

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

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No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square (eight lines) or less, one of 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.

S. HOLMES, JR.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND GENERAL CLAIM AGENT.

STROUDSBURG, PA.

Office with S. S. Dreher, Esq.

All claims against the Government prosecuted with dispatch at reduced rates.

☞ An additional bounty of \$100 and of \$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War, FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. ☞
August 2, 1866.

DR. A. REEVES JACKSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Begs leave to announce that, in order to prevent disappointment, he will hereafter devote **THURSDAY** and **SATURDAY** of each week exclusively to CONSULTATIONS and SURGICAL OPERATIONS at his office. Parties from a distance who desire to consult him, can do so, therefore, on those days. Stroudsburg, May 31, 1866.—tf.

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.]

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.]

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PARLOR Suit in Rose, Mahogany or Walnut, McCARTY has it. [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 taste in the country. Funerals attended at one hour's notice. J. H. McCARTY. [May 17, 1866.—tf.]

Saddle and Harness Manufactory.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced the above business in Fowler's building, on Elizabeth street, and is fully prepared to furnish any article in his line of business, at short notice. On hand at all times, a large stock of
Harness, Whips, Trunks, Valices, Carpet Bags, Horse-Blankets, Bells, Sashes, Oil Cloths, &c.
Carriage Trimming promptly attended to. JOHN O. SAYLOR. Stroudsburg, Dec. 14, 1865.

Gothic Hall Drug Store.

William Hollinshead, Wholesale and Retail Druggist. STROUDSBURG, PA.
Constantly on hand and for sale cheap for CASH, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Kerosene Oil, Perfumery and Fancy Goods; also

Sash, blinds and Doors.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purpose.
P. S.—Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864.

TIN SHOP!

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now opened a **TIN SHOP**, on Main street, near the Stroudsburg Mills, opposite Troch & Walton's, formerly R. S. Staples' Store, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, all kinds of
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron-Ware.
ALSO,
Stoves, Stove Pipe and Elbows.
Old and second hand Stoves bought and sold, at cash rates.
CASH paid for Old Lead, Copper and Brass.
☞ Roofing, Spouting and Repairing promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction. Call and see for yourselves.
WILLIAM KEISER. Stroudsburg, Dec. 8, 1865.

RECEIVED this day a splendid assortment of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

August 2, 1866.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this Office

TRUST IN HEAVEN.

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow—
There's nothing true but Heaven! —Moore.

Trust in Heaven!—when o'er the path,
Clouds and tempests come in wrath;
When thy grief oppresses thee,
When obscured thy prospects be,
When around thee mists are driven,
Heed them not, but trust in Heaven!

Trust in Heaven!—when morning lifts
Up her head, and casts her gifts,
Light and dew, upon the earth;
When she brings the blossoms forth,
Till shall shine the stars of even,
For a safeguard, trust in Heaven!

Trust in Heaven!—when there afar
Burneth many a glorious star;
Canst thou doubt, when through their light
Gleams unshaded through the night,
That protection may be given
To thy pillow!—trust in Heaven!

Trust in Heaven!—when from its way
Thou thou lovest go astray;
Strive, still strive to bring them back
To its straight and thornless track;
And that truth may soon be given
To their spirits, trust in Heaven!

Trust in Heaven!—it shall not fail,
When the darkest griefs prevail;
And when Death at length shall come,
When around thee spreads his gloom,
Pray that thou mayst be forgiven—
Place thy dearest trust in Heaven!

Caught in his Own Trap.

A girl, young and pretty, and above all, gifted with an air of admirable candor, lately presented herself before a Parisian lawyer.

"Monsieur, I have come to consult you upon a grave affair. I want you to oblige a man I love to marry me in spite of himself. How shall I proceed?"

The gentleman of the bar had, of course a sufficient elastic conscience. He reflected a moment, and then, being sure that no third person overheard him, he replied,

"Mademoiselle, according to our law, you always possess the means of forcing a man to marry you. You must remain on three occasions alone with him; you can then go before a judge, and swear that he is your lover."

"And will that suffice, Monsieur?"

"Yes, with one further condition."

"Well?"

"Then you will produce witnesses who will make oath to having seen you remain a good quarter of an hour with the person said to have trifled with your affections."

"Very well, Monsieur, I will retain you as counsel in the management of this affair. Good day."

