

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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**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.

A. M. & R. STOKES, feb-22 '72.

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

will have his office on Main Street, in the second story of the S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most exact 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 Ostrich Shell, and perfect fits in all cases assured.

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.—tf

**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 locates here for the practice of medicine and surgery. Worthy 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, is the old office of Dr. A. Heeves 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.

Trench 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 Kuster's clothing store.

Business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. May 6, 1869.—tf

**PLASTER!**

Fresh ground Nova Scotia PLASTER, at Stokes' Mills. HEMLOCK BOARDS, FENCING, SHINGLES, LATH, PA-LING 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'S** (of Wil-lam-burgh, N. Y.) Recipe for CON-SUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully com-pounded at

**HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.** Medicines Fresh and Pure. Nov. 21, 1867.] W. HOLLINSHEAD.

**BLANK LEASES** For Sale at this Office.

## Dead and Alive.

"Boys, I never swear now. Haven't used an oath since I was dead!" He was a tall, one-eyed man, wearing a broad brimmed hat and red flannel shirt. He sat on the railing of the bridge, whittling and taking to three or four others standing near by.

Yes, sir, said he, I was dead once. It was the strangest thing you ever saw in your life. You don't believe it, ha?

Well, I don't wonder much. I don't suppose any man went through such an awful siege, and I can't expect anybody to look at it as I do. You see, it happened like this:—It was winter; we lumbered on Whitcomb Creek, six or eight years ago. It was war times then and wages were good. I was getting forty dollars a month and worked like a beaver till this little affair came off. We went at work about a mile from the shanty—Jim Robinson and me—and had slashed into the pine like all possessed. The boys were hauling pretty lively, for it was early in January, and sleighing was good. Jim was at work on a big tree about twenty rods from where I was. Pretty soon, after he yelled to me, his tree toppled over and fell. It was as handsome a piece of pine timber as ever you saw, and I watched it as it fell. Crash it went right into the branches of an old oak, and hung just there. I never saw a feller madder than Jim was—we did some tall cursing about them pines. He tried every possible way to loosen the pine, but couldn't get it off. Finally we made up our minds to go for the oak tree, and in about ten minutes we had cut through so that it trembled like a leaf with every stroke of the axe, he cutting on one side, and I on the other. When it was almost through, as I was the biggest and best chopper, says I to Jim (and then I ripped out a big oath), let me finish her.—Get out of the way, and I will have her through in half a minute.

I had been chopping a minute or two when Jim let loose a scream that would have made an Indian's blood run cold. I had just time to look up and see that pine tree tumbling down, when I dropped my axe and ran. I couldn't have got far when something seemed to strike my eyes, and then everything was dark.

I suppose I was dead. May be you don't believe me, boys, but that's all I can make out of it. All at once the light, the looks of the snow on the ground, everything was shut out from my sight. There was an uncertain kind of feeling, just as a fellow has when he's asleep. I knew something awful had happened, but could not move hand or foot. It seemed as though it was night, and that I was covered up by something that pressed heavily upon me. Still there wasn't any pain, and for a long time I staid there; I can't tell. I suppose it was a long, when I felt somebody pull my arm, and I heard Jim Robinson say:—"O, Lord! Poor fellow!"

I knew he was there, and I could feel him touch me, and I couldn't speak or open my eyes. He thought I was dead. Then I wondered if all dead folks could hear and think things as I did. I tried to move my hands—I tried to breathe—I tried to scream. But I couldn't do anything. Jim left me, and the next I remember of, I was hauled to the shanty on one side of the sleds. You may bet there was considerable excitement among the boys when I was taken into camp. I could feel that I was dead. My heart didn't beat. I couldn't move. But I could hear, and had kind of a misty notion about everything that was going on about me.

Some of the boys, feeling of my forehead, wanted to send for the doctor. "It's no use boys," said the boss, "the poor fellow's gone. His neck was broke. The most we can do for him is to take him to his folks."

Well, they laid me out on one of the sleighs, and aster fixing me up in as decent a way as a corpse could be in a lumber camp, one of the teamsters started with me for Oshkosh.

