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All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.  
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**DR. D. D. SMITH,  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge Stokes' residence, STROUDSBURG, Pa.  
(Teeth extracted without pain.)  
August 1, 1867.**

**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 must see me personally.  
GEO. L. WALKER,  
Real Estate Agent, Stroudsburg, Pa.

**A Card.**  
**Dr. A. REEVES JACKSON,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HAVING returned from Europe, he is now prepared 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 SATURDAY for consultation and the performance of Surgical operations.  
Dec. 12, 1867.—ly.

**WM. W. PAUL, J. D. HOAR,  
CHARLES W. DEAN,  
WITH  
WM. W. PAUL & CO.  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
BOOTS & SHOES.**  
WAREHOUSE,  
623 Market St., & 614 Commerce St.  
above Sixth, North side,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
March 19, 1868.—tf.

**Itch! Itch! Itch!  
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!**

**HOLLINSHEAD'S ITCH & SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.**  
No family should be without this valuable medicine, for on the first appearance of the disorder on the wrists, between the fingers, &c., a slight application of the Ointment will cure it, and prevent its being taken by others.  
Warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by  
**W. HOLLINSHEAD,  
Stroudsburg, Oct. 31, '67.** Druggist.

**J. LANTZ, DENTIST.**  
Has permanently located himself in Stroudsburg, and moved his office next door to Dr. S. Walton, where he is fully prepared to treat the natural teeth, and also to insert incorruptible artificial teeth on pivot and plate, in the latest and most improved manner. Most persons know the danger and folly of trusting their work to the ignorant as well as the traveling dentist. It matters not how much experience a person may have, he is liable to have some failures out of a number of cases, and if the dentist lives at a distance it is frequently put off until it is too late to save the tooth or teeth as it may be, other wise the inconvenience and trouble of going so far. Hence the necessity of obtaining the services of a dentist near home. All work warranted.  
Stroudsburg, March 27, 1862.

**DON'T FORGET THAT WHEN** you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty, in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it. [Sept. 26.]

**BLANKS OF ALL KINDS** for Sale at this Office.

**Grant and Colfax Forever.**

BY T. H. PORTER.  
AIR—"The Union League."  
Defenders of Freedom,  
The day's drawing nigh,  
When to traitors "Andy"  
We'll say "Good bye;"  
We'll send him back home,  
"Way down to Tennessee;"  
And we'll place in the White House  
Our brave U. S. G.  
CHORUS:  
Blair and Seymour? No, never!  
Grant and Colfax forever!  
All traitors shall go  
On a trip up Salt river.  
Horatio? No, never!  
Ulysses forever!  
For Grant from grim war  
Did our country deliver.

Defenders of Freedom,  
Come join in the fight  
For Union and Liberty,  
God and the right.  
Come, girl on your armor,  
And make haste to your post;  
Let the war cry be heard by  
The traitorous host.  
CHORUS:  
Blair and Seymour? No, never, &c.

Defenders of Freedom,  
Oh! count not the cost;  
Though the battle wage furious,  
It shall not be lost.  
For Grant is our leader,  
And the war-cry shall be:  
Down with war and oppression—  
THE NATION IS FREE!  
CHORUS:  
Blair and Seymour? No, never, &c.

Remember the hero  
Of Fort Donelson,  
How at Pittsburg and Vicksburg  
He fought and he won,  
Through the Wilderness fire  
How bravely he passed,  
Captured Lee and his army,  
And Richmond at last.  
CHORUS:  
Blair and Seymour? No, never!  
Grant and Colfax forever!  
All traitors shall go  
On a trip up Salt river.  
Horatio? No, never!  
Ulysses forever!  
We will elect Grant  
On the third of November!

**MR. SEYMOUR'S STATEMENT.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, July 16, 1868.  
Mr. Seymour, the statesman whose statemanship would have destroyed the State, says that "our people are harassed by the heavy and frequent demands of the tax gatherer." True, and these demands were caused by a Rebellion of Southern Democrats, doubled by the sympathetic aid of Northern Copperheads, and would be rendered twice as heavy and frequent as they need be by the policies of revolution, rebellion, and repudiation introduced into the Democratic platform by Wade Hampton and Pendleton, adopted by the Convention with the same wild Rebel yell which used to salute the ears of our troops when they were pressed back on the battle-field, indorsed by Seymour and Blair in their letter of acceptance, and now put forward as the creed of the Democratic party.

