

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 31.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., MARCH 19, 1874.

NO. 44.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements of no square of (eight lines) or less, on or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

**JOB PRINTING**

OF ALL KINDS.

Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

**WILLIAM S. REES,**  
Surveyor, Conveyancer and  
Real Estate Agent.

Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots  
FOR SALE.

Office next door above S. Rees' news Depot  
and 2d door below the Corner Store.  
March 20, 1873-4.

**D. R. J. LANTZ,**  
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most earnest and careful attention to all matters pertaining to his profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations of the dental line in the most careful, tasteful and skillful manner.  
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth; also to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases possible.  
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or of those living at a distance. April 15, 1871.—1y.

**D. R. J. LANTZ,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Office 1st door above Stroudsburg House,  
residence 1st door above Post Office.  
Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., from 3 to 5  
and 7 to 9 P. M. [May 3 '73-1y.]

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON**

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER.

In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson,  
residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street.  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
August 8, 1872-4.

**DR. H. J. PATTERSON,**

OPERATING AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

Having located in East Stroudsburg, Pa., announces that he is now prepared to insert artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner. Also, great attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain, by use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. All other work incident to the profession done in the most skillful and approved style. All work attended to promptly and warranted. Charges reasonable. Patronage of the public solicited.

Office in A. W. Loder's new building, opposite Ananias House, East Stroudsburg, Pa.  
July 11, 1873-1y.

**DR. N. L. PECK,**  
Surgeon Dentist.

Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method.

Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.

Office in J. G. Keller's new Brick building, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Aug 31-4f

**JAMES H. WALTON,**  
Attorney at Law.

Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Barson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Jan 15-4f

**AMERICAN HOTEL.**

The subscriber would inform the public that he has leased the house formerly kept by Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, Pa., and having repaired and refurbished the same, is prepared to entertain all who may patronize him. It is the aim of the proprietor, to furnish superior accommodations at moderate rates and will spare no pains to promote the comfort of the guests. A liberal share of public patronage solicited.  
April 17, '72-4f D. L. PISLE.

**KIPLE HOUSE,**

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

150 Main street,  
January 9, 1873.—1y.

**LACKAWANNA HOUSE,**

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,  
East Stroudsburg, Pa.

**B. J. VAN COTT,** Proprietor.

The BAR contains the choicest Liquors and the TABLE is supplied with the best market affords. Charges moderate. [May 3 1872-4f]

**WATSON'S**  
Mount Vernon House,

117 and 119 North Second St.

ABOVE ARCH,  
PHILADELPHIA.

May 30, 1872.—1y.

**REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S** (of W. Ham-burg, 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.

**ENTER MARCH.**

Arrayed in dusty, rusty drab,  
With rusty, dusty beard and hair,  
Here comes old March, red as a crab  
And rugged as a bear.  
As chisel cold his nose is sharp,  
Than fishing-hooks his nails are sharper;  
Cracked is his voice like frozen harp  
Touched by a fleshless harper.

Oh, weary are his sickle ways!  
To-day benign, to-morrow bitter;  
In pleasant mood he seldom stays,  
The testy old hair-spitter.

The only birds his praise that sing  
Are cawing crows and geese that gabble;  
To call him the first month of spring  
Is naught but idle babble.

His footsteps ever followed are  
By parching drought and dusty breezes,  
By watery eyes and dire catarrh,  
And stinging coughs and sneezes.

Delusive March! speed on speed on,  
Make way for better months a-coming  
That blooming flowers will bring anon,  
With bees about them humming.

**THE LOVER'S KNOT.**

Tying her bonnet under her chin,  
She tied her golden ringlets in;  
But not along in the silken snare  
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,  
For tying her bonnet under her chin,  
She tied a young man's heart within.

**CHARLES SUMNER.**

Sudden Death of the Massachusetts Statesman.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 11.—Senator Sumner passed a quiet night under a subcutaneous injection of morphia.

