manner: He put two young pickeral, about five inches long, in a trough, with a great quantity of little minnows of about one inch in length; and these two pickeral ate one hundred and twenty-eight minnows the first day, one hundred and thirty the second, and one hundred and fifty the third, and they increased one inch in length in forty-eight hours. They were mere machines for the assimilation of other organisms.

Steadfast in one thing.

Judge Amblor, in the course of a speech he made a few days since at a Republican meeting held in Marietta, Ohio, asked the question, "Is there a single thing the Democratic party ever held to that they haven't departed from?" "Yes, whisky," responded a voice in the crowd, amid roars of laughter.

An Irishman who was recently run over by a whole train of cars got up and asked for his cap, and said he "would not run another such risk as that for tin dollars."

Telling the Age of Oysters.

It is a well-known fact that an oyster-man can tell the age of bivalves to a nicety. This is not done, however, by looking down in the mouth, but simply by counting the successive layers or plates overlapping each other, of which the oyster shell is composed. These are technically termed "shoots" and each of them marks a year's growth. Up to the time of the maturity of the oyster these shoots are regular and successive but after that time become irregular and are piled one over the other, so that the shell becomes more and more thickened and bulky. Judging from the size and thickness which some shells attain, this mollusk is capable of attaining a patriarchal longevity, and an oyster with fifty or even a terrace score years upon its back may by chance be met with. They are in perfection when from five to seven years old.

New Japanese Coin.

By the steamer "America" were received the first specimens of the new Japanese silver coinage. The standard of fineness and weight is that of the American coinage, the unit being the "yen," which corresponds with the American dollar in size and value, though in its general appearance, style and finish, it more resembles the new Mexican coinage.

The yen, half yen and quarter yen (all round coins), are alike in everything but size and value, the design on all being identical. The obverse has a sun and halo in the centre, with a wreath below and three flowers above. The reverse has the Imperial dragon curiously coiled up in the centre, surrounded with Japanese characters. The milling is the same as that on the American coinage.

Hitherto it has been impossible to get any coin except the dollar of the Republic of Mexico to pass current in China; but our advices state that the Chinese merchants in Japan are exporting the new Japanese coin to China by the cart load, as fast as it is issued from the mint, which would indicate that they expect it to go into general circulation in the Central Flowery Empire.—*San Francisco Bulletin, Oct. 18th.*

Love in Jail.

The New York World says: "A rather singular affair took place a day or two since at the Kings county jail. Maj. Charles Slater, alias Lawrence Coffey, is confined therein, and is said to be a notorious river thief, who was arrested a few days ago in the eastern district, where it is alleged he was caught in the act of stealing. On Friday last, Miss Adelaide Alexander, of N. York, called at the jail to see Coffey, and after a protracted interview concluded to get married to him.—She went at once for a clergyman, who returned with her, and the twin were made "one flesh and one blood," in presence of Mr. Conrady, the keeper. She was allowed to remain longer than the rules allowed, and when notified by the keeper that she must leave she got angry, declared she was Coffey's wife, and would not leave without him. She swore she would release him or die in the attempt. She was ejected by force, and came there again on Saturday evening, when she threatened to pull the jail down if her husband was not released. She was finally secured, and is now a raving maniac at the fourth precinct station house. It is stated that she loved Coffey dearly, but did not know he followed the "calling of a river thief."

Anatomy of the Teeth.

A nerve, an artery and a vein enter the root of every tooth, and all through an opening just large enough to admit a human hair. The dental pulp is the termination of the nerve at the top of the tooth. In the molar teeth, it is the size of a small shot. The ivory of the tooth (that part which lies under the enamel) is composed of an immense number of little pipes or tubuli, which makes that part of the tooth porous. This accounts for the rapid decay of a tooth when the enamel is gone. The acids of the saliva, heat and cold, penetrate these numerous cells, and cause the sudden destruction of the tooth. Filling the cavity with some metal is the only cure. The nerve of one tooth connects with the nerve of every other tooth in either jaw. This is the reason why the pain as so often felt on the opposite side from where the cause exists. Pain is often felt in the upper jaw when the cause exists in the lower.

Who wrote "Shoo Fly?" Who wrote the song and who composed the music? These have become questions of importance, in consideration of the world wide popularity of this exquisite gem of composition. It is curious to note, also, that this, like so many other words of genius, has pushed its way in the world by its own merit solely, the critics never having found anything worthy of fame until it had already become famous. Is it American? We fondly hoped that it was; but now we are informed that when the North Pole expedition landed at Disco, Capt. Hall and his companions found the inhabitants singing Shoo Fly with great correctness and high appreciation, and learned that the English had carried the song to the island, three years ago? No matter. The song is echoing around the world from pole to equinox, and has been quoted by a member of the American Congress in his place. Now who is the author of Shoo Fly?

The propensity of boys to stand on their heads has produced one fatal case in Salem, Mass., where Edson Lewis, aged 13, while reversing himself in this absurd way, fell senseless, and three days after died of congestion of the brain. We should be willing to wager a small sum that a circus has been recently exhibited in Salem, for when one of these equestrian pavilions of enchantment has been set up anywhere, all the boys of the vicinage are carried away by an intense desire to break their necks or dislocate their shoulders. Considering what fools boys are, we wonder that the mortality among them is not greater.