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

Drs. JACKSON & BIDLACK, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK, are prepared to attend promptly to all calls of a Professional character. Office - Opposite the Stroudsburg Bank. April 25, 1867.-tf.

A Card.

The undersigned has opened an office for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Fowler's Building, on Main street. Parties having Farms, Mills, Hotels or other property for sale will find it to their advantage to call on me. I have no agents. Parties wept as lovers generally do - one feelmust see me personally. GEÓ. L. WALKER,

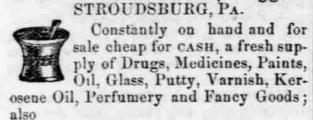
Real Estate Agent, Stroudsburg, Pa.

A Card.

Dr. A. REEVES JACKSON,

Physician and Surgeon, BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HAVprepared to resume the active duties of his profession. In order to prevent disappointment to persons living at a distance who may wish to consult him, he will be found at his office every THURSDAY and SAT-URDAY for consultation and the performance of Surgical operations. Dec. 12, 1867.-1 yr.

Gothic Hall Drug Store. William Hollinshead, Wholesale and Retail Druggist.



Sash, blinds and Doors. Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal

P. S.-Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded. Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864.

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NEW GOODS

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&c., &c., &c. Sole agents for the Odessa Patent Collapsing Skirt. a full assortment of HOSIERY, GLOVES and YANKEE NOTIONS, too numerous to

A full line of

CARPETS, FLOOR OIL-CLOTH AND MATTING.

All of which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

13 Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods,

May 2, 1867.-1 yr.

LADIES' VEST.

R. F. BUSH, H. D. BUSH.

For the Jeffersonian. THE UNION VOLUNTEER.

BY H. LANGFORD.

CHAPTER XVII.

MORE TEARS. "You have broken my heart."

" Father!' " My hairs are grey with sorrow, my

the sufferer when all hope is past, and etly:know and feel their reviving power, and tell us?" all seek in their soothing outflow, a conhead upon her father's knees: she knew is dead!" not the story of her own sorrow, but she are kindred in their effects - they exalt, - thank God he is dead!"

beautify, and make happy. faltered in sad tones of supplication : -

punish me, but mother, whom you always the just experience. loved, will be offended. In heaven she will be sad when you have driven her shall unholy alliances end. You dared to forgive?"

But he answered not, and in the same your

hair with my tears if you will again love his death." him. He is truehearted, gentle and kind, and too young to be away in these cruel wars. If you have sorrow for him dishonorable and treacherous, he smote I will recompense with affection; if an. his father, and was smitten." ger, I will soothe it with my weeping. If you love him I will in my gratitude

who shall rejoice over his children?"

more worldly were now working in his mind, and he heeded not her appeal. Keen and bitter should be the affliction, that could soften down his cold spirit; and keener still, that could sink it into sorrow and melancholy. If our hearts only spoke what we felt, our world would be quite different from what it appears, and should lead us to more happiness in a resting-place - a man whose creed was

"If he should die in the wars, father, think of that; surely, father, you will allow him to return, now that you have seem then, I gone, too, and with my hus- sion?" band - none left to keep you happy. You are not cruel to him I know, but you are troubled in the course he took and would punish him; but oh! think of evil men in battle - let Austin come home again. We shall all be happy."

And, with childlike simplicity, she tried to soften down his resentiment, and gain his consent. She looked fondly into his face, the tears still shining in her soft melancholy eyes, and her cheeks rosy in the passionate overflow of her heart. She knelt at his feet with that endearing beseechfulness with which children pray, and she asked pardon for her brother in tender and supplicating tones. He noticed her at last, and moaned rather than spoke: -

"Other children are a blessing to their parents, but mine are sorrow. They know not how to obey, or love them; they think they are wiser, and they despise instruction and advice; but they shall find out that there is a bitter alternative behind, which they must be wil- probably awaiting some remark in order ling to accept. I loved the boy, and formed great plans for his advancement, but he has refused and acted for himself. Henceforth he is none of mine - you, too, must forget him - I have said it."

" Forgive me, father, but I cannot. I love him too fondly to willingly disregard him, and cannot fulfill your desire. Should you frown upon me, I will gladis painfully sensitive when offended; gentle when loved, and noble when regarded. Father, I love him."

