



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1872.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Liturgical Services next Sunday. MORNING, 10 1/2. EVENING, 7 1/2. MORNING SERMON: He must increase, but I must decrease. EVENING SERMON: Prepare for death. G. W. MARRIOTT, D. D., Pastor.

THE days of glorification have come to the bolters from Republicanism. The Democratic leaders at Baltimore, with but few slight graces, swallowed Horace, white hat and all; and the little toads of Democracy, all over the country, are rejoicing over the fact, that, for once, they are to be permitted to vote for an "honest" man; that, even at the expense of all their former protestations of love for the party and its principles, they are compelled, to gain even a show of possibility of securing a hold upon the spoils of office, to bend their knees to the most unrelenting opponent they have met with since parties were formed in this country. The situation is just now cheering to the bolters, and Democrats are happy because of it as well. But, thanks be to the virtue of the masses of the people, Republicans as well as Democrats, the cause for rejoicing is not destined to last, or to progress to a successful end.

All the Republicans have not bolted, nor can all the Democrats be lashed into the support of Horace Greeley. Before the convention at Baltimore met, the points, as to whether a nomination, mere approval, or downright nomination of Greeley and Brown, with the Cincinnati platform attached, were the better policy, were thoroughly discussed. The dangers of the two former were plainly set forth, and the latter settled upon as the only means by which the leaders could secure authority to use the lash. But even full fledged nomination of such men proves too sieve-like to hold water. Thousands of Democrats, all over the country, refuse to be whipped in, and many thousands of these declare they prefer voting for Grant, whose antecedents they know to be Democratic, and whose Presidential acts they know to be based on the principles they have always supported, to voting for Greeley, whose every move, save when political aggrandisement was the object, was made with a view of destroying their party and shoving their principles into the depths of oblivion.

Even in our own county of Monroe will this bolting of Democrats from the suicidal policy of the Democratic leaders prove to be the case. The Democracy of Monroe are not so ignorant that they do not know the difference between the principles of the man who denounced them as the sojourners with rattlesnakes and wild beasts, and hurled at their heads the infamous charge, that they were the possessors of ten gallons of Whiskey to each spelling Book, and the principles which in the days of genuine Jackson Democracy so did much towards bringing our nation from its youth to glorious full manhood. They know this and they remember it, and hence do not hesitate to give free vent to the indignation they feel at the manner in which they have been sold, and in most emphatic terms declare that they will not bind the bargain with their votes.

It is true that the mere partisans of the party—the men who are held to it only by the cohesive power of that public plunder which they hope to reach by it—profess to rejoice over the coalition which has resulted in the selling out of the Democracy and its principles, that the ambition of life long opponents may be gratified, and their hates pandered to. These will, doubtless, support the Ticket formed at Baltimore. It is also true that the Monroe Democrat will give the action at Baltimore its unqualified approval and support, and so work itself up, as the campaign progresses, that its Editor will lead himself to believe that Greeley and Brown were life long Democrats, and genuine partizan models in that sense. It is also true that the men who want to go to Congress and the Legislature, and fill the county offices, from Sheriff all the way down to Jury Commissioner, will yell hoannas over the nomination of Greeley and Brown, declare the death and burial of past issues, and start out on the new departure with exceeding great joy, happy in the belief that they are marching straight forward to the goal of their ambition. The rank and file of the party—the men whose votes count, and have always heretofore counted in filling our offices with such political hucksters and demagogues—however, are not in this move, and, if emphatic declarations can be taken as the criterion to judge from, never will be in it. Many of them may go the polls and vote, because they want to "stick to the ticket," as their fathers did; before them, but their hearts will not go with their votes. Many more will stay at home, and in their workshops, fields and barns mourn the folly which destroyed the party of their hopes. Many more, urged on by the virtue which controls true manhood, will go to the polls, and by voting for Grant and Wilson, put the seal of condemnation upon the demagogues and slysters who have so basely betrayed them, knowing full well that they do less violence to their principles by so voting than by supporting the action of the leaders at Baltimore. Why, even many of the local leaders, heretofore, are in tribulation over the result, and swallow the ticket much as they would swallow a dose of calomel and jalap, or any other nauseating drug.

From no point from which we can view the situation, can we see any reason to fear for the fate of the ticket formed at Philadelphia. Grant and Wilson are too deeply seated in the hearts of the people, for valuable services rendered, to be ousted by a mere gush

ambition on the part of bolting aspirants; and it needs but work and watchful care, to render their inauguration into the positions for which they are nominated, as certain as that the season come and go.