**EX-GOV. SEYMOUR SAYS:** "Under its (Congress's) influence, some of the States organized by its agents are purposing to deprive the people of the right to vote for Presidential electors, and the first bold steps are taken to destroy the right of suffrage." Should any of the Southern States cast their electoral votes through their Legislatures, instead of by electors elected by the people, it will be only what South Carolina, a Democratic State of the olden times, has always done until now. The Democrats of South Carolina will have the first opportunity they ever enjoyed of voting for Presidential electors. If this is a bold step toward destroying the right of suffrage, why did not the Democratic party find it out when it was so long practiced by them.

Some noodle, who felt apprehensive that Horatio Seymour was a holder of United States bonds, addressed an inquiry to him upon the subject, and was promptly answered by Mr. Seymour, through his private secretary, to the effect that he did not hold, and never had held, a dollar of United States securities. We cannot imagine that any one not born idiot could ever have entertained any doubt upon this point. Horatio Seymour is the last man to invest a cent in the securities of the Government when it was to be used to suppress a rebellion.—Had the question been whether he had invested in Confederate bonds, it would have been a much more rational one.

The Democratic party deliberately sacrificed thousands of white men in order to save its slaves, and yet it calls itself a white man's party!

**From the College Courant.**

**College Life of Gen. F. P. BLAIR, JR.**  
As the press has been circulating a statement in regard to Mr. Blair's connection with Yale College, we have procured from the pen of one of his classmates at Yale, assisted by one of his classmates at Princeton, the following sketch of his college life. We have nothing to do with politics in our paper, and we publish the following sketch only as a matter of interest to our readers of both parties. We ask that no paper, for political capital, will quote any isolated passage and credit it to our editorial opinion.  
Francis Preston Blair, Jr., third son of Francis P. Blair, was born in Lexington, Ky., Feb. 19, 1821. His father was a graduate of Transylvania University, Ky., and editor from 1830 to 1835 of the *Globe*, which was the organ at Washington of the Democratic party during Gen. Jackson's Presidency, and for many years afterwards. His oldest brother, Montgomery Blair, is well known as the Postmaster-General in President Lincoln's Cabinet.

F. P. Blair, Jr., entered the Freshman class in Yale College in the fall of 1837. He had the honor of presiding at the first meeting of the class, which held (probably) on the Saturday afternoon following their organization, for the purpose of choosing the leaders of the class. For many years previous to 1837, this officer, who presided at the meetings of the class, and led them when they marched in procession or engaged in a fight with the town boys, was called the "Bully"; the second officer, or subordinate leader, usually one of the smaller members of the class, being called the "Minor Bully"; but in all the higher classes then in college, there had been warm contests in regard to the use or disuse of these names. The "Bully" party (embracing all the Southern and wild young men in each class, as well as the New Haven students and conservatives generally), earnestly advocating the continuance of the accustomed name, and the "Chairman" party (composed principally of the more sober portion) earnestly advocating the substitution of some other name for this which was so suggestive of fighting.

In the class of 1838 the "Chairman" party had the majority, and the class was divided into rival factions. A similar controversy disturbed the class of 1840, especially during the Freshman year; but the class of 1841 was declared by Mr. Blair to have a majority for "Bully" at this first meeting, and henceforth there was no more controversy in the class as to the name.  
This conclusion was not reached, however, without strong opposition. Mr. Robinson (now How. Wm. E. Robinson, M. C.), particularly distinguishing himself by his championship of the "Chairman" party, and provoking Mr. Blair to utter the threat that he would leave the chair and horsewhip the unaccommodating opposer of his policy, at which threat, though not carried out by Mr. Robinson appeared to be by no means intimidated.  
Mr. Blair's labors in the class were unexpectedly terminated near the close of the first term, in consequence of his participation in some disorderly nocturnal scenes at Christmas, which were speedily followed by the decision of President Day and other members of the faculty to "suspend" Mr. Blair and some others from the privileges of the college.

Mr. Blair's connection with the University of North Carolina, which followed his departure from Yale, is understood to have come likewise to an untimely end, in consequence of his unlawfully shooting a pig. His third attempt was more successful, as he passed through the college course at Princeton, N. J., with the class of 1841, though even here he failed of obtaining his degree with the rest of the class on account of disgracing the face of a fellow-student. A few years afterwards Mr. Blair refused to take his degree when it was offered him by the college authorities.

The *Buffalo Express* says that a gentleman who went over the Erie road to New York a few days since, relates to us the following:—In the smoking car a political discussion arose. Among those present were some twelve or fifteen Jewish merchants from Cincinnati. All of these but a single one pronounced themselves strongly for Grant, and one proposed taking a vote in the car, which was done, and resulted, thirty for Grant and seven for Seymour. He and the Seymour man, a third to see fair play on both sides, then proceeded through the entire train and polled the passengers. The vote stood twenty-seven for Seymour against seventy for Grant.