I first didn't realize just how bad the situation was. When it began to leak into my head that I was really dead, and was going to be buried in the ground, and shut forever from the light of the sun, it frightened me. The long ride to Oshkosh passed like those things that happen in a dream. We got there, and I was taken to my brother's house. He felt terribly bad when I was brought home. I hadn't any idea he thought so much of me as he did. I could hear him cry and talk, and still hadn't the power to move a muscle. I was put in a coffin, and it finally came out that I was to be taken to Watertown to be buried. My old mother lived there you know. Oh, boys, I hope none of you will ever be made to feel the horrors that I felt when I found I was bozed up in a coffin and would soon be buried. Seven years have gone by since then, but I never think of it without a shudder. I could hear them putting on the lid of the coffin, and then I knew I was fastened up.

From that time until the coffin was raised again I haven't any recollection of what happened, only that I was constantly in motion. Though I couldn't open my eyes, I sorter felt that it was dark and I was going somewhere. All of a sudden I felt that some one was turning the screws of the coffin lid, and after a while the cover was taken off.

I would rather die a thousand times over

than go through the horrible suffering of that affair again. There I was dead and going to be buried, and yet so near alive that I knew what was going on. Boys, you may talk, but there is nobody in this world that thinks as much of you as your mother. You can imagine my feelings—no, you can't have the least notion of how I felt, when she was taking on so over me.

After awhile I could feel that my mother stopped crying. Then I thought she might have fainted. I never was much in the praying line, but if any one ever made a strong try to call on God for assistance, I did then. I could feel my mother's hand on my head.

"George," said she to my brother, "his head don't feel very cold. How strange it is. Then George's hand was put on my forehead, and I could feel him place his hand on my breast.

They seemed to think that I might not be dead. Pretty soon a neighbor came in, and there was a good deal of talking that I couldn't understand. Then I was lifted out of the coffin and placed on a bed. I was rubbed all over with a coarse towel. Still I couldn't stir or open my eyes.

Then my mother came to give me one last look. I could feel her near me just as she used to do when I was a boy, and her hand smoothed my hair in the old way, that seemed to take me back to the time when I wasn't so bad as I am now.

I tried with all the force I could to speak. I made one strong effort to arouse myself, and finally broke the spell and looked up.

My mother fainted; but help soon came, and after taking some medicine and doctor stuff, I was able to think freely and breathe again.

In a little while I was well again, with the exception of an ugly scar on the back of my neck.

The doctors said I had a narrow escape. My spinal cord, they said, had been struck by the branch of the tree, and I was as good as dead. It was more than a miracle that I was brought to. They had a good deal to say about my paralyzing nervous system and stopping my circulation and all that, but, at any rate, I got well.

**TOO MUCH STUDY.** Are the children in our schools obliged to study more than is consistent with mental or physical strength and growth? It is an important question, and one that should receive attention. The temptation on the part of parents and teachers to crowd study upon a bright child is very great, but it is too often done at the sacrifice of physical health, and too often the mind itself breaks down from the severe tension. The brain is cultivated at the expense of the body, and in all such cases there is a fearful penalty to be paid, for nature will not be trifled with. How many precocious boys and girls who "stood at the head of their classes" term after term, and gave brilliant promise of high attainments and usefulness, have utterly broken down before getting out of their "teens" simply because of the unwise, hot house pressure of the school-room.—But if the evil was only in the school-room it would be less than it is, but the pupils are compelled to study many weary hours at home, when they should be perfectly free from mental exertion and be attending to physical culture. The school room has become too much of a recitation room. We asked a bright Latin school boy the other day about his studies; he said he studied three hours a day out of school, and it was necessary for him to do it to maintain his rank; "We have to study more at home than in school." We submit that this is wrong, and parent and teachers who foster or compel this course are bringing sore evil upon their children and pupils. There must be sound bodies, vigor of muscle and nerve, or the brain will fail, and our boys and girls need more open air, more exercise, more relaxation. Our schools are a source of pride, but let them not be for mistaken modes of culture.

**A Japanese Bed.**

As I was about to pass my first night in a Japanese house, I watched anxiously the preparations for sleeping. These were simple; a mattress in the form of a very thick quilt, about seven feet long by four feet wide was spread on the floor; and over it was spread an ample robe, very long, and heavily padded, and provided with large sleeves. Having put on this night dress, the sleeper covers himself with another quilt, and sleeps, *i. e.*, if he has had some years practice in the use of this bed.