A few days after the young lady returned. She was mysteriously received by the lawyer, who scarcely giving her time to seat herself, questioned her with the most lively curiosity.

"Capital, capital."

"Persevere in your design, Mademoiselle; but mind, the next time you come to consult me give me the name of the young man you are going to make so happy in spite of himself!"

"It is useless, Monsieur," she said, "I am much better."

"Well now, tell me the name of the fortunate mortal."

"Well, then, the fortunate mortal, be it known to you, is—yourself!" said the young beauty, bursting into a laugh, "I love you; I have been here three times tete-a-tete with you, and my four witnesses are below ready and willing to accompany me to a magistrate, gravely continued, the narrator.

The lawyer, thus caught, had the good sense not to get angry. The most singular fact of all is that he adores his young wife, who by the way, makes an excellent housekeeper.

Politeness in Business.

Politeness in business is a large addition to your capital already invested. It keeps your customers in good humor and gains new ones for your every day. It is the charm that smooths and softens the rough paths of business. It is the 'philosopher's stone' which turns everything you touch into gold. It invests commercial life with most of the poetry which ever adorns it.—It makes men like you, and love to deal with you. It gains you the kind words and good offices of those with whom you come in contact. It has been humorously and truly said by one, that he preferred making his yearly dealings with a polite merchant who would cheat him a little, than with a rude, rough, and habitual impolite one who would honor him a great deal! Honesty and honor are commendable and shining qualities, it is true, but they never look better than when found in a setting of genuine politeness and good breeding.

A young man married to a buxom Irish girl greatly to the horror of his mother and sister, made the following defence: "If I married an American girl I must have an Irish girl to take care of her, and I cannot afford to support both of them."

Be diligent.

THE BEST FUN.

"Now, boys, I'll tell you how we can have some fun," said Freddie B., to his companions, who had assembled on a beautiful moonlight evening, for sliding, snow-balling, and fun generally.

"How?" "Where?" "What is it?" asked several eager voices all at once.

"I heard widow M— tell a man a little while ago," replied Freddie, "that she would go over and sit up with a sick child to-night. She said she would be over about eight o'clock. Now, as soon as she is gone, let's go and make a big snow man on her door step, so that when she comes back in the morning, she cannot get into her house, without first knocking him over."

"Capital," "First-rate," "Hoora," shouted some of the boys.

"See here," said Charlie N—, "I'll tell you the best fun."

"What is it?" again inquired several voices at once.

"Wait a while," said Charlie, "Who's got a wood-saw?"

"I have," "So have I," "And I," answered three of the boys. "But what in the world do you want a wood-saw for?"

"You shall see," replied Charlie. "It is almost eight o'clock now, so go and get your saws. You, Freddie and Nathan, get each an axe, and I will get a shovel. Let us all be back here in fifteen minutes, and then I'll show you the fun."

The boys separated to go on their several errands, each wondering what the fun could be, and what possible use could be made of wood-saws and axes in their play. But Charlie was not only a great favorite with them all, but also an acknowledged leader, and they fully believed in him and his promise. Their curiosity gave elasticity to their steps, and they were soon assembled.

"Now," said Charlie, "Mrs. M— is gone, for I met her when I was coming back, so let's be off at once."

"But what are you going to do?" inquired several impatient members of the party.

"You shall see directly," replied the leader, as they approached the humble residence of Mrs. M—.

"Now, boys," said Charlie, you see that pile of wood; a man hauled it here this afternoon, and I heard Mrs. M— tell him unless she got some one to saw it to-night, she should have hardly anything to make a fire of in the morning. Now we can saw and split that pile of wood just about as easy as we could build a great snow man, and when Mrs. M— comes home from her watching, she will be full as much surprised to find her wood sawed, as she would to find a snow man on her doorstep, and a great deal more pleasantly surprised, too. What say you? Will you do it?"

One or two of the boys rather demurred at first. They didn't like to saw wood, they said. But the majority were in favor of Charlie's project, so they finally joined in, and went to work with a will.

"I'll go around to the back of the shed," said Charlie, "and crawl through the window and unfasten the door. Then we'll take turns in sawing, splitting and carrying in wood; and I want to pile it up real nice, and to shovel all the snow away from the door; and a good wide path, too, from the door to the street—won't it be fun, when she comes home and sees it?"