WE have received, lately, several numbers of a new and very sprightly Daily published at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and called The Wilkes-Barre Daily. If meritt, real and bonafide, deserves success then, must this new candidate for public favor become a paying investment to its enterprising publisher. The paper has Democratic leanings, which is about the only bad feature we see about it. H. B. Beardslee, Esq., formerly of the Wayne county Herald, is the Editor and proprietor of the "Daily."

CONGRESS!

We of course take no part or lot in the Democratic contest now going on in this District for the succession in Congress, but we have been surprised at the unjust, abusive, and violent language applied to one of our most worthy and respected citizens, the Hon. Charlton Burnett, by the Carbon Democrat of last week. We would say to said Democrat that if it expects to defeat General Burnett's nomination in this County for Congress it must change its tactics, as that gentleman is too strongly entrenched in public esteem in this section, to be damaged by wholesale falsehood and scurrility from one who knows not whereof he affirms. Will our neighbor next try the truth, and if that don't bring down his game conclude to let it stand on its merits?

The Pennsylvania Reserves to Receive Bounty.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—In the matter of the decision of the Second Auditor, Hon. E. B. French refused to allow the claims of the members of the regiments of the Pennsylvania Reserves for the \$100 bounty, under the provisions of the act of Congress of April 22, 1872, stating that the act referred to applied only to men who were enrolled in the United States service prior to July 22, 1861. An appeal was made from this decision to the Second Controller, Hon. J. M. Brodhead, who, on a careful examination into the facts, reversed the decision of the Second Auditor, and has decided that, as the regiments of the Pennsylvania Reserves were enlisted in the State service prior to July 22, 1861, and were mustered into the United States service prior to August 6, 1861, bounty will be allowed and paid to men enlisting in the Pennsylvania Reserve regiments.

THE declination of further Congressional honors, by Mr. Congressman Storm, has led to quite a complication, and promises quite a muddle in the Democratic ranks. Several of the journals of that party have already, and most emphatically expressed themselves in the matter. The Monroe Democrat, conceiving, no doubt, discretion to be the better wisdom, if not valor, has sung dumb as a church mouse. The Mauch Chunk Democrat gently insinuates its surprise at Mr. Storm's course, and hints that a Carbon county man could possibly be found to take the "posish." The Carbon Democrat bustles up over the declination, wades into Gen. Burnett's affections much and roughly, and insists that the successor must come from some other county than Monroe, without a qualification. The Easton Argus joins the Carbon Democrat in its notions, and goes for a Monroe county man, as successor, in no event. The Easton Sentinel wants to know "what's up," thinks the Carbon Democracy overburdened with willing, self-sacrificing statesmen, and states that if Monroe wants the successor, she must come with a united delegation to the Conference. The Wayne county Herald copies the Carbon Democrat's article, without comment, but doubtless, as Patrick, would say, keeps up a "devil" of a thinking. As we said before, the Monroe Democrat says nothing, and, we having no car in that boat, stultify ourself with the declaration that we don't care "a continental" which whips, so that we are permitted to look on and see the fun. It is neither our fight, nor can it possibly prove to be our funeral.

P. S.—Since the above was in type the Monroe Democrat is at hand for this week, and, we are pleased to see that it has managed to gather backbone enough to speak right out in meeting. It tells just exactly what it wants those interfering outside journals to understand, and advises with a gusto far beyond its want. The great beauty of the article lies in the many ear marks with which it is adorned, and which renders its paternity by no means a matter of guesswork. Of course we call back all we said about discussion, wisdom, valor, &c.

Our Neighbors.

In Newark a most astonishing event occurred on Friday morning on the premises of F. McCormick. A terrible thunder storm was raging. About 5 o'clock a colored woman employed next door visited Mr. McCormick's well for a pail of water, which she obtained. After having taken it to the house, she returned for the second pail. In the interval two claps of thunder, following each other in rapid succession, occurred. When she reached the well the second time it was perfectly dry, and one of the buckets so deeply imbedded in the earth as to be perfectly immovable, being covered with several feet of earth. The colored woman said the lightning had struck the well, bored a hole through the bottom and let the water out. A slight examination, however, was sufficient to convince any person that the disturbing element had not come from above, but that there had been an actual upheaval of the earth, sufficient to divert the flow of water. Not a stone was displaced, and there was no indication whatever of any shock except at the bottom of the well, which is very deep, built long years ago in the old fashioned substantial style, and which has never been known to cease its supply in the driest seasons.

