

SULLIVAN COUNTY RECORD.

M. J. WEYRAUCH,

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

Proprietor and Publisher.

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WHOLE NO. 1,037.

Four Miles A Minute.

A new scheme of transportation is to be introduced between New York and Boston whereby, it is said, large packages of mail and even cars containing passengers can be whisked from one place to another, a distance of 230 miles, in less than an hour. This would be equal to a speed of four miles a minute. An experiment with the new machine was held Friday in Boston in the presence of many scientists, including Prof. A. E. Dolbear of Tufts College, who announced that he was thoroughly satisfied of the success of the system.

The inventor, John G. Williams, a resident of Boston. His machine consists of a magnetic car, hanging from a single rail, where it follows a streak of electricity. With one horse-power it is said that one ton can be thus transported a distance of 1,440 miles a day at a cost of 30 cents. This, in mail matter, would represent some 2,880,000 letters, and by this system packages of mail could be sent off every five minutes if necessary, thus preventing large accumulations. The single track is to be carried on tripods some distance above the ground, and the car will pass through coils of insulated wire at intervals.

In the experiments Friday the carriage exhibited was mounted on wooden track, on posts about 3 feet high, with an ascent of 6 inches in 50 feet, and it ran on one wheel at each end. The scientific principle involved is said to be that by which a hollow coil of insulated wire will draw a magnet into itself, and in the aerial railway the car passing through such a coil cuts off the current, which goes on to the line ahead. [Union.]

The Great Hoop Industry.

The hoop manufacture in Ulster and Sullivan counties, this year, will aggregate it is estimated by leading buyers, 75,000,000, the average price for which is \$3.50 a thousand, thus amounting in value to the sum of \$282,500. Most of the heavy dealers live in Ulster Co. Besides the large quantity used by the cement companies in Ulster, many millions of them are sent to the use on flour barrels.

The business in Ulster and Sullivan counties is like gathering apples in the winter season where there is little else to do, and the wages thus earned seem almost a gain to the laboring man. The work is all done in doors, every man thus engaged having a shop near his house. Hoops are shaved at certain sums per hundred, so that the handier and more active a man is the more he can make a day. The poles are cut mostly from mountain lands where the timber has been cleared, and they grow spontaneously. —Argus.

For simplicity, durability, ease of management and capacity for work, the Light Running New Home has no rival and the happy possessor of one has the very best of the world affords.

Humors run riot in the blood at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels every impurity and vitalizes and enlivens the blood.

Brodie's Last Jump.

Steve Brodie, the champion jumper from high elevations, put the finishing touch to his record by jumping over the Passaic Falls at Paterson.

For the past three months Brodie has entertained the insane idea that it was necessary in order to perfect his reputation as a jumper from high elevations to rival the late Sam Patch by jumping from some of the places which the latter gentleman had honored with his presence. He went to Rochester on May 1st, where he was only deterred from jumping over the Genesee Falls by the fact that there was only five feet of water under them. It will be remembered that Sam Patch lost his life at this place.

Falling in this endeavor Brodie looked with longing eyes toward the Passaic Falls over which Patch jumped with safety a short time previous to his leap in Rochester. Paterson was greatly excited Monday over the thrilling event. It was said by some of the old residents that Patch's leap had been made in the basin below the falls in still water. No man who ever went over the cataract has ever been known to survive excepting the reckless Brodie.

A Boyish Device.

The minds of all small boys seem to move in much the same channels. An Argus reporter heard two of them arranging, yesterday morning, to get up early to see the circus come in, and that the one who got up first might have no difficulty in arousing his companion, the youngsters, after the fashion of boys in Capt. Marryatt's novels, agreed to tie strings to their toes and hang the other ends of the cords out of the window, so that the early riser might by a few vigorous twitches drive sleep from the eyelids of his somnolent companion. [Middletown Argus.]

A Literary Goatherd.

Delaware Co. has a man more interesting than the "Old Leather Maa" who recently died in Connecticut. A few miles from Rock Rift, in a hut containing one room lives Judson Elfies. He is aged; he wears clothes which would become a third-rate rag-picker, and his possession at present comprise the hut, some broken dishes, a few time worn books and a flock of goats, but his appearance for all that demands respect. He was born in Sullivan, N. H., and was given an academic education. He chose a literary career; established a publishing house in Boston. He has contributed at times to leading periodicals and at present writes for a news syndicate. He never made much money, and after many disappointments and a prospect of failing health, left New York city and veritably took to the woods. He supports himself by raising goats, and says he spends 30 cents per week for food, cloths, etc.

Platform Dance.

The first platform dance of the season will be held in Inderlied's Grove at Youngsville, N. Y., on Saturday evening, June 1st.

While a Middletown man was playfully "tossing" a little girl, one day recently, he let her slip through his hands. She fell on her head and was rendered unconscious for twenty minutes.

News From Buck Brook.

—Miss Lizzie Wenner is home from the city.

—Several parties at this place last Saturday were largely attended.

—Anthony Baudendistle, and wife of Long Eddy were visiting at Wm. Huff's last Sunday.

—Our school closed on Thursday of last week. The programme was long and will be executed. The school was taught by Miss Helen Goodman of North Branch, who proved to be one of the most energetic young ladies in this section. With the exception of three weeks, during the entire term, she boarded at home, and walked the distance—2½ miles—to and from school every day. The school made excellent advance in every branch of study,—including manners and politeness,—for which Miss Goodman is worthy of praise. She has the good wishes of the entire district.

Mongaup Valley Briefs.

MONGAUP VALLEY, May 27.—We have had quite cold weather for a few days, but no frost so far. Our apple crop is safe.

