



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1875.

OBITUARY.

JOHN N. STOKES.

Wednesday evening, the 7th inst., a little after 7 o'clock, our town was shocked by the report—"John Stokes is drowned." On further inquiry it was ascertained that that sad event had occurred at Lambert's Rock on McMichael's Creek, about a quarter of a mile in a straight line south from the center of town.

In a few minutes hundreds were assembled there to realize the truth, which here report seemed inadequate to express. He had accompanied three or four boys, aged from nine to fifteen years, on a swimming adventure. They had looked along the creek for a desirable place to bathe, and finally settled on a place, as most desirable, by Lambert's Rock, so called from the fact that about fifty years ago a man by the name of Lambert lived only a short distance from said rock and was an inveterate fisherman, who could in his day be seen fishing from this notorious rock, at any reasonable time: so much so that his name by common consent was given to the rock.

The Water at this point was formerly ten to fifteen feet deep, and it was regarded as a fine place for swimming, and a most desirable place for diving. But latterly the stream has been somewhat changing its bed, and growing shallow, until now it is barely five feet in depth in the deepest point. At a distance of about eighteen feet from rock, rather below, on the opposite side of the creek, project six or eight inches above the water the roots of two trees, the trunks of which lie obliquely across the creek with the tops lodged against the upper side of said rock. The respective diameters of these trees are probably eight and twelve inches, and lie twenty-three or twenty-four inches under the water where Mr. Stokes is supposed to have struck one or the other. The whole depth of water at this point being but four and a half feet. The top of the rock is five feet at lowest, and six feet at highest point above the surface of the water. The water just over the trunks of the aforesaid trees, makes slight ripples, and as late as 7 o'clock in the evening, the casual observer would probably see nothing in the way. The boys, however, had called his attention to the tree trunks, and had got on them so as to enable Mr. Stokes to mark them with unerring certainty.

Mr. Stokes was an excellent swimmer and an expert at diving which was his favorite amusement in the water. Formerly when the boys knew he was swimming they would rush to witness the many pranks he would perform, and drink in the entertainment with admiration. From his youth up he had been bathing at this place, but latterly not so frequently. Hundreds of times he had dived from this rock when the water was from ten to fifteen feet deep. On the fatal evening, he dived backwards from the rock once and came up all right. He mounted the rock again, playfully remarking to the boys, that he would teach them how to dive; then running a few steps, forgetting doubtless, the tree trunks and comparative shallowness of the creek, gave a desperate leap into the air, entering the water in nearly a perpendicular attitude, striking the tree trunk about ten feet from the rock, gashing his scalp three or four inches across the top of the head, and loosening it from the skull for at least seven or eight square inches. For a few moments after the fatal dive the boys saw nothing of him, but soon saw him floating down the stream, and seeing that he was probably injured quickly drew him to the shore, and sent part of their number for a doctor. Dr. Howard Patterson was the first on the ground, and after using the usual means to resuscitate drowned persons resorted to the use of the battery. Drs. LeBar, Foulke and Mutchler were next on the ground. Though the work at resuscitation was earnest and protracted, to the medical eye it was exceedingly probable from the first that the great concussion had ruptured the blood vessels of the brain, and produced almost instant death. It is also probable that his neck was badly sprained or partially dislocated.

After the body of Mr. Stokes had been brought to his father's house, an inquest was held on the body by Squire Wagner, who summoned on the Jury the following named persons: John Edinger, Joseph DeYoung, J. B. Hull, J. H. Conner, J. S. Williams, and Linford Marsh, who rendered a verdict according to the above facts.

If the whole town and community were shocked by this remarkable fatality, how much more so must have been his aged father now 87 years old, though strong and vigorous. He has the sympathy of all. We are glad to learn, however, that he bears this sore bereavement with christian resignation and fortitude. He remarked on the evening of his son's death, "sixty years ago I came into this town alone, and to-night I am alone again. How little did I think when a short time ago I buried Liza that I should be called upon to place my boy by her side, instead of his placing me by her side."

