



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1873.

LAURA KEENE, well known in theatrical circles, and lessee of Ford's Theatre, Washington, D. C., at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln, died in New Jersey, 6th inst.

A COLONY of Italians, numbering upward of three hundred, has been established in Vineland, N. J. The new comers have secured a large tract of land, and have already entered upon its improvement.

Corn and wheat are carried from Chicago to Buffalo for five cents per bushel. If the Patrons of Husbandry can improve on this, the sooner they go into the inland water transportation business the better for the owners of vessels playing on lakes and rivers.

THE rise of the Bank of England rate to nine per cent indicates a grand crisis in the London money market. The purpose of the advance is to relieve the pressure on the bullion reserve and to check the export of gold. The gold reserve of the Bank is now below twenty millions, which is the limit that is never passed without anxiety.

The old Secession Democrats of the South, it seems, have already forced their ticket for 1876—Thurman, for President, and Bayard, of Delaware, for Vice President. That will suit us, and we are glad to know it suits them; but they must remember that, while man proposes, God disposes, and 1876 is too far off to be thus early taken care of. As we have our hand in at proverbs, we may also remind them that there's many a slip between the cup and the lip, and likewise that the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley.

An attempt was made Monday night, 3d inst., to burn the town of Lebanon, this State, it being fired at five different points. A valuable barn, owned by Hon. Josiah Tunk, was entirely destroyed. Also, a large barn owned by Henry Laudermilch, with all this year's grain and one hundred tons of hay. The barn contained a valuable collection of agricultural implements, and the structures were large and costly. The loss will reach \$20,000 on each.

We feel constrained to call upon the Town Council to see to it that we have water brought through the centre of town, or that we have a system provided, of large capacity and located on Centre street, which is in most danger from lack of water in case of fire. Our steam engine is very good, but in order to prevent a protracted fire it is absolutely necessary to have water nearer at hand. The engine in operation 12 minutes after a fire commences is worth at least 100 per cent. more than it would be twenty-five minutes after. It is not the capacity alone to put out large fires we should be satisfied with, for it is our absolute duty to adopt every means in the bounds of reason to prevent them. To this end let something be done at once.

THE Jury in the case of William E. Udderzook, tried at West Chester, Pa., for the killing of W. S. Goss, on Sunday returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. The history of the case may be briefly told. Goss was a maker of lucifer matches in a small way at Baltimore. He was always wretchedly poor, a great borrower of money, which he found difficult to pay. But he managed to get enough to insure his life for twenty-five thousand dollars in some of the best Companies in the country, including the Mutual Life of New York. Shortly after he effected the insurance he claimed to have discovered an original process for making gitta percha, but he wanted to experiment further, and to this end erected a frame shanty on the outskirts of Baltimore, beyond the reach of the fire department and in an isolated neighborhood. He filled it with inflammable materials, and he went there in secrecy with Udderzook to work, and one night, when Udderzook had gone away for a few minutes, the shanty was burned down, and among its ruins found a dead body, supposed to be that of Goss, claimed by his wife to be his, although charred beyond recognition, and, as his, it was solemnly buried. Subsequently the Mutual Life of New York was called upon to pay the policy upon his life; but, from suspicions of fraud which the company entertained, it refused payment, and went to work to expose the fraud. Too much commendation cannot be given the Mutual Life for its determination to protect its policy-holders from a fraudulent loss, nor can too much praise be given it for the earnest, energetic manner in which it has pursued the living conspirator to the end.

It has even doubtful if Udderzook would ever have been brought to justice had it not been for the resolution of this insurance company to discover the truth. It was not that a single loss would be so serious a matter, but the company acted in the business with so much determination to expose the fraud, and to bring the guilty to punishment, as to leave it clear to all men that it would be an unsafe thing hereafter for any one to attempt a fraud upon it. And for this it deserves not only the thanks of the whole insurance fraternity, but of every citizen who appreciates the benefits of insurance.

