



# The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1874.

Attention is directed to an advertisement inserted in to-day's Jeffersonian, headed "Missing Saddle."

President making is just now the order of the day with Democratic editors and politicians. The work will doubtless go bravely on until Nov. 1876, when, as usual, the people will take the job off their hands and select some good honest Republican for the position. Possibly Gen. Grant will be the man. There is no telling.

The annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association meets at Shippensburg, August 11, 1874. Teachers from this vicinity can procure orders from the ticket agent of the Association, for Excursion Tickets over the Belvidere Delaware R.R. Over the Lehigh Valley R.R. excursion tickets will be issued without orders. To parties of ten or more excursion tickets will be issued over the East Penn R.R.—Applications for orders must be addressed (stamp enclosed) to J. Fletcher Sichel, Ticket Agent, State Teachers' Association, Gettysburg, Pa.

## Legislative Representative.

The Democratic patriots of Monroe are just now engaged in clearing the track for the representative race this fall. The county, thanks to the new Constitution, forming a representative district of itself, without let or hindrance from other quarters, and being largely Democratic in its political lik, it is the generally received opinion that a nomination by a convention of that party will, invariably, prove tantamount to an election, and hence quite a number are willing to imitate themselves on this altar of patriotism.

Among the many whose names we have heard as being willing to suffer the martyrdom of a winter's sojourn at Harrisburg are Wm. Kistler, of Pocono, Lyndon Marsh, Chas. S. Detrick, and A. O. Greenwald, of Stroudsburg, Wm. Smith of Ross, A. J. Shoemaker, of Middle Smithfield, and Isaac Case of Coolbaugh. There may be others, but their ambition in this way has not sufficiently manifested itself to secure their names a place in the catalogue at this time.

Of the merits of those named we have not the desire now to speak, though we may undertake, (and in all likelihood will,) their elucidation before the meeting of the nominating Convention. We will venture, however, to say to these gentlemen that a nomination may not prove an election, and that unless the nominee is precisely the right man, defeat, overwhelming defeat, is more than likely to be the result. Bolting on the part of our Democracy is a luxury, first seriously indulged in last fall, and the result did not show that the dose was hard to swallow by any means. On the contrary, it showed conclusively to the thinking Democrats of our county, and their number is not small, the ballot box furnishes a redress for grievances attempted to be fastened upon them by the nominating conventions of the party. Once satisfied of this they will not hesitate to repeat the dose whenever they make up their minds that the occasion demands it.

Of course it is none of our business who our Democratic friends select as their candidate, and we do not propose to make any suggestions regarding the matter. Our thoughts however, are our own, to keep them hidden or divulge them as we may see fit. We entertain thoughts on this representative question, among others, and of course would like to see a Republican sent to Harrisburg. As that cannot, in all probability, be accomplished, the next best thing is to see our opponents act honorably and squarely among themselves and furnish a good man for the position. We think, and so does every Democrat with whom we have conversed upon the subject, that Mr. Kistler made a most excellent representative last winter—the best, in fact that we have had there for years. In no one thing was he derelict, while in every thing he was promptly up to the line of his duty. If we had an objection to his course, it was found in the fact that occasions always found him the uncom promising partisan, but this cannot prove an objection in the eyes of his political brethren. We think too that some consideration should be given to the fact that, while every other aspirant of the party wanted to but dared not scorch the guilid wings of Carbon's political avarice, he deserves well for throwing himself into the breach for the maintenance of Monroe's integrity, and bearing her banner proudly on to victory. We think, too, there should be no hesitation as to his re-nomination and re-election, because to "make a yearling of him," under the circumstances, would be treating a tried public servant, who had acquitted himself nobly, shabbily and disgracefully—not to himself disgracefully, but to the party which had failed to reward acknowledged deservings. We think that, under no consideration of justice, can the party even give thought to a new man provided Mr. Kistler is willing again to take care of our interests at Harrisburg for another term.