"Why? Is he your lover?" Camillia's cheek reddened, and she cast her eyes downward for a moment; then was about to depart raising them, as the heetic deepened on

her fair cheek, she said, calmly: -" He loves me, father, and I love him. He is my brother - our infancies ended together, and our loves begun. Should row alone. not I continue to regard his affection? It is unchangeable."

"He is your lover." And he probed

her face and neck. She was silent, and trying and painful a repulse. Days pass creed that you must die, and meanwhile he continued : -

who told you that you were not brother

and sister?" eyes dim and sightless - oh Lollotha!" It was now strange, delightful, and in- and for that reason, only troubled himself and evening grew into midnight, but no Catholic, and had never seen the interest Camillia wept. She allowed her tears toxicating in suspense. He noticed her about the one thing that lay upon his sigh, or sign of emotion, ever betrayed of a Protestant church. to flow freely - they are as healing to eyes dilating with wonder, and said, qui- heart - the death of Gascomber. He any anxiety in his thoughts. He sat be-

the trials of life darken round us: we "You love him, Camillia, and it is death-bed, and, from the conversation of word of commiseration came; and noth- the road to the nearest church. might write a whole volume on the word, proper that you should - when were you the dying man, concluded that his joy of ing was heard to break the profound still- Ingalls was a pious man. He told Par "Tears," and fabricate a moral into every informed of not being brother and sister?" life was over, and that henceforth he ness, but the heavy tramp of the guard he was going to church, and invited his line. Everybody has shed tears - all "Never: but is it so, father? why not lived only to become a prey to his mis- outside, as he marched up and down. new made friend to keep him company

solation not to be found in any thing else. affection no longer — the earth is damp roar of battle, and then only as an enemy. ning. With death now before him he great revival there at the time, and one Camillia permitted herself to weep, as and fresh over his grave. A sandy swamp A special guard had been placed over was indifferent to every thing; but one of the deacons who was a very small man she knelt upon the floor, and laid her by the Rapidan is his resting place - he him since their encampment, which shut form rose up before him in all her endear- in stature, invited brother Ingalls to take

" Austin?"

of broken affection, and indulged in the mentation found vent at her lips. She of the General commanding. peace-giving swell, which, as it were, would treasure such a sorrow, and live For a moment she lifted her soft, melan. fected by the loss, and could not suffer. and conveyed to the tent of the General. would never run dry while bloom and

punishment. The renegade is dead, thank God, another blot is wiped "I will love you for him, father, and off the name of Cameon: but for him I do every thing that you desire to make would be happy to-day - my voice you happy; so that he may return, and would be heard among men, and my inbe in your confidence as before. I will fluence felt everywhere. He has ruined heal your heart, and restore your grey me, and in my shame I will rejoice in

" Mercy!" "He deserves none. His course was

" Father!" "You loved him as a lover. You love you in return. Your looks are cold trusted him even to extremity. He is and sorrowful, and if the parent is sad, dead now, and your eyes are dry .-Strange world! there are vermin on the And still he was silent. Thoughts surface, whose whole existence is pity. Tears come down when a word is spoken ungently; but when friends die they are examining their last testimony to ascertain the amount of property bequeathed them. You have wept nightly for many ently of other men, nor espouse an evil weeks about nothing - your fancied love - brother is now dead, and you drop no

tear on his memory." Camillia shed no tear; happy for her pursuit of the one thing necessary. Here if she could. Her eyes burned in the was a being in whom Truth never found parching film that overspread her sight; and an emotion, which no tears could disavarice, his occupation crime, and his solve, lay icy at her heart. Now she career a blot upon the high destiny of his could smile at grief, and force open with race. How many thousands are similar a cruel hand the stern and bitter thralat this very hour; and how few are there dom of her life. Evenly did her woes who would not be willing to pursue the same end? As long as the laws cannot ed fixed, and as it were, her being now find us out, we are accounted honorable passed through the valley of the Shadow

"Your lover is dead. How came it that you loved him? Brothers are only respected by their sisters, - not loved. considered. How lonely will your heart Did he regard you with the same pas-

"Ah! he loved me - loved me more than life. I see the blush now, that often burned on his cheek when he whispered it in my ear - nothing was left me but to love him in return."

" Your brother?" " My Austin."

" Fie, child! forget him, and be sorry for what you have done. Here, he has returned your tokens."