The boys began to appreciate the fun, for they felt that they were doing a good deed, and individually experienced that self-satisfaction and joy which always result from well doing.

It was not a long or wearisome job for seven robust and healthy boys, to saw, split and pile up the poor widow's half cord of wood, and to shovel a good path. And when it was done, so great was their pleasure and satisfaction, that one of the boys who objected to work at first, proposed that they should go to a neighboring carpenter's shop—where plenty of shavings could be had for the carrying away—and each bring an armful of kindling wood. The proposition was readily acceded to, and this done, they repaired to their several homes, all of them more than satisfied with the "fun" of the evening. And next morning, when the weary widow returned from watching by the sick bed, and saw what was done, she was pleasantly surprised; and afterwards, when a neighbor, who had unobserved witnessed the labors of the boys, told her it was done, her fervent invocation—"God bless the boys," of itself, if they could but have heard it, was an abundant reward for their labors.

Ah, boys and girls, the best fun's always found in doing something that is kind and useful. This is the deliberate opinion of a gray-headed old man; but if you doubt it in the least, just try it for yourselves, and be convinced.

A Slight Mistake.

A dry-goods merchant in Vermont advertises as follows: "The female who carried off a pair of black kid gloves from our store took also, by mistake, doubtless, half of another pair. She is respectfully requested to return the odd glove or come to our store and get the one left, as a single glove, like a single individual, is poor stock until mated."

A Western editor lately married one of his compositors, another compositor acting as bridesmaid, the officiating clergyman being a retired printer, and the local editor giving away the bride.

"The Gray Mare is the Better Horse."

The application of this proverb is well known, but not so well the story on which it is founded. A gentleman, who had seen the world, one day gave his eldest son a span of horses, a chariot, and a basket of eggs. "Do you," said he to the boy, "travel upon the high road until you come to the first house in which there is a married couple. If you find that the husband is the master there, give him one of the horses. If, on the contrary, the wife is the ruler, give her an egg. Return at once if you part with a horse, but do not come back so long as you keep both horses, and there is an egg remaining."

Away went the boy full of his mission, and just beyond the borders of his father's estate, lo! a modest cottage. He alighted from his chariot and knocked at the door. The good-wife opened it for him and courtesied. "Is your husband at home?" "No," but she would call him in from the hay field. In he came, wiping his brows. The young man told them his errand. "Why," says the wife, bridling and rolling the corner of her apron, "I always do as John wants me to do; he is my master, ain't you John?" "Then," said the boy, "I am to give you a horse; which will you take?" "I think," said John, "as how that bay gelding seems to be the one as would suit me the best." "If we have a choice, husband," said the wife, "I think the gray mare will suit you best." "No," replied John, "the bay for me; he is the more square in front, and his legs are better." "Now," said the wife, "I don't think so; the gray mare is the better horse, and I shall never be contented unless I get that one." "Well," said John, "if your mind is set on it, I'll give up; we'll take the gray mare." "Thank you," said the boy, "allow me to give you an egg from this basket; it is a nice fresh one, and you can boil it hard or soft, as your wife will allow." The rest of the story you may imagine; the young man came home with both horses, but not an egg remained in the basket.

Antiquity of Mankind.

The State Geological survey of California has recently made a discovery that will attract attention all over the world, that will become a notable fact in the history of geology. Every person of intelligence is supposed to know that the age of the earth, according to the unanimous opinion of geologists is not less than a million of years; that there have been successive epochs of animal and vegetable life, the remains of which are found deep in the rocks; that the animals and plants of the earlier epochs differ from those now living on earth; and that until very lately, nothing has been found to show that man lived on our globe before the beginning of the present era. A few years since, however, some human bones were found in England and France showing that man lived in these islands in a former epoch, contemporaneously with the hyena, the rhinoceros, the elephant, and numerous other animals that disappeared from Europe long before the beginning of our historical records. This discovery made a great sensation in the learned world, and was the basis of Lyell's great work on the "Antiquity of Mankind." The ancient human bones of Europe were found in the formation known as the lias; but now a human skull has been found in California, in the pleiocene, a much older formation. This skull is, therefore, the remnant not only of the oldest known pioneer of the State, but the oldest known human being.

Auction of Women.