General Ferdinand Vandevver, of Buttes county, Ohio, a resident of Valladolid's district, has declared himself in favor of Grant and Colfax, and has expressed his willingness to make as many speeches for the Republican ticket as the committee of that party in his county desired.

Mr. A. J. Streeter recently drove a pair of horses from St. Paul, Min., to Hartford, Conn., in seven weeks. The distance is about 1,500 miles.

"Sambo, did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?" "No, Clem; but I've seen the cats kill mice."

**N A S B Y .**

**A Futile Attempt to Ratify the Nominations at the Corners.**  
POST OFFICE, CONFEDERATE X ROADS,  
(Which is in the State of Kentucky,  
July 31, 1868.)  
We had last night a ratification meeting at the Corners which started out gloriously, but didn't end so happily as it mite. I had gone to a good deal of trouble about it, and had made all arrangements for a feast wuz reason and flow wuz sole ekalled by few ratifications and surpassed by none.

The blessed Deacon, McPelter and Issaker Gavitt, who expect respectively to hold the positions wuz assessor, collector and whisky inspector for this district, come down handsomely with the funds, enough to enable me to decorate the post office with flags and transparencies, and myself with a pair wuz ready-made pants, wuch I muddied considerable to make em look old so that they shood not suspect their funds had bin applied in that way. Human nacher is an inscrutable mystery. They wud objek did they know I hed clothed myself with their money, instead wuz wastin it on taller candles and sich, wuch burn out and leave nothin behind.

I wuz ekonomike in my expenditures, or rather but little expense wuz necessary. Desiring to wake the enthusiasm of the Democracy, I procured a passel of Confedrit battle flags, which returned heroes hed brot home with em, and hed the talismanic words, "Seymour and Blare," painted across em. The effect was gorgus! Ez nite approach I hed the transparencies saved over from a celebrahsun wuch hed hed held after the battle wuz Chicanama lighted up. The enthusiasm, ez the populace saw these, and listened to Capten McPelter, ez he red em to em, wuz overpowerin. How they cheered ez the words flassht out into the nite, "Southern Rites, Southern Men, and a Southern Government!" "Death to Northern Hirelins!" "Down with the gorilla Linkin!" "Jeff. Davis and the Confedrey forever!" "No quarter to Fedrel invaders!" And when Boregard's black flag, on to wuch "Seymour and Blare," wuz painted in red letters, wuz unfurled, there arose sich cheers for the nominees uv the Noo York Convenshun ez I hed never heard before, nor expect to agin.

At this time jist ez everything wuz a gettin red hot the trouble commenced. Pennibaeker, wuch runs our biggest and best distillery, jumped onto the platform, at my suggestion, and proposed three cheers for Seymour and Greenbax, and three groans for the bloated bondholders. The crowd, with true Democratic docility, wuz agoin to cheer, when Bascom, who hex some 5-20s, riz and swore that he'd be d—d of that shood be. "Gor. Seymour ez in favor uv payin the Naschuel indebtedness, principle and interest, in gold. Read his speech at the Cooper Institoot."

"Is he? Is he?" shouted Pennibaeker, springing onto the platform, "is he? Reed the platform he accepts!" "Don't Belmont and the Eastern bankers support him?" yelled Bascom. "Don't Vallanduygum, Pendleton, Brierk Pomeroy and dirty shirt Dean support him?" yelled Pennibaeker.

"Yoor doctrin," sed Bascom, excitedly, "is a d—d swindle—a peeces uv theevin wuch a Arab wud be ashamed uv, and Seymour sed so."

"Yoor proposishen is an outrage onto a opprest people, a grindin uv em into the earth under the iron heels uv bloated aristocrats and pampered sons of luxury, and the platform Seymour stands onto sez so," shouted Pennibaeker.  
"Yoor a swindler," excitedly yelled Bascom, whereupon they clinched and rolled orf the platform titly huggin, and making extraordinary physikle efforts at injoorin each other.

To direct the attention uv the populis from this untoward circumstance, I requested Issaker to sing out three cheers for Blare!  
"Three cheers for Blare!" sung out Issaker, "the Missouri statesman, who will rid us uv Freedmen's Burows and military rool!"  
"Three groans for Blare!" yelled Pant—"a Ablishnist and Linkin hirelin, wuch shot my unkle in Missouri, and burnt my grandmother's house near Vixburg!"  
"He ain't no Ablishnist!" exclaimed Issaker, "reed his letters!"

