

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 27.


STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., APRIL 1, 1869.

NO. 52.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
E. Z. Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

DR. D. D. SMITH,

Surgeon Dentist,
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge Stokes' residence, Stroudsburg, Pa.
Teeth extracted without pain. August 1, 1867.

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.

C. W. SEIP, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office at his residence, on Main Street, nearly opposite Marsh's Hotel.
All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.
Stroudsburg, April 11, 1867.—tf.

J. B. COOPER, E. L. ROGERS,
COOPER & ROGERS,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS for the sale of Flour, Grain, Feed, Seeds, &c., 217 North Water Street, and 220 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
Particular attention paid to BUCKWHEAT FLOUR. [Oct. 1 '68m6.]

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.—1 yr.

NEW GROCERY STORE.
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED to call at the New Grocery Store of the subscriber, on Main Street, one door below the "Jeffersonian" office, Stroudsburg, Pa., and examine of the best stock of GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS. FLOUR &c., ever bought to the place. Everything in the Grocery line will be found on sale in great abundance, and at prices at which all can purchase and live. Purchasers will save money by heeding this notice.
GEORGE F. HELLER.
October 22, 1868.—tf.

M. B. COOLEBAUGH,
Sign and Ornamental Painter,
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
Opposite Woolen Mills,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity that he is prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage, in a prompt and workmanlike manner.
CHAIRS, FURNITURE, &c., painted and repaired.
PICTURE FRAMES of all kinds constantly on hand or supplied to order.
June 11, 1868.—1 yr.

BEEF,
IRON AND PURE BRANDY,
BY DR. HARTMAN,
Regular Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.
It will positively cure Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and all diseases of the Lungs or Bronchial Tubes.
It has been the means of RESTORING THOUSANDS to health who have been given up beyond the reach of medical assistance. It does more to relieve the Consumptive than anything ever known. Unequalled strengthener for delicate Ladies and Children. Each BOTTLE CONTAINS THE NUTRITIOUS PORTION OF TWO POUNDS OF CHOICE BEEF.
The cure of Consumption was first effected by the use of RAW BEEF and BRANDY in Russia, afterwards in France, in which countries I have travelled for years.
I have used it with perfect success in my own family. In presenting this preparation to the public I feel confident that every afflicted one who reads this (even the most skeptical) may become convinced, by a single trial that it is truly a most valuable medicine.
Circulars and medicines sent to any address. Price \$1 per bottle—six for \$5.
Laboratory 512 South Fifteenth Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Wholesale Agents, French, Richards & Co., Tenth and Market streets; Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch street; R. Shoemaker & Co., Fourth and Race streets, Philadelphia.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

MISS JEANNETTE JACKSON will receive a limited number of pupils for instruction on the Piano Forte and in Singing. Term, Fifteen dollars per 24 lessons.
Stroudsburg, Nov. 20, '68.—tf.

The Earth Closet and Treatment of Wounds.

To the Editors of the Evening Post:—As you were foremost in calling the attention of the American public to the Earth Closet system—the use of sifted dry earth for the deodorization and disinfection of human faces—and thus became the pioneers of a reform that promises not unspeakable relief from the gravest annoyance of our lives, but the prevention of the greatest waste of the fertility of the earth, it is just that you should be communicated an outgrowth of this system that offers if possible a still greater benefit to suffering humanity.

One of the experimental comrades sent out by the Earth Closet Company was placed at the disposal of Dr. Addison Hewson, of the Pennsylvania Hospital (in Philadelphia). Its introduction into the surgical ward, where it has been for two weeks in constant use by about twenty patients, and has been subjected to the severest test possible, has been so entirely satisfactory that it is proposed to substitute earth closets for water closets wherever these exist in that institution.

At the time of its introduction there was lying in the ward a patient suffering from a very severe compound fracture of the lower leg. The wound was in an unhealthy condition, and its exudation, amounting to a pint in twenty-four hours, was so offensive as to cause a sickening and even dangerous stench, that the excellent ventilation of the ward and the use of the usual disinfectants were hardly able even to mitigate. It occurred to Dr. Hewson to test the power of dry earth to absorb this odor, as it had that of excrement. The effect was magical. Not only was the offensiveness entirely overcome, but the effect on the character of the wound itself was such as no previous treatment had been able to compass. The suppuration was, within a few days, so reduced that the daily dressing of a single half pint of earth was not even saturated; the edges of the flesh wound lost their inflamed character; the intense pain of the sore was entirely relieved, and a healthy granulation has ensued.