That Udderzook was a partner in the fraud is apparent from the fact that he knew the charred remains to be those of Goss, and he was with Goss a few minutes before the fire occurred; and he was helping to hide him afterwards, and killed him afterwards. So ends this remarkable tragedy, beginning in fraud, following with the murder of the one conspirator, and to end in the ignominious death of the other upon the scaffold.

Ohio's tobacco crop this year is stated at thirty thousand hogsheads. A reviler of the weed says that it will probably find its way into a million of other hogs' heads all over the country.

THIS month calls for snow. COMFORTABLE—fires these frosty mornings.

A FASHIONABLE virtue for the winter is economy.

BUSINESS MEN advertise your goods for the Holidays.

LADIES, look to your furs, and give the moth's a wide berth.

CORNER-LOAFERS keep their hands in their pockets now-days.

SMALL, and growing less—the "Buss" opposition to the Street Car.

EASTON saloon keepers pay out silver in change. Heavy for Easton.

MUD, ankle deep for several days past. Could this not be remedied?

BE careful of fires. Don't give the Phoenix boys a chance to "squirt" this winter.

PARENTS, visit the schools occasionally, and learn how your children are progressing.

CHRIST-KINDLE and Christmas are staring in the eyes of the youngsters. Look out boys and girls.

THE Seneca Fall's ladies are singing about "the moth-eaten bustle, the cloth covered bustle, that hung on so well."

PERSONS are receiving notices from the Sheriff, Charles Henry, to serve as Jurors at the next term of Court, which convenes in this borough, December 22d.

THE ball season was opened at B. J. VanCott's hotel, East Stroudsburg, Thursday night, at which a pleasant time was had, and all participants enjoying themselves much.

SWINDLERS of both sexes are reported to be busy in various districts collecting money from charitable but foolish people, under pretense of the subscriptions being in aid of the Memphis and Shreveport sufferers.

STICKEM, requests us to inform the citizens of Stroudsburg, that he will to day, and until further notice, deliver to parties, at their residence, prime No. 1. Saddle Rock and Chesapeake Oysters, in the shell, or open them, if desired.

TREMENDOUS RADISHES.—We were presented with two radishes last week by Gen. Robert Brown, of East Stroudsburg. One weighed 13 pounds, and measured 32 inches in circumference; and the other weighed 10 1/2 pounds and was 21 inches in length. We doubt that this can be equaled in the county.

REVIVAL.—We learn that a very promising revival spontaneously commenced in the Methodist Church, of this place, on Sunday evening last. Meetings have been, and will be continued throughout the week, except Monday and Saturdays,—and we presume as much longer as success would seem to warrant.

RUNAWAY.—On Thursday last, a span of horses belonging to William Hollinshead, Buckingham holding the reins, took it in to their heads, while traveling leisurely along, that they would have a "go," and when opposite the residence of Ruben Thomas, on George street, dashed off at full speed, ran the pole into the ground, breaking it, which brought them to a halt.

LOST HIS NOSE.—We regret to learn, that on Saturday last, Mr. Stewart Shively, of Tamersville, this county, met with a sad accident, in the following manner: Having some work to do with a team, and on passing through the bars, one of the horses became unruly, and Mr. S. in attempting to quiet him, received a severe kick, which completely severed the nose from his face.

DIVIDENDS.—The first National Bank of Easton, has declared a dividend of 5 per cent, and the Easton National Bank, a dividend of 6 per cent.

The Allentown National Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent, and the Catawqua National Bank, a dividend of 5 per cent.

The Stroudsburg Bank, a dividend of 3 per cent.

A NUMBER of sportsmen from the city, one day last week, after the hiring of a guide, preparing themselves with a lunch and an eye-opener, started out for game, &c. After hunting all day, they becoming very much fatigued, started for home gameless. Not being contented with the day's sport, and thinking it not altogether right to return to the city without some game, purchased several pheasants, at fifty cents apiece, and went on their way rejoicing.

