



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

NOTICE.

Owing to the unwillingness of some of the candidates to pay their bills after the election is over, it is hereby resolved by the undersigned that from the date of the issue of this paper, all persons advertising their cards as candidates for any office and having election tickets printed, will be required to pay for the same in advance.

THEO. SCHUCH.

Pub. Jeffersonian. A. O. GREENWALD, pub. Democrat.

An important matter for Republicans to bear in mind is that under the new State Constitution, any voter whose name is not registered by the 3d of September, cannot vote at the next election. Registration is a duty which should not be delayed.

A. J. Durling, of Lehigh, a Stroudsburg product, is spoken of as the Democratic candidate for the legislature for Carbon county this fall. If a Democrat is to be chosen from that county, which we very much doubt, we would as soon see Andrew elected, as any one that we know of.

WM. DREHER has purchased the old established livery of Mr. Wm. Huntsman in this borough.

LEIGHTON had an all day and all night rejoicing over the opening of a new school house on Monday last week.

WM. H. WOLFE, of Scranton, and family made a short visit to friends in this place on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last.

The Methodist Camp Meeting commenced on Tuesday. It promises to be the largest ever held in this section of country.

A match game of base ball will be played at the Fair Ground this afternoon, between the Modocs of Washington, N. J., and the Tom Collins of this place. Game to be called at 4 o'clock p. m., sharp.

Your orders for handbills, circulars and all other kinds of job printing can be more promptly and neatly filled at the JEFFERSONIAN office than anywhere else in this section. Make a note of that fact.

MISS GALLAGHER, of Phillipsburg, N. J., will give one of her reading entertainments in the Middle Smithfield Presbyterian Church, on Tuesday evening, August 25th. The reading will be interspersed with vocal and instrumental music.

A FREAK OF NATURE.—Timothy Strunk, of Poplar Valley, this county, exhibited a chicken at our office which has four full grown legs and has its tail on the right side instead of the center of the rump. Two of the legs stand horizontally, the fowl using but two for locomotion. The queer bird is four months old and is as large and sprightly as any other chicken.

A COUPLE of weeks ago the celebrated bankers, J. & W. Seligman, of New York, put in a bid for twenty-five millions of the new five per cent. government bonds. Thirty years ago one of the firm painted the Easton bridge at 62 1/2 cents per yard, and the other worked for Hon. Asa Packer for \$2 a week. They subsequently went to California and picked up big fortunes.

COUNTY FAIRS.—The Monroe County Fair this year commences on the 23d of September next and will continue four days.

The Allenton Fair begins September 29, and will be held four days.

The Carbon County Fair will be held at Lehigh, commencing October 6th and close on the 9th.

The Berks County Fair to be held at Reading will open on Tuesday, September 8th and continue four days.

An eye witness, informs us that while several of the Sabbath schools, on Thursday, were marching from Fenersville to the picnic grounds at the Lake, to the excellent music of the Broadheads brass band a Gipsy, mingled in the procession, not as a Sabbath scholar, but perched on his chicken wagon as a peripatetic purchaser of feathered specimens. His inquiring at every farm house on the way for chickens did much to add zest to the march. He was successful in buying at one place only, even though he went so far as to assure parties that he was buying for use at the picnic. We do not know how many he left at the Lake, but when Gipsy arrived in town that evening his wagon was loaded down with springers weighing from two to four pounds each. The picnic dodge was successful after all.

A SAD AND DISTRESSING BEREAVEMENT.—In Jackson township, Monroe county, Pa., on the 13th of July last, Mr. Isaac Kresge's little son, aged 17 months was in the chicken yard with his grandmother, Mrs. Barnett Kresge, about 6 o'clock in the evening. Mrs. Kresge went to the house, leaving the little boy to amuse himself with some little turkeys. The mother of the child had just stepped in. After talking about five minutes they called the little boy, but getting no answer; they started to look for him. Not seeing him, they went to the barn but he was not there. His grandmother started to go into the field where the men were at work, while the little one's mother looked in the out-house, and discovered him in the cesspool. Only a part of his apron and one foot being visible. When he was taken out life was extinct.

This should be a warning to all, to have such buildings so enclosed that such little children could not get into them alone.—Daughter.

E. L. WOLF, Jr., was in town a few days ago and made arrangements for a game of base ball, to come off at an early date, between the Typos of Scranton and Tom Collins of this place. An exciting game is anticipated. Due notice of time and place of game will be given in our columns. Mr. Wolf is a representative of the former club and assures our town boys that they can expect a red hot game.

PERSONAL.—Wm. E. Kiefer, formerly of Stroudsburg, but now of Tunkhannock, spent several days among his friends here during the week.

Messrs Koltz, Durling and Lantz, of Carbon county spent Tuesday in town. Klotz is endeavoring to drift Congresswards, and came to view the prospect.

R. S. Staples, who is engaged in business at Moosehead, near Whites Haven spent Saturday and Sunday with his family and friends here.

Mr. E. C. Burgess, a former employe of the Tanite Co., is in town.

Hon. Frank Collins, of Luzerne, Geo. H. Rowland and Henry S. Mott of Pike county, and several other Democratic celebrities of this Congressional District were in town last week fixing up things.

SUDDEN DEATH.—While William Holmes of Camden, N. J., was riding out in a carriage, on Monday afternoon last, accompanied by his wife and two children and his Uncle, Dr. John Holmes of Philadelphia, he complained of cold and numb feet. His uncle advised him to stomp his feet on the floor, or rub his ankles, so as to restore the circulation. Mr. H. at once proceeded to do so, but was soon seen to raise his hands and almost instantly became speechless and went into spasms. The Doctor attempted to relieve him but without effect, and after several spasms he sank back dead. The deceased, with his family were spending the season at Anabonik boarding house, Experiment Mills, and up to the time of his sudden death had never experienced a sick day. How horrible the transition which this sad affliction has brought to his family. At one moment a husband and father full of vivacity and love for his family and the very picture of good health, and the next moment a loving wife widowed, and tender children fatherless, in the very presence of death. It was indeed an event calculated to stir up the fountains of sorrow and sadness from their deepest depths. The deceased was about thirty five years of age. The cause of his death was doubtless apoplexy.

The remains were brought to the undertaking establishment of McCarty & Sons the same evening where they were embalmed and prepared for sepulchre and, on Tuesday morning forwarded to the late residence of the deceased at Camden, N. J., for burial.

McCARTY AHEAD.—It is a matter of remark, heard upon our streets nearly every day in the week, that no matter what others in his line may do McCarty is always ahead. He was ahead when he first made his appearance here. Other furniture men had operated years before he came, but they were behind the age with their wares of the pattern of at least a century ago. McCarty understood "his" and came full of growing ideas, and for the first time purchasers hereabouts could procure a Parlor or Bed-room Suite without going to Easton, New York or Philadelphia and paying three prices for it. In the undertaking line, too, McCarty was ahead. Before he came we were carried to our graves in a vehicle more resembling a fish wagon than anything else, and buried in a red box antiquated in style and barbaric in looks, the very thought of which was enough to make a corpse lie uneasy in its grave. McCarty improved all this by introducing the first Hearse appropriate for the purpose intended and the first Coffin worthy to hold the remains of loved ones and calculated to strip the grave of its ghastliness. The rest, finding that McCarty was doing all the business in the furniture and funeral line rushed ahead and thought to stand beside him at least, but just then McCarty had completed his plan for a new campaign, and marched on to a position as far ahead of their plying efforts as he was before, and when they looked for him they found him occupying new workshops, new warehouses, new houses and horses, and every thing on a scale and in a style that fairly bewildered them. And so it will be always. And why? Because McCarty's genius is inventive and progressive, while the genius of his contemporaries is only imitative and following. They do not know what to do until they see what McCarty does, and in his rapid transitions to meet the demands of his continually growing business he keeps such a whirl of enlarged warehouses, rich stocks of furniture, horses, new houses, furniture wagons, gold plated hearses, &c. &c., before their eyes as to so completely dazzle them that they know not which way to turn. Two fellows they work hard and prosper freely, but in spite of all McCarty is always ahead. It is brains gentlemen, that does it, brains, and you may as well give it up. As McCarty stood to his contemporaries of years ago, so stands he to his contemporaries of to-day, far ahead.

A DAY OF PIC-NICS.—Thursday last was a day of pic-nics in this section of country, and the Sabbath school children were made happy, as they deserve to be, and oftener than they are. These affairs should not be strictly annual, as is now the case, but should be of occasional, and if the usual routine of the school could be occasionally varied by a Sabbath afternoon session in some quiet grove we do not believe that the morals of the children would suffer, or that God would be displeased therefor.

The largest Pic Nic of the day was that held at Lake Poponoming, where twelve Sabbath schools, from congregations in the neighborhood, embracing various denominations, were gathered together for a season of enjoyment. The day was fine, and the arrangements were in charge of skillful managers, every thing passed off as pleasantly as could possibly be expected. At least fifteen hundred persons were present, and as all, except the few among the spectators who indulged a little too freely in the ardent and rather made fools of themselves than anything else, were bent on rational pleasure an enjoyable time was had. The exercises by the school children were very fine and interesting, and their excellent singing received, as it richly deserved, a full measure of praise. The Broadheads brass band, an institution under the reargue of Professor Moran, and which reflects credit on both teacher and home, added to the pleasure of the occasion by the excellent music discoursed during the day.

Nearer home we had the pic-nics of the Lutheran and Methodist Sabbath schools of our borough. The former spent the day at Kautz's woods, a very pretty spot, where,

as we have been informed by several who were present, a truly happy party was assembled. This school is not so large as are the others in town, but it was evident from the perfection displayed in the exercises, and the excellent deportment of the children assembled, thoroughness is a characteristic of the government therein. The exercises concluded, refreshments and plays ruled the hour, and children, parents and friends enjoyed the good things and the fun to their hearts content. Ice cream, cakes, meats, bread and butter, with accompaniments innumerable, were there in abundance, and when the breaking up time arrived all repaired to their homes satisfied that a happy day and a happy occasion had been most happily got through with. All who were present, will doubtless look forward with joyful anticipation for the arrival of the time for the next gala day in the woods.

The Methodist sabbath school held its picnic on Starbird's Island, one of the most delightful spots for such a gathering in all this neighborhood. Several hundred, including parents, friends and scholars assembled here, and, as is usual with this school there was "a grand good time." The exercises, feasting and fun, owing to the abundance of the former and the good material for the latter occupied the best portion of the day. Our informant, who casually struck the ground at about 5 p. m., found the elder portion of the company gone, but a roped circle and the happy peals of laughter, and the thrilling "snaaks" proceeding from the circle and its circumference, attested to even his venerable ears that good old fashioned "Copenhagen," with its kissings, its huggings and its fun was in the full tide of successful operation. It was a good time indeed, and may all live to enjoy many an annual return of its pleasures.

The African Methodist Sabbath school also spent the day pic-nicking and had an abundance of fun and good cheer.

THE concert of the Beethoven Cornet Band on Thursday and Friday evenings last proved rich treats for the large and appreciative audiences which assembled to greet the band on this its first appearance as a candidate for public support. The band was assisted by a number of young lady amateur instrumentalists and vocalists, and it was a cause of congratulation to find that our town could, on occasion, produce so much real and artistic musical talent. The performances upon the piano forte, consisting of two and four handed pieces by the Misses Kohler, Garretson and Sanford, showed the most careful training combined with thorough appreciation, and the possession of talent that could not fail to secure success even to the professional artist. Miss Garretson's, piano solo, made up of variations on the theme of "Home Sweet Home" was most beautifully rendered, and was, also, the solo from Oberon by Miss Sanford, and the variations on the theme of Old Hundred by Miss Kohler. Indeed all the performances of these ladies were far above what is often heard from those who entertain greater pretensions, and were cheerfully received by the appreciative hundreds present.

