

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 29.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., MARCH 14, 1872.

NO. 46.

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.  
If the advertisements are discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
If advertisements are of one square (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 30 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

**Valuable Property  
FOR SALE.**

The subscribers offer for sale, their residence in Stroudsburg. The lot has a front of 145 ft. on Main Street, with a depth of 250 feet.

The buildings consist of a convenient dwelling-house, store house, barn and other out buildings.  
There is an abundance of choice apples, pears, plums, grapes and small fruits, with excellent water.  
Feb 22 72. D. R. J. LANTZ.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

Still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eight years constant practice and the most earnest and careful attention to all matters pertaining to his profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations in the dental line in the most careful, tasteful and skillful manner.  
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth; also to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.  
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.  
April 13, 1871. —ly

**DR. C. O. HOFFMAN, M. D.**  
Would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his office from Oakland to Canadensis, Monroe County, Pa. Trusting that many years of consecutive practice of Medicine and Surgery will be a sufficient guarantee for the public confidence.  
February 25, 1870.—47.

**DR. J. F. CASLOW,**  
Oculist, Aurist & Surgeon,  
OF SUNBURY, PA.

Has taken rooms at the Stroudsburg House, where he will operate and treat all diseases of the Eye and Ear, and all Deformities or Injuries requiring Surgical aid. He also lectures here for the practice of medicine and surgery. Worshipping poor attended free of charge. For consultation and advice, free.  
February 1, 1872.—3m.

**Geo. W. Jackson, Amzi LeBar,**  
**DRs. JACKSON & LeBAR**  
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHERS,  
Stroudsburg and East Stroudsburg, Pa.

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON,**  
Stroudsburg,  
In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson Residence in Wyckoff's Building.

**DR. A. LeBAR,**  
East Stroudsburg,  
office next door to Smith's Store. Residence at Miss E. Heller's.  
Feb. 8 72-tf

**DR. N. L. PECK,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method.  
Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.

Office in J. G. Keller's new brick building, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Aug 31-tf

**JAMES H. WALTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Burson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Jan 13-tf

**S. HOLMES, JR.,**  
Attorney at Law,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
Office, on Main Street, 5 doors above the Stroudsburg House, and opposite Ruster's clothing store.  
Business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity.  
May 6, 1869.—4f.

**PLASTER!**  
Fresh ground Nova Scotia PLASTER, at Stokes' Mills. HEMLOCK BOARDS, FENCING, SHINGLES, LATH, PALING, and POSTS, cheap.  
FLOUR and FEED constantly on hand. Will exchange Lumber and Plaster for Grain or pay the highest market price.  
BLACKSMITH SHOP just opened by C. Stone, an experienced workman.  
Public trade solicited.  
N. S. WYCKOFF.  
Stokes' Mills, Pa., April 20, 1871.

**REV. EDWARD A. WILSON** (of Williamsburg, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at  
**HOLLINSHED'S DRUG STORE,**  
Medicines Fresh and Pure.  
Nov. 21, 1867. W. HOLLINSHED.

**DON'T FORGET** that when you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty, in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it. [Sept. 26

From The New York Tribune—March 7.  
**A FAMILY OF SWINDLERS.**

**The Elias Crowd and their Rascalities.**

**DEFRAUDING CUBAN SYMPATHIZERS—A CINCINNATI CHEAT—THE SAWDUST GAME—THE BOGUS SMUGGLING DODGE—A FRAUDULENT TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY—THE GENEVA WATCH SWINDEL.**