WHAT THE COUNTY PAPERS DO.—An exchange combats with considerable vigor the argument that the city weeklies are cheaper and better than the county papers because they give more columns of reading for the money. Do the city papers, it asks, ever give you any home news? Never. Do they say anything in regard to your own county? Nothing. Do they contain notices of your schools, churches, meetings, improvements and hundreds of other local matters of interest, which your papers publishes without pay? Not an item. Do they ever say a word calculated to draw attention to your county and its numerous thriving towns, and aid in their progress and enterprise? Not a word. And yet there are men who take such contracted views of this matter that unless they are getting as many square inches of reading matter in their own papers as they do in a city paper, they think they are not getting the worth of their money. It reminds us of a person who took the largest pair of boots in the box, simply because they cost the same as the pair much smaller that fitted him.

At a stated meeting held by the Stroudsburg Loan and Building Association, at the Commissioners office, Friday evening, 7th inst., \$500 were sold at 30 per cent.

GRILLS, whenever a fellow pops the question, don't blush and stare at your smallest foot. Just throw your arms around his neck, look him full in the face, and commence talking about the furniture.

SERIOUS AFFAIR.—On Wednesday morning last, Washington Overfield and Reuben Staples, went on the Mountain near Delaware Water Gap, to bring down a load of logs. They loaded up several logs and when coming down the mountain one of the logs slid against one of the horses, when they dashed off on a run, throwing Mr. O. who was driving the team, between the horses, injuring him very badly, to what extent, our informant was unable to state. One of the horses had a leg broken, and the other was badly cut in a number of places and the skin on many parts of the body torn.

ON Tuesday evening last, snow covered the ground to the depth of over an inch. It commenced snowing about 9 o'clock in the evening, and continued about two hours, when it turned to rain. Looking on the steady fall of the sad snow, one could not choose but think of the poor, of the working classes, of the monetary stress, of the fact that many manufacturing and other establishments are reducing their forces, and of the destitution and suffering which the unemployed will inevitably be called on to undergo. And our voice is, let no employer discharge his workmen in a time like this, unless such a step is absolutely necessary. It would be heartless cruelty to do so. We stand upon the threshold of a long and severe winter. Let the high claims of Humanity, as well as the snug suggestions of self preservation, be heard and responded to.

At a meeting of the Third Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church, of Stroudsburg, held on Monday evening, November 10th inst., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God to call from the scenes of his earthly sufferings, our esteemed brother, James Carr, Jr., a local deacon in this Church; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of brother Carr, we have lost a kind friend, the church an exemplary and upright Christian, the community a valuable citizen, and his family an affectionate and dutiful husband and father.

Resolved, That the family of the deceased in this, the hour of their deepest sorrow, have our heartfelt sympathy, and that the grace of God, who death all things well, may support and comfort them.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered at large, upon the minutes of the Quarterly Conference, and be published in the county papers, and in the Christian Advocate and Home Journal; and a copy of the same be sent to the widow of the deceased.

G. R. ANDRE, Secretary of the Conference.

What We heard and saw within the Week.