In the vocal department of the concert we had the rich and thoroughly cultivated voices of Misses Emma and Lizzie Edinger, Miss Annie Wolf, Miss Ettie Bush, Miss Lizzie Williams, Mr. William R. Tremaine of New York and Master Willie Burt, and the gentlemen comprising the Beethoven Quartette Club—Messrs Harry S. Wolfe, Augustus W. McCarty, Stroud H. Jackson and Frank H. Hess. In this department, as in the other, all acquitted themselves admirably. There was no hesitation, no affected prudery, but with confident ease each lady and gentleman acquitted her and himself ably indeed. The exclamation "beautiful" escaped involuntarily from more than one of the audience, as the rich paths of both poet and musical composer were so brilliantly made apparent by these amateur artists. Where each did so well we have neither reason nor desire to particularize. It was all good—the pathetic to the effect of influencing the pathetic of the audience, and the comic to draw forth such peels of laughter as made the Court House resound again.

The music by the band was a surprise, indeed, to all who were present. Four months ago the members of the band began a speculative talk as to how it would do to get up a band. But one or two of them only had ever had a mouth piece to their lips, and the prospect for soon hearing such music as fell from their instruments on last Thursday and Friday evenings was very vague indeed. Acting under encouragement from friends and prompted by their own ambition they energetically set to work to see what could be done. The result was that instruments were got together, the services of Professor Coates were engaged, and the work of toot, toot, tooting began. The result is, that now, as is evidenced by the performances of last week, after instruction and practicing of less than four months, we have a band that we need not be ashamed to send anywhere. We were struck by a remark of a gentleman, during the progress of the second concert, who asked as to the length of time the organization had been in existence. "Why," said he in acknowledgment of the information received, "it is surprising. I could pick you out fifty bands that I know of, that have been practicing for years that do not play a whit better—and hardly so well?" It was our experience too. But few country bands, paying no regard to time of existence can produce better music than was listened to on Thursday and Friday evenings.

The solo performances on the cornet by Prof. Coates and on the Organ by Professor Tremaine, were well worthy an extended notice but want of room compels us to stop here. The organ used on the occasion was a "Burdett" from the agency of McCarty & Sons, and exhibited a perfection of combination, capacity, and tone which will be vainly looked for in any other reed instrument. In all particulars the concerts proved a complete success, securing to the band a gratifying sum after deducting all expenses.

Base Ball.

WATER GAP VS. SCRUBS.

The Water Gap House Base Ball Club, composed of boarders at that hotel, paid a visit to this town on Thursday last and played a match with the "Scrubs" on the Island. The game was interesting and a success considered as a "burlesque," from the wonderful miffing and ridiculous errors of the "Scrubs." "Sweetie" took first honors in the miffing line, making fifteen errors in the game of five innings; his pitching (?) was something absolutely awe-inspiring. The Water Gap boys won by the following score:

Table with columns for Water Gap and Scrubs, showing runs, hits, and errors for each team across five innings.

On Friday morning the Captain of the Water Gap nine, elated with his success of Thursday, again visited this rural burgh, seeking new victims, and his eye was on the Tom Collins lads, and this time all his friends must see how prettily their nine polishes off its adversaries, therefore the Collins nine must come to the Gap. Nothing told, the boys of mysterious namesake, hastily completed their arrangements and in the early afternoon embarked on board the "Roanoke" and at the appointed hour were upon the ball field (which had evidently, heretofore, been wont to swell the potatoe crop of Monroe County) ready to receive their doom. Everybody came out to see their pets walk away with the visitors, and a large assemblage of spectators crowded the outskirts of the field, a very liberal sprinkling of the fair sex being noticeable. Mr. Eisenbury, the gentlemanly umpire of the previous day, again accepted that onerous position, filling it to the credit of himself and entire satisfaction of all parties. The game commenced and it soon became evident that the pets had found their match this time, undoubtedly. The spectators, especially the young ladies, were awfully piqued at first, and every little play of their favorites was loudly applauded, while the best efforts of the Collins boys were received with the coolest silence; but when their huge, jolly left fielder, he of the Auburn locks, made one of most beautiful running catches ever seen on a ball field, and when, just afterwards, the tall Gummere, one of the best ball players we've seen in many a day, made that glorious hit away down over the bank towards the river, and went first, second, third and—six feet of solid humanity stretched at full length on the ground two feet from the home base, his very fingers stretching to reach the plate, and happy Tom Walton tapping him gently with the ball, magnificently fielded in, they could no longer forbear and fairly made the welkin ring with their shouts and clappings, and during the remainder of the game the applause was more equally distributed. The ground was so terribly rough it was impossible to play anything like a good fielding game, which accounts for the high figures of the score:

