The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Rev. Andrew Manship, of Philadelphia, will preach, Providence permitting, in the Methodist Church on next Sabbath, morning and evening. He will hold a Praise Meeting on Saturday night, commencing at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

JOHN F. CHAPLAIN, Pastor.

Again! Aye, Again.

President Grant has spoken once more, and again his words have the ring of the true metal. About a week ago he furnished Senator Jones, of Nevada, with a memoranda of his views on finance. On Friday last, as the Telegraph informs us, he notified Congress that its monetary temperament was not of the right stamp to enable it properly to legislate for the relief of the situation. He further stated that he would veto any bill which they were likely to pass having that end in view, because, instead of going at the root of the evil and doing somethtng to permanently cure us of our financial illness their hobbies were only calculated to afford temporary relief and, in the end, add to our difficulties—and this, too, in violation of the most solemnly asseverated pledges of a former Congress, of both the great political parties, and, as well, of President Grant. It seems almost as though General Jackson's mantle was fluttering over the White House, or that his spirit had returned to guide President Grant most emphatically in the right. It is indeed refreshing to witness such little episodes in our onward march, and to learn that though usually reticent our hero President can speak out, and that too in language not to be mistaken when occasion requires.

In some quarters this action of the President is denounced as a usurpation unwarranted and without precedent. And yet it is neither, and to the country generally it will be received with every mark of rejoicing. It is not a usurpation at all, because it is a right inherent in the office, that its occupant not only *may* but *shall* from time to time communicate to Congress his views of matters before it, or which touch the well being of the country. Neither is it unwarranted, for though as some contend that it may not be possible that the country can at all times redeem its pledges, yet honesty requires that it should at least make the effort to do so—that it should not only make the effort, but that it should not positively plunge infinitely deeper into the mire. Nor is it without precedent. In our own State, at least, the same thing has been done and in the settlement of pretty much the same question. We well remember the time when the Senate of Pennsylvania was thrown into a perfect ferment, by the opportune message of Gov. David R. Porter, which informed that body that he, the Governor, would veto a bill then before it having for its object the undue curbing and regulating of the banks of the Commonwealth. Whigs and Democrats entered most heartily into a crusade against the Governor, but he stood firm to his purpose, and while all the vituperation heaped upon him lived but for the day, wisdom and firmness of the Governor does not fail to meet the approbation of the best financial lights of the land to the present time.

And so will it be with President Grant and his recent display of more than spartan firmness. The love which he drew towards him by the display of the principles which impelled him to express his determination, when he crossed the Potomac to meet the hordes of rebeldom under Lee, "to fight it out on this line if it took all Summer," and which he pushed through the summer and even through the winter to that glororious consummation at Appomattox, will not wane or grow dim, when the people are convinced that his sole crime, if crime it be, consists in applying those same principles for the accomplishment of their good, in the advancement of their best financial interest. Both in his views and his acts, in this matter, the President is indisputably in the right. The pledges hitherto made in good faith must be redeemed, and there is no time in which to begin that redemption so appropriate as now.

France is setting us a most excellent example in this respect. With her war since ours and notwithstanding her payment of millions in shape of indemnity to the German Empire, she is getting ready for a speedy wiping out of her ragged promises to pay with gold and silver. Is there any reason why we should do less than France?

The Aarkansas linguists feel that if the name of that State is to be often in the mouths of men, as it is likely to continue to be unless the inhabitants mend their manners, then the true and orthodox pronunciation of it should be definitely settled. The weight of authority in the State is in favor of the broad "a" in the last syllable with the final "s" silent—Arkansaw. To fix the matter definitely and authoritatively the native linguists have investigated the derivation of the word. The territory was called Ock-en-sea. The old French settlers spelled it, as their records testify, Akanesa—the "c" being soft. This indicates that the final "s" should not be sounded. The inhabitants prefer Arkansaw, and as it is their own State, we suppose that they have a right to do as they please in the matter, especially as there is no law of the United States against their doing so. They say that when Mr. Fillmore was President of the Senate he compromised the thing according to the tastes of the Senators from that State. Senator Sevier said Ar-kan-sas, Senator Ashley, Arkansaw. Mr. Fillmore used to recognize Mr. Sevier as "the Senator from Arkansas," and Ashley as the Senator from Arkansaw.

