

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 33.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., NOVEMBER 11, 1875.

NO. 24.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

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

**JOB PRINTING**  
OF ALL KINDS.  
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

**DR. R. BRUCE JOHNSTONE,**  
Homœopathic Physician,  
Residence: Benjamin Dungan, Cherry Valley,  
MONROE COUNTY PA.  
May 13, 1875.—1y.

**DR. A. LEWIS KIRKHOFF,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,  
SAND CTY, WAYNE CO., PA.  
All cases promptly attended, to day or night.  
Charges moderate. [May 13, '75-4f.]

**DR. A. L. PECK,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method. Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.  
Office: 4th Street, new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. [Aug. 31 '75-4f.]

**DR. S. L. FOULKE,**  
PHYSICIAN.  
Office nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store.  
Residence, formerly occupied by E. L. Wolf, corner  
Seventh and Walnut streets, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
March 25, 1875.—4f.

**DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,  
Office and Residence, Main street, Stroudsburg,  
Pa., in the building formerly occupied by  
Dr. Seip. Prompt attention given to calls.  
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m.  
1 to 3 p. m.  
6 to 8 p. m.  
April 16, 1874-ly.

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.  
In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson,  
residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
August 8, '72-4f.

**WILSON PEIRSON,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Real Estate Agent and Collector.  
The undersigned here leave to notify the public that  
he is prepared to sell at short notice personal property  
of all kinds, as well as Real Estate, at public or private  
sale.  
Office at Thomas Stimpel's old store stand, at East  
Stroudsburg, Pa. [Dec. 17, 1874.—1y.]

**DAVID S. LEE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
One door above the "Stroudsburg House,"  
Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Collections promptly made.  
October 22, 1874.

**MERCHANTS' HOUSE,**  
413 & 415  
North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.  
Reduced rates, \$1.75 per day. "600"  
HENRY SPAHN, Prop'r.  
L. R. SYDNEY, Clerk.  
Nov. 20, 1874.—6m.

**WILLIAM S. REES,**  
Surveyor, Conveyancer and  
Real Estate Agent.  
Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots  
FOR SALE.  
Office nearly opposite American House  
and 2d door below the Corner Store.  
March 20, 1873-4f.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.  
Still has his office on Main street, in the second story  
of the S. Watson's brick building, nearly opposite the  
Stroudsburg House, and he fits his teeth in the most  
careful attention to all matters pertaining to his  
profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations  
in the dental line in the most careful and skillful man-  
ner.  
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth;  
also, to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber,  
Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all  
cases insured.  
Most persons know the great fully and danger of en-  
tering their work to the inexperienced, or to those living  
at a distance.  
April 13, 1874.—4f.

**R. MAINONE,**  
Maker, Tuner, Regulator and Repairer  
OF  
Pianos, Organs and Melodeons.  
Parties residing in Stroudsburg and vicinity, wishing  
their instruments thoroughly tuned, regulated and  
repaired at a reasonable price, will please have  
their names at the Jeffersonian Office.  
Those wishing to purchase Pianos or other instru-  
ments will find it to their advantage to call on me. Hav-  
ing had a practical experience of over twenty-six  
years in the musical line, I am prepared to furnish  
the latest and most improved instruments at the lowest  
possible prices. I have located myself permanently  
and will visit your favors.

**Do you know that J. H.**  
McCarthy & Sons are the only Under-  
takers in Stroudsburg who understand their  
business? If not, attend a Funeral managed  
by any other Undertaker in town, and you  
will see the proof of the fact.  
June 18, '74-4f.