The party (2) having "glory" by the bucket-full. Local Option was at half-mast just then.—Our milkman smokes!—An American-English subject being heavily discussed by C. and W.—A gentleman passing down Main street, on Friday last, picked up a very neat looking package, and upon opening it, he discovered two old quids of tobacco, done up in the highest style of the art.—Buckingham passing through George street, at lightning speed.—Five of the most noble ladies in the "burgh" taking a pleasure ride, Saturday afternoon.—Jake, the pin-man, made his appearance in the Jeffersonian office, a few days since, with 27 pins sticking in the left-lapel of his coat.—Three white mice at J. G. Keller's establishment. The three little fellows are orphans, the father having died and the mother ran away.—A fashionable wedding at the Hicksite Church.—Oh, that outfit, consisting of pants, vest, coat and gloves. A valuable present, Amzie.—Car-loads of machinery passing through Main street, for the Tannery, recently leased by a Philadelphia firm. Welcome, gentlemen.—The Woolen Mill running on full time.—One vacant room at Hotel de Troch, who'll take it? No danger falling out the window.—Jim S., the manager of a vegetable menagerie, and getting immensely opulent.—Jake, with his arms folded, and a smile of satisfaction beaming upon his countenance, waiting for the "tide" that Shakespear speaks of, to lead him on to fortune.—Fight it out on that line Jake, if it takes all winter.—Carey White trying to negotiate a loan of "ten cents" to stop the "run" on his bank.—The first Presbyterian sodable on Tuesday night.—Sam and Mary launching their bonny craft on the turbulent seas of matrimony. May no storm betide them.—Poor Master Thomas besieged with applicants for lodgings.—Greeley, delving for hidden treasure along the Pocono with a plow.—Fritz, compelled to take his water unadulterated, or resort to East Stroudsburg for a little juice of the hops.—Boys patronizing the protracted meetings to keep warm.—The Pocono bridge enjoying a season of quiet repose.—The "shovel brigade" out in full force, Wednesday morning.—The bridge across the race completed. A good job, Jerome.—Peter Burn off on a gunning expedition.

Confession of a Murder—A Remarkable Crime.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—The German consul in this city has received from Stroudsburg, Germany, the confession of Hermann Rudolph Wilhelm Vollrath, who accuses himself of having murdered a man in King George county, Va., in April, 1869. Vollrath was employed by a fishing company on the Potomac. He says he was walking in the woods, when he met a stranger, apparently Irish, who asked for a light for his pipe.

A conversation ensued, during which Vollrath saw the stranger's pocket book, containing a large sum of money, and, on the impulse of the moment, attempted to rob him. Being resisted, and dreading the result of the escape of his victim, he drew a knife and stabbed him through the heart.

He buried his victim, returned to work, and conscience stricken, threw the money in the river. He went to Germany, was conscripted in the army, and is now in the military prison for a petty offense. The confession is voluntary.

The November Elections.

Elections were held on Tuesday of last week in New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Arkansas, Kansas, Missouri, Nevada, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, and Texas. In one of the States at least—Wisconsin—the result will be a surprise to most persons in this part of the Union. The Associated Press despatches concede the victory to the Independent or Farmers' ticket, which was supported by the Democrats generally, as well as by dissatisfied Republicans. The Democrats will scarcely claim a success there, since their party was not known in the contest, but it is, of course, none the less a Republican defeat. The Grange movement has turned the heads of many farmers, and made them an easy prey to any set of political tricksters who profess a peculiar interest in their behalf. The vote, however, seems to have been a close one, and later returns may yet place a different complexion upon the result. A full set of State officers was chosen. The Republican candidate for Governor was C. C. Washburn, the present incumbent, and the Independent, candidate Wm. B. Taylor.

Tammany has carried New York city against the combined Republicans and Apollo Hall Democrats, by from 15,000 to 20,000, and it is claimed that this will give the State to the Democrats. The contest in the State, however, is of so complicated a nature that nothing can very certainly be foretold until fuller returns are received. Both houses of the Legislature have been carried by the Republicans. The Legislature in New Jersey will be Republican, though by a some what reduced majority on joint ballot Massachusetts still stand by the Republican colors, but, as usual in off years, there has been a light vote, and Governor Washburn has been re-elected by a diminished majority.

Virginia has undoubtedly gone Democratic, or rather Conservative—for there, too, the rose of Democracy smells sweeter by another name—General James L. Kemper having been elected by an estimated majority of twenty thousand. In Minnesota the Republican State ticket, headed by C. K. Davis, candidate for Governor, has been elected over the Independent ticket, supported by the Democrats and dissatisfied farmers. In Kansas, Arkansas, Michigan, and Illinois, where local elections of greater or less importance took place, the Republicans have generally been successful.

In Maryland the contest was for local officers and members of the Legislature. On the whole, the elections, so far as heard from, while less favorable to the Republicans than was anticipated, afford no cause for disheartenment, and certainly give the Democrats no occasion for rejoicing. In New York alone do they seem to have won a victory under their own party banners, and a triumph under the lead of Tammany Hall should be regarded as humiliating rather than otherwise.