Such an indication of a newly-found healing agent was not disregarded. On Monday last, being in Philadelphia, I was invited to attend the morning dressing of the earth-treated wounds. This is what I saw:

First—two patients suffering from serious varicose ulcers, after prolonged suffering, and with little relief from the usual treatment, have ceased to be offensive to their wardmates; they find their sores growing daily smaller; all pain and inflammation have left them, and they feel the certainty of an early cure.

Second—A railroad brakeman whose hand was a year and a half ago—crushed between the coupling heads of two cars, and who has never been free from pain, and seldom from intense pain; whose hand from the wrist to the knuckles was a festering mass of carious bones and inflamed flesh, and whose system had been so reduced that he could not have survived the amputation which alone can entirely relieve him, is now happy in freedom from pain. His flesh wound has taken on a healthy character, and his strength is fast returning. He even hopes to save his hand, but the long-continued decay of the bone makes this impossible.

Third—Another brakeman suffering from a precisely similar injury, in no respect less serious, but received within a few days, was immediately treated with dry earth. Its constant application has entirely prevented inflammation, and a healthy healing of the flesh and knitting of the bone will soon return him to his duties with two useful hands.

Fourth—A farm laborer, on Friday last, had three of his fingers nearly cut off and his hand fearfully torn by a horse-power hay cutter. Since the first application of the dry earth (a few hours after the accident) he has been free from pain and he will save his hand.

Fifth—On Saturday last a laborer, engaged in breaking up condemned shells, exploded one that was charged. The powder burned his face and arms, and (seriously) one of his knees, which was struck by a fragment of the iron that completely shattered the knee pan. His burns and the fracture were immediately dressed with dry earth, and freedom from pain and the absence of inflammation have been as marked in his case as in the others. Without this dressing the knee joint must inevitably have become involved, and the leg must have been lost. Now, the wound is evidently healing, and (although it is too early to speak positively) there is every reason to hope that the only result of the injury will be a stiff knee.

Sixth—Within a few days a woman was brought to the hospital with her neck and a large part of her body very severely and dangerously burned. That she could escape long weeks of agony was beyond hope. Yet on Monday her eye was clear and calm and her voice was when the doctor asked her how she felt, she said she was a great deal better, and that she had no pain.

Seventh—Last Wednesday an entire breast was removed for cancer, and the wound was dressed with dry earth. It is now healing rapidly. There has been no inflammation and no suppuration, and this woman too—calm and happy-looking, with a healthy color and a steady voice—spoke far more than her cheerful words in thankfulness for her relief.

Surely, with our gratitude to the Vicar of Forington, who has conferred the greater benefit on the human race that it has ever been given to one man to accomplish, we must unite our thanks to the senior surgeon of the Pennsylvania Hospital for thus applying the principles of his invention to the saving of life and limb, and to the alleviation of unspeakable suffering.

And the end, I trust, is not yet. It seems inevitable that the pustules of small-pox must give up their painful and their offensiveness at this magic touch of mother earth, and if it is true that its contagion spreads from its exudations, may we not hope that Dr. Hewson has bound its feet as Mr. Moule has those of cholera?

Respectfully,
GEO. E. WARING, JR.
New York, February 24, 1869.

Hook-swinging in India.
Rev. Mr. Noyes, a missionary of the American Board, stationed at Kamburn, in Southern India, writes that the barbarous practice of hook-swinging has been revived in that section of India, and he describes an occasion of this sort which he witnessed last summer. It is surprising that the British government, which once forbade this inhuman rite, should allow the priests to again inflict it upon the people. We copy his account as given in the *Missionary Herald*:

Recently, while laboring in the itineracy, I witnessed the "hook-swinging festival." At the beginning of this festival the priest of the pagoda sends the sacred ashes and other things to a person whom he selects as a victim to be suspended. On the reception of these gifts the man commences a fast, denying himself all bodily indulgence. On the day fixed for the celebration of the feast he enters the temple with pomp and ceremony, and appears before the idol. The priest performs a ceremony over him, uttering mantras and heathen forms of prayer, and he pretends to be under the influence of devils, and acts like a mad man. While in this state some person standing by gives him a severe blow on the back, which produces a slight swelling. The muscle is here pierced in two places, and openings are made sufficient for the insertion of the iron hooks, which are immediately introduced, and then pressure is applied on every side of the wound to prevent the issue of blood, greatly increasing the man's sufferings. The fact that no blood flows is regarded by the people as a miraculous interposition.

After these preliminaries the man is taken to the machine upon which he is about to be suspended and swung about. This consists of a four-wheeled platform car, in the centre of which is an upright post, twenty or thirty feet high, and upon the top of it a transverse beam, forty feet long, fitted to work like a well-sweep, and also to be swung around in a circle. Upon one end of this beam the hooks already inserted in the man's back are fastened by strong ropes. Long ropes are also attached to the other end, by means of which several men manage its motions.