These are a few of the thoughts suggested by a view of the situation. They are not thrown out to offend any body or to influence any body, because we can have no desire to advance the well being of our opponents, but merely to evince what justice suggests to an outsider as to what would be a righteous course to pursue, were he and his friends in a predicament similar to that which now encircles the stalwart Democracy of gallant little Monroe. The apportionment is for seven years; time enough for all.

Greene county's blackberry crop is said to be immense.

## CONGRESS.

The Democracy of that portion of our Congressional District taken from Luzerne county, and which includes the memorable 12th ward of Scranton, is already moving in the selection of a candidate for the Congress-ship. Those wisecracks and political wire workers seem filled with the idea that for them to will is to do for the whole District, and they are just now currying, rubbing down and training the Hon. Frank D. Collins for the race. The Hon. Frank D. has been pretending to represent us in the Senate for the last three years, and obtained his prefix of "honorable," for some meritorious act not exactly, we confess, apparent to us of the outside world. It is for the same reason, we presume that he now aspires to Congressional honors. But the Lord save us if he ever gets there. But after all "where's the odds." We have been so long represented in that body by nonentities that we do not know that we should be any worse off with the Hon. Frank D. Congressman Storm during his time has made several attempts at "splurgation," and, we believe, made honest effort to give us something of a character in the national Councils, but his labors did not change the course of the Potomac nor disturb its quiet any more than did Gen. McClellan's during his log sojourn on its borders. A horrible waste of wind and an occasional laugh at our expense was about the result of his efforts. If the Hon. Frank D. only keeps his mouth shut, provided he manages to get there, we do not know that we would be any the worse off, and we might really be the gainers by his silence. In the Senate silence marked his course, and was about the only evidence of the possession of wisdom that he exhibited.

But after all, will Frank get to Congress? Will the Democracy of Columbia, Carbon, Monroe, and Pike sanction the assurance of this mere fragment of Luzerne, which thus claims the first dash at Congressional honors without a why or a wherefore. It is true that the Democracy of this fragment are potent-workers, and it is equally true that the gallant 12th ward, which is Frank's right bower, is a power not to be sneezed at. We must all remember that the boys of the gallant 12th ward are the boys who have learned the trick of making majorities to order, without bothering with the troubles of voting. The boys are unmistakably Democratic, thoroughly dyed in the wool, but this has not heretofore prevented them from making a good round majority for a political opponent, even when their brethren of other localities, have come on "aid their nonsense" of opposing their behests, and there is no telling what may occur if the other counties of the district oppose their desires now.

We know that Carbon county has among her sturdy sons several who think that Carbon of right stands first in the line of succession; we know too that Columbia's sons, several of them look with longing eyes towards Congressional honors; we remember too that Northampton, though not belonging to the manor, has kindly suggested and would be pleased if we should deal kindly with the aspirations of that played out pauper on Democracy Charles R. Buckalew; but we cannot hide from our eyes the danger that would accrue to Democracy from an attempt to overslaugh the aspirations of one so worthy, in his own estimation, as the redoubtable Hon. Frank D. What the Democracy will do, and how the contest will end are questions, the solution of which yet lies buried in the closed womb of the future, nor do we exactly know how to advise in the matter.

We know that the Democracy always look to us for consolation in their days of trial and tribulation. They all want to know what the JEFF. thinks of it, but we must give it up this time. We don't know what to think. The ways of our new brethren are altogether too dark and mysterious for our penetration. We will however, keep our eyes open, and if a thought strikes us in connection with what we may see we will take the first opportunity to give it light. In the meantime we would recommend our Democratic brethren to move with great caution, for there is no knowing how many mantraps and spring games the 12th warders have scattered around loose, or what may be the Republican majority in the District, should the outside counties conclude to put on a manly independence of 12th ward dictation.

The cherry trade has been unusually lively this summer, and the crop considered, prices were good.

A PARTY of "Ku-Klux" made a raid on Prof. Wicks at Bushkill Falls last week, and almost annihilated the old "sardine."

THE complaint of hard times is heard on every side hereabouts. Business men declare that it is almost impossible to collect money.

