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STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., MAY 11, 1871.

NO. 3.

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.
Advertisements of one square (eight lines) or less, run on 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.

DR. J. LANTZ,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

Still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he battles himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most earnest and careful attention to all matters pertaining to his profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations in the dental line in the most careful, tasteful and skillful manner.
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth; also, to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver or Continuous Gulls, and perfect fits in all cases insured.
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist,

Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method.
Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.

Office in J. G. Keller's new Brick building, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa.
February 23, 1871.—1y.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher.
Office, Detrick's building, residence Kresgey's Hotel.
EAST STROUDSBURG, Pa.
June 3, 1870.—1y.

DR. C. O. HOFFMAN, M. D.

Would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his office from Oakland to Canadensis, Monroe County, Pa. Trusting that many years of consecutive practice of Medicine and Surgery will be a sufficient guarantee for the public confidence.
February 25, 1870.—1y.

JAMES H. WALTON,
Attorney at Law,

Office in second story of new building, nearly opposite the Washington Hotel, Main St. Stroudsburg, Pa.
January 13, 1870.—1y.

S. HOLMES, JR.
Attorney at Law,

STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office, on Main Street, 5 doors above the Stroudsburg House, and opposite Ruster's clothing store.
Business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity.
May 6, 1869.—1y.

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT J. H. McCarty is the only Undertaker in Stroudsburg who understands his business? If not, attend a Funeral managed by any other Undertaker in town, and you will see the proof of the fact. [Sept. 16, '67]

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S (of Williamsburgh, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at

HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.
Medicines Fresh and Pure.
Nov. 21, 1867. W. HOLLINSHEAD.

KELLERSVILLE HOTEL.

The undersigned having purchased the above well known and popular Hotel Property, would respectfully inform the travelling public that he has refurnished and fitted up the Hotel in the best style. A handsome Bar, with choice Liquors and Segars, polite attendants and moderate charges.
B. J. VAN COTT, Proprietor.
Sep. 29, 1870.—1y.

A. ROCKAFELLOW,
DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, &c.
EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.
(Near the Depot.)
The public are invited to call and examine goods. Prices moderate.
May 6, 1869.—1y.

PLASTER!

Fresh ground Nova Scotia PLASTER, at Stokes' Mills. HEMLOCK BOARDS, FENCING, SHINGLES, LATH, PAULING, and POSTS, cheap.
FLOUR and FEED constantly on hand. Will exchange Lumber and Plaster for Grain or pay the highest market price.
BLACKSMITH SHOP just opened by C. Stone, an experienced workman. Public trade solicited.
N. S. WYCKOFF,
Stokes' Mills, Pa., April 20, 1871.

THE STROUDSBURG

Passenger R. W. Co.
7 per cent. Bonds.
Interest payable in January and April.
For sale at the Monroe County Bank.
THOS. A. BELL, Treasurer.
March 16, 1871.

MONROE COUNTY

BANK!

STROUDSBURG, PA.

ON THE FIRST OF APRIL, 1871,

THIS BANK

will commence paying Interest on

DAILY DEPOSITS,

at the rate of

Four Per Cent

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

Accounts rendered, and interest credited monthly.

SEVEN PER CENT INTEREST PAID

on permanent deposits, is heretofore.

Checks on all parts of the Country

COLLECTED

Free of Cost for Depositors.

DRAFTS

FOR SALE ON

England and Ireland.

All deposits in this Bank are secured by Bond, with security to Thos. M. McIlhenny, Trustee, in trust for Depositors, which bond is recorded in the proper office.

THOS. A. BELL,
Cashier.

March 16, 1871.—1y.

P. S. WILLIAMS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

MAIN ST., STROUDSBURG, PA.

Located in corner building, third door below the Jeffersonian office. Room handsomely fitted up, and heavily stocked with the finest assortment of

Clocks, Watches, Jewry, Jewelers Notions, &c.,

ever offered in this section of country.