Further investigation, made yesterday by TRIBUNE reporters, demonstrated that there still remained other schemes of fraud concocted by the Elias crowd no less extensive and heartless than those which THE TRIBUNE has already exposed. The first floor of No. 18 Bond-st., consisting of two large parlors, is ostensibly the office of a "Great Gift Enterprise," which, according to circulars sent to all parts of the country, is benevolently designed "for the benefit of the wives and children of Cuban patriots who, at the hands of Valmaseda's Spanish soldiers, have suffered untold hardships and, in many instances, horrible deaths." The man who manages the affairs of the office is Juno L. Constantine, with many aliases, and late of "sawdust fame" at No. 81 Canal st. He is also the general agent for Elias H. Elias, the philanthropist, who, under the modest disguise of Mason, Morgan & Co., conducts the Emigrant Protective Agency. The circulars which are disseminated, after drawing a harrowing picture of the sufferings of the Cuban patriots' wives and children appeals in affecting language to Cuban sympathizers for their aid in carrying out the efforts to assist the sufferers. The appeal proceeds to say that, "for the price of \$1, the holder of a ticket may not only be entitled to listen to a concert, given by many Prima Donnas who have volunteered their services for the cause, the concert to be held on the 1st of April next," (suggestive day.) "at the Academy of Music, but also be entitled to draw one of many prizes, some of which are valued at \$20,000; and at the same time feel that he is contributing largely to the liberation of the Cubans from the Spanish yoke." This enterprise is nominally presided over by Senora Elena Alama, all efforts to communicate with whom, however, have thus far proven unavailing. In using the above name the shrewdness of these rascals is again exhibited. The name of Aldama, the Cuban leader whose estates, worth millions, were confiscated by the Spaniards, instantly fires the Cuban patriot's heart, and by writing the name of the reputed Senora like that of Aldama, with the omission of a single letter, which might not be noticed, or be esteemed a typographical error by the reader, Elias endeavors to convey the impression that the famous patriot's wife is the great mover in the enterprise, and calculates that money will accordingly pour in.

The back parlor was occupied, yesterday, by persons engaged in sending circulars out of the city, while the front room was reserved for inquirers after tickets, but the revelations in THE TRIBUNE caused the occupants to act very cautiously, and even to refuse to sell tickets at the office. They offered, however, to forward them to any place out of town, upon receipt by letter of money sent by any person to whom they had addressed a circular.

The Elias crowd are about engaging in additional fraudulent enterprises, such as a project for paying the French war debt, and other schemes, which it will be the future duty of THE TRIBUNE to expose. Some of their past operations are detailed below.

In former times the Elias operated in the Western States. Cincinnati was their headquarters. The last one left that city in January, 1870 after swindling the inhabitants out of about \$50,000, by means of a most impudent gift enterprise. A younger brother of Elias H. Elias had at that time a jewelry store on West Fourth st., Cincinnati. In November, 1869, he advertised extensively in the Cincinnati papers that he intended to retire from business, and would dispose of his valuable stock, which everybody was invited to inspect, by means of a gift concert, which was to come off at Mozart Hall, on the 15th of January, 1870. The tickets for this concert were to cost \$1, and the purchasers were entitled, beside, to a chance in the drawing which was to be held at the end of the concert. In his advertisements Elias impudently referred to a number of prominent Cincinnatians for the probity of his character. Although it was speedily ascertained that none of the persons referred to knew anything about him, the tickets sold rapidly, and on the day of the drawing Elias had sold all except about 1,000. The drawing took place, no one drew a prize, and, on the following day, Elias fled with his whole stock to New-York. The indignation of the Cincinnatians was intense, and THE Commerce Gazette, Engineer, Times and Chronicle denounced the rascal in unmeasured terms, but the police failed to do anything.

On the 19th of November, 1870, Col. Whitley's detectives arrested Joseph Cisco, James Wilson, Samuel Florence, Adolph Mart, Charles E. McGill, Charles Bruff, George Mitchell and Patrick Dave, on the charge of offering counterfeit money for sale. These men stoutly denied the charge. On making a search the detectives found a counterfeit \$10 bill in their office, which was all that was needed to establish the corpus delicti. Cisco and Wilson were the ostensible chiefs,

but really acted under the orders and direction of their principal, Ellis H. Elias. They were held for examination, and bail was required in \$10,000. Ellis H. Elias was forced to appear, as he feared that Cisco and Wilson would "sneak," or, in other words, disclose all the facts of his connection with the business. He accordingly went to a well-known livery stable keeper, and urged him to become bail for Cisco and Warren, offering at the same time to secure him by a deposit of \$10,000 in Government bonds. The gentleman applied to refused, but Elias afterward, by making the deposit mentioned, secured a person who furnished the bail required. All the persons arrested were held to bail, but since then they have not been seen. The bail has been forfeited, and Col. Whitley has been unable to secure their attendance for trial. The United States detectives say that Elias and his brothers are the promoters of all the bogus jewelry swindles, and are connected with all the so-called "sawdust games" in the city, and are also the originators of the smuggling circles.