It is well known that an auction of unmarried women used to take place annually in Babylon. "In every district," says the historian, "they assembled on a certain day of every year all the virgins of marriageable age." The most beautiful were first put up, and the man who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses. But alas! it seems that there were in Babylon some women for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these were also disposed of—so provident were the Babylonians. "When all the beautiful virgins," says the historian, "were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up; and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome, served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks or that had any other imperfection. This custom prevailed about 500 years before Christ.

The Diligent Woman.

She riseth in the morning betimes, and as the lark singeth to his mate, so she maketh a joyful noise in all her house. She shaketh up her bed, and beateth the pillows thereof, and like as an eagle stirreth up her nest, so she stirreth up the feathers, and spreadeth out the sheets, and layeth the blankets apart. She layeth her hands to the wash tub and rubbeth upon the board, making clean the fine linen; her hands take fast hold of the wringer, and by turning the crank the water thereof is pressed out. She clotheh her family with pure garments, when she has made them smooth with a hot iron, and by reason thereof her husband is made comely when he sitteth among the chief men, or walketh in the market places. She kneadeth up her dough, and baketh a goodly cake for her household, and to every one she giveth a piece of bread, and batter of kine. She provideth her dinner in due season, and supper faileth not, when the good man returneth at the end of the day, weary with his labors and the strife of men. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and scorneth the idle woman, with her delicate hands, who lieth in bed and calleth a servant.

A Ponderous Youth.

The boy of seventeen years of age, who is on exhibition at Ireland, is a sizeable and weighty youth. He measures thirty-eight inches across the shoulders, seventy-three inches around the waist, thirty-six around the thigh, thirty around the calf of the leg, and twenty-two around the arm. He weighs now 312 pounds, and when he gets his growth, having several years yet to increase his size, he will be one of the wonders of the world.

Why is a washerwoman the most cruel person in the world?

Because she daily rings men's bosoms.

Making Explanations to St. Peter.

E. D. Mansfield, in an article published by the *Central Herald*, on the religion of public men, tells an anecdote respecting the late Governor Corwin:

"Corwin I should like to know, if you have no objections, what are your religious views?" "Certainly," said he, "I believe in the doctrine of what is called the orthodox churches. I have no objection to them. I was brought up a Baptist, and so far as they have peculiar views, I am a Baptist. But, S—, there is one thing in which your churches are wrong. You say too much and do too little.—Some of your members when they go to the gate of heaven, and ask St. Peter to let them in, will have to make a good many explanations. Now there are two members of your church that will illustrate what I mean. There is old L—. He is in good standing, and orthodox; but L— leads money at twelve per cent. interest. Now, when L— goes to heaven, and St. Peter asks who he is, and he says L—, you may depend he will have to make a good many explanations. I don't say he won't be let in; but he will have to explain. Now there is another man in your church—you know him—Judge C—. The other day I saw his team in town with a good load of wood. Several persons came around to buy it. 'No,' said the driver, 'it is engaged.' A little while after, as I was going down street, at widow W.'s house I saw the same team unloading the wood. I thought it strange, for widow W. is poor, and wood is high. So I stepped in and said, 'Mrs. W., how much do you pay for wood?' 'O! Mr. Corwin, I don't pay anything for wood, can't afford to buy it. Judge C. sent this wood; and whenever I am out of wood, somehow he sends me a load, and sometimes he sends a sack of flour.' Now S—, when C. goes up to the gate of heaven it will fly wide open. St. Peter wants no explanations!"

A Lovely Incident.

That parents on reading the annexed extract, can fail to reflect on the lesson it suggests?—How important that, when the parent has departed, the example left behind them may be such as the child can be thankful for. To watch for and train the budding thoughts of an artless child, is one of the noblest offices that father or mother can fill. Truly hath it been said, that 'out of the mouth of babes and sucklings' strength hath been ordained.—What could give greater strength to the widowed heart than such a scene with her daughter?

She knelt at the accustomed hour, to thank God for the mercies of the day, and pray for care through the coming night; then, as usual, came the earnest 'God bless dear mother, and'—but the prayer was stilled; the little hands unclasped, and a look of agony and wonder met the mother's eye, as the words of hopeless sorrow burst from the lips of the kneeling child—"I cannot pray for father any more!" Since her little lips had been able to form the dear name, she had prayed for a blessing upon it; it had followed close after mother's name for he had said that must come first; and now to say the familiar prayer, and leave her father out! No wonder that the new thought seemed to much for the childish mind to receive.