THE Borough Fathers did a good job in Bark street last week. They built a substantial culvert over the run in front of Morris R. Stone's residence. It was a much needed improvement.

PERSONAL.—James H. Walton, Esq., we are glad to learn, has so far recovered from his late illness so as to be able to be about again. We hope he will be fully restored, and enter upon his business again.

EVERY body is complaining of hard times, growing out of the scarcity of money, and yet we all manage to live. Let us be thankful for that fact even though we do not jingle many spare dollars in our pocket.

THERE was considerable competition between bidders at the Treasurer's sale, last week. Among other property the Carey lot on Bark street drew the attention of buyers. The lot was knocked down to Wm. Wallace for $250 and taxes and costs. It is worth more money.

CORNER-STONE LAYING.—Last Saturday the corner-stone for the Methodist Episcopal Church in East Stroudsburg was laid with appropriate and very interesting ceremonies. Addresses were delivered by Rev. J. F. Chaplain, Rev. B. H. Sanderlain, and E. L. Martin. The building will cost about ten thousand dollars, and our sister town boast of an imposing edifice when it is completed.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL from Middle Smithfield, made a pic nic excursion to the Delaware Water Gap, last Tuesday. They were conveyed there in twenty-four large wagons. The Brodhead's extended the hospitalities of the different hotels to the pleasure seekers and they had a real jolly time. While there the entire party was photographed in one group by Jessie R. Graves.

DREHER, JACOBY, BROWN & CO., are out on their annual fish along the waters of the Tobyhanna. We presume "speckled beauties" are suffering some in consequence, though we have never had convincing evidence that their annual out-goings have ever amounted to any thing more than a yearly experience of the truth of the old saw.

"Fisherman's luck—
A wet," &c.

AND how about the 4th of July? We learn from our exchanges that nearly every other town in the State extensive as well as expensive arrangements are being made for a proper observance of the day. The people of these towns are sensible people, and we of Stroudsburg can place ourselves in the same catagory, by going to work and getting up a good old fashioned celebration of the day, above all others, we should celebrate. Let us make a move boys at once.

Tuesday last was the warmest day of the season. The mercury rose to 90 before noon, and stood at 92 for several hours through the middle of the day. This is a rather higher temperature than is usually experienced so early in June, and it was particularly trying to persons obliged to labor in the direct rays of the sun. A great many cases of Sunstroke are reported from all parts of the county, and several deaths occurred that are traceable to the effect of the heat.—*Bucks Co. Intelligencer.*

Correspondence.

EAST STROUDSBURG, June 12, 1874.

EDITOR JEFFERSONIAN:—In last week's *Democrat*, I noticed an article from "Parent," which reflects no credit on the lady in charge of our school. "Parent" evidently is a *"growler"* and don't know what he is talking about. I have frequently visited the school and always found it clean, the school orderly, and every department conducted in a systematic manner. If we "have no School Board", we have an excellent teacher and "Parent" knows it very well. JUNIUS.

ICE CREAM AND STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL. The Ladie's church aid society of the East Stroudsburg Methodist Episcopal Church, will hold an ice cream and stawberry festival in their hall on the following evenings, namely Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 24th, 25th, and 26th. A variety of refreshments will be provided, and every possible effort will be put forth to make the entertainments pleasing and interesting. The rooms will be decorated with flowers and evergreens. Appropriate songs and speeches will be given. By order of

COMMITTEE.

The Festival of the Phœnix Fire Company proved a complete success in every particular. The decorations of the Hall were in splendid taste and finish, reflecting great credit on the Fire laddies and their lady friends, the patronage was quite liberal, every body pleased and, best of all, the receipts after paying all expenses reached some $105. Well it is just what the boys deserved. They are ever ready to respond to all calls in their line, and it is proper that they should be handsomely encouraged in their effort to raise a team of horses to lighten their labor when called out to a fire or their monthly practice. A full account of the festival is given in another column.