**JOB PRINTING,** of all kinds neatly ex-  
ecuted at this office.

**SOMETHING NEW!**

**A SHOE MANUFACTORY.**

The undersigned would respectfully give notice that they have established at Williams' Hall building, corner of George and Monroe streets, Stroudsburg, Pa., a

**SHOE MANUFACTORY,**  
for the making of all kinds of Lady's and Gentlemen's  
and Children's Boots and Shoes and Uppers. Particular  
attention paid to  
**CUSTOM WORK.**

Persons having deformed feet, bunions or corns, or  
children with weak ankles, or crooked limbs, can have  
here of first class materials and at reasonable prices  
Shoes made to suit their cases.  
Having had a large experience in New York we feel  
confident that we can suit customers as to qualities and  
price, all of our goods both for general and special sale  
are warranted to be as represented. Please give us a  
call, examine our goods and materials consisting of  
Surgas, glazed French, Mat and French Calf Kid, long  
grained, Brush and Pebbled Goat Morocco, French and  
American Calf and Kip Skins, all of which will be  
cheerfully shown to those who may call. Intending to  
make a first rate wearing article we have nothing to  
conceal, either in stock or make from the public, but  
would invite their closest scrutiny.  
J. E. CROMMETT & CO.  
July 8, '75-4f.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

The undersigned offers at private sale, his Farm, situate  
in Hamilton township, Monroe County, Pa., near  
Bossettville, and 6 miles from Stroudsburg, County-  
seat of Monroe, containing

**75 Acres,**  
about 5 Acres Timber Land, the balance improved land,  
line stone wall, in a high state of cultivation. The im-  
provements are a

**Frame House,**  
containing nine rooms; Barn 22 by 40  
feet; Wagon Shed, 20 by 30 feet;  
and Carriage House attached, and all other necessary  
out-buildings; a never failing well of water near the  
dwelling. There is an excellent Orchard of

**Choice Fruit Trees**  
on the farm, consisting of Apple, Peach, Cherry, Plum,  
Pears, Crabapple, several varieties, Grapes, standard  
and dwarf Cherries, etc.; a Lime Kiln, and one of the  
best stone quarries in the valley. The Kiln has capacity  
enough to turn out one hundred and fifty bushels  
of Lime per day.  
The crops and stock can be bought with the Farm.  
Here is a good chance for a bargain.  
Bossettville, July 1, 1875.—4f. PETER W. SHAFER.

**LEANDER EMERY,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**Carriages and Buggies, Two-seated Carriages**  
for Livery Stables and private Families,  
Platform Spring Wagons,  
of the latest style and for all kinds of use, kept on hand  
or made to order.

**SINGLE-SEATED CARRIAGES,**  
with top or without top, all styles,  
Delivery and Express Wagons,

of different styles, shipped to order. All work warranted  
in every particular for one year. I will make to order  
any style of Carriage or light Buggy that may be  
wanted. Some first class work leaves my shop. I  
use only first class stock and employ first class work-  
men, and feel confident that I can give entire satisfac-  
tion to all who may purchase my work. All orders by  
mail shall receive prompt attention. Hoping that I  
may be able to furnish the citizens of Stroudsburg and  
vicinity with any thing that they may want in my line.  
Address all orders to—  
LEANDER EMERY,  
Marango, Calhoun County, Michigan.  
April 22, 1875.—1y.

**G. H. Dreher,**  
E. B. Dreher

**PHENIX**  
**DRUG STORE,**  
(2 doors west of the "Jeffersonian Office.")

**ELIZABETH STREET,**  
Stroudsburg, Pa.,  
**DREHER & BRO.,**  
DEALERS IN

**Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery**  
and Toilet Articles.  
**Paints,**  
**OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS & PUTTY.**

**Abdominal Supporters and Shoulder**  
Braces.  
**Seeley's**  
**Hard RUBBER TRUSSES—Also**  
**Ritter's**

**TRUSSES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.**  
**Lamps and Lanterns—Burning**  
and Lubricating Oils.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully Com-  
pounded.  
N. B.—The highest Cash price paid for  
OIL OF WINTERGREEN.  
may-4f.

**BLATCHLEY'S**  
Improved CUCUMBER  
WOOD PUMP is the acknowl-  
edged STANDARD of the  
market, by popular verdict,  
the best pump for the least  
money. Attention is invited  
to Blatchley's Improved Bracket, the Drop  
check Valve, which can be withdrawn with-  
out disturbing the joints, and the copper  
hanger which never cracks, scures or rusts  
and will last a life-time. For sale by Dealers  
and the trade generally. In order to secure  
that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful  
and see that it has my trade-mark as above.  
If you do not know where to buy, descrip-  
tive circulars, together with the name and address of  
the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by  
addressing—  
**CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,**  
606 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
March 4, 1875.—9m.