A full assortment of Spectacles, of the best quality, and suited to all ages, always on hand.

Silver-ware, and Silver Plated ware, always on hand at manufacturers prices.

Repairing neatly executed, and charges extremely moderate. Calls from the public respectfully solicited.

November 5th, 1868.—1y.

MONROE COUNTY

Marble Works,

Main St., Stroudsburg, Pa.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is still at his old stand where he will furnish at short notice

GRAVE STONES,

MONUMENTS, &c. &c.,

of the best material and workmanship and at as reasonable rates as they can be purchased at any other establishment in the county.

J. E. ERDMAN.
March 9, '71.—4m.

THERE WERE SOLD IN THE YEAR '70

8,841

of

Blatchley's Cucumber

TRADE MARK

WOOD PUMPS,

Measuring 213,566 feet in length, or sufficient in the aggregate for

A WELL OVER 40 MILES DEEP,

Simple in Construction—Easy in Operation—Giving no Taste to the Water—Durable—Reliable and Cheap.

These Pumps are the best recommendation. For sale by Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements, Plumber, Pump Makers, &c., throughout the country. Circulars, &c., furnished upon application by mail or otherwise.

Single Pumps forwarded to parties in towns where I have no agents upon receipt of the regular retail price.

In buying be careful that your Pump bears my trademark as above, as I guarantee no other.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r.,
Office and Waterroom,
624 & 626 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.
March 2, 1871.—6m.

NEW FIRM.

The undersigned having formed a co-partnership, under the firm name of Bort & Herzog, for the purpose of carrying on the Brewing business, at East Stroudsburg, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that they will be able, all times, to furnish to order, a pure article of

ALE

at short notice. Their stock of material being the best the City affords, none but the purest and best malt liquors will be permitted to leave their establishment. They respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

JOHN BURT,
JACOB F. HERZOG,
East Stroudsburg, Pa. Dec. 1, 1870.

A WESTERNER IN NEW YORK.

LOOKING FOR WORK.

I arrived in New York last autumn, writes Francis Xavier to the Pittsburg Evening Chronicle, writes Francis little money, a small stock of clothes, and unlimited dreams of future prosperity.

The first day after my arrival I arrayed myself as neatly as possible and sallied forth armed with my letters of introduction. My first call was on a wealthy banker, with whom my father was once well acquainted; and on his kind reception and patronage I had built my fairest "Chateaux en Espagne." Vain hopes and foolish dreams; with his blandest smile the worthy gentleman read my letter, shook my hand, and informing me that "they really had no opening," wished me good morning and bowed me out. How I got out I hardly remember, but I have an indistinct idea of marble steps and plateglass doors opening on to Wall street with its busy tide of men hurrying in all directions.

Plucking up my courage, I struck out for the second gentleman on my list, whose place of business was not far from Stewart's retail warehouse, but this interview was a repetition of the first, only, as the saying is, "more so."

Somewhat abashed by my unhappy experience, I pondered over my two remaining letters and settled on the one I would next use.

I had prided myself somewhat on this letter, as it was written by the Mayor of our town, who had remembered an old acquaintance of his living in the great city. But this proved the most unhappy matter I had to encounter. My worthy patron, anxious to do me a kindness, had evidently forgotten the nature of his younger acquaintance, or time had changed the man, who was once a poor gentleman, to a rich, unmanly boor. Presenting my letter in a somewhat flushed way, I waited anxiously the result of the perusal of the document. My fears were not groundless, for no sooner had he finished reading the letter than he tossed it into the stove. Then turning to me, made the following cutting speech: "Young man, if you expect that letter to do you any good you are mistaken. There is the door."

My patience could have borne the remark if only made to me; but the slur on my good friend was more than I could bear. "Sir," said I, "Mr. M—— is a gentleman, which is more than you are," and turning round, I walked out of his store.