Mr. S. B. Champion, editor of the *Mirror*, Stamford, Delaware county, N. Y., sens us an account of a freak of nature, in the birth of a calf, April 17th, dropped by a common cow belonging to George W. Simmons, Hobart—the calf having a single head, but two bodies with eight fully developed legs and feet, and tails. There were, however, but one heart, stomach, and set of lungs. The abdominal organs were double, and both were males. Its weight was about 90 pounds. Whether it was born alive is not stated, but as Mr. C. was to have its skin committed to the taxidermist for preservation, we presume not, or that it died immediately after birth.—*Country Gentleman.*

The net profits of the Bazaar of the Nations, held at Newark under the anspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, were something over $5000.

What I saw on a Fan.

Happening to be a *lingering* guest at the Fireman's festival last Thursday evening, by *accident* I saw a lady's fan, a very large one, laying on a table, and being very warm I picked it up thinking I might cool my burning brow with its assistance. Upon opening it I discovered that it was completely covered with various inscriptions from near and *dear* friends. Having an inquiring mind, I cast my dim eyes, for I was sleepy, over its sacred pages and culled therefrom some pleasant paragraphs. First, I noticed that "Merry" was anxious to know "when they should meet again," while "Howe" wished to be informed if "he said anything about that L. F." which I suppose means "little fraud," and the handsome owner pertly informs him "yes." Then we hear from the affectionate *cousin*. Affectionate he must be, for he says, "there's not an hour of day or dreaming night, but I am with thee, There's not a word but whispers soft they name." Poor disconsolate "Hibby," she could not revive his drooping spirits, for in the moment of dispair he exclaims, "and still I am not happy." "'Tis long till mourn," "Such looks coming home from the pic nic," must have done it. The moments must have wore heavily on with "Shep," or his company could not have been appreciated, for he jots down, "'Tis long till mourn," and the party respond, "so say we all of us." Now we are out in the woods, or reclining "on the rocks" near the dam. After "a delightful ride" "we are floating with the tide" down the unrippled stream of life. Now we hear from one who has basked in the sunshine of her sweet face profitably. "Recollections of past days will ever be an incentive to urge me on to nobler actions and purer purposes." Sensible young man. Now it is all "*R e i-g-h-t*," for we are off "for the Bridge of sighs," soon to return and "of't in the stilly night" sharpen the appetite with "pickle's," while cooing "on the piazza." There is more truth than poetry in "Joe," for he simply says, "short and sweet," and he is right, too. "Oofty Gooft," evidently must have been acquainted with the fair owner, for he quotes:

"While plants their shade or flowers their odor give,
Thy name, thy honor, and thy praise shall live."

I, too, could not close its sacred folds, without exclaiming with the poet:

"Fade every blossom, wither every tree,
Die every flower, and perish all but THEE."

As the lady lost the fan a few days ago, while out riding, I hope she will receive this as a pleasant reminder of the paragraphs it contained. With prayers and hopes that she may find it, and then ever "happy be," I will attach my "sig,"

DEMIRECOURT.

At a meeting of ACTIVE LODGE, No. 339, Knights of Pythias, of Pennsylvania, held in their Castle Hall, Wednesday June 10th, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted.

Man is born to die, the coffin, the grave, the sepulchre, speak to us in language that cannot be misunderstood, however unheeded we may be, of "Man's mortality." He who gives vigor of body, without warning, paralyzes the stout heart and strikes down the athletic frame—the living of to-day become the dead of to-morrow, and, in the providence of God, none can escape.

AND WHEREAS, death has for the first time entered our Castle Hall, and God, has by his agency declared a seat vacant in our midst, by taking from us our Brother *Robert F. Bush*, depriving us forever of his presence and society, and the community of a citizen who by his urbanity and deportment endeared himself to many. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our Brother this Lodge has lost a faithful friend and a good companion, and that while we bow in humble submission to the will of God, in this our loss, we are consoled in the faith—that our Redeemer liveth, and that our brother died in the hope of a glorious immortality beyond the grave.

Resolved, That our sympathies are extended to the family of the deceased and that although they may mourn his departure hence, as an irreparable loss, yet may they be comforted by the thought that to him it is an infinite gain.