Monday and Tuesday, were days worthy to be ranked among those of the wet, wettest. On Monday evening the rain literally poured down, but we don't know that any body was hurt by it.

This place is troubled with a young courtist who courts all day, all night, all week, and Sunday included. We should say that this is rather savagorous. Do you know him.

Camp Meeting.—The Committee will dispose of Boarding tents and Restaurants, to the highest bidder, on the Camp Ground next Saturday, 29th inst., at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. PETER S. EDINGER, AMOS ROUSE, JACOB EDINGER.

All parties, Churches and Sunday schools in want of good Organs, are invited to call at J. G. Keller's store, or send for descriptive catalogue. Address J. Y. SIGAFUS, Stroudsburg, Pa. May 9, 1872-4f.]

WANTED.—About the middle of July a good general servant. Must be a good cook, washer and ironer. Plenty of work furnished, for the satisfactory, willing, and cheerful doing of which good treatment, good fare, and good pay will be given. Address MRS. PARET, Stroudsburg.

The Steamer Pocono was out for practice on Saturday and worked admirably. Like pure wine she improves with age and use, and at each practising proves more and more of a treasure. The Clapp & Jones Manufacturing Company of Hudson, N. Y. certainly performed wonders when they built her.

Removed.—Mr. Darius Dreher, has temporarily removed his stock of goods to the room, first door above M. M. Burnett's Tailor Shop, where he will be pleased to meet his many customers and friends, during the progress of the improvements making in his own store room. Darius's stock will be found complete in every particular, and will be sold at cost and below cost for want of room to store his goods. [July 18-2m]

Mr. Darius Dreher, Esq. we see has commenced making an extensive enlargement and improvement to his Store room. The masons are at work at the brick work, and we learn it is designed to add some 10 feet to the front, and four feet to the width of the Store. This was demanded by his largely increasing trade. When completed his Store room will be second to no other in town.

All the boarding Houses in this neighborhood, are said to be filled to overflowing with sojourners. Never before in the history of our section of country has it been so popular as a summer resort. A dozen additional boarding houses could readily be filled with the comers who are turned away for want of room to accommodate them. The reason for this growing popularity can readily be found in our brilliant sunlight, our pure bracing air, and our total absence from the encroachments of epidemics.

A little girl, daughter of Mr. F. H. Schell, of New York, whose family is spending the summer season here, met with a severe, but, we are pleased to learn, not dangerous accident on Monday morning last. In company with several other children, she was playing in Joseph Wallace's barn, when she fell from the mow down to the basement floor, a distance of some 16 feet, dislocating one of her shoulders, breaking a wrist and otherwise bruising herself. Dr. George W. Jackson was called to the case, and we are glad to know that, the little sufferer is getting along as well as could be expected.

The Keystone State Normal School.—We have received the Catalogue of this Institution, the State Normal School, of the Third District, located at Kutztown, Berks county, Pa. It gives evidence of the fact that this school has enjoyed great prosperity during the last session, under its new Principal, Rev. A. R. Horne, A. M. The faculty consists of twelve able instructors. Between three and four hundred students have been in attendance during the past year. The terms are \$200 a year. Those preparing to teach receive special deductions. The next term will open on Monday, August 5th, and continues twenty-two weeks.

A Correspondent, writing from Athens, curiously contrasts the mixtures to be found there of ancient and modern civilizations. Railroads spin their trains amid the temples of three thousand years; steamers dash their swells upon the Pireus, and the scream of their whistles resounds from Aethos, Pentelicus and Cytheron to Olympus and the heavens beyond their gods. Dr. Ayer's world-renowned medicines, those consummations of modern science, are posted on the Acropolis, the Parthenon, the Areopagus and the Pteorion, while the modest cards of Cherry Pectoral, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ague Cure and Pills look from the windows of the shops in the streets of Athens, where they are sold.—N. Y. Sunday Globe.

The American Odd Fellow for July begins the 14th volume of this sterling magazine. The new volume opens grandly, being replete with first-class family reading and fraternal intelligence. Among the contents are: Dick Moon, the Pedlar, a capital story; The Conservatory at Washington, illustrated; Thoughts on Odd Fellowship; Scientific and Curious Facts; Useful information; Humors of the Day; The Patriarchs' Greeting; Products of Pine Forests, illustrated; An Odd Fellow Abroad; Letter from England; The Darwin and Agassiz Theories of Man's Origin treated from a Christian standpoint; choice poetry and miscellany; Tidings from the Fraternity everywhere; Laws of the order; full accounts of the Anniversary Jubilee, &c., &c. \$2.50 a year, including a superb premium picture. Published by the A.O.F. Association, No. 37 Park Row, New York.