The bogus jewelry fraud is similar in origin to the Geneva watch game. Elaborate advertisements and flaming circulars are distributed, inviting the attention of the credulous to sales of jewelry at rates ruinous to a legitimate trade, either as the result of bankruptcy, or based upon some equally plausible reason. The Milton jewelry trade was one of this sort, and numerous people were humbugged into buying worthless articles, utterly unfit for respectable people to wear.

The "sawdust game" is based (for it is still carried on) on a lithographed circular in which counterfeit money is offered for sale. The country is flooded with these circulars, and many persons are found who are anxious to avail themselves of the tempting offers. One circular of this kind, forwarded to this city yesterday, and handed to a TRIBUNE reporter, purports to come from George Harrington, at No. 172 Broadway, who is said by the United States officials to be Elias under an alias. This circular offers to send counterfeit money securely packed by express on advance payment of sums ranging from \$25 to \$100 according to amount ordered. The victim, after forwarding the advance payment, receives in due time a box on which the remaining charges are to be paid on delivery. This box is either filled with sawdust or contains a note requesting the recipient not to be discouraged as this proceeding is "only a blind," and this course is adopted to delude "the authorities," and asserting that, to shield the purchaser from danger, an empty box is sent, but that the money which is packed in a different manner will be sent on notice of the receipt of the box. This explanation is generally satisfactory, but after long waiting if the person victimized becomes impatient and threatens, he receives a reply stating that he is known and his correspondents are not to be got at; that he has rendered himself amenable to the law, and that his name and all the circumstances will be made public if he does not "shut up." This threat suffices, and the swindler retains the advances made.

The smuggling circular swindle consists in sending circulars that the writer has a quantity of goods which, through collusion with the Custom house or through other means, has succeeded in getting into the country free of duty. The nature of the goods is stated together with the price, and the recipient of the circular is solicited to send his money and designate his goods, which will be duly forwarded by express. In many instances he money is sent, but the goods never follow.

Another swindling concern, styled the Merchants' American Tea, Coffee, and Spice Company of No. 51 Liberty-st., New-York, has lately been distributing circulars, accompanied by a price list, to country merchants. This Company offers to send samples of its goods for \$10, which is represented as the net cost to the Company. The price list is remarkable for its lowness, and its attractions are enhanced by the offer of an exclusive agency for the sale of the goods. The country merchant after sending his \$10 hears no more of the money or the goods, and realizes too late that he is the victim of a successful swindle. It is stated by the police that the Tea Company mentioned has no actual existence, and Inspector Dilks unhesitatingly expresses his opinion that Elias is the originator and principal operator in the swindle. Many of the circulars and letters which have gone forth in connection with these various frauds have emanated from No. 638 Broadway, which is believed to be a general headquarters and letter office for business of this character. Ellis H. Elias is said by the United States officers to be a man of great fertility of invention, capable of continually devising new schemes for duping the public, and it is asserted that his plans are arranged with consummate art and ingenious evasion of the laws, and that he has been the most prominent person connected with all the various frauds above enumerated. He is said further to own no real estate, but to have a large amount of man invested in United States bonds, which are readily available if he becomes involved in trouble with the authorities and is obliged to fly.

The injunction against Henry P. Elias came up yesterday before Judge Sedgwick, and on motion of William P. Howe, Elias's attorney, the case was adjourned

until to-morrow. There were not as many purchasers as heretofore at No. 763 Broad way, where the Geneva Watch Swindle still goes on, but the offers to sell, "prime Swiss watches" were continued.