Resolved, That our Charter be draped in the mantle of mourning for ninety days, and the members of our Lodge wear the badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions and preamble be spread upon the minutes of our Lodge, and be published in the JEFFERSONIAN and *Monroe Democrat*, of our place; and, a printed copy of each paper be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

HARRY S. WOLFE,
J. I. ALLENDER,
C. S. DETRICK.
Committee.

Non-Enforcement of the Sunday Liquor Law in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—Mayor Stokley reprimanded the lieutenants of police to-day for the flagrant violations of the Sunday law witnessed by himself during a walk through the main streets of the city yesterday, most of the liquor saloons being open. He said:

This is a gross violation of the law, and no such violation would have any sufficient defense if prosecuted; but it is the fault of the liutenants that these places are allowed to be open. My orders are that these places must be kept closed on Sunday. Now, what I want to say is that hereafter I will hold each lieutenant presonally responsible for the saloons that are found open on Sundays in his district.

California farmers are in high spirits over the prospects of their wheat crop. They think more of the golden harvest of their luxuriant soil, than they do of the auriferous products drawn from their famous mines. This year they have over two million acres of splendid land sown in wheat, and they caluclate on a harvest of 40,000,000 bushels, 10,000,000 more than Illinois produced, according to the census of 1870. So sanguine are the Californias, owing to the fine rains of the season, they have made their estimates, and expect to export at least 25,000,000 bushels, or fully one-half of the cereal from United States ports, during the year 1874. As the reports from all the wheatgrowing States indicate harvest of unusual abundance, the "staff of life" promises to be cheaper than it has been for years. The exportation will be larger than at any previous time, but there will remain ample for the supply of the domestic market, and that at reasonable and astistactory rates.

THE FIREMEN'S FESTIVAL.

A GALA TIME AT PHŒNIX HALL.

The Phœnix Firemen's festival, so much talked about for the past few week's commenced on Thursday evening last, continuing three evenings. The "fire laddies" can congratulate themselves upon having held one of the most attractive and successful festivals ever given in our "burgh," and we have no doubt but that their Treasurer received a handsome return from the Festival Committee. The ladies put forth every effort to make this festival the event of the festival season, and their labors have certainly resulted in a complete success. From the hour of opening, the Hall was thronged with visitors. From the gray-haired matron down to the prattling babe, the "boys" received the most liberal patronage, and had the highest encomiums bestowed upon them for the excellent taste displayed in decorating their Hall and the admirable manner in which the entertainment was conducted. Everything worked to a charm, the members of the committee and their lady assistants vieing with each other to make every body welcome, happy and satisfied. Seldom, if ever, has a more dazzling array of youth and beauty graced the tables and other departments in the festive hall in this place. The "boys" will undoubtedly engrave their fair assistants names upon the tablet of memory and "never name them but to praise."

Among the cakes contributed, we noticed the most handsome and expensive, were those contributed by Mrs. Robert Huston, a fruit cake baked nearly one year ago, handsomely iced and a hicory-nut cake. Mrs. A. I. LaBar presented a cake handsomely iced with a large boquet of natural flowers in the centre and a wreath of most beautiful and fragrant flowers encircling it. Miss May Huffman was represented by a handsome pyramid cake, beautifully iced. The table was loaded with other choice cakes, representing nearly every family in town, which gave evidence that the ladies, as well as the business men appreciate the services of our fire department.