**\$15 to \$20** Per Day at home. Terms free. Ad-  
dress G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.  
February 4, 1875.—1y.

**THE FEAST OF THE DEAD.**

Heathen Rites at a Chinese Cemetery in  
San Francisco—Strange and Out-  
landish Ceremonies.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

The Chinese Autumnal festival over the  
dead of their race, which commenced on  
Sunday week, reached its most interesting  
point last Thursday. From daylight until  
noon the road to Lone Mountain was  
literally alive with pedestrians and express  
wagons, packed with the elite and rabble  
of Chinatown, roasted hogs and every  
description of Chinese provisions. The  
old trick of the Hibernian expressman of  
occasionally capsizing a vehicle and mix-  
ing pigtails and pork in an uncomfortable  
mass, was, in two cases, successfully tried.  
One of the vehicles chartered and loaded  
by Madam Le Chong and eight rosy-  
cheeked chatters, hilarious with the ex-  
pectation of a day of rest, in endeavoring  
to weather the corner of Dupont and  
Geary streets, alighted in an unceremoni-  
ous manner, and the madam sustained  
some severe bruises, to judge by the play  
of her tongue and the shake of her fist at  
the horse, cart and driver. They, how-  
ever, climbed in again, and, hanging on  
by tooth and toe-nail, went off in a three-  
minute gate, to the great amusement of  
the spectators.

By 11 o'clock in the morning the wooden  
altar, near the centre of the cemetery, was  
surrounded by a large heathen band, and  
a liberal store of fish, flesh and fowl, not  
to mention stacks of cakes and candies.  
On one side of the altar, if so it might be  
called, was a large stove, over which a  
prominent functionary busied himself in  
making tea for the entire crowd. Joss  
sticks were burning upon the altar, and on  
three sides candles burned, illuminating the  
figures of three deities—the one on the  
west representing what answers in their  
theology to our devil, and whom they evi-  
dently think it necessary to propitiate be-  
fore proceeding with their worship over  
the individual graves. Towards the east,  
or rising sun, another less hideous figure,  
representing the mighty spirit of God; and  
on the south an insignificant, good-natured,  
porcelain image, representing some local  
spiritual functionary. Provisions were  
heaped before seven of these figures, and  
an incantation performed before them,  
severally, by these four men, after which  
to the horrible music of a small celestial  
band they repaired to the individual graves,  
the relations of the deceased at each tomb  
taking a principal part.

The oldest female relative (if there were  
any females present) danced about the  
grave several times, as though stung by a  
hornet, descending on the virtues of the  
deceased. After this she deposited on the  
grave narrow strips of yellow paper (yel-  
low being the imperial color), and upon  
these the provisions brought by the rela-  
tives were placed, if relatives were pres-  
ent. If they were not the spirit of the  
person had to be contented with slices of  
the hogs which had been brought out for  
that purpose. The male relative then  
poured some wine on the grave; the priest  
stuck up some lighted joss-sticks and  
muttered and doubled himself up, and  
then the fantastic procession passed to  
another grave. A few individuals, who  
indulged in the meantime in a quiet smoke,  
were stationed at different points in the  
cemetery to protect the altar and visited  
graves and engage the hoodlums, who  
seemed imbued with the idea that the  
ceremonies were instituted solely for their  
amusement. Two policemen had been  
chartered for the occasion, but not being  
omnipotent, the playful denizens of Tar  
Flat had many a sly shot at poor John,  
and in one instance struck the arch-fren-  
dly at the altar with a big rock, upon which  
he bit the dust, amid the simple but plain-  
tive wailings of the heathen and the tri-  
umphant crowing of the hoodlums, who  
seemed elated at the thought of cobbler-  
stoning the devil with success.