Mrs. Susan Smiley, widow of the late John Smiley, died June 15th, aged 91 years. Mrs. Smiley, was probably at the time of her death the oldest lady in this county. She was born in Berks county in 1781. Her father, Enoch Morgan was Paymaster in the army during the Revolution. It used to please Mrs. S. to tell that she was taken up out of the Cradle and weighed by some of the Officers that stopped at her Father's Hotel, while they were on their way home, at the close of the war. Her Father and his brothers removed to this county in 1797. They were the first Morgans that settled in this county. It is a little remarkable, although Mrs. S. was the mother of 7 children, four of whom is still living, that she leaves but one family of six grand children. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church for 41 years, having joined the Church at Stroudsburg, in 1830, two years after its organization. Although nearly blind and deaf for many years, she so let her light shine that those around her could not fail to feel her influence as a Christian. Her work is done, and now she rests as "one who wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Montana hasn't got any bees.

The season's wool clip in California will reach 50,000,000 pounds.

Four hundred new oil wells are drilled in the oil regions every month.

Richmond, Va., celebrated the Fourth this year for the first time since 1860.

A cat was recently sold in Montpelier, Vt., for forty dollars.

Maine farmers confidently look forward to an abundant harvest.

The New Hampshire hay crop is estimated to be one half larger than last year.

A young lady, recently betrothed, says that "C. O. D." means "call on dad."

It is reckoned that sixty tons of steel are consumed annually in the manufacture of pens.

Thirteen tons of strawberries were recently sent into the London market in two days.

We send to Great Britain annually \$15,000,000 in gold for the single article of spool cotton.

An Illinois firm will pickle the product of one hundred and fifty acres of cucumbers.

Gold has been discovered in Hoover's Valley, Texas, and workmen are panning out from \$5 to \$10 a day.

Phillips, Maine, had a snowdrift three feet deep on the 4th, within four rods of which ripe strawberries were growing.

In the trial of Stokes, the jury being unable to agree upon the verdict, were discharged, and Stokes was remanded to jail.

The California wheat crop this season, it is said, will be enormous. Their surplus for exportation will be about ten million bushels.

A Portland man went into a shop and stumbled through his errand in this fashion: "I want some white woman's long legged cotton stocking hose."

Four hundred and forty-six Mormons have arrived in New York from Europe, en route for Salt Lake. Six Mormon missionaries accompanied them across the ocean.

The physicians of New York report an alarming increase of cancer on the nose, caused by the practice of wearing eye glasses that are held on the bridge of the nose by a spring.

A constable in Ohio lately testified in court as follows: "I know nothing of her but what I hear the neighbors say; and, in my opinion, what a woman says of another is not worthy of belief."

"Where are you going so fast, Mr. Smith?" demanded Mr. Jones. "Home, sir, home; don't detain me; I have just bought my wife a new bonnet, and I must deliver it before the fashion changes."

Five cents is all that is now charged to send less than \$10 of money by Post Office orders. The rates for amounts over \$10 remain as before. This is in accordance with orders issued June 20, 1872.

In removing the bodies from an old burying ground to the new cemetery in Le Roy, N. Y., recently, the remains of a lady about 60 years of age, who had been buried nearly twenty years, were found in a complete state of petrification, with the hair perfectly preserved.

Minnie's mother consented to the little one's saying a new prayer all her own, and this was her solemn utterance: "O Lord, bless all the Minnies, and all the papas, all the Uncle Authurs. Jesus, I've been vaccinated, and I guess it's going to work."

It is said to be a curious fact that while foxes, cranes and squirrels are abundant on the Indiana side of the Ohio river, they are never seen on the Kentucky side; and strange enough, the gray squirrel, to be found anywhere on the Kentucky side, is rarely or never seen on the Indiana shore.

The owner of Goldsmith Maid has asked Mr. Bonner to trot either Joe Daniels or Dexter against his mare for from \$5,000 to \$50,000. What answer Mr. Bonner will make to this challenge every one will be curious to learn, as it is well known that that gentleman has repeatedly refused similar ones.

An Iowa cow committed suicide the other day, out of grief over the loss of her calf. After following the butcher's wagon to the slaughter house and given vent to a serious agonizing moan, she deliberately made her way to the river, waded in beyond her depth and was drowned.