This morning he was sleeping under the effects of it without material change. Surgeon General Barnes and Doctors Johnson and Lincoln were at that hour in consultation at the residence of the Senator. Yesterday, in the Senate, he had a slight attack affecting the nerves of the heart, but when he returned home he was sufficiently well to entertain two friends at dinner, at the close of which he made allusion to the condition of his heart, and between nine and ten o'clock he was taken so sick as to require the attendance of a physician, and in an hour thereafter he had a second attack of his old disease—neuralgia of the heart. Several of his nearest personal friends were sent for and remained with him during the night.

Senator Schurz, in leaving Mr. Sumner's room at half past twelve, took him by the hand and asked, "do you know me," Mr. Sumner replied, "yes, but I cannot see you." At once Senator Sumner fell into an easy slumber, which encouraged some of his friends to believe that he was somewhat better, but a consultation of physicians held about that hour did not establish any reason for such impression.

At 12:45 Mr. Sumner was fast falling. In addition to the physicians, Senator Schurz and Representatives Pierce, George F. and E. R. Hoar were with him. The parlors and halls of his mansion were filled with anxious friends.

At one o'clock he was unconscious and growing cold.

At half past one he did not seem to suffer any pain, being under the influence of strong opiates, but his extremities were very cold and the physicians did not think their natural warmth could be restored. Immense numbers of anxious visitors, including a great many colored people, called at his residence.

At ten minutes before three o'clock the Senator expired calmly and without a struggle.

During the last two hours of Mr. Sumner's illness, his intellect seemed to be much clearer, and he was perfectly conscious to the last. This condition was doubtless the result of his recovery from the effects of the morphia which had been freely administered to him this morning. His sufferings towards the last seemed to be intense, and he several times exclaimed, "I want quiet. I am tired." He recognized friends who came into the room. One of the last to whom he spoke was ex Attorney General Hoar, of Massachusetts, to whom he said "Take care of my Civil Rights bill." About a quarter before three he was attacked by a slight spasm, in which he died. Around his bed at the time, were ex Attorney General Hoar, Dr. W. P. Johnson, of this city, Major Perley Poore, George T. Downing and James Wormley. Other friends who had been with the dying Senator throughout the day, had left just previous, not anticipating that his death would be so soon. Senator Schurz and Hon. Montgomery Blair entered the room just as he breathed his last, but Mr. Sumner was then too near dissolution to recognize them. The only relative that Senator Sumner has, is a sister, wife of a physician in San Francisco, and to her the sad news was telegraphed immediately after his death. During the day the house was visited by a great number of members of both Houses of Congress, other prominent citizens and hundreds of colored people, prominent among whom were Fred. Douglas. The sidewalk in front of Mr. Sumner's residence was filled with anxious and saddened friends at the time of his death, and when the sorrowful announcement was made, the grief of many, especially of the colored people, found vent in heartfelt exclamations of grief

and weeping. Sergeant at Arms French, of the Senate, was sent for immediately, and that official, in connection with a committee, will have charge of the funeral arrangements. Though, of course, no time has yet been fixed therefor, the funeral ceremonies will take place in the Senate Chamber. Mr. Sumner's age at the time of his death, was sixty three years, two months and five days. Senator Sumner had been solicitous for his health several days past, the earnest part he has taken in questions before the Senate having given him reason to pay special regard to it, and he remarked last night to a friend, some hours before he was attacked with the serious spasm which in a few hours culminated in his death, that he wanted to talk to him about his health; he was afraid he was working too hard.

Senator Sumner, at about two o'clock yesterday afternoon, moved from his seat in the Senate Chamber to one beside Senator Sargent, and inquired of Mr. Sargent, who, like himself, and taken a prominent part in opposition to the Centennial bill, whether he had received any anonymous insulting letters on the subject; adding that he (Sumner) had received a number of such letters, and packages of a more offensive character, both through the mail and by express. He seemed considerably annoyed by these insults, and Mr. Sargent therefore turned the conversation to the resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature, rescinding its censure of Mr. Sumner, and he expressed himself greatly pleased with this action.