After visiting as many graves as practi-  
cable, in accordance with the require-  
ments of a Celestial day of labor, the as-  
sembly met at the altar and enjoyed a sim-  
ple collation of gritted cat, chow-chow and  
cold tea, during which time the ladies re-  
posed under parasols, which protected them  
from the sun's rays and cobbler-stones. At  
the end of the frugal and recherche ban-  
quet they gathered up the provisions that  
there might be no free lunch at the expense  
of the nation, scrambled into their express  
wagons, and returned to their firesides a  
little fatter than was compatible with the  
solemnity of the occasion and the safety of  
their persons.

**A MOUSE-CATCHING BABY.**  
[Erie (Pa.) Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A singular phenomenon is just now creat-  
ing a sensation a few miles south of this  
city, in the shape of a mouse-catching in-  
fant, surpassing in expertness the agility of  
the best canine or feline mouser in the coun-  
try. The report of this singular freak of  
nature reached me so well authenticated  
that I concluded to gratify my curiosity,  
and possibly be sold, as I had often been.  
But, to my surprise, the facts turned out  
more remarkable than the report represent-  
ed, and the most astonishing natural won-  
der I ever witnessed. The little girl in  
question is a trifle over a year old, and can  
but just begin to run about the house and  
yard. The moment she wakes and gets  
out of her crib she goes to the old kitchen  
fire place which is infested with a species  
of small house mice, and sits down by a hole  
in the corner very much like a cat, with  
her eyes intently fixed on the burrow. She

sometimes occupies this position for an hour  
without moving, till a mouse makes its ap-  
pearance, when by a sudden start, appar-  
ently without any effort, she seizes her vic-  
tim by the neck. As soon as her prize is  
secured she seems to be electrified with joy  
and trembles from head to foot, uttering a  
kind of wild murmur or growl, resembling  
the half-suppressed snarl of a wild-cat. On  
arrived at the house, and making known  
the object of my visit, the mother expres-  
sed her willingness to give me an exhibition  
of the strange peculiarity of the baby pro-  
viding I would promise not to make their  
names public, as she seemed to dread the  
notoriety already given to the affair. I, of  
course, made the required promise, and the  
privilege of witnessing with my own eyes a  
performance so wonderful and novel that I  
can never forget the impression it made.  
The babe was asleep when I arrived, and  
on awaking she started at once on the strange  
mission. She is a beautiful little blonde,  
of delicate features and bright blue eyes,  
and her hair lies all over her head in ex-  
quisite-formed golden curls, about the  
circle of a dime. There is nothing unusual  
about the countenance of the child, or dif-  
ferent from that of any pretty-featured  
baby, except while taking her game. Then  
her eyes become glistening and fixed, spark-  
ling like gems, and her face and hands turn  
pale as wax, while she appears to hear or  
notice nothing going on around her, but  
keeps her eyes steadily centered on the bur-  
row whence she expects her game to sally  
forth. The mother, an older sister of the  
child, and myself sat in a semicircle around  
her, silent as if in a spiritual seance wait-  
ing for the signal of departed spirits. Had no  
mouse made its appearance, the sight was  
one never to be forgotten,—the deathly-  
pale face of that motionless child, and the  
riveted, sparkling eyes concentrated for  
thirty minutes on that mouse-hole in the  
brick hearth! During that half hour we  
neither moved nor spoke above a whisper,  
when suddenly, like the springing of a  
trap, the little thing's hand went down on  
the hearth followed by the fine squeak of  
the mouse, and that strange, low growl and  
singular tremor of body of the child! As  
usual, she held the mouse by the neck in  
her right hand, while it squirmed desper-  
ately to get away. She then pressed it up  
against her bosom, and felt it gently and  
softly with her other hand; then she would  
dexterously change hands, carefully keep-  
ing her grip on the neck to avoid its bite,  
though her mother told me she had been  
frequently bitten; and while sensitive to  
pain and crying at the least ordinary hurt,  
she never was seen to wince or show the  
least pain from the bite of a mouse. I ex-  
amined her fingers, and found them scarred  
in many places where she had been bitten.  
I tried to relize how the feat had been  
accomplished, but it was done so sudden  
there was no time to analyze it. Yet, I  
was assured by the family, who had taken  
frequent observations, that the mouse when  
once out of its hole seems to become charmed  
or magnetized, and has no power, or at least  
shows no disposition to escape till caught,  
when it is too late. If any one approaches  
the child to take the mouse away from her,  
she will utter a shrill scream and then try  
to conceal her prize by putting it into her  
mouth.