Petroleum Report. TITUSVILLE, July 15.—The Herald's monthly petroleum report shows a daily production for June of 18,449 barrels. Decrease as compared with May, 506 gallons per day. Decrease of stock in the oil region for the month, 20,073 gallons.

A HOT JULY.

The following table shows the temperature during the first fifteen days of the month of July for the past five years:—

Table with 6 columns: Date, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872. Rows 1-15 showing daily temperature ranges.

THE STOKES TRIAL.

The trial of Stokes for the murder of Frisk has resulted in nothing, that is, the jury, failing to agree upon a verdict, was discharged. We doubt if it would be possible to convict any assassin in New York city who could afford to fee two or three of the sharp criminal lawyers who monopolize such cases. No matter how cruel or cowardly or how well proven such murder might be the result would invariably be what it is in the STOKES case.

As for the trial, it was, on the side of the prosecution, a fair and earnest attempt to vindicate the integrity of the law; on the other side it was an unscrupulous and a successful effort to defeat justice. It is impossible to read the evidence of some of the witnesses, notably of the prisoner and the woman MANSFIELD, and place any confidence in its truth. Yet it was the element of a truth introduced into the evidence that made a disagreement by the jury possible.

When the jury was discharged we are informed the counsel for the prisoner warmly congratulated one another and shook hands over their triumph. No one, we presume, wished STOKES to be hanged, but there could have been no honest citizen present in that court room who did not wish that it might be established in New York for once that there is still left some little protection for human life against the red handed slayer. That there is none; that a cruel, dastardly wretch may dash upon his victim and kill him in cold blood, without punishment was what the counsel for STOKES congratulated each other upon. Their triumph was the defeat of justice, and while, as the hired defenders of criminals, they may rejoice over another murderer's escape from the penalty of his crime, as citizens they must feel that they are little better than the assassin whom their trick and chicanery shielded.

Their victory is one that is demoralizing in every way. It refutes altogether the proposition that the law is the perfection of human wisdom; that it is impartial to blindness; that it protects life and property everywhere, and that it punishes as well as protects. Such a victory is the fruitful source of many murders, and it is a direct encouragement to other men like STOKES to let loose their passions and shoot and kill without fear of the impending penalty that justice decrees the murderer shall pay.

Any verdict, no matter what, except "Not guilty," would have been better than none. A disagreement in this case, where the proofs of guilt were so direct, makes it impossible that STOKES can ever be adequately punished. Delay is life and freedom to him, and delay is what he wanted and what he has received. The real verdict, the one that the jury, by disagreeing, has virtually rendered, and which the people must consider, is "No penalty for murder in New York."

Pestilential Diseases.

Pestilential diseases—cholera, small pox, typhus, scarletina, and the like—have, it is probable, in the economy of nature, their office to perform. The Christian supposes that they are dispensations sent upon communities for a reformatory purpose, to turn them away from their sins and incline them to repentance. The man of science, on the other hand regards them as scavengers, coming to eliminate the defective, and thus keep up the sanitary standard to a degree that is consistent with the laws of life and the well being of the whole.—It is only the ignorant and the empirical who look upon them as accidents.

The question whether a pestilential disease will visit a particular location, at a particular period is, in reality, the question whether at that time and place there are those who are fit subjects of its activity; persons of weak constitutions or broken health, or corrupted blood, or who are infested with the seeds of maladies which have not yet developed themselves; perhaps, also, persons of bad habits, who expose themselves imprudently or who have insufficient food, or live on that which is unwholesome. It will not do to say that strictly normal persons never suffer; but the number of such who are attacked is much less than is generally believed.

It will be observed that epidemics are usually severe, as it is called, in proportion to the length of the periods between their appearance; also, that the incursion of one is very nearly an insurance against an invasion by another. This points to a law which is common to all, to which physiologists have not given the attention the subject deserves. It is not impossible that they are simply different heads of the same bydra; variant forms from the same Protean disease. The problem may be rather curious than useful, and the knowledge obtained may do nothing toward ridding the world of these scourges. Nevertheless knowledge is incoincidental to vain terror, and the more mankind know of the true character of natural phenomena the less they will be liable to suffer from vague apprehension.