Table showing the score for the game on Friday, with columns for Water Gap and Scrubs, and a list of individual player statistics.

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JONES'S HORSE—WAS IT STOLEN? Monday afternoon Prof. Lewis, the horse-tamer, came to Port Jervis, the horse which had belonged to John Jones, of Sparrowbush. He had the animal shipped for Gloucester, Mass. In the evening he took a train for the east. The horse was recognized by Mr. Brink, of this village, as having belonged to Mr. Jones, and he at once notified the latter of the transaction. He immediately came to Port Jervis, obtained a warrant of Justice Dutcher, and this morning he and officer Harrison took train 12. Last evening a despatch was sent by which Prof. L. was detained. This morning he was captured at Suffern and brought back. An examination before Justice Dutcher was to have been held this afternoon but in order to procure witnesses has been postponed until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

We understand that Lewis claims that he bought the horse, while Mr. Jones states that the Prof. took the animal under the understanding that he was to drive it over in Jersey and sell it.—Port Jervis Gazette.

The important business of iron ship-building is gradually pushing its way to the front as one of the most valuable manufacturing industries in the country. The Delaware ship-yards, in this State, in particular, are employing large forces of workmen, but are over-taxed with business and are several months in arrears of orders. Forty-five iron steamships are now being built, for of which are for the Reading coal trade. Numerous other large orders have also been given.

The worthlessness of Democratic promises is shown in the fact that, two years ago, the Democrats, North and South, were supporting GREELEY upon an equal rights platform. Now the same Democrats are clamoring for an exclusive white man's government. The pretenses they made, then, of being in favor of equal civil rights were all false, as every pretence of theirs, in favor of what is right, is likely to be.

Ex-Governor Bigler, acting Vice President of the Centennial Board of Finance, has returned to Philadelphia, after a most successful tour in the interest of the Centennial enterprise throughout New England. He speaks most hopefully of the feeling of the people of that section. Auxiliary boards have been organized in every one of the New England Commonwealths, as also in a number of Western States. Public opinion in respect to the Centennial has, within a short time, undergone a most gratifying change. Pennsylvania is determined that the enterprise shall be a success; her very best citizens have their heart in it, and the influence of their example is telling every day the country over.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Worms that Bore Through Solid Rock—A Berks Country Production—Medical Virtues of the Reptile. A correspondent of the Reading Eagle, member of a college party of scientists, writes from Brecknock township, Berks county, to that paper: I hasten to inform you of a most remarkable discovery we have made here in the shape of a burrowing worm that we find along the numerous stretches of hard, sharp and brittle sand, lying above the ledges of grey flinty stone that skirt this section in every direction from three to five feet below the surface of the ground. The species is very well known by the old people in this part of Berks county, but never before have its wonderful and varied qualities been published. We arrived here from Millerstown three days ago, and since then have been making geological and scientific investigations of several remarkable phenomena, the most novel and curious of which is this burrowing worm. In what class this singular little reptile is to be placed, we have not as yet made out. They average from five to six inches in length, and are about the size of a pipeworm in their largest parts. The color is dark gray, and the skin very nery as tough as tanned hide. Their under sides are several degrees lighter in shade, and a ridge of rough ribs extend along their under sides about three inches. One inch of their tails is hard and much resembles a bone. Their heads are small and very sharp. Two small black eyes are sunk deep in their heads, and their noses are hard and bony. Undoubtedly they are the most muscular little reptiles living. In a narrow strip of sand deposit in this section of the township about a half mile north of the post-office, we, in company with Mr. Samuel Y. Miller and Jared Strouse, found countless thousands of these worms burrowing in the sand. With the aid of several farm laborers we threw up a quantity of sand dug down about forty feet until we came to hard rock. Upon close examination we found the rock literally drilled through in hundreds of places. The holes were the exact size of these worms, and to further prove that they were the sole and only cause of this most singular state of affairs, many of the holes were punctured and worms withdrawn from them. By great effort and the use of a crow bar, we broke off a piece of the boulder and found it drilled through and through in fifty-seven distinct places. The holes were drilled with as much regularity and evenness as if it had been done by man aided by the best and most improved machinery. The farmers in this section, as you may well imagine, were perfectly dumfounded, and our party is not yet able to account for this very strange phenomena. We placed several worms under the microscope and found their bodies a perfect network of strong and fibrous muscles, concentrating at a point on the back about midway between the head and tail. Their noses are strong bone of flinty hardness, and with these they are able to work their way through the hardest boulder. It is difficult to arrive at the true and exact manner in which they work, but it is our opinion that they must certainly operate on the spiral principle. The ribs on the lower side receive the stone dust from their borings, and by the spiral action convey it to the top of the way. All in all, this very singular and tough little worm is in all probability the most wonderful thing of its kind ever discovered. It may be known by others, but so far we have never before heard of it.