An hour or more afterwards, Mr. Sumner called Senator Ferry, of Connecticut, aside to a seat on a sofa in the Senate Chamber, and talked with him, as he had frequently done before, in regard to their respective states of ill health, both resulting from affections of the spinal cord. He told Mr. Ferry that he had suffered so much from his heart the night previous that he had sent for his physician to obtain some relief by an injection of morphia under the skin. He asked Mr. Ferry's opinion of such hyperdermic injections, and from time to time complained of severe pain while they were talking.

Finally, a little before four o'clock, Mr. Sumner took his hat and overcoat and went home. His last words in the Senate Chamber having been uttered in this conversation with Mr. Ferry. The apparent vigor manifested by Mr. Sumner in his recent speeches on the Centennial bill excited considerable surprise, in view of his long continued feebleness of health the past year, and many of his friends expressed their apprehension that he was overtaxing his strength in these efforts. It is regarded as a remarkable and fortunate coincidence that the resolution of the Massachusetts Legislature, rescinding its vote of censure upon Mr. Sumner, should have been presented and read in the Senate before he left it on the last day of his presence in the Chamber as a member of that body.

Charles Sumner, Senator of the United States from Massachusetts, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, January 6, 1811. He was descended from Revolutionary stock, his grand-father having been a Major in the Continental army. He appears to have partly inherited his literary and scholastic tastes and tendencies from his father, who published an eulogy on Washington. "The Compass," a poem, recited before Harvard University, and delivered poems and addresses on various occasions. Charles was graduated at Harvard University in 1830. He continued in private the studies of college life for a year, and then entered the law school at Cambridge, where he formed with his teacher, Judge Story, an intimate friendship which continued until the death of that eminent jurist. He was admitted to the bar in 1834, and was appointed reporter to the Circuit Court; lectured to the Cambridge law school in 1835-'37, 1843; traveled in Europe in 1837-'40 and in 1847-'48, and in 1851 succeeded Daniel Webster as United States Senator.

Though voting with the Whig party, he took no active part in politics until 1845, when on the 4th of July he pronounced before the municipal authorities of Boston an oration on "The True Grandeur of Nations," in which, prompted by the menacing aspects of affairs between the United States and Mexico, he denounced the war system as the ordeal by battle still unwisely continued by international law as the arbiter of justice between nations, and insisted that this system ought to give way to peaceful arbitration for the adjudication of international questions, as the private ordeal of battle had given way to such substitutes in the administration of justice between individuals. His oration attracted unusual attention, led to much controversy, and was widely circulated both in America and Europe, Richard Cobden pronouncing it to be "the most noble contribution made by any modern writer to the cause of peace."

His first important speech in the Senate was upon the Fugitive Slave act, against which he argued that Congress had no power under the Constitution to legislate for the rendition of fugitive slaves; and that if it had, the act in many essential particulars conflicted with the Constitution, and was also cruel and tyrannical. In this speech Mr. Sumner laid down as a guide for political action, the well known formula that "freedom is national and slavery sectional." In the debate on the repeal of the Missouri compromise and on the contest in Kansas, Mr. Sumner took a very

prominent part. His last speech upon this topic, which was subsequently printed under the title of "The Crime Against Kansas," occupied two days in its delivery, May 19 and 20, 1856. Some passages in it greatly incensed the members of Congress from South Carolina, one of whom, Preston S. Brooks, on May 22, assaulted Mr. Sumner while writing at his desk in the Senate Chamber, and with a gutta serena cane struck him on the head till he fell to the floor insensible. From the effects of this dastardly attack he never fully recovered. His most distinguished and valuable services in the Senate were as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. His present term would have expired in the Senate on the 4th of March, 1875, and he had been a continuous member of that body since 1851. Mr. Sumner's contributions to the literature of statesmanship were numerous and widely known. A collection of his writings and addresses, in two volumes, was published in 1850; more recent speeches and addresses in 1856, and his complete works, with a memoir of the author, have been since published by Lee & Shepard, of Boston.