**First and Last Visit to the Dram Shop.**

Timothy Truesdell is the name we shall assign to a very worthy, thriving and industrious mechanic of New York, who was a burthen to himself, a curse to his family, and a nuisance to society at large; in short one of the most shameless and abandoned drunkards that ever took the measure of an unmade grave in a Gotham gutter. He was not weaned from his degrading propensity by the Temperance, or the Tract, or any other society. Their logic was labor lost on Tim, who would have uncorked the bottle amidst the quackings and thunder of Mount Sinai and drained it by the crater of exploding Vesuvius.

It was woman's love that cured him, and all women may get a just idea of their importance in society from his story. Though he had a wife and five beautiful children, Tim seemed to be unconscious of the fact. He neglected his wife, squandered his earnings, which daily grew smaller, and spent his time at the pot house, till the high prostration of all his faculties, or the distasteful words "No more trust!" warned him to seek the shelter of his wife's care and protection. His children could not go to school because learning was dear and rum was cheap; the landlord dunned for his rent, and Mrs. Truesdell was obliged to keep in the house because she had no dress fit to appear abroad in, having pawned the last to pay the last fine imposed on her spouse by the Police Court. Misery, utter destitution, and famine, stared the unhappy family in the face. It is impossible to exaggerate the picture, even had we room and inclination.

Mrs. T. was a heroine, though not of romance. She loved her worthless husband, and had borne his neglect, tears of her children, the gripe of famine, and the railing of the drunkard, without repining. Never had her exertions slackened; never had a harsh word passed her lips. At night when she had put her children to sleep, she wept and watched for his coming, and when he did come drunk as usual, she undressed and assisted him to bed without a murmur or reproach. At last, her courage well nigh exhausted, she resolved upon one last desperate effort.

At night, having disposed of her three eldest children, she took her two youngest by the hand and bent her steps to the grocery her husband was accustomed to frequent. She looked in at the window, and there he sat, in the midst of his boon companions, with his pipe in his mouth and his glass in his hand. He was evidently excited, though not yet drunk. Great was the astonishment of that lad company, and enormous Mr. Truesdell's dismay and confusion, when his wife, pale as marble and leading two tattered and barefooted babes, stepped up to the bar, called for three glasses of brandy toddy, and then sat down by his side.

"What brings you here, Mary?" said he morosely.  
"It is very lonesome at home, and your business seldom allows you to be there," replied the meek wife. "There is no company like yours, and as you cannot come to me, I must to you. I have a right to share your pleasures as well as your sorrows."  
"But to come to such a place as this!" expostulated Tim.  
"No place can be improper where my husband is," said poor Mary. "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder!" She took up the glass of alcohol.

Surely you are not going to drink that?" asked Tim in huge astonishment.  
"Why not? You say that you drink to forget sorrow, and if brandy has that effect, I am sure no living creature has so good an excuse for drinking as I. Besides, I have not eaten a mouthful of day, and I really need something to support my strength."  
"Woman! woman! you are not going to give the children such stuff as that!" cried Tim, as she handed each of the children a glass of liquor.  
"Why not?" Can children have a better example than their father's? Is not what is good for him good for them also? It will put them to sleep, and they will forget that they are cold and hungry.—Drink my children; this is fire, and bed, and food, and clothing. Drink; you can see how much good it does your father."

With seeming reluctance, Mary suffered her husband to conduct her home, and that night he prayed long and fervently, which he had not done before for four years.  
The next evening, as O miracle! he returned homeward with as steady step, he saw his oldest boy run into the house, and heard him exclaim, "O mother! here comes father and he is not drunk!" Tears coursed down the penitent's cheek, and, from that hour, he has not tasted strong drink. He had never been vicious or unfeeling, and as soon as his emancipation from the thralldom of a debasing appetite became known, friends, employment and prosperity returned to him. As for Mrs. Truesdell she is the happiest of women, and never thinks without pride of her first and last visit to the dram shop.

