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No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square of eight lines or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!
Death to High Prices!

Up Town in a Blaze!

METZGAR & STORM, respectfully inform the public that the days of imposition prices have gone by in Stroudsburg, for the proof of which they invite their friends, from both town and county, to call at their new Store, on Elizabeth Street, in Stroudsburg, one door below the Indian Queen Hotel, examine their goods and learn how low they sell them.

We have DRY GOODS in almost endless variety,

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Calicoes, Delains and Muslins, Trimmings and Notions,

and everything in that line.

We have GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES, FISH, PORK,

and a full assortment in that line.

We have Crockery Ware, Wooden Ware, Willow Ware, Hardware, a general assortment.

TOBACCO of all kinds,

BOOTS AND SHOES, and in fact almost everything that can be called for in a completely stocked Store.

Call and see for yourselves. We take pleasure in showing goods without price, and can sell you calicoes from 12¢ to 25 cents per yard, and everything else proportionately low.

We feel duly thankful for the many evidences of already received appreciation of our efforts to knock down war prices, and can assure the public that there is still room for a few more evidences of the same sort. Don't forget the place and give us a call.

J. P. METZGAR,
JEROME STORM.

March 29, 1866.

CHEAP GOODS,
ARE NOW OFFERED BY A
NEW FIRM,
SMILEY & WALTON,
(SUCCESSORS TO R. S. STAPLES.)

The subscribers would hereby inform their friends and the public generally, that they have recently purchased the entire stock of R. S. STAPLES, and associated themselves together as co-partners under the name of

SMILEY & WALTON,

for the purpose of carrying on the mercantile trade in all its branches, at the well known stand lately occupied by R. S. STAPLES. We have already added to our former stock a fresh supply of

FANCY DRESS GOODS, SPRING STYLES.

Our goods were bought low, since the late decline in prices, and our customers shall have the benefit of it.

We also keep a full assortment of choice

Family Groceries,

Boots and Shoes,

Crockery Ware,

Wooden Ware, &c.

In short, we mean to keep every thing that constitute a first class country store.

Our purpose shall be to endeavor to give perfect satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage. Come and see us.

MORRIS SMILEY,
JOSEPH T. WALTON.

Stroudsburg, Pa., March 22, 1866.

FRANKLIN MILLER,
Cabinet Maker, Undertaking, &c., &c.

Is Prepared with a Large Stock of

CABINET WARE

TO MEET ALL demands upon him, or will manufacture to order anything in his line, in the latest styles to suit the taste of customers.

All work made of the best material and warranted.

He is also prepared, with material and fixtures, to attend to the business of

UNDERTAKING

in a manner that cannot fail to prove satisfactory to all who favor him with patronage.

Prices moderate.

Shop and Ware-Room on the corner of Sarah and Simpson Sts.,

April 5, 1866. STROUDSBURG, PA.

Greatest Cough Medicine
IN THE WORLD,
HOLLINSHEAD'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound,

For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Inflammation of the Lungs, &c., &c.

Pain in the Side and Breast, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, and all diseases tending to Pulmonary Consumption.

Prepared and sold by

W. HOLLINSHEAD, Druggist,

Stroudsburg, Pa.

PRICE 35 cts per Bottle,

March 22, 1866.—3m.

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western
RAIL ROAD.

Spring Arrangement, Feb. 26, 1866.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE.

WESTWARD. | EASTWARD.

Morning Train. P. M. | Morning Train. P. M.

Evening Train. P. M. | Evening Train. P. M.

STATIONS. | STATIONS.

New York. | New York.

New Hampton. | New Hampton.

Washington. | Washington.

Oxford. | Oxford.

Bridgeville. | Bridgeville.

Manunka Chuk. | Manunka Chuk.

Delaware. | Delaware.

Mount Bethel. | Mount Bethel.

Water Gap. | Water Gap.

Stoudsburg. | Stoudsburg.

Spanglersville. | Spanglersville.

Heavyside. | Heavyside.

Oakland. | Oakland.

Forks. | Forks.

Tobyhanna. | Tobyhanna.

Conditoboro. | Conditoboro.

Mussey. | Mussey.

Dunsmuir. | Dunsmuir.

Greenville. | Greenville.

Scranton. | Scranton.

Clark's Summit. | Clark's Summit.

Abington. | Abington.

Ferryville. | Ferryville.

Nicholson. | Nicholson.

Hopkinton. | Hopkinton.

Whitcross. | Whitcross.

New Milford. | New Milford.

Great Bend. | Great Bend.

P. M. | P. M.

CONNECTIONS.—Westward.

The MORNING TRAIN from New York connects at MANUNKA CHUK with the train leaving Philadelphia (Keating Depot) at 7:30 a. m., and Great Bend with the through Mail Train on the Erie Railway, with sleeping car attached, stopping at all the principal stations on that road, and arriving at Buffalo at 6:10 a. m.

The Evening Train from New York connects at Manunka Chuk with the train leaving Philadelphia (Keating Depot) at 3:30 p. m.; arrives at Scranton at 11:30, where it remains till 10:25 next morning, when it leaves, arriving at Great Bend at 12:55 p. m., connecting with the day Express on the Erie Railway.

Eastward.

The Morning Train from Great Bend connects there with the Cincinnati Express on the Erie Railway from the West; at Manunka Chuk with a train for Philadelphia and intermediate stations, arriving in Philadelphia at 6:30 p. m.; and at New Hampton with a train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading and Harrisburg, arriving at Harrisburg at 8:30 p. m.

The Evening Train from Great Bend connects there with the New York Express on the Erie Railway from the West; at Manunka Chuk with a train which runs to Belvidere, where it lies over until 6 o'clock the next morning and with trains on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad to and from Carbondale and intermediate stations.

At Scranton, connections are made with trains on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad to and from Pittston, Kingston, Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Bloomsburg, Danville, Northumberland, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, and with trains on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad to and from Carbondale and intermediate stations.

WATTS COOKE, Superintendent.

R. A. HENRY, General Ticket Agent.

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT!!!

Ho for Stroudsburg!

ALL ABOARD FOR THE

NEW STORE WITH NEW GOODS.

MESSRS. DETRICK & WILLIAMS have opened a New Store for the sale of

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

and JEWELRY,

on Main-street, in Stroudsburg, next door to the Post-office, where they have on hand the largest and best assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brushes of all kinds, Perfumery, Spices and Stationery, ever offered for sale in this County.

Call and be convinced.

1st. That we have the largest and best assortment of choice goods in the market.

2d. We have all NEW GOODS.

3d. We are determined to please all who favor us with their patronage.

4th. We will sell lower than any other house in the Borough.

Country Merchants and Physicians' orders will be filled at the lowest wholesale prices.

Please call before purchasing elsewhere.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

Particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, &c., and all work warranted.

C. S. DETRICK,
P. S. WILLIAMS.

Stroudsburg, May 10, 1866.

JAS. F. MAXWELL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fire and Water Proof Composition

GRAVEL ROOFS,

STROUDSBURG, PENNA.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of persons about to build, not to fail in adopting our well-known mode of Roofing, which is now principally used on almost all first-class buildings throughout the United States. Our Roofs have all the combined advantages of cheapness and durability. Being perfectly air-tight, there is none so cool in summer nor so warm in winter. They are also perfectly fire and water proof, and warranted to stand good at least for twenty-five years. Besides, they are put on at almost half the cost of either tin, slate or shingles. Persons having old tin, slate or shingle Roofs leaking badly, can have them repaired and made fully as good as new, without taking off any of the old Roofs.

Address Box No. 3, Post-Office,

STROUDSBURG, PA.

April 5, 1866.

Furniture! Furniture!
McCarty's New Furniture Store,

DREHER'S NEW BUILDING, two doors below the Post-office, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is selling his Furniture 10 per cent. less than Easton or Washington prices, to say nothing about freight or breakage. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

IF YOU WANT A BEAUTIFUL SUIT of Enamelled Furniture in Colors, just step into McCARTY'S.

May 17, 1866.—tf.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PARLOR Suit in Rose, Mahogany or Walnut, McCARTY has it. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE in Walnut, Oak and White Ash, Extension Tables, any size you wish, at McCARTY'S new Ware-Rooms. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

COMMON CHAIRS of all kinds, Cane, Flag and Wood Seats; Dining, Bar-Room and Office Chairs, with or without Cushions, Rocking-Chairs of every description at McCARTY'S Ware-Rooms.

May 17, 1866.—tf.

ROSE AND GILT FRAMES made to order. A fine lot of Oval Frames on hand J. H. McCARTY.

May 17, 1866.—tf.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD MELODEON, from one of the best makers in the United States, solid Rosewood Case, warranted 5 years, call at McCARTY'S, he would especially invite all who are good judges of Music to come and test them. He will sell you from any maker you wish, \$10 less than those who sell on commission. The reason is he buys for cash and sells for the same, with less than one-half the usual per centage that agents want. J. H. McCARTY.

May 17, 1866.—tf.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Particular attention will be given to this branch of the subscriber's business. He will always study to please and consult the wants and wishes of those who employ him. From the number of years experience he has had in this branch of business he cannot and will not not be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 finished Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best Hearse in the country. Funerals attended at one hour's notice. J. H. McCARTY.

May 17, 1866.—tf.

GREAT CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT!

The Standard History of the War,

Complete in one large Volume of over 1,000 Pages.

Splendidly Illustrated with over 150 Fine

Portraits of Generals, Battle

Scenes, Maps and Diagrams.

In the selection of matter for this great work the author has confined himself to strictly official data derived from the reports of Northern and Southern Generals, the report of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, National and Rebel Archives, &c.

He has carefully avoided the introduction of any matter not strictly reliable and official, and has succeeded in producing what is universally demanded, a fair and impartial History of the War. The great superiority of this work over all others is everywhere acknowledged. It is marked by a degree of thoroughness and accuracy attempted by no contemporary.

Old agents, teachers, energetic young men, and all in want of profitable employment, should send at once for circulars, and see why it sells faster and gives better satisfaction than any other History published. Address,

JONES BROTHERS & CO.,

No. 507 Minor Street Philadelphia, Pa.

May 31, 1866.—1m.

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE

Orphans' Court of Monroe county, there will be sold at Public vendue, or out-cry, on

Saturday, the 23d day of June, 1866,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the public house of Jacob K. Shafer, in Pleasant Valley, in said county, the following Real Estate, late of Nathan B. Everitt, of Polk township, deceased.

1st. A certain tract or piece of land situate in Polk township, Monroe Co., adjoining lands of Peter S. Hawk, Dewalt Fisher and Nathan Shupp, containing

28 Acres, 78 Perches,

all cleared but about three acres.

2d. A tract or piece of land in said Polk township, adjoining the above, and land of Nathan Shupp and Peter Hawk, containing

18 Acres,

about four acres cleared, balance

Timber and Wood Land, &c.

excepting however all the oak timber on the south side of the clear field on this tract.

Terms will be made known at the time of sale, by

CHARLES H. BARTHOLOMEW,

May 31, 1866. Administrator.

FLOUR AND FEED of best quality; always on hand and for sale at Strozes' old Mill, by

HUNTSMAN & HOPLER.

April 19, 1866.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for Grain at Strozes' old Mill, by

HUNTSMAN & HOPLER.

April 19, 1866.

WANTED—TWO GOOD CABINET MAKERS—Sober men, no other need apply. J. H. McCARTY.

May 21, 1866.—tf.

The Printer and his Type.

The following beautiful extract is from the pen of Benj. F. Taylor, the printer poet:

"Perhaps there is no department of enterprise whose details are less understood by intelligent people than the 'art preservative'—the achievement of types.

Every day, their life long, they are accustomed to read the newspaper, to find fault with its statements, its arrangements, its looks; to plume themselves upon the discovery of some roughish and acrobatic type that gets into a frolic and stands upon its head; or of some waste letters or two in it—but of the process by which the newspaper is made, of the myriads of motions and thousands of pieces necessary to its composition, they know little and think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder, indeed, when they speak of the fair white carpet woven for thought to walk on, of the rags that fluttered on the back of the beggar yesterday.

But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, somewhat shaded with the touch of ink fingers, that compose the printer's "case"—noiseless, except the clicking of the types, as they take their places in growing line—we think we have found the marvel of the art.

We think how many fancies in fragments there are in the boxes, how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer can make here and there, if he only had a little chart to work by, how many facts in a small "handbill," how much truth in chaos.

Now he picks up the scattered elements until he holds in his hand a stanza of "Grey's Elegy;" or a moidly upon Grimes "All Buttoned up before." Now he "sets" a "puppy missing;" and now "Paradise Lost;" he arrays a bride in "small caps;" and a sonnet in "nonpareils;" he announces the languishing "live," in one sentence—transposes the words and deplores the days that are few and "evil," in the next.

A poor jest ticks its way slowly into the printer's hand, like a clock just running down, and a strain of eloquence marches into line letter by letter. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing of the ear, but perhaps not.

The types that told a wedding yesterday announce a burial to-morrow—perhaps the self same letters.

They are the elements to make a world of—those types are, a world with some thing in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as grand as autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt, fruit that shall ripen for all time.

The newspaper has become the log-book of the age, it tells at what rate the world is running; we cannot find our "reckoning" without it.

True, the green grocer may bundle up a pound of candles in our last expressed thoughts, but it is only coming to base uses, something that is done times innumerable.

We console ourselves by thinking that one can make of that newspaper what he cannot make of living oaks—a bridge for time, that he can fling it over the chasm of the dead years and walk safely back upon the shadowy sea into the far past. The singer shall not end his song, nor the true soul be eloquent no more.

The realm of the press is enchanted ground. Sometimes the editor has the happiness of knowing that he has defended the right, exposed the wrong, protected the weak; that he had given utterance to a sentiment that cheered somebody's solitary hour, made somebody happier, kindled a smile upon a sad face, or hope on a heavy heart.

He may meet with that sentiment many years after it may lose all charm of its paternity, but he feels affections for it.—He welcomes it as a long absent child.—He reads it as for the first time, and wonders if, indeed, he wrote it, for he has changed since then. Perhaps he could not give utterance to the sentiment now—perhaps he would not if he could.

It seems like the voice of his former self calling to its parents, and there is something mournful in its tone. He begins to think—to remember why he wrote it, where were his readers then and which they have gone—what he was then, and how much he has changed. So he muses, until he finds himself wondering if that thought of his will continue to float after he is dead, and whether he is really looking upon something that will survive him. And then comes the sweet consciousness that there is nothing in the sentence that he could wish unwritten—that it is a better part of him—a shred from a garment of immortality he shall leave behind him when he joins the "innumerable caravan," and takes his place in the silent halls of death.

"There, John, that's twice you've come home and forgotten that lard."

"Lard, mother, it was so greasy that it slipped my mind."

It is a great comfort to a man with but a dollar in his pocket to know that if he cannot invest in five-twenties he can in twenty-fives.

A bit of paradox. When a shoemaker is going to make a boot, the first thing he uses is the last.

If a man reapeth whatsoever he soweth, what a harvest of coats and breeches our tailors will have one of these days.

A Stolen Horse Recovered.

In the latter part of last September, Peter M. Correll, livery stable keeper, in this borough, hired a horse and carriage to a stranger, to go a few miles into the country. It turned out that the said stranger was a horse thief and, notwithstanding the large reward offered by Mr. Correll for the recovery of the property, nothing was ever heard of it until last Wednesday, when a circus company made its appearance in town, and the lost horse was recognized by several of our citizens, doing duty in one of the baggage teams.—Mr. C. was immediately informed of the fact and at once proceeded to look after the "Grey." He fully satisfied himself that the horse in question was the identical animal hired from him last fall, and so informed the proprietor of the circus. He, in turn, stated that he purchased him last spring, from a man in Utica, New York, but if Mr. C. could prove that the horse belonged to him, he should promptly deliver him up. Correll did this without difficulty and as a further proof proposed to turn the horse loose on the street, at Whitesell's Hotel, and if he did not go to his stables he did not want him. Accordingly the horse was stripped of all harness and turned out, and strange to say, he not only found his way to the stables but actually went into his stall, notwithstanding it was now occupied by another horse. All parties were satisfied that the horse belonged to Correll and the circus left town with one three-horse team, which had been a four-in-hand when they arrived.—*Easton Sentinel, June 7th.*

General Geary in History.

From the Berks and Schuylkill Journal. We have before us the second and recently published volume of "The Great Rebellion; a History of the Civil War in the United States," by T. J. Headley, the well known author of "Napoleon and his Marshals," and "Washington and his Generals." From many expressions to be found in this book, we judge the writer to be a Democrat, somewhat, but slightly, inclined to Copperheadism, and opposed to the "Radicals," but in the main patriotic in his sentiments. Happening to light upon a couple of passages of this volume relating to General John W. Geary, now the Union candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, we concluded to publish them for the benefit of such of our readers as have not seen the book.

In the author's account of the battle of Wauhatchie, near Chattanooga, he says, on page 261:

"All this time heavy and incessant volleys of musketry arose from the spot where Geary was struggling against overwhelming numbers. The fighting here was desperate, and several times he was nearly overborne; but with that tenacity which has always distinguished him, he still clung to his position, and at length hurled the enemy back, compelling him to take refuge on Lookout mountain.—The valley was now ours. Geary gained new honors in this hard-fought battle; but they were dearly won, for his son, a captain, was killed."

And on page 264, when describing the battle of Lookout mountain, the writer says again:

"At this juncture the scene became one of the most