Upon ascending the stairs, the first attractive feature to meet the eye of the visitor, as he entered the Hall, was the bouquet stand, presided over by Miss Lizzie Williams and Miss Lizzie Baldwin, and few were the gentlemen who passed their stand without being "button-holed" for a boquet. Next they were greeted with a smile, and "Mister, wont you have a glass of lemonade, an orange, or cake," coming in a sweet and melodious strain from the corner occupied by Miss Allie Williams. Although on Friday evening the lemonade was a little *too sour*, her charming face sweetened every glass and no complaints were made. Next you were assailed by Miss Altha Huston, Miss Lizzie Edinger and Miss Nellie Hinds, the handsome and accomplished corps of waiters, serving delicious strawberries and ice cream. Then the table presided over by Mrs. James Sanford and Miss Alice Schoonover, groaning beneath its load of "goodies." Gracefully reclining in an arm chair, behind a marble top centre table, we see the dignified form of Miss Hellen Melick, assisted by Miss Gertrude DeYonng, receiving the votes for the handsomest young lady and gentleman. Now we are brought to a halt in front of the confectionary stand, in charge of Miss Ella R. Keller and Miss Jennie Sanford where something must be bought for "the little ones at home." Before passing out, the fairy form of Miss Eva Edinger could be seen gliding around, and her "Mister, won't you have an orange," uttered in a sweet and silvery tone, always brought the "squibs." Last, but not least, we see Willie Posten's pleasing face, first in one place, then in another, all attention to the ladies, and working hard to swell the receipts of the festival. His winning ways won him a host of friends which he richly deserved.

The department on the first floor was under the management of Miss Sue. Van Buskirk, who did the honors in a handsome manner.

The drawing of the fruit cake, and hickory nut cake, presented by Mrs. Robert Huston, took place at eleven o'clock, Saturday night. Wilson Hanna's holding the lucky number in the fruit cake, and Mr. Perry from Kellersville, in the hickory nut cake.

The handsome cake presented by Mrs. A. I. LaBar was voted to an "old typo," and only for his extreme modesty we would give his name. We hope "Oofty Gooft" and "Greely" may have a pleasant time when they test its flavor and quality.

The most important question to be decided, was, "who was the handsomest lady in town?" After counting the votes, Mr. J. G. Keller announced the name of the successful candidate, which was Miss Hellen Melick. She was presented with a handsome rouche, the gift of Mr. Keller, which she accepted in a very graceful manner, and if our eyes did not deceive us, a young man standing close by was almost frantic with joy on account of his "rose-bud" being declared the handsomest lady in town, by a majority of eighty-votes.

Next, every body was on tip-toe to hear who the handsomest young man was. It took but a very short time to decide, for there were only thirty-three votes cast for eleven candidates. Mr. John G. Keller was the victim, and upon its being announced, he was presented with a *handsome* boquet, composed of small "young yuns," "mullen leaves," "garlic," and other *inodorous* "yarbs" culled from the conservatory of Mr. J. S. Williams, and handsomely arranged by his daughter, Miss Allie. It created much merriment, and "Mr. Keller" enjoyed the joke "hugely." After this, cakes, &c., were auctioned off and the festival closed, only to be remembered as the most delightful entertainment ever given in Stroudsburg.

On Monday evening last the Festival Committee gave a private entertainment in the same Hall, to the ladies who so cheerfully assisted them and by their presence and arduous labors made the festival what it was, an immense success. A more happy party never assembled in any hall, and many regrets were expressed when the "wee sma' hours" approached and the time to bid the guests good night, or rather morning, arrived. Mr. J. Y. Sigafus, furnished the "boys" with an organ and from the time the guests commenced arriving, until the hour for refreshments, which was about ten o'clock, music was the order of the evening. Mrs. P. S. Williams, Miss Jennie Sanford, Miss Hellen Melick, Miss Altha Huston, and Miss Lizzie and Allie Williams furnished some excellent instrumental music and sang some beautiful songs. Miss Emma and Lizzie Edinger sang "The heart bowed down," in an artistic manner. A splendid lunch was served at ten o'clock, after which the floor was cleared, when music and the "light fantastic" reigned supreme. In the midst of the festivities, Professor Moran and a large number of the Stroudsburg Cornet Band arrived. After refreshing the "inner man," Professor Moran favored the party with a number of comic and sentimental songs with a guitar accompaniment, which was the cream of music itself.

Such a pleasant time can not last always, and the hour to hie homeward arrives. All are loth to depart, but it must be done, and the charmed circle is broken, only to be reassembled, we hope, at no distant day.