The mortality in the city of New York, caused largely by the hot weather, is becoming frightful. It is now nearly one thousand a week. On Tuesday 2d inst, sixty-four persons died from the effects of the heat, and on Wednesday thirty-six deaths from the same cause were reported. On Thursday the deaths from heat rose to two hundred. It is observed that the mortality is heaviest among those who use strong drinks, but none are exempt. There were also many cases of prostration, which did not result fatally. An alarming feature of the death reports is the statement that no less than sixty nine per cent. of the whole number week before last were of children under five years of age. Diarrhoea is very prevalent, and carried off 257 persons, mostly children. The hot weather, foul streets, bad ventilation, crowded houses, and the use of unripe fruits are the chief causes of this fearful mortality.

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

Horace Greeley Nominated for President, and B. Gratz Brown Vice President. The Cincinnati Platform Adopted.

The Democratic Convention at Baltimore on Wednesday nominated Horace Greeley for President, and B. Gratz Brown for Vice President.

Mr. Greeley was nominated on the first ballot, and on motion the nomination was made unanimous.

Following was the vote: Horace Greeley, 686. Judge Black, 21. Senator Bayard, 15. W. S. Groesbeck, 2. Blank, 8.

The Cincinnati platform was unanimously adopted.

The National Committee met in the afternoon and elected Augustus Schell as Chairman, in place of Mr. Belmont, who has filled the position for a long time.

In Philadelphia, New York, Buffalo, Elmira, Cincinnati and other cities throughout the Union salutes were fired in honor of the nominations and ratification meetings held.

Another Clerical Rogue.

[From the Buffalo Courier, July 13.]

The particulars of an important arrest effected by the police of this city, which we are now at liberty to make public, will prove very interesting matter to readers both here and elsewhere. On the 2d instant the Rev. Alexander H. Weir, alias Sanford, alias H. H. Bruce, &c., &c., was arrested at the hotel where he was sojourning by Detectives Battles and Dickerson, in accordance with an order of Superintendent Byrne. The Superintendent had been notified of a forgery committed near Toronto, and from other sources had derived information which made the Rev. Weir an object of suspicion. The complainants failed to arrive from Canada, but papers, blank checks, drafts, and the like, found on the person of the prisoner, assured Colonel Byrne that the ministerial individual was up to dishonest practices, and he quietly detained him in custody to see what could be found out in regard to his operations elsewhere. A person answering Weir's description had in the month of April last defrauded the Third National Bank of St. Louis of \$2,000 by means of forged draft. After a lengthy correspondence with the authorities of that city the Superintendent established the fact that his prisoner was the man wanted there, and Weir was forwarded to St. Louis in the charge of Detective Dickerson, Thursday night. The Rev. Alexander Weir is a remarkable person. A graduate of the theological college of Princeton N. J., he is a regularly licensed Presbyterian minister, and at one time he was pastor of a church in Philadelphia. He is said to have contracted a marriage which caused a number of his most valuable friends to abandon him. He then fell into bad ways, and finally committed a forgery for which he was consigned to a Philadelphia prison for a term of one year. When the time of his penal servitude expired, it appears that Weir made his way to St. Louis, where he engaged as a local reporter for the Evening Journal of Commerce. His fine attainments made him a valuable acquisition to the editorial staff, and outside his talents and brilliant powers as a conversationalist, secured him many influential friends without any apparent effort or adroitness on his part. One day last April he presented a draft on New York for \$12,260 at the bank above mentioned to be cashed. The President of the bank was one of his admirers, and his frank, honest way of explaining the matter left no shadow of doubt with that officer that the draft was genuine. The money was paid and directly Mr. Weir disappeared. Three weeks previous to his arrest, Weir made his appearance in this city, in his character of a minister of the gospel. His object was doubtless to associate himself with persons of means for the purpose of swindling some one of them, but as a man of genius he relied upon his own powers of attraction to effect that object. Unobtrusive and modest in his manner, he was soon found out as a gentleman of extraordinary gifts and fine culture. He is a proficient in nearly all the languages, ancient and modern, thoroughly understands the practice of medicine, and is a rarely agreeable and intelligent conversationalist. Society seized upon him, and for a brief time he radiated in the best circles, under a name which we withhold that many highly respectable citizens may not be subject to the necessity of making unpleasant explanations. His arrest occasioned the greatest surprise to those who had held him in such lofty admiration. The reverend swindler is five feet and eleven inches in height, and has light brown hair and mustache. His physique is unusually fine, his air becomingly sanctimonious, and his personal scrupulously proper and neat.

In a conversation with the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this Borough, we learn that Weir is not and never was a minister of the Presbyterian Church; and that he is not a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary.