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JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, plain and ornamental type, we are prepared to execute every description of

FANCY PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, Justices, Legal and other Blanks, Pamphlets, &c., printed with neatness and dispatch, on reasonable terms at this office.

Nearer.

One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
I'm nearer home to-day
Than I've been before.

Nearer my father's house,
Where the many mansions be—
Nearer the Great White Throne—
Nearer the Jasper sea.

Nearer the bound of Life
Where I lay my burdens down!
Nearer leaving my cross—
Nearer wearing my crown.

Poetical Advertisement.

We find in one of our exchanges the following advertisement of an absconding wife by a bereaved husband:

My wife has left my bed and board,
For a few days, a few days,
She left it on her own accord,
When I was out from home.
I caution all to this amount,
Now-a-days, now-a-days,
Don't trust her now on my account,
For she's never coming home.

MARTIN DECKER.

Healthfulness of Apples.

There is scarcely an article of vegetable food, says *Hall's Journal of Health*, more widely useful, and more universally loved than the apple. Why every farmer in the nation has not an apple orchard, where the trees will grow at all is one of the mysteries. Let every family lay in from two to ten or more barrels, and it will be to them the most economical investment in the whole range of edibles. A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy dessert which can be placed on a table, is a baked apple. If taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removes constipation, corrects acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute the apple—sound, ripe and luscious—for the pies, cakes, candies, sweetmeats, with which their children are too often indiscreetly stuffed, there would be a diminution in the sum total of doctor's bills in a single year, sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for a whole season's use.

Cinders for Pigs.

J. J. Meech of Triptrree Hall, England, has been publishing his experience in fattening swine, and, among other things, he has learned the fact, "that pigs are very fond of coal ashes or cinders, and that you can hardly fat pigs properly on boarded floors without giving them a moderate supply daily or occasionally." He says: "In the absence of coal ashes, burned clay or brick dust is a good substitute. If you do not supply ashes they will gnaw or eat the brick walls of their sheds. I leave to science to explain the cause of this want. It is notorious that coal dealers, where pigs have access to the coals, are generally successful pig-farmers. Those who find that their pigs when shut up, do not progress favorably, will do well to try this plan. A neighbor of mine found that a score of fat pigs consumed quite a basket of burned clay ashes daily. We know that there is an abundance of alkali in ashes."

Taking Cold.

A cold is not necessarily, says the *Scientific American*, the result of low or high temperature. A person may go directly from a hot bath into a cold one or into snow even, and not take cold.—On the contrary, he may take cold by pouring a couple of tablespoonful of water upon some part of his dress, or by standing in a door, or some other opening where one part of the body is colder than another. Let it be kept in mind, uniformity of temperature over the whole body is the first thing to be looked after. It is the unequal heat upon the different parts of the body that produces cold, by disturbing the uniform circulation of some part. If you must keep a partially wet garment on, it would be as well perhaps to wet the whole of it uniformly. The feet are a great source of colds, on account of the variable temperature they are subjected to. Keep these always dry and warm, and avoid drafts of air, hot or cold, wet spots on the germents, and other direct causes of unequal temperature, and keep the system braced up by plenty of sleep, and the eschewing of debilitating food and drinks, and you will be proof against a cold and its results.

People turn up their noses at this world as if they were in the habit of keeping company with a tetter one.

SHAKEN DOWN.

In one of our western cities a forgery to a large amount had been effected, and the perpetrators had escaped with the spoils. The place of his concealment was not certainly known, but he was supposed to be secreted in New York city.

In the city the crime had been committed. I had a situation as lieutenant of police, and in obedience to orders I proceeded to New York in search of the forger.

It was my first evening in town, and as I was sitting within the friendly walls of the St. Nicholas, wrapped in a cloud of tobacco smoke and a fine specimen of the latest style of false whiskers and moustache, I saw enter a very dear friend, from whom two years before I had parted in California.

As he passed he glanced at me, but did not recognize me. I was glad of it, for it assured me that my false whiskers would be a valuable aid to me as a disguise in the search which on the next day I intended to commence.

My friend lit a cigar, and seated himself some distance from me. As I could not show the opportunity of speaking to him pass by, I went towards him and said:

"Good evening, Mr. Markham."

"Good evening, sir," he replied, at the same time looking at me as if endeavoring to recall my countenance.

"When did you return from Eldorado?" I asked of him.

"A week ago; but really you have the advantage over me, inasmuch as you are acquainted with my name, while I do not recognize you."

"Is that the case?"

"It is, sir."

"Don't you remember me?"

"No, sir, I do not," he replied.

"Can I speak with you one moment in private?" I asked.

"Certainly," was the answer, and arising he accompanied me to my room.—

"When the door was closed, I said:

"Do you not recollect me?"

"I cannot," was the reply.

Taking off my whiskers and moustache, and speaking in a natural tone, for I had before used a disguised voice, I asked:

"Does that refresh your memory?"

"Harry Evans, by all that's powerful," he exclaimed, as he grasped my hand and shook it until I feared that when he should release it my fingers would drop off.

"But what is the meaning of all this; where did you come from, and what are you up to that you must disguise yourself so that your friends don't know you?"

On promise of secrecy, and in a few words I told him what business I had before me. When I ended he cried out:

"By Jove, Harry, of all the men in the city you are the one I am most delighted to see; for there is a little matter which is precisely in your line that I want attended to."

I assured him that nothing would afford me more pleasure than to serve him in any way which might be in my power.

Having ordered some champagne and fresh cigars, he told me of the work which he had for me to do, and I will repeat the story as near as possible in his own words:

"It is just a week since I arrived here with good health and plenty of money—a combination of circumstances which I consider particularly fortunate—and last night the trouble happened which I want you to set right."

"During the evening, having nothing better to do, I strolled into Burton's to witness him in one of his inimitable performances. Next to me was seated a lady who was neatly but rather showily dressed and who appeared not to be accompanied by any one.

Moreover, she was exceedingly handsome, and having by some chance entered into conversation with her, I found her also very interesting. What started our acquaintance I cannot remember, although I think it rose from some remark which she made to me—but at any rate she was quite agreeable.

"When the performance was about half through she suddenly complained of feeling faint, and asked me if I would accompany her where she could get some fresh air. I did so, and it appeared to revive her, but after a few minutes she appeared to grow worse, and speaking to a small boy who was standing near, she asked him to call a carriage. Up to the present time I had felt a slight suspicion that all was not perhaps as it should be. It had been but the shadow of an idea, which her last request dissipated, and therefore I assisted her into the carriage. But no sooner was she in than she fell almost upon the floor.

"Of course I jumped in to help her up on her seat. Hardly was I in when the door was closed, the driver sprang to his box and off we went. I was just about ordering him to stop, as I had no intention of riding with him, when the lady, who appeared to divine my thoughts, grasped me by the arm, and exclaimed:

"My dear sir, do not leave me, I beg of you; I am very unwell, and if you will but ride with me as far as my home you will oblige me very much; it is not far, and you can instantly return to the theatre."

"What could I do? I was in for it, and determined to take it quietly,—besides, I thought it might turn out to be a romantic adventure, and you will soon see that it did, and that the romance rather exceeded the pleasantness of the thing.

So I remained seated by her side, supporting her as she slowly revived.

"Although she had said that the distance was but short, and notwithstanding I was rather enjoying myself, yet it seemed to me that we were never to stop, although the horses had been going for a long time at the stop of their speed. In fact, I had several times thought that they must be running away with us.

"But at last, after riding for almost half an hour at a break neck pace, we halted. By this time she was again so unwell that I was absolutely obliged to lift her out of the carriage and carry her up the steps.

"Here she besought me to come in, that she might thank me for my kindness, assuring me that she should never forget it. Accordingly I ordered the driver to wait, and in I went. We passed through a hall in which the gas burned dimly, and into a parlor likewise but little lighted, but as well as I could see quite nicely furnished.

"The moment we entered the room she appeared to revive, and closing the door, and taking off her bonnet and cloak, she requested me to be seated; I did so upon a lounge near at hand, and presently she came and sat herself at my side.

"She thanked me over and over again, and requested my card, which I gave her. She appeared to be completely recovered from her late illness, which she said she was quite subject to, and I have since come very much to the same conclusion. She had expected to meet her husband at the theatre, and did not know why he had not been there. He was a lawyer, and perhaps his business had detained him. Thus passed a quarter of an hour.

"At the end of that time I heard steps coming along the hall; they stopped at the parlor door and the knob was turned, but the door would not yield. Then a heavy voice exclaimed, "Open this door." This was followed by a strong kick.

"At the same time the lady cried out, 'My God! it is my husband—the door is locked; he is terribly jealous—he will kill you, and fell fainting into my arms.'"

"What a position for a modest man!—Before I could think twice, open burst the door with a tremendous crash, and a man frantic with rage rushed into the room. For a moment he looked at us without speaking; then, with a loud oath, sprang to the table, opening the drawer, and seizing a pair of pistols, pointed them at my head, crying out as he did so, 'Villain! have I found you?' You shall die!"

"The wife sprang from my arms, and seized the barrel of a pistol with each hand. 'Would you commit murder! he is innocent,' she cried out, but he swore with an awful oath that if I moved he would kill me. Had I only had my revolver with me—and I generally carry it—he would perhaps have come off second best; but I had that day sent it to be repaired, and therefore, luckily for him, I was unarmed.

"At length his ferocity melted beneath the tears and protestations of his wife, and the matter was finally adjusted by my leaving my watch and all my money—which was about three hundred dollars—as a pledge that I would call next day and settle the affair, he at the same time giving me his note for the amount, and threatening to blow my brains out if I returned without so doing. After it was done he walked down to the carriage with me, for it was still waiting, and he got in after me, still keeping his pistols in his hands.

"When we had ridden some ten minutes the carriage stopped, and I was ordered to get out. I did so, as he possessed a most potent 'persuader,' and the hack drove off and left me in an unknown part of the city. Of course I have been unable to find the house, and so my money is lost, without you can help me find it; but I will give them the credit of having played the game most excellently."

When my friend had finished I burst into a laugh. I could not help it, the whole affair was so rich and amusing, but I promised to assist him as far as I was able.

"Have you mentioned the affair to any one?" I asked him.

"No, you are the first. I thought that it would be useless, as I had no satisfactory proof of the transaction, for of course the note is worthless, even if I could find the house, which is perfectly impossible, as I have not the faintest idea of its locality."

"Should you know the woman if you should see her again?"

"Yes, among a thousand."

"And the man, could you recognize him?"

"I think I could."

I asked him to give a description of him, and he did so.

I could have hugged him in my joy, for here was the very man I was in search of, and I could, by fusing him, kill two birds with one stone, and instead of being to my friend a losing business, it would pay well, as a reward of one thousand dollars had been offered me by the person whose name had been forged if I should arrest the criminal, and I promised Markham one half of it, in case I was successful, for having put me on the right track.

The next day I commenced, but for two days nothing of consequence was done. On the second evening, however, the prospect brightened, Markham and myself were leisurely promenading Broadway, and talking of nothing in particular,

when, grasping me by the arm, he suddenly exclaimed:

"Do you see it?"

"Yes," said I, mechanically, but without having the faintest idea what he meant.

"That's the one," he continued, "I could tell it anywhere."

"What is the one?" I asked.

"That pink bonnet ahead," he replied "and 'tis the same cloak, too."

In truth, about twenty feet before us was a lady wearing a pink bonnet, and walking along accompanied by a gentleman. I instantly knew to what he referred, and my pleasure was as great as his.