These little experiences were enough, I thought, for one day, so I amused myself during the afternoon by reading the papers and strolling down Broadway.

Next morning was damp and cold, and its dreariness combined with the boarding house hash to make me thoroughly wretched.

Wretched! About 11 o'clock I gathered courage to call on the last gentleman to whom I had a letter, and my reception was such as to make up, in a great measure, for the coldness I had previously met with.

Good, kind-hearted man, though he had only advice and direction to give, he gave it with the best intentions and in the kindest manner. After giving me a desk in his small office, where I could conduct my correspondence, he proceeded to introduce me to a number of his business friends, and also to the exchanges, where I could find the papers, etc. In answering advertisements I had some rather strange experiences, some of which I shall never forget.

The first strange adventure I had was in consequence of answering an advertisement for a corresponding clerk. Calling at the place mentioned, I was admitted by a Jewish looking man to an ordinary office, up two flights of stairs, in a row of buildings near Printing House Square. After a tedious catalogue of questions and considerable higgling over the small salary I asked, I engaged with him at my own terms. Explaining that the corresponding would be in the afternoon, Mr. Ebenezer requested that I would immediately busy myself at balancing up a set of books, which seemed principally to record money operations on notes, and extended back some time.

I was busy at them when the Jew went out, saying he would return shortly, and during his absence I inspected the two offices, and could not determine from the few papers in the drawers and desk what business my new employer was engaged in. In about an hour he returned with a large package of letters, all of which I noticed contained money. As soon as he had opened and emptied them of their contents, Ebenezer set me to directing a number of envelopes, into which he placed a sheet of paper having on it the sentence, "Mind your own business."

At first I was at a loss to comprehend the meaning of this age advice, but reading one of the letters to which the circular was an answer, I saw at once what it meant. The letter ran thus: "E. F. G., Box—, New York. Sir: Please send me the 'Secret of Fortune' you advertised. Enclosed is one dollar." We sent over a hundred of these circulars that evening, mostly to youths in country places, and many, shall I say, to young ladies.

At seven o'clock the Jew closed up, and enjoining me to come early in the morning, left me.

On the following morning I held a consultation with my friend, the result of which was my making a deposition before

the magistrate, which ended in the Jew's arrest the same day.

The next week dragged along, during which time I answered a number of advertisements, but owing to my ignorance of the German language or the business called for, I was unable to find employment.

One evening, turning over the leaves of a pictorial paper, the following advertisement caught my eye: "Persons having their evenings unoccupied can find highly lucrative employment by calling at No.—Broadway, between eight and nine p. m." I took a view of the place next afternoon, and seeing the business like name of Jones & Co. on the door, called the same evening. What was my horror on going into the room to find that I was in a gambling hell, and this changed to consternation when I found that the door opened only from the outside, unless unlocked with a latch key. A dark, sinister looking man, a very beautiful ideal of a gambler, came forward and asked what I wanted. In the firmest manner I could assume I informed him that I had mistaken the room and was seeking employment. With a laugh he took me by the arm and drew me into a circle round an extempore bar at the room, where he introduced me to a crowd as "a young cock from the country looking for work"—a speech which amused the ruffian crew exceedingly.

One of them suggested that if I was looking for work I must have some "character," and then proceeded to rifle my pockets of their contents. Another, who seemed to have had at one time an education, read all the papers I had, making ludicrous remarks on them as he went on. I submitted with the best grace I could until he came to the last, which was a letter I had just received from home, when, as he began it, I sprang forward, snatched it from his hands, and tore it into fragments.

Finding that they could get no more amusement out of me, I was told to take a seat and wait while; nor could all my entreaties prevail on them to let me go, as they were afraid that I would inform the police.

I took a seat resolved to make the best of it, and proceeded to take a mental inventory of the place and its occupants.