A RATTLESNAKE was killed at Youngsville, Warren county, Pa., last week, three feet in length, which contained a fully grown red squirrel and thirty-one eggs.

A RATTLESNAKE having seventeen rattles, was killed in Dingman township last week. It measured over four feet.

THE late heavy rains raised quite a freshet in the Delaware last week, and in consequence rafting was quite brisk for several days.

EVERYTHING in the growing line hereabouts looks lively. Vegetables of fine quality are coming into market in great abundance, and prices are remunerative.

QUITE a number of strangers from the cities are enjoying their annual sojourn in our midst. The boarding houses and Hotels at the Gap are all said to be nearly filled.

THERE will be a match game of base ball played at the Fair ground on next Saturday afternoon, between the "Tom Collins" base ball club of this place and the "Clipper's" of Milford.

LEWIS D. VAIL, Esq., of Philadelphia, a former Stroudsburg boy and man, spent several days visiting among his friends here last week. Lewis always finds a hearty welcome when he comes hitherwards. His friends are always glad to see him.

THE cake walk, introduced by our colored friends last Monday evening, continuing for three nights, afforded our citizens a source of much amusement, and judging from the crowded houses, was a financial success for the originators. "Laff and grow phat," was the general programme, and "hugely" enjoyed by all.

MR. JAMES THOMPSON, of Easton, one of the oldest and wealthiest inhabitants, died at his residence in that borough on Tuesday last week. In former years Mr. T., was largely engaged in the mercantile, milling and distilling business, and was well known to the active business men of the cities, as well as to our own people as an honorable, upright man and dealer.

LEE & Co., our popular undertakers, have the handsomest furniture turn-out in Monroe county, or vicinity. The wagon and horses are a marvel of beauty. Happening in their store a few days ago, our attention was directed to a suit of furniture built in their shop by Mr. C. Howenstine, valued at \$350, which cannot be excelled anywhere by a suit of the same value. The design is most beautiful and the workmanship beyond criticism. Go and see it.

Scrantonians are drinking the drainings of the Dunning's Tannery, and smack their lips over the liquid as though it was nectar. Well, bark soakings are a stringing and tonic and lime water is corrective and purifying. We don't know the peculiar properties of the soakings of old hides, but presume they are nutritive like any other sauss, though not perhaps so pleasant to thought and sight. Scranton is a particularly healthy place. May we not look to its water for the cause?

## The Cake.

STROUSBURG, PA., July 20, 1874. As there has been much dissatisfaction created in regard to the manner in which the cake, contested for by the friends of the DEMOCRAT and JEFFERSONIAN, at the Pipeman's Festival last Saturday night, was disposed of, would it not be well for the Festival Committee to explain for the future benefit of judges and voters of our local elections, how they made a majority of TWO for the DEMOCRAT when the JEFFERSONIAN had a majority of THIRTY-EIGHT at the final closing of the voting list? V.D.O.C.

WATER CISTERS undoubtedly are needed at least in one or two places in town. The only trouble is to build them. They would probably cost not less than \$400 each. Should they be built by the Borough funds or by subscription of those having property near where the cisterns may be located? This is the question some raise in connection with this matter. It seems that justice would demand that the Borough should provide them. We cannot help looking upon this matter in any other light than as a public necessity. But what are we going to do about it?

MR. FREDERICK KEISER, an old resident of Hamilton township, in this county, and for a number of years an excellent citizen of Stroudsburg, died at his residence in this borough on Friday last. Mr. Keiser began life in this county as a Tailor, and by industry and close application to business amassed a large competency, which enabled him to pass declining years in comfort and ease. In manner he was unassuming and kind, in matter he was just to all men, and in his death our borough is called upon to mourn the loss of one of its best citizens. He leaves a widow, the companion and sharer of his manhood's toils and cares, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

We have noticed a few squibs fired off in the last week's Democrat at the Town Council for not working more on Sarah st. and that part of Franklin street running up Academy Hill, and less on Main street. Now, Mr. Democrat, we happen to be in a position to know that the Council would be pleased to do all the work that necessity and good taste might demand or suggest; but, sir, we are limited as to the amount we can legally expend for street work, and are compelled therefore to do that which public convenience requires, first. But no work that may be absolutely needed will be neglected, let it be where it may. We hope to see the time when the condition of every street in town shall meet the approbation of all, not excepting your squib maker.