**Pennsylvania Fish Report.**

The report of Messrs. Reeder, Duffy and Hewitt, Fish Commissioners of this State, for the year 1873 has been submitted to the Legislature. It contains much interesting information in regard to existing fisheries and the progress made in introducing new varieties to our rivers. The gradual disappearance of shad in the Delaware is fully discussed, that river having become much more depleted than the Susquehanna. The Commissioners say that not more than six fisheries on the Delaware afforded any profit last year, while nearly all the shore fisheries entailed actual loss on their owners. This is chiefly due to three causes—the use of "drift nets" in the lower part of the river; the "close time" being too short and not duly observed; and the immense destruction of the young shad by fish baskets in the fall. From Trenton all the way down to the bay the river is literally fenced across at short intervals by the drift nets, so that it is almost impossible for the larger shad to escape. In some cases the nets are staked or anchored for a time, by which they are made still more destructive. The close time, which now extends from midnight on Saturday to midnight on Sunday, with certain exceptions, is declared to be insufficient; and the Commissioners urge that it be made to begin six hours earlier. They say that the fish caught on Saturday evening are generally spoiled before they can be sold. But of all causes of destruction the fish baskets are the worst. Walls or wings of stone are built in the river, by means of which all descending fish are made to pass through a basket or weir placed at the point where they converge. Millions of young shad are stopped by these baskets, and are bruised so much that they rarely or never survive. They are of no use, and are thrown out by the bushel by the fishermen. There is now a law authorizing the destruction of these baskets, and the Commissioners hope that by another year not a single one will remain in our rivers. Thus one of the most serious causes of loss will be removed, and until that is done all efforts to restore the shad fisheries will be useless. But the greatest good effect is to be obtained by artificial propagation. The Commissioners have purchased of Seth Gend the right to use his patent hatching boxes, similar to those employed by the government agent at Point Pleasant last summer. During 1873 over 3,000,000 young shad were placed in the Susquehanna, but owing to the failure of New Jersey to act nothing was done in the Delaware beyond the work at Point Pleasant. At this place nearly 1,900,000 young shad were hatched and turned loose. As the shad matures in three years their return may be looked for in 1876. The Commissioners are confident that with proper management will be come cheap and abundant. During the past year about 2000 black bass were transplanted, most of which were taken from the Delaware, near Easton, and placed in the Lehigh, the Susquehanna, and the Juniata. The Delaware is now full of young bass. The Delaware is considered well suited for salmon, and during the last three years over 58,000 young fish have been placed in the river. They were frequently observed in the water, last summer. The habits of the salmon are like those of the shad—they leave the ocean and resort to the rivers only for the purpose of propagation. The Commissioners have on hand about 100,000 young salmon trout, from Lake Ontario, which they propose placing in various rivers. They have taken no steps as yet toward the production of brook trout, preferring to give attention to the more prolific varieties of fish. They have established a State hatching house near Marietta, in Lancaster county, with a capacity of three millions of eggs at one time. The cost of the operations of the last year was about \$12,000. It is apparent from the facts stated that the steps in progress for the restoration of the fisheries have been effective, and that the money appropriated has been wisely expended.

Two wedding fees of a thousand dollars each, have just been given in Western New York. That region must be the pastors' paradise.

**A VETERAN LEGISLATOR.**

THURLOW WEED'S DISCOVERY—A LETTER FROM THE HON. S. G. THROOP, A MEMBER OF THE ASSEMBLY IN 1818—REMINISCENCES OF THE NOTED LEGISLATORS OF THAT TIME.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR: Even at the risk of wearying your readers in the pursuit of the oldest surviving member of the New York Legislature, I venture to ask for one more hearing. As anticipated in my last communication, a Legislative "Rip Van Winkle" has "turned up!" The veteran, as will be seen by his cordial and kindly letter, has long been a resident of a sister State:

STROUDSBURG, Pa.] Feb 25, 1874.