It was a large whitewashed room, evidently not long occupied, for the walls were clean and the floor had recently been scrubbed. A number of tables stood round the room, leaving a passage down the centre to the end, where a long counter was used as a bar. The players sat round these tables, and cries of "Keno!" and "game!" followed by oaths and calls for more drink, mingled with the click of counters and the rattle of dice. Hour after hour passed away; the vitiated atmosphere made me exceedingly drowsy, and, notwithstanding my good resolutions, I fell asleep.

How long I slept I cannot tell, but I awoke with a start at hearing a great hammering at the door, succeeded by two reports, and amid the smoke I saw men and police struggling before me. In a few moments comparative quiet ensued, some of the men had escaped, while those remaining were handcuffed and marched down stairs. I shared their fate, ornamented by steel bracelets. I was escorted to the Tombs and locked up in the same room as the gamblers. Utterly miserable and exhausted, I sat down and wished to die. Not so, however, my companions, who joked and laughed as though they were at a circus. The weary hours crept along, till a sickly yellow light through the window and a rumbling noise outside, proclaimed that day had dawned and man had once more commenced the business of life. At last we were brought before the Judge or Recorder, and I got an opportunity of stating my case and proving it in the best way I could, so His Worship gave me a most paternal warning and let me go.

Great was the consternation when I arrived at my boarding house, pale and haggard, my worthy landlady anxious to know what dreadful evil had befallen me, and very sagely shaking her head when I declined to enter into particulars.

I had got quite a shock with my night's adventure, and was not myself for several days, when seeing that my prospects there of future success were not very bright, I said good-bye to New York and struck out for the West.

A PRINTER KING—King William of Prussia is a practical printer. All that family are obliged to have some trade.—He chose to be a printer, and worked at the ease three years. From the way he has knocked the enemy's form into pi, locked up Paris, and justified his own work, we conclude he is a smart devil, and it is certain he makes a first-rate foreman in the Prussian office.

Showers of good things are falling on Bismarck. A grateful country gives him \$750,000, and the King of Bavaria has sent him the order of St. Hubert, with its decorations in diamonds. No doubt something nice will come from St. Petersburg, as the Czar knows how to give presents.

Tippo Saib, the huge elephant belonging to Van Amburgh & Co's menagerie, is said to have died at Connersville, Ind., of heart disease, on the 7th of this month. He weighed 10,000 pounds, and was worth \$1.50 per pound "on the hoof."

Silver smelting furnaces will soon be added to the list of Pittsburg industries.

No Whiskey on Election Day.

Among the bills recently passed by the legislature is the following, which, having received the official sanction of Governor Geary, has become a law:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, etc. That from and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for any person in this commonwealth to sell liquors or give away to be used as a drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any other substance containing alcohol, on any part of any day set apart or to be set apart for any general or special election by the citizens in or within any of the precincts, wards, townships, counties, or other election divisions or districts in the commonwealth: *Provided*, That the provisions of this bill shall not be enforced after the election polls are closed in the evening, or the sale of liquor prohibited after that time.

SEC. 2. Any person violating the provisions of the first section of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to imprisonment in the proper jail of the proper county for a term of not less than ten days nor more than one hundred days in the discretion of the court, and shall also in addition to the above, be subject to a fine of not less than \$20, and not more than \$500 in the discretion of the court.

Important to School Directors.

We copy the following from the late school law, for the information of some of our school boards, that they may know what the law requires of them:

It shall be the duty of the board of directors to publish an annual statement of the amount of moneys received and expended, and the amount due from collectors, and setting forth all the financial operations of the district, by one or more publications in one or more new papers of the county in which they reside. If there is an amount of tax not collected, or any amount due to the district, it is to be stated as "amount—yet due," at the foot of receipts, and so carried out; and if there is an amount of debt yet due by the district, it is to be stated as "amount yet due for—," and so carried out at the foot of expenditures; in order, in both cases, to balance the account in accordance with the facts. If there was a building tax and house or a houses erected during the year, the amount of the building tax, and of the portion of it expended in the year for this purpose, is to be stated in the same way, with the balance on hand, or the next for this purpose, if any, under proper heads "Receipts, and Expenditures for Buildings," as in case of ordinary school tax and expenditure.