Just as Mr. Stokes was on the point of going off with the swimming party, his cousin, Miss Brown, remarked to him that there was danger, and he better not go. He made answer that he had promised the boys and did not wish to disappoint them.

John Newton Stokes was a son of Stogdell Stokes, of this place, and was born in this town, June 21st, 1826, and was at the time of his death 49 years and 16 days old.

He was educated first by his mother, second at the old Academy in this place,

and lastly at the Friend's Haverford School, in Delaware county, this state.

In politics he was Whig, American and Republican; and was entrusted by his fellow townsmen with many town offices, such as School Director, Auditor, Councilman and Chief Burgess. He was a delegate to many State Conventions, and was a member of many Representative, Senatorial, and Congressional Conferences. Also for many years Bank Director. Early in the late war he was made Assistant Marshal for this county; and was subsequently appointed Deputy Assessor of Internal Revenue. All of which offices he filled with credit. At the time of his death he was a member of the Fire Company, which turned out in large force in citizens dress at his funeral. For many years he was Express Agent at this place, and held that position at the time of his death.

We risk nothing in saying that the subject of this sketch was a clever, genial, whole-souled man, always ready to assist the unfortunate and those in distress and trouble. And for these acts of kindness and charity he was sometimes compelled to pay rather dearly, but this did not deter him from such acts, to the last.

He was of a cheerful, happy, disposition himself, and was gratified to see others, especially his friends, enjoy themselves. To the comparative stranger his peculiar social spirit shone with singular brilliancy.

He had grown to be a part of the fixtures of this town and community, and was identified with many public improvements, and rejoiced in every thing that had for its tendency the elevation and improvement of our town and county. From these he will be much missed.

His prospect for many years of happy, prosperous life, was remarkably promising; and we venture little in saying that very few, to all appearance thought less of giving up this life for that which is to come, than did he.

His funeral on Saturday, the 10th inst., was very numerously attended, many friends, from a distance being present. The stores and places of business were generally closed during the funeral services.

The remains were interred in the Orthodox Friend's grave yard in this place.

The "BURNETT HOUSE" nee "Stroudsburg House," is now open for the reception of guests. And thus this section of country obtains a grand desideratum—a hotel worthy to be called such—one of which we may well feel proud—one of which we may feel safe to boast and to which friends can be induced to come without fear of their finding anything on which to base a complaint against those who induced them to come. Through the liberality of Mr. Henry Fulmer, of Easton we have a hotel which in size, beauty and perfection of appointments and accommodation will prove to be behind none—not even the best in town or city. And every cent expended on it has been spent with a liberal hand—hesitating at nothing—stopping at nothing—grasping hold of and applying everything which promised to build up a place worthy of public support, and even to the furnishing of a landlord, providing every assurance that the best accommodation and kindest care would meet the desires and demands of the guests. With every appliance that goes to make up the first class hotel has been secured here—water and gas in every room in the house, and bath rooms, large and airy halls, chambers, parlors and dining rooms—new, and the latest improved furniture, beds and bedding, and all the surroundings new, the Burnett House is indeed an acquisition which should make us feel under obligations to its liberal and enterprising proprietor.

And in Mr. Palmer, in his position, we have a landlord in keeping with the hotel—one who knows how to keep a hotel—one whose experience and peculiar knack at making friends and holding them, and at pleasing all who stop with him will secure for the Burnett, as we believe, a popularity which will soon make it a paying institution, and thus draw to our town a fulness of travel, which for want of such a house heretofore and such a landlord, it has never heretofore enjoyed. But few think of the influence which hotels have in building up the reputation of towns and drawing business to them; and yet it is the experience of almost every traveled man among us that the first question which arises, after making up your mind, for business or pleasure, to visit any given section is "what are the hotel accommodations?" In view of the present state of things here—"excellent No. 1," the only answer that can fairly be given to such question concerning Stroudsburg for the future.