A PARTY of about one hundred Scrantonians passed this place, on Wednesday last week, on an excursion trip to the Water Gap. They had a Brass Band with them, and from all accounts enjoyed themselves hugely. They returned home in the night line. A Gap friend who was among them during the whole of their sojourn informs us that they were fully alive to the beauty of the surroundings, and that he did not hear their words "hoss" mentioned during their visit, which was truly remarkable for Scrantonians. Among the excursionists, we are told, was J. Eregina Barrett, the graceful and polished local of the Scranton Republican, who has doubtless, ere this, done descriptive justice to the occasion.

The Indiana Democrats made a very ugly record for themselves and their party at large by passing resolutions at their State Convention pointing directly toward repudiation. They revive the old cry of paying the Five-Twenty bonds, which expressly stipulate for redemption in gold, with greenbacks, which are to be issued to an indefinite amount. The next step, of course, is the repudiation of the greenbacks, and thus by an easy process the whole debt may be cancelled. This is a very poor time to submit such a proposition to the American people, and the Democrats of Indiana, by urging this as a part of their political doctrine, are putting themselves in good shape for a sound beating next October.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Improvements still continue on the onward march hereabouts as will be seen by the following:

Mr. A. I. Lobar has just completed a fine flag pavement in front of his Millinery store on Main street.

Valentine Kautz and Edward Baltz are engaged putting the finishing touches on their new buildings.

William Huntsman has raised and has under roof the commodious new shed erected for his livery stable.

Hon. John B. Storm has the carpenters at work at his new office building, which is to be completed at once.

George W. Drake has the work under way on the new building erecting for his brother Silas on academy hill. This when completed will prove one of the finest residences on the hill and indeed in the town.

A COURSE OF LECTURES will be delivered at the Delaware Water Gap, in the Methodist Episcopal Church of that place, commencing this Thursday evening, July 23d, when the Rev. J. WALKER JACKSON, D.D., of Philadelphia, will lecture on the subject: "You and I."

Thursday evening, July 30th, Rev. T. B. NIELLY, A. M., of Philadelphia, will lecture on the subject: "A glimpse at Society."

Thursday evening, August 6th, Rev. R. L. DASHIELL, D. D., of New York, will lecture on the subject: "Wanted—A situation for a Gentleman's Son."

Tickets can be obtained at either of the Boarding Houses at the Water Gap or vicinity, and also at D. R. Brown's Jewelry store, at Stroudsburg. Tickets for single admission 50 cents, for full course \$1 00. Lectures will commence at 8 1/2 o'clock.

The object is to raise funds to help pay off the debt on their Church.

All the above named gentlemen are popular and instructive lecturers, which will ensure full pay to all who patronize the enterprise. The Church at the Gap is oppressed with a heavy debt, and not favored with a very numerous noble membership. Hence this is a good opportunity to assist a struggling congregation to pay off their debt, and at the same time get more than your money's worth back.

THE second festival of the Phoenix Fire Company, the proceeds to be applied to the purchase of a pair of horses for the use of the Company closed on Saturday night last. The sales do not come near the figure they were expected to have reached, considering the great merit of the object in view, but the boys are truly thankful for what has been done for them, and entertain no cause for complaint. After a reasonable rest the boys should up and at it again. There is nothing like perseverance in the accomplishment of a desirable end. There is just the pair of horses needed somewhere, and proper effort will secure them. The net proceeds will reach about \$150.

At the close of the sociable entertainment held last Monday evening, we were presented with a handsome cake, accompanied with the following letter, for which the Committee will please accept our sincere thanks:

STROUSBURG, PA., July 20, 1874.