The Committee, Mr. J. S. Williams, Mr. John G. Keller, Mr. John Smith, Mr. Harry Wolf, Mr. Horace Huston, and Mr. B. F. Butts, deserve much credit for their labors in behalf of the Phœnix Fire Company. They can rest assured their services have been appreciated, and it is to be hoped, they will again be the "Festival Committee." All honor to the ladies and the "fire laddies," for the handsome manner in which they entertained their guests.

No Time to Cipher.

There was a little incident in the Second National Bank of Winona, Minn., on Friday last, which the *Republican* describes thus—"Some time during the forenoon a man called in and got some bills exchanged. At noon, while the occupants of the bank, with the exception of Mr. William Garlock, Jr., were gone to dinner, a stranger entered and asked to see the manager, but on being informed that he was out, the stranger asked if he could step into the directors room and wait for him. Mr. Garlock didn't exactly like the idea, but consented, and the stranger stepped through the open door and took a seat in the room from which another door communicates with the interior of the bank. Presently another man came in and was instantly recognized by Mr. Garlock as the one who had the bills changed in the morning. He stepped to the counter and made a singular inquiry as to what a certain sum of money would amount to if deposited for a minor of thirteen years, and left at compound interest for a term of years, which he stated. As this problem was propounded, the individual in the director's room moved over to a chair commanding a view inside of the counter. Garlock in an instant suspecting a ruse from the actions of the man, quietly took a revolver from a drawer and informed the individual at the counter that he had no more time to figure on any such question, and the fellow dropped his head and walked out. Singularly enough, in a minute or two, the stranger in the director's room also passed out. Garlock was, this morning, presented with a handsome new revolver by the directors of the bank."

A Great War Expected.

The London correspondent of the New York *World*, writing under the date of May 28, says:

The leading article in the *Times* of yesterday is one well worthy of the attention which it will everywhere receive. It is a plain warning that Europe is on the eve of a mighty war. Affairs have come to such a pass that the burden of maintaining the armies which all the nations have prepared for the coming war is too great long to be endured. But still these armies are constantly increased. "The process of turning citizens into soldiers," says the *Times*, "goes on all over Europe without any apparent limit." The German army is more than half again as large as it was fifteen years ago, but still is not large enough to satisfy Bismark and Moltke. France, Austria, Italy, Russia, Belgium, and Sweden are each following Germany's example, and are increasing their armies. Each is afraid of all the others, and "Europe is returning to the traditons of an earlier age, when every free man was a soldier, and the pursuits of industry were wholly subordinated to the claims of military service." Each nation says it is armed only for defence—but some of them have already armies for defence more numerous than any offensive that can be brought against them. For, says the *Times*: "Germany has a total of 1,261,000 men, and this is very nearly twice as large as the entire offensive army of European and Asiatic Russia, and falls very little short of the combined offensive forces of France and Austria and Italy. The French army, again, is much larger than the army with which Germany could make the attack. Nor is Italy less well defended against all possible assaliants. Within the last fifteen years she has almost doubled her standing army, and has increased the available offensive part of it in an even larger proportion. She has now 605,200 soldiers with whom she can defend herself, and 322,000 with whom she can attack her neighbors. It we measure her defensive forces against the offensive of any other nation whatever, we shall find that they do not fall far short of any, and that they are considerably in excess of most. The very pretense of reason thus altogether disappears, and the jealousies and suspicions of the nations of Europe with regard to each other's future movements are shown clearly to be as baseless as they are ruinous. England for every 1,000 of her population, maintains only three soldiers for offensive purposes: Italy and Belgium maintain twelve; France and Austria fifteen, and Germany twenty-one. It is in vain for Germany to pretend that she wishes only to defend herself—she means mischief, and the gun which will be the signal of the next great war will be fired by her.

Two strong minded sisters horse-whipped a Boston man in Titusville the other day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

New wheat has been sold in St. Louis.

Milton pays to her public school teachers $3,144 annually.

After market hours good butter sells in Harrisburg for fourteen and fifteen cents a pound.

Vermont this year turns out 15,000,000 pounds of maple sugar, worth ten cents a pound.

The bodies of six persons were taken from the water around New York city on Sunday.

Snow commenced falling at Manton, Michigan, on Friday morning, and continued for some time.