Mr. Fulmer and his liberality in giving us the "Burnett House,"—(we like that name) and so excellent a landlord as Mr. Palmer has really done more for our prosperity than we can at this moment calculate. Time will soon reveal to us the approach to the extent of the benefit bestowed upon us.

Taking all our Hotels in connection with this one, and we can safely say that neither city or town elsewhere can approach us in the excellence of our public houses and the unexceptionable manner in which they are kept. We are proud of them, and we know that our citizens join us in sharing the feeling.

Our distinguished neighbor over the way, was in a dreadful state last week, from which we prayerfully hope the subsequent intervening time has relieved. We have no desire to excite him by a reply to his rampant numblings, and, therefore, leave him with the advice that he read, 5th Mathew, 33, and ponder and reflect well over its teachings.

On the 6th inst., the Northern bound coal train, No. 13, Del. Lack. & W. R. R. when a short distance this side of Portland, the connecting bolt of one of the cars pulled out the beam in which it was fastened, and the latter falling on the rail the following cars jumped the track on hitting it—and 11 cars were thrown down the embankment and badly wrecked.

DURING the thunder shower which passed over Chestnut Hill township, on Monday of last week, three cows were killed by lightning.

Scott & Co's planing mill, at Portland, Northampton Co., Pa., was destroyed by fire, on Wednesday night, June 7th. Loss \$17,500. Insurance \$1,000.

A game of base ball played in this place, on Monday last, between the Atlas club of Washington, N. J., and the Scrubs, of this place, resulted in a victory for the latter, 17 to 11.

Lost—Between James Van Baskirk's and Stroudsburg, a founce of brown silk, about seven yards long. Any one returning the same to the express office will be liberally rewarded.

DECKER of the wonderful cheap auction store has been giving his dry goods a tremendous knock down, in prices, from 5 to 10 cents a yard on dress goods, and other goods in proportion. When the old war horse wakes up and says he will do a thing he does it. Just see his new advertisement, (he has a whole column,) and then go for the goods.

ON Wednesday last, as Miss Clara Reese daughter of Samuel Reese, was standing on the fence, near her father's residence, picking cherries, she slipped and fell to the ground and broke one of the bones of her left arm. Dr. LeBar was called to the case, and we are pleased to learn that Miss Clara is getting along finely.

Our modest, genial friend, Wm. B. Bell, of the Monroe County Bank, we infer, being impressed sensibly with the firm belief that there was one thing necessary in order to the completion of his earthly happiness, obtained that desirable requisite, Wednesday, the 7th instant, at Camden, N. J., in the form of Miss Rachel E. Alsop, whom he took to wife. May happiness, success and plenty attend their united efforts.

MISS MAGGIE B. GARROW, daughter of Rev. Dr. Carrow, will open a school for advanced scholars in this town some time in September next. We are glad to hear of this undertaking. Miss Carrow was thoroughly educated at one of the best schools in Baltimore, and is well qualified to teach a good school. In addition to the higher English branches, instruction will be given in French, Latin, Drawing and Music.

THE Engineers of the Lehigh and Eastern Railroad are now busily engaged in locating the route. This work was begun at Port Jervis, and is extending hitherwards towards Hazleton. Gen. Burnett is indefatigable in his attention to the work, and will leave nothing undone to secure the speedy building of the road.

BUT very few strangers have as yet made their appearance at the hotels and boarding houses, in this county this season. Hard times and the coolness of the atmosphere make up the probable cause for this. A few hot days, however, may bring them yet, and, after all, a good season may reward the proprietors for their extensive preparations.