MY OLD FRIEND: Happening to no notice in THE TRIBUNE of Feb 21 a controversy between yourself and E. T. Foote of New Haven, as to the "oldest living members of the New York Legislature," I thought I would correct you both by informing you will of what you readily recollect—that in 1817 I was elected a member of the Legislature from Chenango County, and served in the session of 1818. My colleagues were Perez Randall of Norwich and Tilly Lynch of Sherburne, both now deceased. In your paper I know some of my "brilliant" efforts made their appearance. I was then 26 or 27 years of age, being the youngest member of the House, and am now 84—God save the mark!

I have not had the pleasure of reading your interesting letter of reminiscences of the New-York Legislature, and would be pleased to have you send me a copy, if in print. I have written you this missive for the sake of historical accuracy, and not from any personal ambition for notoriety.

I removed to this county some seven years since, from Honesdale, Wayne County, and was shortly afterward appointed one of the Judges of Monroe County, from which you will perceive I still retain my ancient political predilections. I will simply add that it gives me some pleasure to assist you in unhorsing your rival (Foote) in his ambitious pretensions to distinction in longevity. Your old Chenango friend, S. G. THROOP.

The Hon. Thurlow Weed.

Losing sight for many years of this old friend, I assumed that he had journeyed to "that far country" from whose bourne no traveler returns." I remember Simon Gager Throop, not only as a member of the Legislature of 1818, but as a rising member of the Chenango bar, residing at Oxford, with James Clapp and Henry Vanderlyn as professional cotemporaries, all young men of remarkable ability. Clapp and Throop were popular advocates, Van derlyn sententious and epigrammatic. One of the "brilliant efforts" referred to by Mr. Throop was his stirring and eloquent apostrophe in the Assembly to the portrait of Washington suspended behind the Speaker's chair, invoking the spirit of "the Father of his Country" to impart his wisdom and patriotism for their guidance in reference to the important measures then under consideration. That apostrophe I doubt not is remembered by my friend and neighbor, Judge Michael Ulshoeffer, who was also a member of the Assembly in 1818, and with whom I of ten gossip about men and things in the olden time.

I remember also in the Assembly of 1820, when Mr. Ulshoeffer, then youthful and handsome, had made an animated speech upon the impeachment of Judge Van Ness, Elisha Williams in reply, after complimenting "his eloquent young friend from New-York," added, that "when Time with its mellowing influences shall have touched and tinged his graceful whiskers and clipped the wings of his exuberant imagination, he will learn, if not to construe more charitably, at least to accept less readily unproven accusations against eminent citizens."

The Mr. Randall referred to as a colleague of Mr. Throop was also one of my cherished friends, and father of Samuel S. Randall, so long and usefully connected with our public schools.

The letter of Dr. Eliat T. Foote, in yesterday's TRIBUNE, freshens old legislative memories. The Assembly of 1820 was indeed distinguished by the presence of an unusually large number of eminent men. I doubt whether before or since as many truly gifted men have been seen and heard in that hall. I have a distinct remembrance of the impeachment trial of Judge William W. Van Ness. I listened, as Dr. T. did, with admiring interest to Thomas Addis Emmett, of whose character and eloquence I entertained a high opinion. But I was much more intensely interested by the close and logical argument and the impressive eloquence of the reply from an advocate till then unknown to me. That advocate was John Daer, whose fine person, courtly manner, clear voice, and distinct enunciation took the House by surprise, charming its attention from the beginning to the end of his great speech. Mr. Daer took his position near the north fireplace, leaning his shoulders during most of the time against a map suspended on the wall. His gesticulation was quiet but effective. Able as was the effort of Mr. Emmett, I then thought and think yet that the speech of Mr. Daer was still more able and certainly more telling.

New York, March, 5, 1874.

Somerset county has a sat eighteen inches high and weighing fourteen pounds.