The crimpled flowers, her picture, and the letter of warning, which Austin received from some unknown friend when he lay wounded in the old farmhouse by the Rappahannock, and which Edgerton appropriated to himself on the night of the abduction. She eagerly received them from his hand and looked upon them; then at his face, and beheld that his countenance had turned pale. An acclamation was at her lips, but seeing or benevolent in this instance?" the visible change wrought upon him,

she restrained herself. He watched her for some minutes, lence himself.

"You are lovers - the thought dreadful; leagued against your father it's sacrilege! How can you be true to one another, when you are false to me. You have calculated on my death - the ly suffer for his sake, and pray that you joint possession of my property, and a may find out his merits as I do. Austin bow you will prosper; but oh! you shall see

speak. He had risen from his seat, and against you, and the penalty thereof is gara county, the foot measuring twelve

"Be prepared to wait upon Mr. Edger-ton in half an hour," he observed, and closing the door, he hurried from the chamber, leaving her to cherish her sor-

> CHAPTER XVIII. AUSTIN IS TO DIE.

"You are lovers then - but tell me, inquiries respecting the nature of pris- Remove the prisoner!"

of the officer who had arrested him was reer. . given and verified by several witnesses. The Court paused in its proceedings, and rogated the prisoner thus: -

"You are a native of the South."

" I am." " The State?"

" Louisiana." " How came you to appear in that uni-

form; your interests are ours - why be-" Motives free and honorable led me to pursue the course I did - the name of traitor I spurn, and give back to those

who look upon me as such. If I advocated what is deemed to be wrong by my countrymen, the responsibility is with me. While I am free I shall act independcause, only because a community think otherwise. I love my country more ardently than her best warriors, but I will I will not sanction her rebellion."

"You are an honorable man."

" As Brutus was."

but your condemning me is unjust - the you. crime of aiding my friend and country | 1. Rise early, dress warm and go outman in his distress is honorable. I am a if strong, walk; if weak, saunter. Drink soldier - no spy."

tain documents to the officer to examine, or more, come in for breakfast. cions that you are a spy."

a soldier I slew them."

" But the papers?" "They were private documents. I re-

fused them to be officially inspected hey contained nothing criminal." " You kept them? "I swallowed them."

" Your letters - you read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them."

amination was renewed : -"And you pretend to affirm that you 5. After dinner play anaconda for an relieve one man you slew six, that one games-a good time.

"Every thing, personally; but which every slow. may not be recounted here. The matter 7. In a warm room, bathe your skin was of importance to myself, and to further with cold water, hastily, and go to bed in

the part of the tribune. He said: -

protracted investigation of your case, in which you had all the privileges of defence fully open to you, and in which you pass through persecution and darkness were examined with partiality and a de-before you realize your plans!" sire to be merciful; you are notwithstandyour offence; it is aggravated by the very and a quarter inches wide. position you hold, and the uniform you The Rebel army lay encamped by the tered upon a more honorable career, and thoroughly.

her heart, and his eyes read her answer Rapidan, fatigued by the vigorous retreat served your country faithfully. It has in the mantling blush, which overspread from Gettysburg, and disconsolate in so happened otherwise - the Court has deed before the authorities entered upon you may acquit yourself as authorized.

oners they had captured, or allotting any Austin was hurried from the Court, particular mode of treatment to any as a conducted back to his solitary prison and was in search of a brother who had And the crimson passed slowly from class. Austin, from the beginning, an- house, to watch, with overloaded bosom, come before him, and settled in some of her cheek, and the clear paleness returned. ticipated that no special investigation the first glimpse of morning appear in the diggings in that part of the country. The thought had never struck her - | would be brought to bear upon his case, the far east. The hours passed slowly by, had been permitted to attend him on his tween two soldiers, from whose lips no brother Ingalls met Pat, who inquired fortune. Of again meeting with Costardo Austin gave himself up to thought, and thither, his destination being a small "You love Austin. He needs your he had little hope except amidst the up- reviewed his sad career from the begin- meeting house near by. There was a out all prospect of escape. It was then ing loveliness, and damped his resolution