BE CAUTIOUS—For while Paris Green will kill the Potato bug, it is also poisonous to the person using it, if allowed to remain on the skin any length of time, and especially so if it gets into a sore of any kind where the poison is readily absorbed. Nor must the dust be inhaled into the lungs, as inhaling it to any considerable extent would readily poison the person so inhaling it. But a reasonable amount of care in the use of it will ensure safety. We have already heard of three or four persons who have been affected more or less by its use in this county. Paris Green is one of the deadly poisons.

THE grain crops, heretofore, which are almost ready for the harvesters, promise to furnish a good yield after all.

The wheat crop, though short in the straw, is heavily loaded, and the grains are unusually large and solid.

The rye crop will not, probably come up to a good average, but it will, nevertheless, be ahead of what was expected, and in some sections of the county will exceed the product of former years.

The grass crop, generally, will be short here, but even of this crop, some meadows in the county will turn out a fair yield.

The corn crop is growing nicely, and, thanks to the recent rains, there is a very fair promise of an abundant crop of this cereal, to reward our farmers for their labor expended.

In fruits, the cherry crop promises the best yield, though in some localities the dry period of a month ago interfered considerably with its growth. The fruit however, is retailing along our streets at 10 cents per quart, which is an indication that shortness does not rule the order of things here, and that cherry pies need not prove an unattainable luxury for any.

Of apples the expectations are not so good. There will be some—there is never a season without a few—but cider and apple butter will, without doubt, this fall, prove luxuries both in quantity and price. We may be mistaken in our prognostication—we hope we are.

Of the other fruits, and of garden crops, we think each will have furnished a sufficient reward in kind and comfort for the hoeing, weeding and general tillage bestowed upon them by the time fall arrives.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week a violent thunder storm passed over Pike county. A hotel at Milford was struck by lightning, several head of cattle were killed, and trees were uprooted and fences blown down by the wind.

It is a fine question to ask. What does it mean? Have we burglars, and assassinations among us? It looks so from the fact that while Col. Norton was walking along the shore of McMichael's creek which runs through his farm on Wednesday last, with his dogs, he came across a bunch of twenty-one keys, two dirks and a sword, which he brought to town and placed in the hands of Sheriff Shafer. Who left them there? And for what purposes? Are questions worthy of investigation. We understand that Mr. Henry Kautz, who resides on the second farm this side of Col. Norton, has repeatedly noticed, for some time past two stragglers of suspicious men passing up and down the opposite side of the creek from his house.

A CUMBERLAND county, N. J., farmer cleared \$231 from an acre of strawberries.

The funeral of the late ex-Chief Justice Woodward took place at Wilkesbarre on Saturday afternoon.

THE State prison at Philadelphia has stopped cigar making, being unable to compete with the Connecticut institution.

THE tax rate in Reading is to be six mills on first-class property, four mills on second class, and three mills on third-class property.

A NEW horse disease has broken out among the Eastern equines, by which the hind part of the animal becomes paralyzed, while it froths at the mouth, and no remedy has yet been found.

THE Reading Times says: Mr. Isaac G. Pfutz, of Litz, owns perhaps the heaviest horse in the United States. He is a Norman Stallion, weighs 2,250 pounds, is over seventeen hands high and is valued at \$3,000.

THE Bethlehem Times says that a most fatal disease has made its appearance among the swine of that section. The first symptoms are a refusal to eat, then a swelling of the snout, which lasts two or three days; then they die by suffocation.

AT Port Jervis, N. Y., on Monday night, O. G. Griswold was killed by his step-son, Ezra Huntingdon. The latter was drunk, and had been ejected from his step-father's house. A coroner's jury yesterday rendered a verdict of wilful murder against Huntingdon.

THE Harrisburg Patriot of the 9th inst. says: Alexander Longdon, of this city, has been missing since the 2d of June, two of his children are very ill, and his family are in great distress at his disappearance. Exchanges will receive the thanks of the family by referring to the fact that Mr. L. is missing.