The people in this section are aware of the existence of the worm, but not of its wonderful characteristics. Several old women hereabouts have long used its body for medicinal purposes. I was very much amused at this when I first was told of it, but after being assured of its truth, I gave the matter a more serious consideration. A certain old lady by the name of Darrich, who resides in the mountains several miles from here, has the reputation of being what is commonly denominated a witch doctor. She employs all sorts of agencies to effect her cures, and I am told she is visited by a great many people for miles around, who she places great reliance upon the curative qualities of this worm, which she calls "never ending flesh." She has a German name for it, meaning what I have stated. She says she has used the dry carcasses of these worms many times. She wears a ring made of one, and avers that anybody wearing one will never suffer rheumatism. Ear rings made of them will prevent ear-ache and headache, and a necklace made of them will cure or prevent a sore throat. She has a long chain made of dried and preserved carcasses of one hundred and fifty of the reptiles. This wound around the body next to the skin will cure cramps and be of great aid and benefit to marred ladies in their hours of labor. Mrs. Darrich places great reliance on this cure, and she has frequently taken powdered worms and scalded them with hot tansy tea to administer internally for the cure of consumption and pulmonary diseases.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

A Remarkable Cave in Carbon County, Pa.

[From the Allentown Chronicle.] The editor of the Much Chunk Democrat gives a long account, in the last issue of his paper, of a visit to a cave near Summit Hill, where the low temperature perpetually congeals the water that trickles down from the earth's surface above, and lines the roof, floor and sides with constantly renewing layers of ice, very thick and clear as the most brilliant crystal. The cave is two hundred feet long, seventy-five feet wide, and the roof is thirty feet above the floor. The approach to this most interesting locality is by way of the celebrated burning coal mine, of which we all know something, and is easily traveled. We doubt if our readers know anything more than we now tell them about this wonderful and so long neglected ice cave; at least it is new feature to us among the attractions of the "American Switzerland," and one that will henceforth be a favorite destination for tourists. An ice cave with its cool atmosphere in summer, when a few feet distant the thermometer marks among the nineties, is a treasure that will be utilized undoubtedly, and we are delighted to hear of it because it adds another to the distinguished conditions that draw thousands of people to this part of Pennsylvania every summer. The thousands already number forty and are constantly increasing.

We are left in doubt by the Democrat's account of the cave, whether its presence is of recent discovery or has long been known. One remark would lead to a belief of the latter, and that is the miners living near by use the ice for household purposes during the summer, and in this way indulge in a luxury denied to a great many people in better worldly circumstances. It is stated that an outlay of a few hundred dollars will render this cave a comfortable place to visit by ladies as well as gentlemen, and we do not believe the money, or the men to superintend the work, will long be wanting.

The total amount of borrowed money upon which American railways have defaulted during the past fiscal year in paying interest was \$335,295,655.