**Health and Cleanliness.**

No disease ever yet made its appearance that was not the result of a violation of one or more of nature's laws; and one of these laws very frequently disregarded is that demanding cleanliness.—We may obey sanitary laws to the letter as regards outward cleanliness by ablutions, and yet be unclean in what we eat or drink. In these cases, we are to a great extent the victims of circumstances over which we have no control, and of ten over which no person has, although man's rapacity and greed for money is frequently manifest here. As the result of uncleanliness in what we drink, we may almost positively attribute the annual scourge of typhoid fever, which comes, to a greater or less degree, every autumn, and leaves behind it mourning everywhere. The health commissioner of New York city has been at considerable pains to collect evidence about this disease, and the facts he presents are appalling. We may gain some idea of the vast harvest of sickness and death which this reaper annually gathers from the fact that between 100,000 and 150,000 people annually suffer from this disease in England alone. It will be remembered that Prince Albert fell a victim to it, and recently the their-apparent was prostrated under its remorseless grasp. So much for its extent and virulence. Now a few words as to its cause. The health commission has investigated the disease thoroughly, and say, though it has long been developed in obscurity, it is now well known among the most intelligent medical men that it is one of the so-called "filth diseases" of modern sanitary writers. Its most ordinary exciting cause is air, or drinking water befouled with excremental matters. It is also quite certain that a person suffering from this fever may himself infect the air of his room or the water which receives his excreta with germs of the disease, so as to transmit it to others. A single case may thus be the fruitful source of a widespread epidemic. To illustrate this the commissioner gives several illustrations. In a small German settlement in the upper part of New York city, there was a severe outbreak of dysentery and typhoid fever. A physician called to attend some of the cases, set to work to find out the cause. On inquiry as to the water supply, he was directed to a spring on low ground in the midst of the settlement, so situated as to receive surface drainage. The water was pure and sparkling to the sight and taste, and was loudly praised by the owner of the spring. A quantity put in a bottle and allowed to stand a few hours threw down a thick sediment of most offensive matter, which, on being tested, was found to be as purely excrement as if it had been taken from a privy. The people ceased to use this water, and the epidemic ceased at once. While visiting at a house in an interior village, noted for its healthfulness, he was interested in the history of what seemed to be a singular breaking out of the disease. On visiting the locality, the house was found situated on an elevation, and all its surroundings were admirably arranged for health. One could readily believe the statement that there had not been a case of sickness in the house for twelve years. But he soon unravelled the riddle. He found that a few weeks before the fever appeared the pump in the well broke, and the farmer, being driven with work, neglected to have it repaired. Meantime the servant brought the water from a spring at the foot of the hill, which soon became low, owing to the drought. He then resorted to a small brook, and from this source the family were supplied two or three weeks. This stream, higher up, ran through several farm-yards and received the surface drainage. The symptoms of poison by this water was slight nausea and a mild diarrhoea; after several days typhoid fever in its worst form was ushered in. Of the entire family but two escaped an attack, and they did not use the water. An examination of this water revealed a sediment of excremental matters. Every case of this fever can be traced to some such cause. Consequently, one of the most important lessons for householders to learn is that excremental matters polluting the air they breathe or the water they drink will cause typhoid fever, it should be called "excremental fever," so that when the name is spoken every one is reminded of its cause. Far too little attention is given to this most fruitful source of sickness and death in cities, towns, villages, and by country residents. Drinking water should always be taken from wells or springs situated above the level of human habitations; or so deeply, as artesian wells, that they cannot receive surface drainage.

"I can speak seven different languages," said a convict, as he entered a penitentiary. "No matter," said the keeper; "we have but one language here, and very little of that."

The last year's peacan crop in Texas is estimated over one million of bushels for export, which will realize to that State several millions of dollars.

Horse thieves are hanged in Kansas, while murderers are sent to the penitentiary for two years.

That man is indeed "hard up" who cannot get credit for even good intentions.