THE Grand Haven (Michigan) Herald says: Wm. Bell, killed by the cars last Friday, leaves eighty acres of improved land and some personal property. He came from Pennsylvania about twenty years ago, has no relations here, and leaves no clue to his native place or friends. Pennsylvania papers please copy.

A TREMENDOUS storm of rain, thunder and lightning broke over the city of Portland, Me., on Saturday morning. The Catholic cathedral was struck, and though but little damage was done by lightning, the church was considerably injured by smoke and water. The First Baptist Church, New Payson Memorial Church and Chestnut Street Methodist Church all suffered more or less injury from the storm.

THE Perry County Democrat says: "Such a crop of grain as is now maturing in this county has never been seen by that veritable individual, the 'oldest inhabitant.' It will be largely in excess of the need for home consumption, and, if harvested in good condition, will tend greatly to replenish many pocket-books for some time depleted. The grass crop is also very promising, and a large quantity of hay is being made."

Frank son of Marvin E. Deyo, of this village, entered the yard of E. V. G. Ackery on Wednesday and picked up some cherries in the midst of potato vines that had been dusted with paris green. He swallowed enough of the poison on the cherries to make him very sick, and cause much anxiety on the part of his parents and the community for his life. He is not over the effects of the poison yet. The accident should put all those who use this deadly poison on their guard against like accidents, and children should be kept in every case from the locality where it is used.—Ellenville Press.

A desperate attempt was made to rob the Adams Express car on the Vandalia Railroad, at Long Point, Illinois, on Thursday night. Two men boarded the engine while the train was stopping for water, compelled the engineer to start the train and then shot him. The engine and car were then out loose from the train by the robbers, and after running about two miles they attacked the express car. The messenger, a man by the name of Burke, barricaded the doors and kept the robbers at bay until the train hands came up with assistance and the villains fled. The outrage created great excitement and several persons have been arrested on suspicion.

Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, alluding to the persistent efforts of the Democrats to discover frauds in the management of the State Treasury, candidly says:—"We have not alleged a defalcation in the State Treasury because we do not believe that there is one, or has been one during the terms of any of our late State Treasurers. If there had been a deficit in the State Treasury under Mr. Mackey, as has been intimated in every political campaign for several years past, it would have been demonstrated long ago by men who felt charged with just such duties, and had the position, the intelligence and the integrity to perform them."

Reading dandies are said to wear corsets.

There were twenty-seven deaths in Harrisburg in June.

The Wyoming Camp Meeting will commence August 17th.

The wheat crop in Perry county promises to be the heaviest had in fifteen years.

Connecticut's hay crop will amount to 587,000 tons, worth from seven to eight million dollars.

The wheat harvest on the eastern shore of Maryland is over, and a portion of the new crop is sent to market last week.

During the past year there were received at New York, 1,900,978 cheese, and of this vast number 1,701,328 were exported.

A Scranton attorney brought a dozen coffins the other day at a Sheriff's sale at Hyde Park, and thought it a good speculation.

The proprietor of a hotel in Corning, N. Y., has had to pay \$8,000 and costs to a married woman of that place, for selling liquor to her husband.

The "reform" movement among the New York Democracy is headed by Ben. Wood, a policy dealer, and John Morrissey, a professional gambler.

When a conductor on a Syracuse car shouted 'Ruggles street,' a man who was dozing in the carner started up and said: "Ruggles' treat? Where's Ruggles?—Show me Ruggles quick!"

It is in vain to stick your finger in the water, and pulling it out, look for a hole; and equally vain to suppose that, however large a space you occupy, the world will miss you when you have passed on.

A special dispatch to the Cincinnati Times from Indianapolis, says that Robert Dale Owen, the distinguished scientist and spiritualist, has become insane, and was, on Wednesday, taken to his home in New Harmony, in charge of his son.

Henry Ward Beecher's congregation have unanimously voted to pay him this year a salary of \$100,000. The object is to enable him to meet the large expenses attending the recent trial. There appears to be but one opinion in the congregation in regard to his innocence of the charges brought by Tilton.