Daring Attempt to Rob a Bank.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 7.—Great excitement was created this evening by an alarm proceeding from the residence of the cashier of the Bank of Delaware, in this city, caused by an attempt of five masked men to gag and bind the family of the cashier with a view of robbing the bank. They gained admittance to the house by stratagem, seized the cashier, handcuffed and threw him to the floor, and then proceeded to the dining room, where the ladies were at tea, and, with drawn pistols, enforced silence.

One of the ladies escaping gave the alarm, when two of the police force hastily repaired to the scene in time to see the burglars escaping. Chase was given, and one of the police gained quickly upon the retreating gang. Shots were exchanged without effect, when one of the raiders suddenly stopped, allowing the officer to get near, when a murderous blow was dealt, and the city's protector fell senseless to the pavement seriously wounded in the head. The rascals have so far escaped, but it is hoped they will be captured before morning.

BANK ROBBERS ARRESTED.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 8.—Four men were arrested this afternoon on a charge of attempting a bank robbery last night. They gave the names (probably fictitious) of E. H. Elbert, of New Orleans; J. Lawler, of Springfield, Mass.; Francis H. Carter and James Thomas, of Philadelphia. They have been recognized as a party occupying a house in the suburbs of this city, in which a full set of fine burglars' tools was found this morning, and from other evidences there is no doubt they are the guilty parties. One of them has been recognized by Police Officer Carberry as the man who assaulted him.

An exchange says:—In Wilmington, Del., the other day, a man was detected hurrying away from a butcher's stall with a steak, which he had stolen, under his coat. A policeman followed him home, and, peeping through the window, saw him give the steak to his children, who devoured it raw. On learning this, the butcher, instead of prosecuting, sent the starving family a large basket of meat and a little cash to buy wood to cook it.

The Allentown Chronicle says:—Strangers who drive through Lehigh county express their astonishment that the women work in the fields along with the men, and do just about as much in a day. We attempt no defense of the custom of making women do the hard work intended for stronger hands, but it is something, in these degenerate days, to find so many women who are able to do field work as there are Lehigh county. Our agricultural females are happily strangers to the weakening habits of the average members of their sex.

Mrs. Robert E. Lee, wife of the late General Lee, died on Thursday at Lexington, Va., and was buried at that place on Saturday.

HOW A "DRUMMER" GOT SOLD.

He Goes to See a Young Lady in Penn. Avenue, in Company with a Friend, and Both Flee from a Small Pox Signal.

The proclivities of the traveling agents, or drummers, to sell goods and make money are so great that any one who has encountered a specimen of this genus homo in a store, would imagine they had not a thought to bestow on ought else beside mercantile affairs. The drummer is a sly fox, however, and by nature of his avocation acquires a versatility of tact in more than mercantile matters, and a cunningness that would reflect credit on Le Royard himself.

He is an adept in the art of flirtation, a connoisseur in beauty and a firm believer in Moore's principle, that "When far from the lips that are dear."

We've but to make love to the lips that's near," and in every town he goes to he cultivates the acquaintance of the fair sex, and endeavors to impress them with the idea that he is a "fascinating fellow."

But the fox, notwithstanding his cunning, frequently falls a victim to superior tact, and the drummer gets outdone occasionally by superior strategy even in provincial cities and towns.

A drummer from Philadelphia who had been stopping at the Wyoming House recently cultivated the acquaintance of a young lady on Penn avenue. It mattered not to him whether she was engaged or not. He told her he was "an agent from Philadelphia," and was doubtless certain of securing her affection. He asked if he might call on her on a certain evening, and bring a friend along with him. The young lady answered with the blindest of smiles that he might, and accordingly when the evening came the agent and his friend set out in high glee to call on her. Meanwhile she was visited by a young man, who was not a drummer, but who was doubtless held in high esteem. She told him of the circumstance, and both hoped the agent and his friend would not call. Presently the young man hit upon a happy idea, he got a sheet of paper and wrote on it in large characters the terrible talismanic words, "Small Pox," after which he fixed it up on the parlor door leading from the hall, and took his place laughingly beside the young lady.