I waited some moments, that she might conquer her emotion, and then urged her to go on. Her pleading eyes met mine, and with a voice that faltered too much almost for utterance, she said—"O, mother, I cannot leave him all out, let me say, thank God that I had a dear father once! so I can still go on and keep him in my prayers." And so she always does, and my stricken heart learned a lesson from the loving ingenuity of my child. Remember to thank God for mercies past, as well as to ask for blessings for the future.

"Who are those arrayed in white," &c.

A green, half-grown country boy, who supposed the quotation so eloquently propounded required an answer, at once replied, in a bashful lip:—"Them—them there's geeth." The wings of the young minister were thus abruptly clipped while he was alight, and the ones "arrayed in white" were the only dignified individuals in the audience.

One day last winter, a boy from the South, who was on a visit to the city, was taking his first lesson in the art of "sliding down hill," when he suddenly found his feet in rather loose contact with a lady's silk dress. Surprised, mortified, and confused, he sprang from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an earnest apology; "I beg your pardon, ma'am; I am very sorry."

"Never mind," exclaimed the lady "there is no great harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But, dear madam," said the boy, as his eyes filled with tears, "your dress is ruined. I thought you would be very angry with me for being so careless!"

"No, no," replied the lady, "better have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper."

"Oh, isn't she a beauty!" exclaimed the lad, as the lady, passed on.

A young wife, of Michigan, after a honeymoon of twenty-four hours, left her husband, applied for a divorce on the ground that "her man was not as rich as she thought he was," and the Court granted it.

A man a short distance out of the city of New York says no one need tell him that advertising won't cause a big rush, for he advertised ten bushels of fine grapes for sale, and the next morning there wasn't one left—the boys stole 'em all.

It was a wise law of the ancient Jews, that the sons of even the wealthiest men should be made to serve an apprenticeship to some useful occupation, so that in case of reverse of fortune, they might have something to "fall back upon." The same still exists in Turkey, where every man, even the Sultan himself, must learn a trade. How fortunate would it be now, had it been a law in this country.—"Would to God I had a trade!" is the cry of thousands of returned soldiers, North and South, who find themselves ruined in pocket with no immediate prospect of gaining a livelihood. It should teach parents that whatever else they may give their sons, they should give them a trade.

So far as the education of their children in the science of keeping proper accounts in concerned, the idea is a good one, as every young man should have a sufficient knowledge to manage his own books, should he ever embark in business; but to make book-keepers and clerks of all our boys is a grand mistake. Better place them in a work shop, mill, or foundry, where they can learn independent trades, which, at all times, will secure for them employment at any time, and the pecuniary compensation for which will be at least as much, if not more, than the business of accounts. We earnestly advise all parents to teach their sons trades, no matter what, so that it is an industrious pursuit; and let us in future be spared the pain of seeing so many stout, able bodied young men out of employment, and seeking situations where the pen only can be used.

Taking the Oath once too Often.

Says the *Baton Rouge Advocate*: X— was one of the tightest men in the neighborhood. During the war he fought with his tongue on both sides, and never gave as much as a sweet potato to a Confederate soldier. One morning he was visited by a large crowd of cavalry who were dressed in all kinds of patchwork—had their gunlocks tied on with strings, &c. Now, although X—had never seen such an ill assorted lot among the Confederates, he was sure they were not Yankees, and although he had taken the oath so often that his nose looked like one of the streaks in the American flag, he began to talk patriotic:

"Gentlemen," said he, "dismount and take some water; the devilish Yanks have toted all my feed away, but I am getting even with them. I generally kill one out on the road every morning before breakfast, and I have an early fast, too."

"Will you swear to that?" said the commander.

"Certainly," replied X,—who accordingly swore.

He swore worse than that before the Provost Marshal in Baton Rouge, where he was carried by his Federal Captors, in about four hours afterwards. His visitors were Federals in disguise, and X— took a long trip at Government expense.

A rather comical story is told in connection with the early appearance of Dr. Bethune, as officiating clergyman in a church then located not far from the city of Rochester. The edifice was placed in the center of a large park, and it being summer time, the open doors made the green aisle carpet appear like a continuation of the grassy lawn on the outside. At least so the matter appeared to half a dozen geese, who quietly walked into the church just as the preacher was closing a splendid passage of eloquence, and was quoting the lines:

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