Under the act of July 18th, 1874, "for the resumption of specie payments," the Treasury Department has disposed of ten millions of the Five Per Cents authorized by the act of July 14th, 1870, and has applied the proceeds to the purchase of nine millions in silver "for the purpose of retiring the fractional currency."

An old lady, on hearing that a young friend had lost his place on account of misdemeanor, exclaimed:

"Miss Demeanor? Lost his place on account of Miss Demeanor? Well, well! I'm afraid it's too true that there's allus a woman at the bottom of a man's difficulties!"

The treasury statement for July shows that there are now outstanding \$351,869,000 of National Bank notes, which is an increase of \$1,974,826 since the same time last year. The amount of legal tender notes placed in the treasury to secure circulation by the banks has slightly increased, but the total volume of the currency remains nearly the same.

Owen Judge, of Carbondale, has patented a valuable invention in the mode of constructing barrel heads and butter plaid covers, by which they can be inserted and removed without starting the hoops; and by the use of beveled central pieces and a central bolt a lateral pressure produced, making the joints perfectly tight.—Susquehanna Gazette.

Annie Cremen, a young lady of seventeen, was on her way to her home in Newark, on Monday morning, when a fire cracker, thrown by some unknown person, fell upon her clothing and exploded. Her dress became ignited, and in a moment she was in flames. She ran screaming through the street, but before help arrived her clothing was burned entirely off her body. No hope of her recovery is entertained.

Nickel five cent pieces are counterfeited by the million in New York. This is a new counterfeit and has only been on the market a few days. The metal has been assayed and proves to be genuine nickel, but the execution of the work is poor. The examination of the mint show that some of the bogus coin is close to the weight; others vary from two grains to eight and one-half grains, but most of them are quite passable.

A shopkeeper purchased of an Irish woman a quantity of butter, the humps of which, intended as pounds, he weighed in the balance and found wanting. "Shure it's your own fault if they are light," said Biddy, in reply to the complaints of the buyer, "it's your own fault, sir, wasn't it with a pound of your own soap I bought here myself that I weighed them with?" The shopkeeper had nothing more to say on that subject.

The Reading Journal says: A little boy living on North Fifth street, in this city, owns a number of pet pigeons, with which he is in the habit of amusing himself. They were all stolen from him some few nights ago, and the little fellow, suspecting where they were, went to the place and found them, as he supposed, among a large flock. As soon as the boy appeared in the room, the pigeons recognized him, and flew upon his shoulders, where they sat until he returned home with them. He recovered all but two of his pets in this way.

Gen. Frank P. Blair died at St. Louis last Thursday, after a lingering illness. His case was interesting because of the efforts made to restore him by transfusing blood from a sheep, which appeared to be at least temporarily successful. The life of General Blair was an eventful one. He was a private soldier in the Mexican war, a Free Soil member of Congress in 1856, a Major-General in the Union army during the Rebellion, and Democratic candidate for President, with strong Southern inclinations, in 1868. After this he served two years as a Senator from Missouri.

OBITUARY.

This community has, probably, never been so startled and shocked, as on Wednesday evening of last week, when the intelligence spread through the town that John N. Stokes was dead, drowned while bathing. Our people could not for some time realize the fact, but when his corpse was brought from the scene of accident, to his residence, the truth of the report was but too painfully manifest, and a cloud of solemnity and gloom overspread the town, and in all faces could be seen strong, affecting evidences, of the deepest mournful sorrow.