MR. THEODORE SCHOCH,—In consideration of your valuable services, and your so cheerfully extending to Phoenix Fire Company the free use of your columns whenever the interests of our Company were to be advanced, and having always been first and last to notify and keep before the public the importance of the series of festivals we have inaugurated for the purpose of raising money to purchase a pair of horses, by which we can more speedily respond to an alarm of fire, we deem it but just and right, to present you with this cake, as a testimonial of our most hearty appreciation of the unstinted use of your columns, in furthering a cause that will complete our fire company, and in a great measure add to our facilities for protecting the property of our citizens against fire.

This cake was presented to Phoenix Fire Company, at our festival last week, by Mr. JOHN FORKER, as the "Washington Hotel Prize Cake," and drawn by JOHN N. STOKES, at the close of our festival last Saturday night; by him placed at the disposal of the Festival Committee, they to dispose of it to the best interests of the Company. In looking around, we can see no person more worthy or more entitled to it than yourself, and acting upon that conclusion, we present it to you. With it, accept our best wishes for the prosperity of your valuable journal, and also, rest assured that your services have been appreciated, at least by the undersigned.

BENJ. F. BUTTS, HORACE HUSTON, JOHN H. SMITH, JEROME S. WILLIAMS, J. G. KELLER, W. POSTEN, HARRY S. WOLFE, Festival Committee.

## What We heard and saw within the Week.

Our usually quiet town has been invaded by an organized band of "angels minus wings." They have no connection with the Lowery gang of "swamp angels" who created such an excitement in North Carolina a year or so ago. They are perfectly harmless and our citizens need have no fears, unless a young man compared to a "chair sitting in the corner," which I believe is green rep, should fall into their hands in some secluded spot. Never mind "angels," it is only a fluttering "gizzard," and then he is so innocent, you know. "Did you mean it Inkey? while brooding over her disappointment of Saturday night, contemplated suicide last Sunday afternoon. Cheer up, little one, for "I know how it is myself." "Limerick" is the favorite resort for the romantic inclined. "O. G." was 'n't angry Saturday night, oh, no. "The 'Nigger-angua' line is well patronized by "pale faces."

A young urchin, crouching pea nuts in one of our fashionable stores a few days ago, in the presence of a witty young lady and gentleman, called forth the following:

"The boy stood on the burning deck, Eating pea nuts by the Peck."

The pie-nic going to the Lake to-morrow will no doubt have a happy time, for they are a happy crew. Frank, should you discover a fountain of the "elixir of life," the same as the one discovered in Kautz's woods the 4th, think of "O. G." when Gus and yourself turn sadly away. Take a good supply of cigars, for your own use, of course. May "angels and ministers of grace" attend you.

Seven ducks of Pottstown clubbed together during the past season and laid 742 eggs.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Columbia, Pa. has fifteen churches.

Altoona has a counterfeit of nickle coin.

Easton rejoices in the possession of a live Baron.

Reading's chief detective is charged with horse stealing.

Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the late President, is in Paris.

Reading is to have a manufactory of artificial stone.

A Reading hen laid fourteen eggs in seven days, and claims the championship.

J. W. Jones, of Harrisburg, has been appointed superintendent of State printing.

Many cows have been killed by lightning in Chester county, within a week or two past.

On Monday a week William Holmes, Susquehanna county, had nine calves killed by lightning.

There are forty Postmasters in the United States whose salaries are just one dollar a year each.

A spring-house in Amity township, Berks county, is 112 years old, but the walls are as good as new.

Judge Gordon, of the Supreme Court of this State, is confined to his house by a severe rheumatic attack.

Harrisburg has about forty churches. The Methodists are in the lead in the number of houses of worship and membership.

Solomon Horn, of Sandycreek township, Mercer county, aged eighty-seven years, walked eighteen miles in six hours, on the 4th inst.

Kentucky, Montana, North Carolina, and Utah hold elections in August, and there are six State elections to be held in September.