"But are you perfectly certain that it is the one?"

"That I am; but see, she has stopped at that widow, and we shall have a look at her face; yes I knew I was right," he continued, as the lady in question looking in at a store window gave us a good view of her countenance.

I instantly requested Markham to leave me lest she should chance to see him and recognize him, which would completely spoil the plan of operations, the principal points of which I had already marked out for myself.

I promised that if he would do so I would run the game to cover, and he should be in at the death. Accordingly he turned upon his steps and in a few minutes was out of sight.

As soon as he was gone I walked forward briskly till I had reached the pink bonnet. I continued behind her long enough to impress myself with the appearance of her attire, and then passing her I walked swiftly on until I was about three or four rods ahead of her, when I stopped in the doorway of a store, and appeared to be intently examining the articles through the side window. As she came toward me I obtained a fine view of her face, which, was very handsome, and when she had passed, I dropped behind and followed her at a reasonable distance, until she stopped at a confectioner's. Observing opposite an apothecary's, a sudden thought came to me, following which, I hurried over and purchased a bottle of strong 'Spirits of Amonia,' resolving that if while in my presence she should meet with a fainting turn, she should meet with a most powerful and perhaps not very agreeable revival.

After leaving the confectioner's she kept on until she reached Broadway, which she entered I following. Just within the outer door I designedly placed my foot upon the skirt of her dress. Rip went the stitches, and my first stroke was struck. I apologized tremendously, and assisted her in its restoration.—

When it was done she enquired if I would do her a little favor.

"A thousand, if you wish me," I answered.

"Would you be so very kind as to purchase for me my ticket?" at the same time putting her hand in her pocket.

Suddenly, however, she withdrew it with the exclamation, "Heavens! I have lost my portmoussie: what shall I do!"

"I am truly sorry for your loss," said I, "but that shall not prevent you from attending the performance," and hastening to the office I purchased two tickets, and returning to her, placed one in her hand.

She was very sorry to put me to so much trouble—was a thousand times obliged, and hoped I would not consider it unkind-like in her to receive a ticket from me, a stranger; but she had so set her mind upon the performance that really she could not stay away. All those thanks and protestations ended in my accompanying her into the hall and seating myself at her side. She was so pretty, so fascinating, and played her part so well, that I did not wonder that Markham had been taken in, and I verily believe that had I not been forewarned I should have shared the same fate.

As it was, however, I was prepared for whatever might turn up, and appeared as unsuspecting as possible. All went off according to my expectation. The ill turn and carriage were strictly en règle.

When I had placed her in it, I begged her to excuse me a moment while returned to my gloves, which I pretended to have dropped. Beekoning to me a boy of some dozen years, who looked as if he might be trusted, I asked him:

"Would you like to earn five dollars?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

I said to him:

"At the door is a hack which I shall get into. As soon as I do so, jump on behind, and ride till I get out. Notice the number of the house which I enter and then run for a couple of policemen; tell them in fifteen minutes to enter it, pass through the hall into the second door upon the right hand side. Don't let the driver see you are on. Call to-morrow at ten at the St. Nicholas, and I will pay you. Do you understand? Repeat what I have told you."

He did it correctly. I entered the carriage, and went through precisely the same course that Markham had done.

All in good time came the knock at the door, and my lady endeavored to faint, but did not quite succeed, for laying her back upon the sofa, I poured about half a spoonful of the ammonia into her nose.—

I knew that it was rather cruel, but I could not resist the temptation to pay her off a little. Quicker than lightning she sprang to her feet, grasping and almost strangling, while at the same instant open flew the door and the enraged husband entered.

The pistols were duly drawn forth and pointed at me, while the wife, instead of imploring my life, was basely engaged in endeavoring to get breath, for the ammonia had nearly killed her. I saw that my game was safe, the forger stood before me, and when his first burst of well counterfeited passion was at its height I pulled off my whiskers, and drawing out my revolver I coolly informed him that he was my prisoner.