But the most remarkable feature about a Japanese bed is the pillow. This is a wooden box, about four inches high, eight inches long, and two inches wide at the top. It has a cushion of folded papers on the upper side to rest the neck on, for the elaborate manner of dressing the hair does not permit the Japanese, especially the women, to press the head on the pillow. Every morning, the uppermost paper is taken off from the cushion, exposing a clean surface without the expense of washing a pillow case.

I passed the greater part of the night in learning how to pose my head in this novel manner; and when I finally closed my eyes, it was to dream that I was being slowly beheaded, and to awake at the crisis to find the pillow wrong side up, and my neck resting on the sharp lower edge of the box.—*Pumelly's Travels.*

## THE NOMINATIONS.

From the Press we copy the following sketches of the three candidates nominated for State offices, by the Republican Convention.

**GOVERNOR—GEN. JOHN F. HARTRANFT.** John Frederick Hartranft, who has been selected by a vote of eighty seven to forty-five by the State Republican Convention held on the 10th inst. Harrisburg, was born in New Hanover township, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, on the 18th of December, 1830. He graduated from Union College, Schenectady, New York, in 1853, and during the ensuing year he was employed as a civil engineer. In 1858, after serving for four years as deputy sheriff of Montgomery county, he turned his attention to the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1860.—At the outbreak of the rebellion he, being a colonel of militia, proffered his services to Governor Curtin. They were accepted, and his regiment, the 4th Pennsylvania, rendezvoused at Harrisburg on the 20th of April, and as soon as equipped for service, entered the field. The term of the regiment (three months) expired just before the battle of Bull Run, but Col. Hartranft volunteered his services for the battle, and was assigned to duty on the staff of Colonel (afterwards General) Franklin, and as a staff officer General Hartranft saw his first battle.—Subsequently, in November, 1861, he went into the three years service as colonel of the 51st Pennsylvania, was ordered to North Carolina, and took part in the battle of Roanoke Island in February, 1862. In that year his regiment fought in the battles of Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, and Antietam. In March, 1863, he operated under Grant at the siege of Vicksburg, and shortly after the fall of that city he suffered so much from sunstroke that he returned to the north. In November of that year he rejoined the army near Knoxville, Tenn., and commanded the 2d Division of the 9th Corps. He subsequently commanded the 1st Brigade of the 2d Division of the corps, and served in the battles of the Wilderness and succeeding battles of minor importance. He was appointed brigadier general, to date from May 12, 1864.

In March, 1865, he commanded the 3d Division of the 9th Corps in their assault on Fort Steadman, and was breveted major general. His command saw no more active service, but Gen. Hartranft himself occupied the unenviable position of guarding and executing the sentences of the Military Commission which tried Mrs. Surratt, Payne, Harold, and others for the murder of Abraham Lincoln.—Returning to civil life, Gen. Hartranft boldly braved the sneers of his former political associates, and in 1865 accepted the Republican nomination for Auditor General, and was elected by a majority of 22,660 over W. H. Davis. In 1868 he was re-elected by the greatly reduced majority of 9,499, his opponent being Charles E. Boyle. Last year he was not re-nominated, but at the death of Colonel David Stanton, his successor, a special act of the Legislature continued him in office.

**FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, HON. ULYSSES S. MERCUR.**

Ulysses Mercur, of Bradford county, was born at Towanda, Pa., August 12, 1818, and is in the fifty fourth year of his age. He graduated at Jefferson College, of this State, and practiced law. He was elected in 1860 as Presidential elector for the lamented Lincoln, and in March, 1861, was appointed president judge of the Thirteenth judicial district, and soon after elected by the people to the position for a term of ten years, from December, 1861, but resigned on being elected a member of the Thirty ninth Congress, to represent the Thirteenth district composed of the counties of Bradford, Columbia, Montour and Wyoming. He was re-elected to the Fortieth and Forty-first Congresses and again to the Forty-second Congress, receiving 11,117 against 10,993 for C. B. Brockway, Democrat.

Judge Mercur has taken a very prominent position in Congress, serving upon the Judicial Committee, and by his large experience contributing much in framing wise and wholesome measures. In the formation of the present national appointment bill he was the author, and in every position he has always been found equal to the duties imposed upon him. Recently his constituents, learning that he did not desire to longer represent his district in Congress, in the most flattering manner endeavored to persuade him to change his determination, and again to allow his name to be used as a candidate, but he steadily refused.