that he lamented the loss of his friend: to appear firm in his last moments. The "Austin. He to whom you have given for he knew, that, had he lived, nothing revelation of Gascomber, with regard to vain for the altar, &c. After he was seating, one object, and the rest of the world your heart, has passed from the world would be left undone to provide for his her being a bride, and perhaps a widow, ed, he turned round to brother Ingalls, is unheeded. Love and tears are com- dishonorable. It is the end of traitors - safety. He was attended by the guard appalled his spirits; and for some time and in a whisper that could be heard all pounded from virtue naturally, and they he fled to our enemies and joined them on the third day, when the Provost Mar- he indulged in the hope that near as he shall entered with a paper in his hand, was to his end, some unforeseen circum-No tear, or sob, or sign of sorrow, be- and notified the prisoner to get ready and stance might yet hold out a prospect of She sobbed with that low, tender sound trayed her emotion; no outbreak of la- appear under escort at the headquarters deliverance, and restore him once more to the world and all its social enjoyments. peace-giving swell, which, as it were, raises the heart above its own anguish. Her material being was unaffected by the loss, and could not suffer fected by the loss, and could not suffer settled upon his weary limbs. - How by the postor. choly eyes to the face of her father, and Within was a fountain, whose source After the usual parole the prisoner was many are the sighs of the captive? Is ushered in, and confronted the tribunal there any music in the clink of the chain an old gentleman, who was standing in "Father, — as you loved mother have youth remained to nourish its exhilarat- who were to examine and decide upon his — any rest in the bonds of cold iron? the pew directly in front of Pat, shouted pity. Austin is kind and dutiful, forgive ing supply, and inflame the spirit with case. General Lee presided; assisted by How many at this instant are mourning "Amen!" him. The fault is mine, and you may that longing for eternal bliss, which only the associate commanders, Longstreet and in fetters, with no hope of deliverance Ewell. The prisoner was placed forward, and his trial commenced. He was charged as being a spy — that he deserted the child away. Is it not noble and generous to foster a passion without understanding to forgive?"

to forgive?"

to foster a passion without understanding its extent, and miserable indeed shall be information as to the position of their entries. The parson grew more fervent in his information as to the position of their entries. The parson grew more fervent in his information as to the position of their entries. emies; and that he killed six of the guard trieve thousands from a similar ruin. The an audbile groan—"Amen!"

> Morning - clear and sunshiny. By which caused him to lose his equilibrium. the cold waters of the Rapidan the Rebel General Lee, laying down his pen, inter- army was drawn up in the form of an immense square; the centre being occupied by the staff and others, whose duty this way. Will some one put that manit was to execute the last extremity of out?" the law. Twelve men stood apart with presented arms, and Austin knelt upon the dewy sward a few yards off. The sentence was being read aloud, and the collared the deacon, and to the utter horword to "Fire" about being given, when ror of the paster, brother Ingalls, and the an officer rode to the front, and approach- whole congregation, he dragged him up ing the spot where the condemned pris- the aisle, and with a tremendous kick sent oner was kneeling, said in a low tone: -

"You are to die - there is no hope!"

(To be continued in our next.)

Advice to a Dyspeptic. You have asked me to prescribe for you. You expect medicine, perhaps you hope for whisky, just now the rage for ed to the untaught and unbelieving. I not partake in her desolation and ruin, chronic maladies, but I shall give you shall never forget hearing an earnest man nothing to swallow; you have swallowed too much already. Of all the maladies, dyspepsia is the most distressing; to get "You are indicted as a spy. There rid of its horrors you would part with are circumstances in your case which your right arm; I believe you, but would prove you to be so. Are you ready to you part with a portion of your table "I fear it not; it was ever near me; you are in earnest, I will prescribe for

cold water three times-of cold baths this

I cannot see any thing honorable in your | 2. For breakfast eat a piece of good coffee; drink nothing.

3. Digest for an hour, and then to your work ; I trust it is in the open air. Work hard till noon, and then rest body and

4. For dinner-two or three o'clockeat a slice of beef or mutton or fish as A light smile passed over Austin's face large as your hand, a potato, two or three at the remark, and a general laugh was spoonfuls of other vegetables, a slice of heard from every one - presently the ex- coarse bread; give more than half an hour to this meal; use no drink.

were seeking aid for the wounded, and to hour; now for the social, for pleasant

being your enemy. What is honorable 6. No supper-a little toast and tea, even for supper will make your recovery

a well ventilated room before nine o'clock. The Court at this juncture ordered the Follow this prescription for three parts. After a short deliberation, Aus- in all sorts of irregular and gluttonous tin was again placed forward, and again eating; or if you have resolved, in the General Lee addressed the prisoner on fear of heaven, to present your bodies, living sterifices, holy and acceptable unto "Austin Cameon, after a careful and God, and will continue to eat and work like a Christian, your distressing malady will soon be forgotten .- Dio Lewis, M

efore you realize your plans!"

sire to be merciful; you are notwithstanding, found guilty of the crime brought

A pair of boots was recently manufactured in Lockport for a resident of Niadeath. It were needless to enter into inches in length, five inches across the any particulars respecting the nature of ball of the foot, and the heels are three

wear. The Court has already decided There is said to be a dog in New Althat you are to die at sunrise to morrow. bany, Ind., who is specially found of play You are to be conducted to the parade- ing on the piano. He gets on the stool ground, and in the presence of the army strikes the keys with his paws, throws his you are to be shot. You might have en- head back, and seems to enjoy himself

Pat and the Deacon.