**The Wheat Trade.**

Old Davis, of Ossipee—the well known shingle and clapboard autoer of thirty years ago—had a dog named Watch. The dog had become old and a nuisance. Davis had threatened often to kill the brute, and had as often relented. One day Sim Brown, the Concord peddler, drove up to Davis' store, but Davis did not want to buy anything.

"Can't I sell you a clock? I've got 'em as cheap as dirt, and real good ones."

"I haven't got the money."

"Drat the money! I'll take a fair exchange of anything."

Davis scratched his head, whereas Brown continued:

"Come, we'll have a trade somehow. You've got to have one of my clocks. What have you got to exchange for it?"

"I've got nothing but a watch."

"Eh!—a watch?" cried the peddler brightening up. "What kind of a watch?"

"Tain't, of course, a very good one, or I wouldn't want to trade it off."

"What kind of a watch?"

"I can't say much for the cases, but the insides are in good order, and it runs well. It'll let you know when eatin' time comes, sartain."

"How'll you trade?"

"I'll give my watch for one of your clocks, and call it a bargain without sayin' its ands."

"Done!" said Brown, and he selected a steeple topped Connecticut clock, and brought it into the store. "There's your clock and a good one. Now where's your watch?"

Davis went to the door, and whistled and called—'Watch! Watch! Here old fellow, you're wanted!'

The wretched old dog came in with a bound.

"That's the 'watch,' Brown. You'll find his 'ards perfect, and he can run like Saneho, and when it comes meal time if he don't let you know it, I'm mistaken in him."

The peddler gasped and staggered, and he said something not quite proper to ears polite; but he did not back down. He only said as he hitched the dog to the axle tree of his wagon, and prepared to drive off:

"Somebody'll pay me for that clock before night."

And I opine that there are hundreds of people to day in that section of New Hampshire who have a firm belief that they helped to pay old Brown for the clock.

**Legal Fence.**

A case involving the question, "What is a sufficient fence to afford protection against live stock?" was recently tried before Judge Elwell, in Wyoming county. The plaintiff sought to recover damages alleged to have been done his corn crop in 1870 by the stock of the defendant. The Judge in charging the jury made the following remarks: It is a maxim of law that every man must so use and take care of his own as not to injure his neighbor's. At common law the owner of the cattle was liable for the damage done although the land had not been fenced. This was understood to be the law of the States until a decision of the Supreme Courts, in which the Act of Assembly was construed to change the common law. By this decision, if the owner of improved land has no fence around it, he cannot recover for injuries done by roving cattle. In a decision by Judge Addison, seventy five years since, it was held that if fence, though not lawful, be what is called neighborly, and sufficient to restrain ordinary cattle that trespass will be for injury by the cattle of another. This view is substantially correct. If, therefore, the fence was such as farmers of practical knowledge and experience would consider a sufficient protection against ordinary cattle, then the plaintiff would be entitled to recover, though the fence was not of any given height, or composed of any particular material.

Rochester Democrat: A favorite song of the temperance ladies out West is, "Shall we gather at the river?" and the response of the saloon keeper in every instance is, "By all means. Start now."

The woman's movement has brought out the poets. There is one specimen which concludes:

When this whiskey war is over  
We'll all get drunk again.  
The Brooklyn Argus man's attempt is in this way:

Ohio's ransom speeds a pace—  
Is daily growing surer,  
Since woman's dulcet voice essayed  
The praise of *Avqua Para*.  
Proud State! a pitying nation prays  
For some assuring token;  
Thy nose bleached to its native hue—  
Thy whisky vessel's broken.

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher thinks that religion suffers about as much as the liquor business by the sidewalk prayer-meetings. "The specially bad feature," says Mr. Beecher, "is the prostitution of prayer; making of it a sidewalk pastime." And then he asks how the following would do as an additional stanza to Montgomery's hymn:

"Prayer is the Buckeye woman's dodge  
To stop the rum-shop door.  
They hear prayer and run away,  
And never drink no more."