**AUDITOR GENERAL—GENERAL HARRISON ALLEN.**

General Harrison Allen is a native of Warren county, and is in the thirty eighth year of his age. With the limited opportunities that farmers' sons usually enjoy, when he was a boy he acquired a good education, and studied law. He lost no time entering the service when the rebellion commenced, and, beginning as captain, was promoted to major of the 10th Reserve, colonel of the 151st Pennsylvania Volunteers, and breveted brigadier general for meritorious services. General Allen represented his county in the Legislature during the sessions of 1860 and 1867, and took a prominent and creditable part in legislation. His speeches on the thirteenth amendment, soldiers' orphans' schools, and other measures,

were highly commended. At the Chicago Convention, in 1868, that nominated General Grant, General Allen was both a delegate at large in the soldiers' convention and a delegate in the nominating convention. He took a leading part in the successful canvass that followed. He was elected in 1869 to represent his district (Twenty-eighth) in the State Senate, and in that body gained considerable prominence and influence.

## AN ACT

To enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, to acquire homesteads on the public lands of the United States.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every private soldier and officer who has served in the army of the United States during the recent rebellion for ninety days, or more, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the government, including the troops mustered into the service of the United States by virtue of the third section of an act entitled "An act making appropriations for completing the defenses of Washington, and for other purposes," approved February thirteenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-two, and every seaman, marine, and officer who has served in the navy of the United States, or in the marine corps, during the rebellion, for ninety days, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the government, shall, on compliance with the provisions of an act entitled "An act to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain," and the acts amendatory thereof, as hereinafter modified, be entitled to enter upon and receive patents for a quantity of public lands (not mineral) not exceeding one hundred and sixty acres, or one quarter-section, to be taken in compact form according to legal subdivisions, including the alternate reserved sections of public lands along the line of any railroad or other public work, not otherwise reserved or appropriated, and other lands subject to entry under the homestead laws of the United States: *Provided*, That said homestead settler shall be allowed six months after locating his homestead within which to commence his settlement and improvement: *And provided also*, That the time which the homestead settler shall have served in the army, navy, or marine corps aforesaid, shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect title, or if discharged on account of wounds received, or disability incurred in the line of duty, then the term of enlistment shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect title, without reference to the length of time he may have served: *Provided, however*, That no patent shall issue to any homestead settler who has not resided upon, improved, and cultivated his said homestead for a period of at least one year after he shall commence his improvements as aforesaid.

SEC. 2. That any person entitled under the provisions of the foregoing section to enter a homestead, who may have heretofore entered under the homestead laws a quantity of land less than one hundred and sixty acres, shall be permitted to under the provisions of this act so much land as, when added to the quantity previously entered, shall not exceed one hundred and sixty acres.

SEC. 3. That in case of the death of any person who would be entitled to a homestead under the provisions of the first section of this act, his widow, if unmarried, or in case of her death or marriage, then his minor orphan children, by a guardian duly appointed and officially accredited at the Department of the Interior, shall be entitled to all the benefits enumerated in this act, subject to all the provisions to settlement and improvements therein contained: *Provided*, That if such person died during his term of enlistment, the whole term of his enlistment shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect the title.

SEC. 4. That where a party at the date of his entry of a tract of land under the homestead laws, or subsequently thereto, was actually enlisted and employed in the army or navy of the United States, his services therein shall, in the administration of said homestead laws, be construed to be equivalent, to all intents and purposes, to a residence for the same length of time upon the tract so entered: *Provided*, That if his entry has been canceled by reason of his absence from said tract while in the military or naval service of the United States, and such tract has not been disposed of his entry shall be restored and confirmed: *And provided further*, That if such tract has been disposed of, said party may enter another tract subject to entry under said laws; and his right to a patent therefor shall be determined by the proofs touching his residence and cultivation of the first tract, and his absence therefrom in such service.

SEC. 5. That any soldier, sailor, marine, officer, or other person coming within the provisions of this act, may, as well by an agent as in person, enter upon said homestead: *Provided*, That said claimant in person shall, within the time prescribed, commence settlements and improvements on the same, and thereafter fulfill all the requirements of this act.