The victim is first swung around in a circle and then raised high in the air, while the multitudes below fill the air with their shouting. In going up he favors himself by catching hold of the rope with his hands, but pretty soon lets go, and is suspended by the hooks, being bent almost double, his head and feet hanging, and the muscles of his back being pulled out to the utmost tension. While he is hanging in this position, the ear is drawn by hundreds of men over the rough ground around the temple, the man being shaken and tossed from side to side by the motion of the car. It was a full hour, by my watch, that I saw the man thus suspended. His countenance was a picture of distress, and when taken down he seemed much exhausted.

He is next presented to the people to receive their offering, and receives large presents of money and lands—property such as he could not have accumulated by the labor of years. He is now taken to his house, the hooks are removed, and his wounds are treated by the application of small cakes of mud, made so hot as to burn the skin. Three of these plasters are placed on each wound and kept there for seven days, when they are taken off and other medicines are applied. This is severe treatment, but the wounds are said to be effectually healed by it in twenty days, if the man survives it. On the first day he suffers but little, because he is made insensible by intoxicating drugs and potions. On the second, and several succeeding days, his sufferings are so great that he will often attempt to commit suicide.

Profits on Pianos.
A correspondent of the *New York Sun* says: I have been foreman of one of our first-class manufactories for fifteen years, and I know the cost of every one piano made. Instruments sold for six hundred and fifty dollars cost but two hundred and ten dollars, and those sold for one thousand and six hundred dollars, which are handsomely carved grands, cost but four hundred and seventy-five dollars. You see what enormous profits are made on them. Pianos range from five hundred to two thousand dollars, and some styles with an extra moulding, which costs but five dollars, they ask fifty dollars more for. They argue that it looks one hundred dollars better. Suppose it does, that is no reason why they should ask fifty dollars more for the instrument.

A Pacific Railroad Town.

CURIOUS SCENES AT BRYAN, EIGHT HUNDRED MILES WEST OF OMAHA.

"Carleton" writes to the *Boston Journal* the following account of the present terminus of the Union Pacific Railway—the town of Bryan, 800 miles west of Omaha: The United States at the present time can exhibit one thing not to be found in any other country—a Pacific Railroad town. By that we do not mean a town like Omaha, which is an old established city, but one of the mushroom places which grow up in a night, last a weedy two, and then are torn down and moved on to another locality. The railroad is pushed forward so fast, and the terminus changed so often, that a town only gets under way before it is pulled down and sent forward to a new place. You can find houses at the present terminus, Bryan, eight hundred miles west of Omaha, which have been put up and taken down fifteen or twenty times. The people who live in them are American Arabs. They are not only nomads, ever on the move, but they can steal and plunder as adroitly and with as little compunction of conscience as their brethren the Bedouins. Civilization and Christianity have not reformed or softened their inhuman nature.

Let me not be understood to say that every man in one of these railroad towns is a villain, or a blackleg; on the contrary, honest men are to be found who, after bearing patiently with ruffians, till patience ceases to be a virtue, and there being no law or order, or organized society, take matters into their own hands and become a terror to evil-doers. When some flagrant crime has been committed—murder or assassination—these law-abiding men purify the place by hanging the murderers to the nearest tree, or if no tree is near, they extemporize a gallows by tilting up the tongue of a wagon, and sending the ruffian into eternity before the body of his victim is cold. Such sudden punishment is like lightning on a sultry day—purifying and invigorating.

It was late in the evening when we entered the new town of Bryan, then about two weeks old. We rode up a wide street, bright with lights flaming in the windows of the restaurants and saloons, each shopman and barkeeper trying by arrangement of kerosene lamps and colored glasses to outshine his neighbor in his endeavor to attract a crowd.

"There was a sound of revelry," and Bryan had gathered the largest part of her population for a high time. There was such dancing and fiddling, such drinking of healths, shuffling of cards and rattling of dice, as we never saw before. From the dance saloons came the sound of hurdy-gurdies, violins and banjos, the rattle and clatter of the double shuffle and plantation breakdown, mingled with shouts and oaths, the jingling of glasses, as the rudenem, wild with whiskey, and ruder women, decked, in silks, satins, flounced and ruffled, and glittering with trumpery jewelry, went whisking in each other's arms round the room.

The railroad company have laid out the town and are selling lots at high prices. Of course, these lots will have very little value after the road is opened, but the town is built as if there was a limited amount of land available for a city, the shops and houses are all crowded together, and if a fire were to break out on the windward side all would go.