**Exciting Scene in a Menagerie.**

On Friday morning, Feb. 23d, Mr. George Forepaugh, keeper of the celebrated elephant Romeo, who is known to be the most vicious animal ever publicly exhibited, and whose title among showmen is the "champion murderer," entered the building, at the corner of twenty-second and Bolton streets, Philadelphia, as usual, to attend to the wants of the huge pet. The brute was apparently in the best of moods, and Mr. Forepaugh apprehended no danger. However this faucid security, while peering through an aperture at the performance of some members of the troupe who were exercising in the ring attached to the building, Mr. Forepaugh was reminded of Romeo's presence and dangerous instincts by being encircled in the coils of the trunk of the animal. In an instant the unlucky man was hurled through the air with tremendous force, in his ascent reaching the roof of the stable. Fortunately he fell on a pile of blankets. But he was now in more imminent danger than ever—directly under the feet and completely in the power of the infuriated beast. A single tramp, one blow from the terrible trunk, and he was a dead man. In this perilous situation, with the weapon of the treacherous animal raised to deliver the fatal blow, relief came from Mr. Charles Forepaugh, who was in the rear part of the stable.

With rare presence of mind and unusual courage the man seized an immense pitchfork, with which Romeo is occasionally tamed into submission, and dealt the mad monster thrust after thrust. Writhing with pain the brute turned upon his assailant, but his chains prevented him from reaching him. Howling with rage he essayed to deal the newcomer a deadly blow, but alert and active, this gentleman continued his merciless thrusts until the flanks of the beast streamed with blood. All the time Mr. George Forepaugh was crawling farther and further away from his position. He was painfully bruised, and moved slowly and cautiously away, but finally succeeded in reaching the middle of the floor and a place of safety. Other assistance than came, and additional chains were thrown around the feet of Romeo, and he was made perfectly secure, but he continued to show signs of rage for some time, and his keeper says that the fit may last on him for several days.

Romeo is kept chained by the legs in a stable adjoining the department appropriated to the cages that contain the lions, tigers, panthers, &c., and in one portion of this stable the performing horses have their stalls. This stable is divided from what is called the performing or practice ring by a wooden partition, and the elephant is confined in a corner or angle of the stable in such a manner that he faces the partition that separates the ring from the stable.

Not a year ago, in a country village in Ohio, this animal killed a man and destroyed a house or two.  
A few years back, when the establishment at Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, was used as a circus, he demolished one of the walls and assaulted some half dozen people. Two years ago, while quartered for the Winter near Germantown, he got into one of his sulky moods, and when approached by his keeper he seized the unfortunate man with his trunk, tossed him into the air, and then placing the lifeless body under his feet, trampled it into a shapeless mass.

After overturning a few cages he was finally brought under subjection when briskly plied with thrusts from a harpoon or other sharp instrument. He is a dangerous animal, and it is about time he was killed.

**A New Tunnel.**  
The Nesquehoning tunnel, which is to take the place of the famous "Switch-back" road of the old Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, is just completed, and coal is now safely passed through it into Panther Creek Valley. The "Switch-back" was a great curiosity in its day, and cost much money and labor, but in the progress of the coal trade was found to be so far behind the times as to warrant the greater cost of tunneling the mountain that the switch back road had by gravity crossed. This tunnel is about four thousand feet, or three quarters of a mile long, and besides its capacity for passing a much greater amount of coal, it will save in cost of movement something like twenty cents per ton—a saving that will soon pay for the cost of the tunnel. The "Switch-back" is not to be removed, at least not at present. It is the intention, we believe, to erect a pavilion on Mount Pisgah and stock the road with pleasure cars, for the convenience of Summer travelers and others in search of the beautiful and picturesque, that so eminently characterize that mountainous region of country.

There is much talk just now among the stock raisers of the West about domesticating the bison or American buffalo. It is claimed that by taking charge of their training and diet, at an early age, they can be made to do all kinds of work for which oxen are used, and to afford excellent meat for the market.

Alabama has six cotton factories, which work up 20,000 bales of cotton annually.