SEC. 6. That the Commissioner of the General Land Office shall have authority to make all useful rules and regulations to carry into effect the provisions of this act. Approved April 4, 1872.

## An Electrical House.

Sometime ago an account of a house in Worcester, Mass., was given in the papers under the above head. We have a case in every respect as remarkable right at hand. In this village of Freehold, for several weeks back, electrical phenomena of an intensely interesting character have been constant at the residence of Charles A. Bennett, Esq. We devoted a very pleasant evening to a visit, and what we shall mention is what our eyes beheld. The house is warmed with a furnace below and commands a uniformly dry atmosphere, though not dry in an arid sense, as water is kept in a condition of evaporation in the lower part of the house. The building is lighted with gas. This of course secures a metallic distribution of the best conductors through the house. It is also surmounted by a copper lightning conductor, which is a very effective one. The roof is also crossed by a row of copper points. We should think these conditions would of themselves secure a large amount of diffuse electricity, though we were not prepared to find it to the extent which prevails.

The house may be said to be everywhere filled with this diffuse electricity, but chiefly in the two parlors; and of these, one is more so than the other.—With the feet dry, a person may go to a register and a spark instantly leaves him with the well known electrical "tick!"—If one walks over the floor and then presents a finger to the gas fixture, or any metallic body, the pretty blue spark of electrical flame at once leaves him with a snap, and a slight but a genuine electric shock. If a lady walks briskly over the carpet, giving a slight drag to the feet, especially if her dress is long, and she then presents the finger to the gas fixture, the spark is half an inch in length with the characteristic blue color and the sharp clicking sound, and a shock very appreciable. It was strange to see our accomplished hostess simply walk across the floor, touch the gas jet which was turned off, and then put on as she approached, when lo! at the lady's touch, click! went the spark and flash, six inches high sprang the lighted gas. This was done repeatedly, and would as we remarked, to some minds, easily suggest the idea of witchcraft.

But a stranger fact was that which now followed, for next three of us joined hands and to gether walked the length of the room; then one touched the gas fixtures with the finger, and a shock was experienced up the entire length of the arm, which to a novice was equally startling and unpleasant. Indeed, the discovery of the electrical condition of the house was itself novel and startling. The son of the house brought a piece of apple, which on being accepted a shock was experienced by the lips of the receiver.

It should be mentioned that the carpets are, we believe, Brussels. They have a good stiff nap, and the friction in moving over them is considerable. That of the parlor, where the phenomena are most abundant, is also to some extent insulated from the floor, as it lies upon paper.—These electrical exhibitions are not rare, and it is not difficult to find ladies who can light the gas from a finger, after a good amount of foot friction on the carpet. The marvel in the present case is not one of kind but of degree. And in this respect we have never seen the like elsewhere. In fact it stands, in this respect, remarkably alone, since the contiguous residences do not exhibit these phenomena, even in the smallest degree. —*Monmouth Democrat.*

## In the Lion's Den.

For some time past a young man, named Joseph Whittle, has been engaged in handling and taming lions and other animals belonging to Mr. O'Brien's menagerie, now under shelter in the rear of the Seven Stars Hotel, Frankford. Tuesday afternoon the cage containing a large performing lion, was wheeled into the yard, and Mr. Whittle entered the cage for the purpose of practicing the animal, one that had been performed with for several years, but few persons being in the yard at the time. After part of the performance had been successfully gone through with, Mr. Whittle put his head into the lion's mouth, but just at this time the animal closed his jaw upon the unfortunate man's head, the teeth entering his chin and throat. The men standing in the yard immediately commenced an attack upon the lion with iron bars, sticks, &c., but his hold could not be broken until an iron scraper, used for cleaning the cage, was forced between the lion's jaws. Whittle was then released, but before he could get from the cage the lion again sprang upon him, wounding him on the breast and throwing him down. The lion then caught him by the leg and commenced to tear it in a dreadful manner. Boards were eventually inserted into the cage, and the lion, after being forced to let go his hold, was penned up in a corner long enough for assistance to reach Whittle, who was removed in an insensible condition to the hotel. He has since been in a critical condition.—The wounded man has been in the employ of Mr. O'Brien for several years, but never handled the lion that injured him until recently. After lingering in great pain for two days Whittle died on Thursday afternoon at the Episcopal Hospital.

Cotton is a native of India, from whence it was brought to this country in 1789.