"It's difficult to say wat he is to-day, but I'll swear to it he wuz three years ago, but it makes no difference. I swore four years ago to lick any man who hurrahed for any member uv the Blare family."

And this infooriated wretch pounced onto Issaker, and they rolled off the stand to join Bascom and Pennibaeker, who hedn't settled their oplensants yet.

Before it ended Deekin Pogram and Kernel McPelter got to arguin ez to the propriety uv recognizin niggers in the ranks uv the party, the Deekin takin one side and McPelter the other. The passions wuz these estimable gentlemen wuz aroused somewat, and before I could interfere they hed each other by the throats and rolled orf onto the ground beneath the platform. I sprang down to separate em, when McPelter turned upon me, and wud hed sacrificed me on the spot, but the Corners rusht ez a man to gave me. Ez I owe the most uv em I am entirely safe here, and ez I shal be until I pay my debts I shal never die uv violence.  
At this pint the fito became general.—Some uv the people sided with Bascom,

some uv em with Pennibaeker (akkordin ez they bought whisky by the barl, or by the drink), and the balance uv em assisted Pant and Issaker Gavitt ez they iuelinshen prompted em. In the meles the platform, flag and transparencies wuz tore down, nearly breakin my leg, for wuch I wuz insufficiently remuneratid by the handkerchers I borrowed from the prostrate combatants under cover as assistin uv em to rise.  
After the scrimmage wuz over Pollock and Bigler came, with their niggers, into Bascom's, where we wuz repairin damages, wuch remark that they held a meeting, and had passed resolooshens thankin the Lord devoutly for hevvin releevd the Republickian party uv the Blair family, and sympathisin with the Democracy wuch hed reseeded em; and also acknowledging the obligashun the colored men uv the nashen were under to the Dimercy for the handsome manner in wuch they hed treated Joe Williams, the Afrikin delegate to the Noo York Convenshun, ez the selectin uv a nigger ez a delegate and associatin with him on terms uv ekwality, wuz a step in the direeshun uv yooniversal Brotherhood wuch wuz cheerin. This insultin message, delivered to men wuch wuz a patchin up their faces and washin orf the blood uv a poollitikle conflick, wuz the reverse uv soothin.

The ratificashun wuzn't altogether a success, but we shel try it agin after time hex softened the asperities engendered by the recent conflick, and the candidates hev hed timid to fit themselves and their records to the platform. The Corners kin be counted on.

**PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,  
(Which is Postmaster.)  
WHO SHALL TELL THE STORY.**  
The scope of Mr. Seymour's letter of acceptance recalls an old story: A good deacon, who kept a country store, somewhere and long ago, was afflicted with a graceless son, who would not earn money, but showed a wonderful capacity for squandering the small gains of his parents. Thinking regular occupation and a personal interest in business might work a favorable change in the boy, the old gentleman fitted him out with a peddler's wagon, harnessed to his old family horse, supplied him with an assortment of dry goods and nicknacks, and sent him to try his fortune in the more rural districts. In about a week the incorrigible son came back, without goods, wagon, or money. Of course the old gentleman was anxious to know the reason for this, and the extent of his losses. The graceless boy made his story as long and circuitous as possible, dreading to confess the whole truth, but it soon appeared that he had used up the proceeds of goods with which he was intrusted, and that he had been on what used then to be called "a regular spree." The father's impatience would not bear to wait the tedious course of the story, which seemed never likely to reach a culmination, and he broke in with, "You don't mean to tell me, Sam, that old Dobbin has gone out with the rest?" Looking up with an injured air, the by no means penitent prodigal son retorted, "Come now, dad I should like to know be you a tellin' this story, or be I?"

Somewhat like this must have been the ejaculations of Frank Blair as he read the decorous and oily letter of his chief.—Frank begun the story in his revolationary missive, but he gets no encouragement at all from "the old man." The southern friends of the diplomatic New Yorker may reasonably make the same complaint. Several planks of the New York platform, if they had voice, would groan at the indifference with which they are spurned. Indeed, the people generally would like to know which is authorized to tell the democrats' story, Seymour or Blair. We all know Frank; all parties have had experience of him, and we know that with all his faults he is at least frank. What he says he means.—Does he represent the true purpose of his party, or does Horatio Seymour? We move that Frank go on without further interruption to tell his story out, whether "Old Dobbin" be lost or saved by the telling.—*Springfield Republican.*

"Without distinction of party, there is a strong feeling in favor of that line of action which shall restore order and confidence, and shall lift off the burdens which now hinder and vex the industry of the country."  
So says ex-Gov. Seymour, and so say we. But the Democratic Convention has committed the party to the policy of overthrowing the governments organized by Congress in the Southern States, and using the army to crush out the law, silence Congress, and trample loyal men North and South under foot. Is this a policy likely to restore order and confidence? Instead of lightning, it would double the burdens which vex the industry of the country.