It had not been posted up many minutes before the agent and his lieutenant came rushing up stairs and along the hall, imagine their astonishment on seeing the terrible legend on the door, at which they were about to knock. The agent stared at it a moment in open mouthed wonder, and then plucking his friend by the sleeve, made a hasty retreat to the staircase. The friend, in his eagerness to escape, ran against the drummer at the top of the stairs, and both tumbled to the bottom. They did not wait to see if they had any broken bones, nor to dust their coats, but picked themselves up as speedily as possible, without saying a word of giving expression to a groan, and decamped to the center of the city. Here they entered a drug store, procured a bottle of smelling salts and saturated their clothing with the strongest disinfectant they could find. They didn't return to the Wyoming House by way of Penn avenue.

—Scanton Sunday Morning Free Press

A SHOWMAN'S CALARITY.

AN ITALIAN'S WIFE TORE IN PIECES BY A BEAR IN EAST NEWARK, N. J.

EAST NEWARK, Nov. 2.—A most horrible event occurred in East Newark yesterday, on the road to New York and about a mile from the Lehigh Hotel. An Italian by the name of Botocini, who travels about the country with a performing bear had occasion to go to New York yesterday to make arrangements for lodging his bear for the winter. His wife, went about with him, not feeling able to walk so long a distance, said she would wait for him by the road side and tend the bear during his absence. Botocini, although believing the animal to be harmless, took the precaution to tie it securely to a water pipe on the meadows with a strap which was fastened around its nose. The Italian then left his wife and started for New York. Returning about noon he found his bear growling fiercely and holding his wife tightly in its arms. It was with the utmost difficulty that he succeeded in making the animal relinquish its hold, but the woman's life was extinct, and probably had been for some time. The cruel animal had torn and trampled upon the helpless woman until her whole body was crushed, the bones in many places protruding through the skin. All her clothing was torn off and the bloodthirsty beast had its mouth full of pieces of her dress. Botocini after lifting the body out of the bear's reach ran to the hotel after help, and a man who returned to the tragedy with him dispatched the bear, after firing at him several times with a rifle. Strange to say, the animal was not untied, neither was his muzzle off when he committed the horrible deed. It is supposed that the unfortunate woman had gone near him with food, and that he, being cold and hungry, had caught her, in his powerful grasp and crushed her to death. Nothing could be more defenseless than was this poor creature, for she was entirely unarmed, and her loudest cries could not have reached human ear. The husband, who has been married only eight months, is wild with grief at the thought of his wife being torn to pieces by a wild beast. The remains were taken charge of by the coroner of that district.

"O," gasped fat Mrs. Weighty, as she ascended the stairs of her new residence, "I really cannot run up any more stairs."

"Of course not," answered her husband; "but if the stairs were made of dress-makers' bills, you could run them up very easily."

"I detest puns," exclaimed Mrs. Weighty, the next day, recounting the conversation to a friend.

Six hundred men were discharged from the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Saturday.

EXECUTION OF NELSON WADE.

Shocking Scenes at the Scaffold. WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Nov. 6.—During yesterday a number of parties called on Wade, and many others called to see him, who had to be denied admission. He conducted himself with his usual bravado and frivolity, and showed very little concern by his manner for the near approach of his last day. Rev. Dr. J. McKendree Reilly and Rev. J. P. Hudson visited him during the afternoon, and remained with him for some time, conducting religious services. He was somewhat quiet during this time, and apparently interested in the exercises. In the evening he was called upon by Mr. Charles Hazard, of the Elmira Gazette, accompanied by Mr. Louis Chevallier, another Elmira gentleman, and some Williamsport parties. Wade entertained the party for some time by jocular remarks, showing but very little concern about his approaching doom.