A few months ago, as Deacon Ingalls, of Swampseott, Rhode Island, was travelling through the western part of the State of New York, he fell in with an Irishman, who had lately arrived in this country,

Pat was a strong man, a true Roman

It was a pleasant Sunday morning that

a sent in his pew. He accepted the invitation, followed by Pat, who looked in round, he inquired-

"Sure, and isn't this a herratic church?" "Hush !" said Ingalls ; "if you speak a word they will put you out."

"Divil a word will I speak at all, at all," replied Pat. The meeting was opened by a prayer

Pat was eyeing him very closely, when

"Hist, ye divil!" rejoined Pat, in his

while on neutral ground. Austin pleaded deeds of Howard are lauded; but none "Hist, ye blackguard! Have ye no "Not Guilty," when a summary statement are ambitious to follow in the same ca- daceney at all?" said Pat, at the same time giving him a punch in the ribs,

> The minister stopped, and extending his hands in a suppliant manner, said-"Brethern, we cannot be disturbed in

> "Yes, your riverence," shouted Pat, "I will do it." And suiting the action to the word, he

him into the vestibule of the church. How to Teach Faith.

The following remarks are well worth the attention of preachers :-

"I must say I have myself been often grieved and bewildered by the way in which "faith and "believing" are preach. say, "If I had to give the essence of the Gospel in one verse, it would not be even "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," but, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that you part with a portion of your table luxuries? I fear not; but presuming not Paul preach this." Yes; but it was in answer to the Spirit taught to cry, "what shall I do?" Being much among the poor, I am increasingly convinced that it is the living, personal Christ, his. love and his words, we must give-not "You murdered six men, refused cer- is best for dyspepsia; after half an hour abstractions; they must have the concrete -God's love in Christ-their faith. A dear young woman said to me a short case but what gives proof to our suspi- steak half as large as your hand, a slice time since, just before she died, "I shall of coarse bread and a baked apple; eat never forget your telling us one after-"I deny the crime of murder legally. very slowly; talk very pleasantly with noon that God wanted to save us more I encountered six men as a soldier, and as your neighbors; read cheerfully comments than he wanted to be saved." Some one of journals; avoid hot biscuits and strong | had lent her "The Blood of Jesus;" and she said how it had comforted her. She had been looking to her faith, instead of to Jesus simply. Adolph Saphir's little book, "Christ and the Scriptures", set this mind till dinner; sleep little; drink wa- forth beautifully. "Japthetic abstractions" will not do. It is a solemn subject. The Lord teach us."

Feeding Rusty Straw.

Says a correspondent from Wyoming county, New York: "Tell your readers to betware of feeding rusty straw to their stock. I had some experience in this line last winter with three colts, which had free access to a stack of rusty spring what straw. They came near dying; their coats were rough, and staring swellings, filled with thin pus, or water, appeared on their limbs and some of their bodies, and they also seemed to have a difficulty in the head and nostrils. Change of feed and good care alone got them through to prisoner to be removed, and then proceed- months and your stomach will so far re- grass, but they were much injurned. I ed to examine the case in its separate cover that you can indulge for some time feeding on rusty straw, though they were stabled and fed hay, ect., nights and mornings. I think farmers should be careful in feeding or allowing their stock to eat this; the best use for it is to bed with."-Rural New Yorker.

A Model Letter.

The following letter is a perfect model in its way : "Dear Brother : I've got one of the handsomest farms in the State, and it is nearly paid for Crops are good; prices never were better. We have had glorious revival of religion in our church an I both our children (the Lord be praised) are converted. Father got to be rather an incumbrance, and last week I took him to the poorhouse. Your affectionate brother."

Henry Ward Beecher reads from a lesk in his church made of olive wood f om the Mount of Olives.