The moment he recognized me "a change came over the spirit of his dream." He dropped his pistols and sank speechless into a chair. In a few minutes the policeman entered, and I explained the case.

The prisoners were taken care of, and afterward paid the penalty of their crimes. Markham recovered his watch and a portion of his money, but would not accept the five hundred which I promised him, and we have often since then congratulated each other that there was so favorable a termination to our "shaking down."

The Moqui—A New Race of Men.

Professor Newberry, in his paper read before the American Scientific Association at Newport, R. I., gave a vivid description of the geographical features of the great plateau sweeping east and west from the Rocky mountains, illustrated by colored drawings. His well-browned, fiercely-bearded face, gave evidence of the effect of the sun and winds on the vast treeless plains that skirt the Colorado. He incidentally gave a most interesting description of that strange people, the Moqui, whose cities we have seen in New Mexico, and but a small remnant of whom now exist. They belong to a hitherto unknown race. Professor Newberry thinks they may be the remains of the Aztecs, who ruled that region on its discovery by the Spaniards. From the characteristics, however, of the melancholy remnant who now exist, it seems more probable that they are to be referred to the Toltecs, who were displaced by the Aztecs.

Mr. Newberry described them as a race apparently entirely distinct from any other Indians on this Continent. They are smaller, have a distinct conformation of skull and face, and are peaceful agriculturists. They weave cloth, work with implements of stone, and build towns of stone and mortar on the mountain table lands, which rise 800 or 1,000 feet above the lowland plateaus. They build walls around their towns, and their only means of ingress or egress, is by ladders, which they draw after them when they enter town. There are seven of these small towns still inhabited by this fast-fading race. But their ruins extend over the whole valley of the San Juan—apparently ruins of a race once numbering millions of men—and many of them (the towns) 500 or 1,000 years old.

Parlor Skating—Beautiful amusement for Children.

One among the latest inventions of the day is the production of skates for children, which can be used in the parlor or the street. With a pair of these skates on her feet, a young lady or child can soon learn the art of skating to a degree that will enable them successfully to accomplish on the ice, and with steel skates, which has heretofore been to them a much coveted but almost despised enjoyment. All the benefits that are to be derived from that hateful exercise, are now placed within the reach of even the most delicate; and floor skating will henceforth be included among home amusements, to the delight of childhood and the gratification of age.

The floor skate is simply a frame of ornamented iron, nearly the shape and size of the common skate, with, instead of a steel runner, four rollers or wheels of gutta percha, measuring about three inches in circumference, each of which revolves on a separate axle; these rollers, of course, rest on the floor, and turn with the movements of the skater. The skate is strapped to the foot in a manner similar to the ice skate, with wider leather bands, superior in every respect to the common strap. The inhabitants of the South, whose facilities for skating have hitherto been very limited, may now rival in this exercise, amid orange groves and balmy breezes, their Northern brethren, surrounded by ice and snow and chilling winds.

A waxed floor is, perhaps, the best adapted for the sport; a long hall covered with oil cloth is, probably, the next; but if these are not accessible, a carpeted room of any kind will answer. Being elastic, the rollers do not wear the carpet, as they would if formed of wood or metal.

Our friend Jones was riding up in Westchester County in September last, and saw a board nailed up on a post in the yard of a farm-house, with the sign pointed on it: "THIS FARM FOR SALE."

Always ready for a little pleasantry, and seeing a woman in checked sun-bonnet picking up an apronful of chips at the wood-pile in front of the house, he stopped, and ask her, very politely, when the farm was to sell.

She went on with her work, but replied to his question instantly, "Just as soon as the man comes along who can raise the wind." Jones hit Dobbin a sudden cut with the whip, and dashed on, calling out, "Ga long therel what ye doing here!"

Rough Beginning of the Honeymoon.

On last Friday morning an athletic young farmer, in the town of Wanesburg, took a fair girl "all bathed in blushes," from her parents, and started for the first town across the Pennsylvania line to be married, where the ceremony could be performed without a license.