Lightning killed eight colts which had taken shelter under a tree in Lancaster county on the 11th inst. Two cows were killed at another point.

A returning emigrant wagon passed through Cedar Falls, Iowa, last week, bearing the expressive and euphonious label, "D—n the grasshoppers."

A Lancaster county man, worth \$150,000 had his shoes stolen the other day, and expresses his determination to go bare-footed until cold weather comes.

Graves who traded his wife for a razor, razor strap and a day's work, to another man in Potter county, has made his last swap. He died last week.

Mr. Joseph Mann, a wealthy resident of Ubersville, Northampton county, committed suicide by hanging himself on the 11th inst. Mental depression was the cause.

Landlady (fiercely)—"You must not occupy that bed with your boots on!" Boarder—"O, never mind, they're only an old pair. The bed-bugs can't hurt 'em. I'll risk it, anyhow."

A good way to restore a man apparently drowned, is to first dry him thoroughly, inside and out, and then clap a speaking-trumpet to his ear and inform him that his mother-in-law's dead.

An unknown man, supposed to be Michael Nester, of Portland, Connecticut, was killed on Saturday night on the Lehigh Valley railroad at Easton. He had fallen on the track while intoxicated.

A boy of seven years, named Fassnacht, was killed by lightning in his father's house, in West Coaling township, Lancaster county, on the 10th inst. The same bolt struck the cradle in which an infant was lying, tearing out the headboard but leaving the child unharmed.

The blackberry crop on the mountains in the vicinity of Hemlock and Portage, says the Johnstown Tribune, promises to be even larger than last year, and residents in the above named localities would be surprised if the value of the amount to be disposed of would reach \$10,000.

When a Williamsport man got home after twelve the other night, he told his wife that he "had been (hic) taking a nice walk (hic) around t-t-the other side (hic) of the con-comet (hic) just to see how (hic) the old thing looked." She kept him pretty busy the rest of the night answering questions about it.

There are in Philadelphia fifteen railway companies, with 851 cars and 5,066 horses. During the year 1873 they carried 73,771,991 passengers, the expenses of which were \$3,556,436, and the receipts \$4,622,351, leaving the profits as \$1,265,915. During the year there were 17 persons killed and 11 injured on the different roads.

The deficits in the First National Bank of New Bedford, Mass., caused by John P. Barker, cashier, have been made good by his friends, and no loss falls upon the bank. The defalcation is stated at \$20,000. Barker is nearly sixty years of age, and has been cashier about twenty years.

The long-talked-of and oft-postponed inter-collegiate regatta took place on Lake Saratoga, N. Y., on Saturday, the Columbia crew coming off the winners; distancing all competitors. The distance rowed was three miles "straight away." Time of the victorious boat, sixteen minutes fifty seconds.

The body of a woman was found drowned in the Delaware last evening near the mouth of Ridley creek, supposed to have been in the water for four or five days. She had long black hair, and was apparently 35 or 40 years of age. Her shoes and bonnet were found tied to one of her arms.

Here is a chance for some one religiously inclined. The New Methodists are just starting a church in Philadelphia, and the following rule must be observed by all new members: Persons who join must be humble and opposed to secret societies, must discard the use of tobacco and whiskey and the wearing of jewelry, and must not partake of the pleasures of picnics, church festivals, lotteries, etc., or make any display of human eloquence or learning.

A Pottstown jeweler heard strange noises issuing from an old clock in his store, and thought it was haunted. After the noise had continued for nearly two days, the time piece was opened and out jumped a cat.

The Reading Times is authority for the statement that an Allentown man made a wager of \$6,000 that he could eat fifty quarts of peanuts at one sitting of twenty-five hours, but died at the end of fifteen hours, having got away with forty quarts.

At some of the factories in Tompkins county a new style of paying the patrons for their milk prevails. The proprietors buy the milk and give the highest quotations for cheese in New York, less two cents per pound for manufacturing, payable weekly, allowing a pound of cheese to ten pounds of milk. A correspondent of the Utica Herald says that they make all the butter out of the milk that they can, and then make what is left into cheese.