Here is a town two weeks old, with a population of five thousand! On every side we hear the sound of saws and hammers. Here is a man putting up his shop, which he has brought from the late terminus at Green River. The boards are all numbered like those of a window shutter. He will have it completed in an hour or two, his goods in and ready for trade.

Here is a German and his wife unpacking the chests which contain mugs and glasses. In a few minutes he will have a lager-beer saloon in operation.

Yonder a Yankee has established a bakery, building his oven of bricks made on the spot. He is selling hot gingerbread and seed cakes, and has a large pile of bread in one corner and pumpkin pies on his shelves.

The saloons during the day are not much patronized, but are thronged at night. It is a lively town. The whole population live on a small territory and are dependent wholly upon the railroad for supplies. Were the cars to stop running the community would be brought to the verge of starvation in a week; but that contingency is not thought of, and this crowd of railroad followers are here to gather up the spoils which pass from the treasury of the company through the workmen into their hands.

The French chemist, Tardieu, extracted the coloring matter from some imported English red stockings, and introduced a quantity thereof beneath the skins of a dog. The animal died within twelve hours. A rabbit similarly treated died in eight hours, and a frog in four. M. Tardieu advises the absolute prohibition of the importation of red stockings.

The sales of the great dry goods house, Field, Leitch & Co., for 1868, were \$10,419,260—exceeding that of any other house in Chicago about \$3,000,000—a forcible illustration of what fair dealing based upon a cash system can accomplish.

To take stains out of ivory-handled knives, rub them with a little moistened salt.

"I Always Know Where to Find Him."

This was said, in our hearing, of a young man by his employer. He could have said nothing more to the point, or better. It was to us an entire sermon as well as a text. It gave us a better knowledge of the character of the young man, and a better key to his future, than Mr. Wells could have furnished on paper after ever so careful a craniological examination.

I said this: That young man is reliable, conscientious, faithful, truthful, intelligent, competent, and essential to my business. I would as soon think of setting a watch upon my own actions as on his. His statements bear upon their face the seal of truth. His memory is so thoroughly methodical and cautious in all he does and he seldom, if ever, makes a mistake. He is as much interested in my business as I myself am. A hint to him is equal to a command. If he knows a thing should be done he does not wait to be told, but goes at it at once; and when he puts his head to a task you can venture any small amount that it will be finished before he leaves it.

All this and more was included in that brief, pithy commendation; and we felt sure then, as we do now, that we can forecast that young man's future. He will be not simply an honest man and a "useful member of society," but a *positive* man—a man of independent character and assured position—possibly a man of wealth, but surely, without misfortune, blessed with competence. His wife, should he marry, and his children, should he have any, will find in him not a protector only but a companion and friend. They, like his present employer, will know just "where to find him." His neighbors, too, will have decided opinions as to his whereabouts. They will rarely guess wrong as to what he will say or do in any matter of public importance or private interest. The worthy poor whom he may know will learn to discount his philanthropy at ratable figures, and the worthless vagabonds who may cross his path will fix as positive an estimate upon his credibility. He will never sit astride any political fence, but, on one side or the other, will be found earnestly at work. If a professing Christian, the fact will be known outside his church pew, not through a blatant self-assertion, but in those many quiet ways which speak more loudly than words. He will forget, while young, to "sow his wild oats," and so, when old, he will reap only the nature and plump kernel, which is the fullness of joy and peace.—*Packard's Monthly*.

On Catching Cold.

Catching cold is a common phrase for an attack of catarrh, but it is a very innocent one. One year I suffered so very severely from a series of "colds" that my attention was drawn specially to them. I was then lecturing on medicine, and nearly every night from five o'clock to six during the winter months had to turn out from a warm room to go through all weathers, lecture for an hour in a theater heated by a stove and lighted by gas, and then return again to my snugery at home. When I felt a fresh cold beginning, I tried in vain to account for it, until I saw in Copland's dictionary that the most fertile cause of a cold was coming from a moist, cold air to a hot and dry room. This at once explained to me the reason of my frequent suffering, for I had invariably gone into my hot room straight from the cold. I of course, soon changed my habits; I dwelled in the hall while taking off my great coat, preambulated the rooms which had no fire in them I went up and down stairs, and the like, ere I went into my study whose temperature was also reduced. Since then, agree with a friend who says, "that a cold comes from catching heat;" and I am disposed to think that there is a strong analogy between a chillblain on a child's toes and a cold in a person's nose, throat, and lungs.—*Dr. Thos. Inman*.

A Curious Law Suit.