After talking for some time he requested something to eat, and was promptly supplied by Mrs. Van Buskirk, the sheriff's wife, with cakes, &c. He ate a portion of this and distributed the remainder among his visitors and the occupants of an adjoining cell. He finally manifested slight weariness with his visitors, and alluded to that being his last night.

The visitors retired, Wade requesting the ladies to pray for him. As the party withdrew he was sitting in the door of his cell, smoking and conversing with the officers, who were on duty as his guards, until about one o'clock, relating incidents of his war experience. He retired and slept soundly until this morning, when he arose and afterwards laid down again. He soon after arose again and conversed freely with his guards.

He said he should put on his hat and walk out to the scaffold like a man. He ate a hearty breakfast at six o'clock. He conversed freely about the murder, and said that the only thought that troubled him was whether the old folks he murdered are in heaven or not. He said he would die game. At nine o'clock he asked the sheriff at what hour the execution would take place. The sheriff informed him between ten and three o'clock. Wade replied he wish he would hurry up, as he had made an engagement to dine in hell with the devil.

At twenty minutes of two p. m. an attempt was made to hang him, and the drop was knocked out, but as the rope was too long his feet struck the ground and he was slightly choked in this position he remained, shouting "O Lord have mercy!" The rope then came off his neck and his body fell over heavily upon the ground. His body was carried upon the scaffold, and after a long delay in arranging the rope the drop was again pulled. He fell this time less than three feet, his frame being violently contorted, and he seemed to be struggling with death. His pulse continued to beat for seven minutes. After hanging for twenty seven minutes he was placed in a coffin and given to his friends. Many pieces of the rope were cut off and carried away as charms by the spectators.

The Wonderful Clock.

On Tuesday evening we attended an exhibition of the Apostolic Excelsior Clock, at Blount's Hall, and the invention all that has been claimed for it. It is a marvellous piece of work and cannot fail to afford an immense amount of material for the edification of the breasts of the curious. We will describe the clock:

This remarkable piece of mechanism is five feet high and three feet wide, and is supported by a stand made from boots lasts four feet high, through which pass the weights. On the right side of the dial plate is the figure of Moses holding the stone tablets and on the left side a figure of Elias. The dial plate presents four indicators, one showing the hour, another the minutes, a third the day of the week, and a fourth the day of the month. The clock strikes the quarters hours on two small bells and the hours on a large one. Over the top indicator is a small disk indicating the age of the moon and on either side a statue of the Archangel Michael and old Father Time. All this is surrounded with Gothic windows and finely carved pillars, and on each side stands an Egyptian otelisk. Above the dial is an inscription, "The Apostolic Excelsior Clock." In the middle of the upper section stands the figure of Christ holding a flag in his hand, and above it in a half circle is an appropriate inscription in German; a miniature gallery surrounds the whole upper part. Shortly after twelve o'clock at noon, a door opens at the left of the statue of Christ, and the twelve apostles move out and pass about the statue while the bell begins to toll. Peter is at the head carrying a key, and all others have an emblem indicating who they are; when each one arrives opposite the figure of Christ it turns its face towards him for a second then passes, except Judas who passes straight along. After Peter has passed, the bells cease to toll and a cock crows loud and flaps his wings. The door then opens on the opposite side and the apostles pass in when the cock crows again. This march can be produced at any time of the day at the will of the operator. The upper part of the clock is elaborately and tastefully carved and is surmounted by a globe over which is a cross, on one side of the upper part is the afore-said cock and on the other an eagle. The whole appears to be round, but it has sixteen corners at regular intervals.

—Mauch Chunk Democrat.

Those city farmers who were organized into a Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry in Boston seem likely to give the order a good deal of annoyance. They prove to be made up chiefly of grain speculators, and the "strangers" are suspicious that their interests will not be identical with those of the producers, but they have all the signs and pass words and refuse to disband.

A plot has been discovered in France to abduct the niece of President McMahon.