From the Mauch Chunk Gazette it is learned that a company is being formed for the purpose of laying out a large park near Driesbach's dam, for hunting, to attract the thousands who visit Mauch Chunk every year. The dam would be used for fishing and sailing. Suitable buildings will be erected for the accommodation of visitors, and in the end a hotel will be built. A stock company will be formed and if the movement proves a success, the work will be begun next month.

The Kittanning Free Press says: During one of the storms which passed over this section, on the 9th inst., two brothers, named Schrecongost, sons of Wm. Schrecongost, of Cowanshock township, while engaged in shocking up grain, were struck by lightning and killed. One of the young men was found lying dead at a shock of wheat which he was apparently in the act of capping when struck—the other lay a short distance off. Both were killed by the same flash.

The Wilkesbarre correspondent of the Scranton Republican writes: The body of the man Blockschildt, who was buried in quicksand at a mine in Wauanmie, in which a cave occurred a week ago last Monday, was found on Monday and buried yesterday. The body was caught by the quicksand and pressed up against the roof of the mine, and there held in a perfect state of preservation, in which it was found. It appeared as though dissolution had just taken place, so removed was every indication of decomposition.

## The Philadelphia Child-Stealing Case.

PHILADELPHIA, July 19.—There are no further developments in the child-stealing. The correspondence which was anonymously conducted between the abductors and the afflicted parent has ceased, leading to the conclusion that they become frightened at the uprising of popular sentiment against this horrid act, and are solely concerned about their individual security. The latest news is that a private telegram was received in this city at a late hour Saturday night stating that a child supposed to be Charlie Ross had passed through Blair, Md., and that detectives were 24 hours behind him.

## A Fatal Thunderbolt.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 13.—During a severe thunder shower on Saturday the house of Levi Harrison, in Trumbull, was struck by lightning, and Mr. Harrison, aged 27 years, his wife, and daughter, aged two years, were all killed. They were sitting on a feather bed at the time. The neighbors seeing smoke issuing from the house repaired immediately thither, and found the whole family dead and the bed in flames. The flames were speedily extinguished. Mr. Harrison was badly burned about the face and head. Another house in the same town was struck during the shower and considerably shattered. The latter had a lightning rod on each of the two chimneys.

## GREAT FIRE IN CHICAGO.

### OVER HALF A MILE OF BUILDINGS BURNED.

Chicago has been visited by another large fire, which broke out on the corner of Polk street and Fourth avenue, Tuesday afternoon 14th, and was not checked until late in the night. The beginning of the fire was in an angle south and east of the district burned over by the great fire of October, 1871. It made a clean sweep over two long blocks southward, reaching Twelfth street, where the flames were turned by the wind, which shifted from the north to the south-west. Fanned by a stiff breeze, the fire doubled on itself and returned northward and eastward to Harrison street, on block north of the place of beginning.

The fire does not seem to have gone farther north than Congress street. Westward the boundary of the burned district does not pass Fourth avenue, and eastward it has not passed beyond Wabash avenue, except on Harrison street, where it reached the lake shore.

Only a small portion of the rebuilt city was touched by this fire. The post-office was burned, and one or two large retail hotels were threatened. The post-office was a temporary building, reconstructed from a partially-burned church, on the corner of Wabash avenue and Harrison street. The greater portion of the buildings destroyed were wooden dwellings; some of them were poor affairs and the work of blowing them up with gunpowder to stop the progress of the fire was inefficient. Most of the southern portion of the newly-burned district was covered with poor frame houses and stables. Costly dwellings on Wabash avenue, however, were destroyed, and the new Exposition Building in Lake Park, costing \$300,000, narrowly escaped destruction.

Thousands of persons have been made homeless, and much damage has been done by the hasty moving of goods during the fire. The panic which accompanied the fire, the total area covered by the flames is roughly described as four blocks in width and half a mile in length—fan-shaped, with the widest part extending to wards the lake, from the corner of Fourth avenue and Polk street.