An enormous decrease in the number of emigrants leaving England has taken place during the past six months of this year; the decrease amounted to 49,357 persons at Liverpool alone.

The Philadelphia North American Saturday publishes a detailed statement of the foreign import trade of that port for July. The exhibit shows a total of \$1,500,506, of which the imports in American vessels were \$848,293, and those in foreign vessels \$1,052,213. The indirect trade via New York was but \$48,322.

A Democratic candidate for the Legislature in the Seventh ward, New York, has opened the campaign in that State on the Democratic side by biting off his own nose. He is said to have a very open countenance, but he shows his teeth at the too promptly. The bitten candidate is undergoing treatment for hydrophobia.

Counterfeits Five Dollar Notes.

The public are cautioned against counterfeit five-dollar national bank notes of the Traders' National Bank of Chicago, Ill. Under the letter C in "Chicago," on the face of the note, the last shade runs down into the top of the first letter in the word "pay," which is directly under the while in the genuine a distinct space intervenes. In the date of the year "1874" under the right-hand end of the words "Five dollars" in the body of the note, the numerals come close together. In the counterfeit there is a much wider space. On the reverse of the note the most distinctive point of difference between the counterfeit and the genuine appears in the lath work including the figure "5" at the lower right and left hand corners of the note, the eccentric circles being nearly round and very distinct in the counterfeit, and much more eccentric and less clear in the genuine. The kneeling figures in the left hand of the vignette on the back of the note are much less distinct than in the genuine, and the work generally is coarser. The paper upon which the notes are printed is inferior in quality to that used by the government, being much coarser, but the entire bill is liable to deceive even an expert at the first glance.

Strange Information.

A tall, thin-visaged woman, twenty-eight years old, was recently seized with a violent passion for a young married man, of handsome appearance, employed in a store at Reading. She resides in Lancaster county, but having once seen the man above referred to, was unable to remain long out of his presence. Frequently visits followed, and the attachment ripened into desperate love. Letter after letter, written in German, found their way to the store. In some manner, however, the lady did not have the gentleman's correct name but substituted that of another in the store. When she visited the place and saw her idol, she would inquire for Mr. — and be would promptly referred. "No," the lady would reply, "he is not the man, then he is!" and away she would stride in the direction of her worship. Then she would spend the remainder of the day in the store never taking her eyes off the object of her adoration. One time he was going to buy meals, when she ran up to the door and presented his letter, saying "No, you can't go until you give me what you promised." He says he cannot account for the lady's strange conduct, as he never promised her anything, nor never intimated in any shape or form that he loved her. In this manner she has shadowed the gentleman time after time; has written love-letters, and love-letters, until her presence actually became obnoxious. Wednesday last she visited the store as usual and followed the gentleman about for several hours, annoying him by all sorts of nonsensical ideas of love and marriage. A clerk was sent to police headquarters, and the woman was arrested. After a sharp reprimand, she was discharged. She refused to give her name.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

A Remarkable Cave in Carbon County, Pa.

[From the Allentown Chronicle.] The editor of the Much Chunk Democrat gives a long account, in the last issue of his paper, of a visit to a cave near Summit Hill, where the low temperature perpetually congeals the water that trickles down from the earth's surface above, and lines the roof, floor and sides with constantly renewing layers of ice, very thick and clear as the most brilliant crystal. The cave is two hundred feet long, seventy-five feet wide, and the roof is thirty feet above the floor. The approach to this most interesting locality is by way of the celebrated burning coal mine, of which we all know something, and is easily traveled. We doubt if our readers know anything more than we now tell them about this wonderful and so long neglected ice cave; at least it is new feature to us among the attractions of the "American Switzerland," and one that will henceforth be a favorite destination for tourists. An ice cave with its cool atmosphere in summer, when a few feet distant the thermometer marks among the nineties, is a treasure that will be utilized undoubtedly, and we are delighted to hear of it because it adds another to the distinguished conditions that draw thousands of people to this part of Pennsylvania every summer. The thousands already number forty and are constantly increasing.

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