**Arrested for Murder.**  
The most of our readers in the eastern  
end of the county know Martin Broad,  
who is now in the Easton jail on a charge  
of murder lodged against him by a young  
man named William Henry. The particu-  
lars of the alleged murder, as related by  
the accuser, are as follows: Six or seven  
years ago, when Henry was about fourteen  
years of age, as he was one day on the road  
to visit an uncle at Delaware Station, he  
was met by Martin Broad, the accused, in  
a buckboard wagon, drawn by a grey horse.  
Upon coming up to the lad Broad asked  
him to go along to Belvidere, and the boy  
complied. Toward evening they crossed  
at Hartzell's ferry to the Pennsylvania  
shore, and on the road up, when opposite  
Delaware Station, they came upon a stran-  
ger carrying a lantern in the woods. Henry  
then says that Broad gave him the lines  
and getting out of the wagon struck the  
man a blow, which blow he believes result-  
ed in the death of the attacked. Henry fur-  
ther says that before Broad returned to the  
wagon he heard some steps in the woods,  
but no noise or quarrel between the men,  
and saw only the lamp the stranger was  
carrying "go over." After the deed Broad  
returned to the wagon and the pair went on  
to Portland, the lad remaining over night  
at Broad's house, and receiving as a reward  
for his silence a pair of boots.

The above is the story on which the ar-  
rest was made. Henry is about twenty  
years of age, and has lately had his home  
with a farmer named Tinsman, residing in  
Hope, N. J. About a year ago he lived  
with William Decker, residing at Blairs-  
town, to whom he told the same story, and  
also repeated it to a few others. Last  
Thursday Decker was in Portland, when  
he rehearsed to several what the young  
man had told him, and at their solicitation  
he was induced to go before a Justice and  
make affidavit to the statement. A constable  
was then sent for Henry and on Friday  
morning, shortly after midnight, he was  
found living with a Mr. Tinsman and  
brought to Portland. Here he repeated his  
story, and it was embodied in an affidavit,  
and a warrant issued for Martin Broad's  
arrest. Officers proceeded to Broad's home  
at Oxford Furnace, N. J., where he was  
arrested. When accused and accuser were  
brought face to face, the latter repeated  
the charge as he had told others, and the  
former denied the accusation and asserted

that he had no recollection of ever taking a  
ride with the boy.

In this connection it may be proper to  
state that in December, 1866, the remains  
of a man were found in the woods opposite  
Delaware Station. They were not recog-  
nizable, but from the clothing upon them,  
the size of the corpse, etc., the body was  
supposed to be that of a stranger who had  
been about that region prospecting for  
minerals, and who had been missing for  
several months before. Jesse Pearson,  
then Deputy Coroner, held an inquest,  
when an examination of the remains were  
made and several holes, supposed to be bul-  
let holes, were found in the skull. The  
verdict of the jury was that the deceased  
had been killed by shooting.

It is presumed by some that this man  
was the one killed by Broad. But on the  
other side it is claimed that this corpse was  
found in 1866, nine years since, that the  
Coroner's jury found that death had been  
caused by shooting, while Henry heard no  
shots fired, and that Broad at the time  
stated did not live in Portland, but in  
Hainesburg, N. J. The truth will no  
doubt be developed before Court, and we  
give the statements as made without ven-  
turing an opinion, as we prefer that the  
jury should make up its mind without  
newspaper comments.