A "cat case" has just terminated in the Baltimore courts. The plaintiff was the owner of a valuable cat of the Maltose breed, which had been missing for about four months. The cat was discovered in the possession of the defendant, and the plaintiff, in order to recover it, was obliged to sue out a writ of replevin, the cat and its collar being valued at \$25. At the trial of the case in which both sides were represented by counsel, the defendant produced an account against the plaintiff of \$13,20 for boarding the cat 132 days at ten cents per day. After hearing the evidence and argument, in which the defendant's counsel claimed there was no property in cats, the Justice gave judgment for plaintiff for possession of the cat, and one cent damages and costs to be paid by defendant. The bill of defendant for boarding the cat was not allowed.

Farmers and dealers in vegetables will be gratified to learn that a Michigan cultivator has a potato that comes to maturity fifteen minutes earlier than the famous Early Rose potato! And cultivators of moderate means will be rejoiced to know, that they can purchase it at the moderate rate of \$25 per pound.

A correspondent says he has a friend who is growing weaker and weaker every day, and that he has already arrived at that point where it is with the greater difficulty he can arise five dollars.

A Useful Table.

To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given:

5 yards wide by 968 yards long, contains 1 acre.
10 yards wide by 484 yards long contains 1 acre.
20 yards wide by 242 yards long, contains 1 acre.
40 yards wide by 121 yards long, contains 1 acre.
70 yards wide by 69½ yards long, contains 1 acre.
80 yards wide by 60½ yards long, contains 1 acre.
220 feet wide by 198 feet long, contains 1 acre.
440 feet wide by 198 feet long, contains 1 acre.
110 feet wide by 360 feet long, contains 1 acre.
60 feet wide by 726 feet long, contains 1 acre.
120 feet wide by 363 feet long, contains 1 acre.
240 feet wide by 181½ feet long, contains 1 acre.

OLD BREAD.

A curious discovery was just made at Pompeii. In a house in course of excavation an oven was found, closed with an iron door, on opening which a batch of eighty-one loaves, put in nearly eighteen hundred years ago, and now somewhat over done was discovered; and even the large iron shovel with which they had been neatly laid in rows. The loaves were but slightly over baked by the lava heat, having been protected by a quantity of ashes covering the door. There is no baker's mark on the loaves; they are circular about nine inches in diameter, rather flat, and indented (evidently with the baker's elbow) in the centre, and are slightly raised at the sides, and divided by deep lines radiating from the center into eight segments. They are now of a deep brown color, and hard, but very light. In the same shop were found 561 bronze and 52 silver coins. A mill, with a great quantity of corn in excellent preservation, has also been discovered.

GOOD WILL.—Prentice, of the *Louisville Journal* says many good things, and now he intimates what his will would be if he was rich. What an idea, to suppose an editor could be rich! He says: If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribution:

- I would give the world truth and friendship, which are so very scarce.
- To physicians, skill and learning.
- I would give to printers their pay.
- To gossiping women, good sense, modesty, large waists, and natural teeth.
- To young sports, and dandies, common sense, little cash, and hard labor.
- To old maids, good tempers, smooth faces, little talk and good husbands.
- To old bachelors, love of virtue, children and wives.

Cure for Drunkenness.

Recipes to cure one of an appetite for liquor, are constantly going the rounds of the paper. A friend who has tried it gave us the following receipt: Have steady employment, and give a strict attention ten hours each day, except Sundays, and then attend church service regularly. When your day's work is completed, go home to spend your leisure hours. If your home is not pleasant, set yourself about the agreeable task of making it so. When you go out to public amusements take some person of pure mind and steady habits with you. Under this pleasant treatment, the sight and smell of liquor becomes loathsome.

Judgment Notes.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has recently decided that a judgment note should be stamped at the usual rate of promissory notes, being five cents for every \$100, or fractional part thereof, with five cents additional, on account of the clause "without defalcation." The decision is made under the clauses of the Internal Revenue law, which provide that no stamp duty shall be charged upon any warrant of attorney accompanying a bond or note duly stamped.

The Memorial Methodist church at Washington cost \$250,000, and will seat 2,000 people.

A lady in Connecticut wears on her hat a stuffed bird so exceedingly natural and life-like to appearances that a cat sprang at it and damaged it recently.

A \$5,000 monument is to be erected over the grave of Sam Houston in Texas.

Six hundred men are working at Providence, R. I., on locomotives for the Pacific R. R.

A Vermont paper says that the annual product of maple sugar in the United States is 7,000,000 pounds.

Most kinds of roots and barks are now used as medicines, except the cube root and the bark of a dog.

To Cure Corns.

Hold your feet near a hot fire till the corns pop. This is said to be a sure cure, but a very painful one.