The happy pair were accompanied by a sister of the girl—a tall, gaunt, sharp-featured female of some thirty-seven summers. The pair crossed the line, were married, and returned to Wellsville to pass the night. People at the hotel where the wedding party stopped observed that they conducted themselves in a rather singular manner. The husband would take his sister-in-law, the tall female aforesaid, into one corner of the parlor and talk earnestly to her, gesticulating wildly the while. Then the tall female would "put her foot down" and talk to him in an angry and excited manner.

Then the husband would take his fair, young bride, into a corner, but he could no sooner commence talking to her, than the gaunt sister would rush in between them and angrily join in the conversation. The people at the hotel ascertained what this meant by about nine o'clock that evening. There was an uproar in the room which had been assigned to the newly-wedded couple. Female shrieks and huge masculine "swears" startled the people at the hotel, and they rushed to the spot. The gaunt female was pressing and kicking against the door of the room, and the newly-married man, mostly undressed, was barring her out with all his might. Occasionally she would kick the door far enough open to disclose the stalwart husband in his Greek Slave apparel.

It appeared that the tall female insisted upon occupying the same room with the newly-wedded pair, that her sister was favorably disposed to the arrangement, and that the husband had agreed to it before the wedding took place, and was now indignantly repudiating the contract.

"Won't you go away, now, Susan, peacefully!" said the newly-married man, softening his voice.

"No," said she, "I won't—so there."

"Don't you budge and inch!" cried the married sister within the room.

"Now, now," said the young man to his wife, in a piteous tone, "don't go to cuttin' up in this way; now don't!"

"I'll cut up's much's I waster!" she sharply replied.

"Well!" roared the desperate man, throwing the door wide open and stalking out among the crowd, "well, just you two wimmen put on your duds and go right straight home, and bring back the old man and woman, and your grandfather, who is nigh on to a hundred; bring 'em all here, and I'll marry the whole d--d caboodle of 'em, and we'll all sleep together."

The difficulty was finally adjusted by the tall female taking a room alone.—Wellsville is enjoying itself over the sensation.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

How to keep Potatoes.

More potatoes are spoiled through sweating than freezing. I never lose any but save them thus:

I raise the place six inches where I want the pit or hole, beating it hard with the spade. I throw the potatoes on, shaping like a pyramid, and cover thickly with straight clean straw. I then commence at the bottom, throwing on the earth and tramping it hard with my feet; one foot thick is plenty. When within a foot of the top, I make a hole in the straw with my hand, and put in a small funnel, one foot long and three inches square.—

Close the straw tight around the funnel, and cover closely with earth, clapping the whole solid with a spade. Let the funnel remain two weeks, (cover it with a small board in case of rain,) then take out, close the hole with straw, cover with earth, place a green sod on top, set four forked stakes in the heap, cover with boards to keep off rain, and I will insure your potatoes.—American Agriculturist.

Four Millions and a half in Silver.

The Tasmanian steamer recently carried from the West India Islands to Southampton \$4,662,000 in specie, and as nearly the whole of it consisted of silver, being dollars from Mexico, its total weight exceeded 156 tons. The treasure was contained in no less than 2168 packages, and the whole of it was landed in seven hours. It was then deposited in 36 railway wagons, which formed a special train, drawn by two engines. At the London station the treasure was transferred from the railway wagons to 86 street wagons and vans, which latter, being drawn by upwards of 100 horses, reached the Bank of England about 10 A. M., and the entire cargo was safely deposited in the vaults of that establishment by 5 P. M. the same day.

We have seen some awful typographical errors in our day and generation, but seldom any more absurd than the following. An editor wanting a line to fill the column, gave:

"Shoot Polly as she flies."—*Pope*. In setting up the above, the devil had it thus:—
"Shoot Polly as she flies, non!"

Matchless Misery.—To have a cigar and nothing to light it with.