On last Friday evening, counsel in be-  
half of the accused asked for a hearing,  
which will possibly take place before our  
Judges some day this week.—*Easton*  
*Argus.*

**The London Cat Show.**

It would not seem possible that there is  
sufficient interest in the manner in En-  
gland, in these busy times, to aid in the  
breeding and training of cats. But, never-  
theless, such is the case, and the fact that  
the annual cat show at the Crystal Palace,  
London, this year attracted some five thou-  
sand pussies shows it. Miss Pussey is in  
high favor in London, and every household  
shelters one or two and sometimes half a  
dozen. So much care and love being de-  
voted to cats in London it is not surpris-  
ing that the efforts of the Crystal Palace  
authorities to improve the breed, as well as  
to encourage the kind treatment of the ani-  
mals, should be successful. Each cage con-  
tained a cushion for pussey; a little saucer  
filled with milk, etc., while the prize cats  
were distinguished by a blue flag hung from  
the top.

Some idea of the enterprise of the au-  
thorities at the palace may be gathered from  
the fact that about one hundred and thirty  
prizes were offered for competition, from  
five pounds to fifteen shillings, while marks  
of distinction, which are equally coveted,  
such as "very highly commended," are also  
awarded. The best tabby cat received a  
silver cup, for which there were thirty-six  
contestants. The fortunate animal was  
Master Shuckard's "Tommy Dodd," aged  
nine years, and valued at \$500, the winner  
of the second prize was also held at the  
same amount, while the value attached to  
others in the same class was never below  
\$25. Miss Short-house's cat, "aged un-  
known," possessed a tabular pedigree for six  
generations; and valued by its owner at  
\$50,000; but in face of these substantial  
arguments Miss S.'s favorite only a high  
"commendation." Other of the candidates  
were magnificent creatures, graceful in their  
furs shining with gloss resembling the rich-  
est velvet. The average weight of each  
was about sixteen and a half pounds. One  
of the prizes was for the "heaviest cat in  
the show," and this was won by a speci-  
men weighing a few ounces over eighteen  
pounds. Few of the pussies showed bad  
temper; the exceptions were among the  
black cats, which seemed discontented. Very  
different was the conduct of the long-haired  
Angora species, with their splendid coats  
white as snow, their pink eyes, and fiery  
appearance, forming one of the most inter-  
esting features.

**Farmers and Fast Horses.**

Facts prove it. Prove what? That  
farmers have no business with fast trotting  
horses, that it is a slow death peculiarly  
(though morally it is not so slow) for any  
farmer to get fast horse on the brain. We  
wonder if the horsemen among the Execu-  
tive Committee of the State Agricultural  
Society have ever seen the effects or  
weighed the results, where one, two, or  
more farmers have constructed a trotting  
course in some fine field, and are in the  
habit of resorting there daily to quicken  
the paces of horses which ought to be  
doing duty on the farm as well as their  
drivers. If they have they have seen  
business stopped, steady habits broken up,  
and restless craving for excitement, at war  
with the quiet pursuits of husbandry, a  
regular assembling of idle men and boys;  
they have seen all this, to say nothing of  
the worse than loss of time, neglect of busi-  
ness, and demoralization, and for what?  
Where is the equivalent for all these risks,  
this expenditure of time and money on  
equipments? Where does the compensa-  
tion to the farmer come in? Come, let us  
approach the question directly. We hold  
that "speed," as it is now understood, has  
never added one dollar to the capital of  
the country, that it does not give one  
dollar additional value to a horse for  
any purpose except racing, and now  
will Mr. Green, Superintendent of Races at  
the State Fair, or any other fast horse  
man, tell us wherein lies the good, the  
benefit to a community or the State, from  
the breeding and training of horses that  
may be drilled into going a mile in two  
minutes and forty seconds?—*Detroit*  
*Tribune.*

**Bank Robbery.**

A bold, daring and partially successful  
attempt was made to rob the First National  
Bank of Pittston on Tuesday night 2d inst.  
The burglars cut a hole through the tin  
roof of the bank, which is a one-story brick  
building, and thence cut through the top  
of the vault, and let themselves down by  
means of a rope ladder. In this way they  
secured an easy entrance without disturb-  
ing the bank proper, and were enabled to  
carry on their work within the vault  
shielded from the eye of the watchman.  
They succeeded in blowing open one safe,  
and secured about \$400 in money and  
\$60,000 in bonds, mainly of local corpora-  
tions. The numbers of bonds are known  
so that they cannot be made available by  
the burglars. They had also made two  
attempts to blow open a second safe which  
contained \$700,000 in money and securities,  
but were frightened away before they  
secured this valuable booty. Mr. Green,  
who lives next door, heard three reports  
and then hastened to see what was the  
cause, and his appearance evidently fright-  
ened the sentry of the burglars, and the  
alarm being given they beat a hasty retreat,  
having a rope ladder to get from the roof  
to the ground. Mr. Green chased one of  
them some distance, but failed to capture  
him.