The "Legislative Journal" of 1874 which will comprise about 2,000 pages, will cost the State $28,000.

A census of Erie, Pa., taken by order of the municipal government, gives the population at 26,037.

Governor Hartranft was on Monday elected president of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association.

It is said that the "borer" is making sad havoc among the apple trees in the neighborhood of Tom's River N. J.

Baltimore expects to receive 1,000,000 West India pineapples this season, and still be unable to supply the demand.

The grand jury of Fayette county found 145 indictments at its late sitting the largest number ever found in the county.

Virginia is approaching its wheat harvest with an unprecedented yield. There has not been a prospect equal to it since the war.

There were 6689 gallons of whisky produced in the month of May at the two distilleries running in Lebanon county, representing a tax of $1182.30.

England has demanded from Spain compensation for the massacre of British subjects who were on board the Virginius at the time of her capture.

Fish were never more abundant off the coast of Long Island. At Greenpoint, the other day, porgies weighing two pounds each were selling at two for a cent.

The *Chronicle* says that all the iron ore mines on the Lehigh Mountain, in Salisbury, have been stopped, and the teamsters do not know what to do with their horses.

The Caston *Sentinel* suggests that when the Bedford County railroad is commenced that the rails be heated red-hot, so that the workmen will lay them down rapidly.

Ulrich Knecht, a well-to-do, farmer near Easton, hung himself to the limb of a tree on Tuesday 9th inst. He had been in a melancholy mood for some time.

The total interments of Union soldiers in all the cemeteries of the country is 397,694. Of these the "unknown" number 171,090, and the "known" 169,604.

Joseph Dunn, a farmer, was killed by lightning, near Mount Pleasant Furnace, Clarion county, a few days since. He was standing under a tree when the accident occurred.

Edward Mullen, the pedestrian, walked 115 miles in 23 hours, 12 minutes, in New York on Monday, beating Weston's time 5 minutes. He proposes walking 500 miles in six days.

Rosentine and Moody are to be hanged in Harrisburg on Thursday, the 9th of July, for the murder of Behm. The death warrants were signed by Governor Hartranft on Wednesday.

The cholera has appeared in New Orleans, and fears are entertained that in consequence of the late floods, and the soggy condition of the country, it may spread and become unusually virulent.

It cost just $500 for a criminal to ride from the New York Tombs to Blackwell's Island ferry in a carriage, so as not to be subjected to the gaze of the vulgar crowd. This is the Sheriff's nice little perquisite.

During a recent gale in Maine, a man was in his barn, when it was taken into the air about a hundred feet and carried a distance of over half a mile, where it struck in a swamp. The occupant was uninjured.

The new loan obtained in England on the bonds of the Wyoming Coal and Iron Company, guaranted by the New Jersey Central Railroad, is for £2,000,000 or $10,000,000, and is payable in four installments of £500,000 during the summer.

Benjamin L. Tyler, living near Woodstown, has an orchard of quince trees containing 1100 trees. He also has 2600 pear trees, one-half of which are dwarfs; 250 cherry trees, 350 peach trees and 500 apple trees, making a total of nearly 5000 trees.

We learn from the Lancaster papers that the Colorado potato bugs have made their appearance on some of the farms in that county. They are making sad havoc with the potatoes, which, previous to the visitation of these pests, were growing vigorously.

On Wednesday evening, as a train on the West Jersey railroad was passing the station at Gloucester City, a number of boys threw stones at it, one of which struck a lady on the head, inflicting a serious wound.

Paterson has a couple of pedestrians who accomplished the notable feat of walking across the State of New Jersey from Paterson to the Delaware Water Gap and returning, a distance of over one hundred and fifty miles.

Saturday at the Frankling mines, near Wilkesbarre, Michael Gilroy, a boy, was suffocated by gas, and a man named McMahan was overcome and will probably die. Cummisky, another boy, saved his life by running into a dog hole.

Petroleum Center, says the Titusville *Herald*, once one of the most prosperous and flourishing towns in the oil region, is at present in the last throes of a played-out town. The town is nearly depopulated, and more are leaving or contemplating a speedy removal. Such is the fate of a town which has a world-wide reputation.