**The Right Kind of Religion.**  
I want, and we all want, a religion that not only bears on the sinfulness of sin, but on the rascality of lying and stealing; a religion that banishes all small measures from the counter, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from cotton bags and sugar rocks from wool, chicory from coffee, alum from bread, lard from butter, and water from milk-cans. The religion that is to advance the world will not put all the big strawberries and peaches on the top, and bad ones at the bottom.—*Uncle Nick.*

**A Little Girl Carried off by a Bear.**  
A little girl, three years old, the daughter of Henry Flynn, living about 30 miles east of this place, was recently carried off by a black bear, and recovered 36 hours thereafter, almost unharmed. She accompanied her father on his horse one morning about 40 rods from home, and was then put down and told by him to return home. On his return it was found that she had disappeared. An examination of the place where she had been showed, the track of a large bear.

Her parents immediately began to search for her, and were assisted by two gentlemen looking for land. About thirty-six hours after the child disappeared, as the two gentlemen were passing a swampy spot, where the undergrowth was very thick, one of them heard the child's voice. He then called the child by name and told her to come out of the bushes. She replied that the bear would not let her. The men then crept through the brush, and when near the spot where the child and bear were, they heard a splash in the water, which the child said was the bear.

On going to her they found her standing upon a log extending about half way across the river. The bear had undertaken to cross the river on the log and being closely pursued, left the child and swam away. She had received some scratches about her face, arms and legs, and her clothes were almost torn from her, but the bear had not bitten her to hurt her, only the marks of the teeth being found on her back, where in taking hold of her clothes to carry her he had taken the flesh also.  
The little one says the bear would put her down occasionally to rest, and would put his nose up to her face, when she would slap him, then the bear would hang his head by her side and purr and rub against her like a cat. The men asked her if she was cold in the night, and she told them the old bear lay down beside her and put his "arms" around her and hugged her to him and kept her warm, though she did not like his long hair.—The supposition is that it was a female bear, and having lost her cubs, came across the child and adopted it. *Nashville Gazette.*

At the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature an act was passed providing for the appointment of a commission to adjudicate and record the claims of citizens of the counties of Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, York, Perry and Cumberland, for damages incurred by the rebel invasion of 1863, either through the public enemy or the appropriation of property by the Union army. Thus far the Commissioners have visited but three counties—Perry, Bedford and Fulton—in which the damage was much less than in the remaining four. In Perry County the losses will amount to but \$2,000. In Bedford County there are fifty claimants, whose damages amount to \$5,000.—In Fulton county, which was most exposed, there are one hundred and thirty claimants, whose damages will reach at least \$40,000, exclusive of the loss by a certain party of one hundred and seventy-two fat cattle.

**The Bore on Peach Trees.**  
A writer in the *Southern Planter* says: "I once heard a lady whose husband had planted a peach orchard with a view of making brandy. She feared that he might become a drunkard, and determined to kill his trees. To effect this she secretly poured scalding water around the roots, and to her great surprise the trees did not die, but produced an extra crop of peaches. The scalding water killed the worms, but was not sufficient to kill the trees. At first I adopted this practice very cautiously, but now without fear I pursue it. Early each spring, I scrap around the trees with a large knife on the morning of washing-day. When the washing is done, I take buckets full of boiling suds into the orchard, and dash the trees just where the trunks join the ground. In this way thousands of little worms are scalded to death. Lastly, I apply unslacked ashes to the trees. After an experience of several years, I confidently recommend this practice."

Mr. Seymour says: "Thoughtful men feel that there have been wrongs in the financial management which have been kept from the public knowledge."—Thoughtful men do not feel anything except on the evidence of what they know. If Mr. Seymour knows of any "wrongs in the financial management, which have been kept from the public knowledge," he is himself guilty of keeping them from the public knowledge. If he does not know of any, but makes his statement without any facts to base it upon, and from mere partisan malice, then he is guilty of misrepresentation. One of the first qualifications for President should be the candor to avoid saying what he does not know to be true.

What a contrast the history of the two National Conventions this year presents! At New-York the nomination is a prize for which political tricksters scheme, and cheat; at Chicago it is the unanimous voice of the loyal people, speaking without preconcept, and without the faintest disreput.

Nelson Cullings, esq., formerly an active member of the Democratic Executive Committee of Baltimore County, Md., has come out for Grant.