Mr. Stokes was born in Stroudsburg, June 21, 1826. His childhood was carefully watched over by fond, loving parents. His home education, under the instruction of his mother, a woman of intelligence and rare good qualities of heart and mind, was thorough and efficient. In his boyhood and early youth he attended school in the old Academy in Stroudsburg, under different teachers, where, by his uniform kindness, he endeared himself to teachers and scholars. He would generously and modestly assist his juniors, taking great delight in their enjoyments at play and advancement in their studies, and at the same time with modest confidence enter into contest with his seniors, in the advanced studies and sports of the school, always acquitting himself to the delight and satisfaction of his teachers and classmates; and if at fault would frequently acknowledge it—if in his studies, modestly seeking instruction from those older and farther advanced than himself, if in play, asking pardon. And whether assisting his juniors, or receiving assistance from his seniors, he always manifested so much kindness and delicacy of feeling, that with all, he was a favorite.

At the age of about 18 years he left here for Haverford College, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, belonging to the society of Friends, of which his parents were members. He remained there about two years, and then returned home and immediately entered as clerk, in his father's store, and continued in that capacity until his father retired from business, when he took the business himself, and carried it on for several years. About the time of the completion of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad he was appointed Express Agent for this place, and held that position to the time of his death. He was Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue, under President Lincoln, was elected and served two or more terms, as Chief Burgess of our borough, served several terms as Director of the Stroudsburg Bank, and in all of these places of trust, faithfully and conscientiously discharged his duty to the satisfaction of the people.

The same generous kindness, and genial social qualities that characterized his boyhood, continued through his whole life. By nature and education a gentleman, everybody who came within the circle of his acquaintance, though the acquaintance was but brief, recognized him as such. There is probably no man more intimately and generally acquainted with the citizens of our town and county; certainly none whose death would be more universally regretted and mourned. All who knew him feel that they have lost a personal friend.

He was never married and always resided with his parents, for whom he manifested the greatest filial love and affection—even in his matured manhood, amidst the cares and anxieties of business, his respect and affection for them was that of the trusting, confiding child, mingled with the watchful care of a matured age. His mother died a little more than a year ago, and he now leaves a father and an only sister, with her husband and children, to mourn his death. In their deep sorrow, they have the warmest sympathy of a community that had learned to know him so well and appreciate him so highly.

In Memoriam.

While my eyes are dim with tears, and my heart filled with grief at the loss of a friend, let me say one word of consolation to the Father and sister, whose grief is so intense. There was none at the funeral to-day who could sympathize with you more than I did; when I looked upon his placid face, and his hands cold in death, it brought fresh to my mind the first grief I had ever known,—the death of my mother. His warm hand, was the first extended to me; and his words so kind, told me she had passed away a few hours before my arrival, gave me strength to bear my great affliction with more courage than I could have had otherwise.

He wrote me on the death of his mother, and said: "when he looked upon her dear sweet face for the last time, he shed such tears, tears from his heart; and he then thought how much I must have suffered at the loss of my mother." Then, why should I not feel keenly the loss of such a friend, for they are so few, so very few, that their price is far above rubies. All who knew John N. Stokes, will join with me in saying we mourn the loss of a Christian gentleman, a dutiful son, a devoted brother, and a true friend who bore malice to none. Mrs. E. E. N.

Saturday, June 10, 1875.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the Phoenix Fire Co., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom and overruling Providence, has removed from our midst John N. Stokes, late member of our company;

And whereas, By this affecting dispensation of His Providence this company has lost a worthy and estimable brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That in this solemn visitation we bow in humble submission before Him in whose hands are the issues of life and death, who has so suddenly taken from us a cherished brother.

Resolved, That we mourn the loss of our departed brother, whose life and deportment so fully exemplified the cherished principles of true manhood.

Resolved, That we tender the family of the deceased brother our sincere sympathies in this their sad bereavement, and would point them to Him who has declared himself the protector of the bereaved.

Resolved, That the chamber of our Hall be draped in mourning for the space of 3 months.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes, be furnished for publication, and that a copy be presented and tendered the family of the deceased.

JOHN G. KELLER, } Committee
BENJ. F. BUTTS, }
HORACE HUSTON, }

At Allentown fourteen chickens were hatched from thirteen eggs and the people are puzzled.