From the work done and the fine set of  
tools they left behind in the vault it is  
evident that the party are professionals.  
Mr. Green says they were four in number,  
and that one acted as sentry on the roof  
while the other three did the drilling and  
blasting in the vault.

The proceedings of the Third District  
Court of Utah, ordering the imprisonment  
of Brigham Young until the \$9,500 of train-  
ing of alimony be paid by him to Eliza Young,  
have been brought to the attention of the At-  
torney General. The question presented is  
whether the arrest of Brigham Young  
would be made on the grounds claimed by  
the woman, for the reason that her mar-  
riage with Young was illegal, it being con-  
trary to the laws of the United States, and  
that she was therefore merely a concubine,  
and cannot take advantage of her own  
wrong. The subject will be brought be-  
fore the Cabinet with a view of determin-  
ing the exact status of the case. The mat-  
ter excites much interest in executive and  
judicial circles.

On Monday, 25th ult., James Phillips,  
of Tobyhanna township, Monroe county,  
went gunning for deer. His dog started  
up a large buck and he followed. He saw  
an unusual movement in a clump of bushes  
ahead of him, scanned the agitation closely  
and concluded the deer had taken refuge  
there. He fired, and on going to ascertain  
the result of his shot he found a little  
boy nine years old riddled with buckshot,  
covered with blood and dead. Beside the  
little fellow lay a basket half filled with  
beech nuts which he had been gathering.  
The child was an orphan and lived with a  
family named Sheibel.

Here is a verbatim copy of a Florida bill  
of sale: this is to certify that Jacob John-  
son has sold his wife Mary A. Johnson to  
me, Daniel Skillman, and he has given her  
two children, the oldest and the youngest,  
and I, Daniel Skillman, has promise to take  
care of her; and she has to have one bed-  
stead and her clothing and matres, and bed  
clothing, and her things that belong to her,  
Mary A. Johnson, Me, Daniel Skillman,  
has bought her for \$6. Witness: C. T.  
Lind, Fannie McLeod.

Last year John D. Hunsecker, Esq., of  
Upper Providence, Montgomery county,  
received from New Jersey a single potato  
of the "Early Rose" species and planted it.  
This year it produced ninety-seven potatoes,  
weighing in all twenty-six pounds.

Gold has been discovered in very large  
quantities in the Sangre de Cristo moun-  
tains, Colorado. Rancheros, cattle drovers  
and people of all businesses for 500 miles  
around, are flocking thither to seek their  
fortunes.

Some pumpkins. A Kentucky farmer  
has a pumpkin vine which, with its bran-  
ches, measures 1,140 feet, and bore twenty-  
four pumpkins that averaged twenty-six  
pounds each, or a total of 625 pounds of  
fruit.

Tall grass. A Kansas clergyman says he  
recently rode across a hundred acres of un-  
cultivated land where the grass averaged  
nine feet high, and there were probably  
five thousand acres where it would average  
six feet.

An ingenious contrivance to evade the  
Maine Liquor law has been discovered at  
Bangor. It consists of a barrel within a  
barrel, furnished with a faucet which, when  
turned one way supplies sweet cider, and  
when turned in another, supplies lager beer.

The use of opium in Columbus, Ga., as  
well as every other city, is largely on the  
increase. Druggists will surprise any one  
by telling the amount they sell, and mostly  
to women.

Georgia boasts of a young lady named  
Laurr Spense, who weighs two hundred  
and three pounds, and is six feet two and  
a half inches high.

The following advertisement appeared in  
a recent issue of the London Times:—  
"Wanted, a servant girl: one who fears  
the Lord and can carry one cat."