—Charles Phillips lost a fine horse last night. It was taken sick after reaching Bethel on his trip from Monticello, and died in a short time.

—New York boarders are beginning to show themselves more and more every day and we will soon be overrun with them.

—Our girls are all very much engaged with our 7th district school entertainment, which will be very fine if pretty girls can make it so.

—We have a new village blacksmith in the person of Mr. Snider. Give him a good chance, as he is much needed in the Valley.

—Hay will be a fine crop in this part of the county if the weather continues favorable, as it is rank and heavy now.

—Mr. George Pick has returned to the Valley after being absent for a long time.

—Erastus Kniffin is the happiest man in this country.

—We find, if reports are true, that we have much sheep chasing by dogs. But all dogs were claimed to have been tried up when the chasing was done. We presume they were "tied loose" instead.

—Alice Lybolt was interred in the Mongaup Valley cemetery on Wednesday of last week. She was the youngest daughter of James Lybolt of this place. Cause of death, scarlet fever. She was beloved by all who know her and will be sadly missed by her family and friends.

Competition In Fun.

BUCK BROOK, May 27.—Two rival parties took place in this vicinity last Saturday evening. They were what is usually called a "surprise" party, and it was indeed a surprise when it was learned that one party got much the best of the other. There seems to be a dissension in the pleasure seeking community in this neighborhood and when it was learned that a surprise party was arranged to take place the other faction also arranged a party to take place the same night. The parties were held at

Mauers's and Metzger's, two neighbors and much the largest crowd gathered at the residence of the former. Fun was very plenty at both places, but the Mauers party was the most successful. Rivalry in business can now take a back seat.

He Says 'Taint So.

EDITOR RECORD:

In last week's issue of the RECORD we noticed an item relating to the nongranteeing of licenses in Bethel by the Excise Commissioners, and that guests of this summer resort will be obliged to bring drinks with them or go dry. The writer of that article does not fairly understand the situation. We have yet to learn of one summer hotel that does not supply its guests with just what they want.—CRITIC.

We Know No Politics.

EDITOR RECORD:

I have been a reader of your valuable paper since it went into the hands of its present management. It is a paper with which I should dislike to part. It gives nearly all the important happenings in the villages adjoining your pleasant town, and the general news is brief and to the point. The RECORD contains more local and general news than most of the other papers which cost more money, and I may add that it contains more good information than two or three of the less important papers printed in this county combined. I shall remain a reader of your paper as long as I am located where I can get it and have the money to pay for it. But there is something about the RECORD which I cannot approve of. What are your politics? I understand from your motto that your journal is "Independent in all things and neutral in nothing." If this is so, what is the reason the RECORD often attacks political matters and in one form or another, generally censuring one party and upholding the other? It may be that you have reasons other than I am aware of for conducting your paper as you do, but if you are totally independent you should choose no sides.

A READER. Monticello, May 28.

[In reply to our correspondent we wish to say that we "choose no sides." The RECORD's motto is "Independent in all things, neutral in nothing." The RECORD is independent in politics. We reserve the right to criticize politicians or anyone else. It is our duty to fearlessly denounce any wrong to which our attention is called and by which the public may suffer. The RECORD upholds no scoundrel in politics, no thief in business and no hypocrite in society. When the RECORD favors a man for public office it does so because it believes him to be the fittest man for the position he seeks, and whom we believe to be the most honest as a public servant. If we are not deceived in the man and his election is secured, we consider that we have done great services for the good of the people at large. We have supported Democrats and Republicans running for office, but always those whom we believed to be the most useful as public servants. You are mistaken that we "general-

ly censure one party and uphold the other." What our correspondents write we cannot always vouch for, but if they see fit to criticize a public office for neglect of duty they have a perfect right to do so regardless to "partyism." The RECORD upholds justice and denounces fraud. Would you, a long and steady reader of this paper, like to see us uphold fraud and denounce justice simply on account of politics? We don't believe you would. Ed.]

Obituary.

The following obituary from our Callicoon correspondent was received last week, but just a little too late for that issue:

Died.—At Obenburgh town of Fremont May 12, 1889, Francis Breiner aged 87 years.

Deceased was born in Bavaria, Germany, and came to America in 1839. After living in New York for about a year he moved to Callicoon and bought a farm on the hill near Olney Borden where he continued to reside for about forty years.

At that time the whole country was covered with forest. With the exception of "old" Fulmer, who preceded him about a year, there was no other dutchman in the vicinity. The next few years brought a great influx of Germans and Breiner having many acquaintances among them his house became a kind of head quarters for the new arrivals. He made much money by buying and selling land and acting as broker or middleman between the settlers and the land owners. Being an influential member of the Catholic church he succeeded in 1852-3 in having a church built on his farm on a site set apart for it and a cemetery, but the subsequent rapid growth of Jeffersonville and the building of a church there drew off the support necessary to sustain it, and it was finally abandoned.

Among the early settlers Breiner was a prominent character, figuring largely in law suits and always present at every public gathering. Some years ago he sold his farm and has since been living with his daughter at Obenburgh where he died.

Bees Down The Chimney.

The Mount Hope correspondent of the Press writes that a swarm of bees on Thursday of last week went down the parlor chimney of the house of Mr. Geo. W. Popple, who lives on the Squire John Penney place near the White Bridge in that town. They came out of the pipe hole into the parlor and swarmed on the elbow of the stove pipe. Mrs. Popple, who is a daughter of the late Squire Penney, was equal to the emergency however, and procuring a skep and a small branch soon had them safely hived.

Making Improvements.

Fremont Centre, May 27.—John Wahl the new owner of the Beyer hotel is making extensive improvements on the premises.

It is said that the picnic season this year will open up in July. If that is so it must be that several "extras" are coming in this year.