In-Growing Toe Nails.

The most painful of the diseases of the nails is caused by the improper manner of cutting the nail (generally of the great toe), and then wearing a narrow, badly-made shoe. The nail beginning to grow too long, and rather wide at the corner, is often trimmed around the corner, which gives temporary relief; but it then begins to grow wider in the side where it was cut off; and, as the shoe presses the flesh against the corner, the nails cut more and more into the raw flesh, which becomes excessively tender and irritable.

If this state continues long, the toe becomes more and more painful and ulcerated, and fungus (proud flesh) sprouts up from the sorest points. Walking greatly increases the suffering, till positive rest becomes indispensable. Begin the effort at cure by simple application to the tender part, of a small quantity of tincture of perchloride of iron. There is immediately a moderate sensation of pain, constriction, or burning. In a few minutes the tender surface is felt to be dried up, tanned, or mummified, and it ceases to be painful. The patient, who before could not put his foot to the floor, now finds that he can walk upon it without pain. By permitting the hardened, woody flesh to remain for two or three weeks, it can easily be removed by soaking the foot in warm water. A new and healthy structure is found, firm and solid, below. If thereafter the nails be no more cut around the corners or sides, but always curved in across the front, they will in the future only grow straight forward; and by wearing a shoe of reasonably good size and shape, all further trouble will be avoided.

The Lost Races.

A writer in the Missouri Republican, discussing questions suggested by the "relics of lost races," arrives at the following conclusion regarding the prehistoric occupants of the Mississippi Valley: 1. The primitives of the Mississippi were not exotic, but indigenous. 2. The race known as mound builders were Red Indians in every essential particular, like those now inhabiting the territories. 3. Of the ten thousand mounds in the Western, Middle and Southern States, less than five hundred are the product of human agency. 4. The highest points of art attained by the mound builders only exceeded the use of stone implements by a very limited manipulation of native copper, and a part from their extreme advancement is marked by earth works, unglazed pottery, and the simplest aboriginal soil tillage. 5. They had no system of worship or ideas of theology more elevated than such as are entertained by the hunter of the tribes of the present day.

A French paper asserts that 7 per cent. of lunatics are made so by the employment of hair dyes.

SETTING OUT CABBAGE PLANTS.

Plants which have been raised in a hot-bed may now be set out. If none have been raised at home, they can be had probably of others better situated or more thoughtful. Assume that such plants are obtained, the soil must be made very rich to grow good cabbages. The cabbage is a gross feeder, and thrives vigorously on highly nitrogenized food. Strong concentrated manures are therefore those which are adapted to the growth of cabbage. Dig the ground over carefully—it should be deep and of a loamy texture, and rather moist than dry—take all fine, and choosing, if possible, a moist or cloudy day; set out the plants in rows running north and south, three feet by two and a half feet apart. If, however, at the time of planting, or subsequently, the weather should prove dry, water the plants every evening after sunset, until rain occurs.—Maryland Farmer.

CUCUMBERS.—Let all who love the crisp, fresh taste of early, well grown cucumbers, understand that they can be had in abundance by the fourth of July, with a little extra pains. To attain this result, take a square cut sod four inches thick, invert it, and plant 3 or 4 seeds around the center of a six inch square on the earth side. Make as many hills as you wish, allowing six inches of sod to the hill. Place the whole in a warm place indoors, and the plants will soon appear. Keep them well watered, and when all danger of frost is over, transplant to the garden in rich soil, leaving the hills four feet apart each way. When they begin to run, thin them out, leaving only two vines in each hill. Water with liquid manure, and sprinkle the vines with the same copiously to keep off the striped bug. Cucumbers properly used are not unhealthy. The above method of starting plants is a good one, and will apply to melons, peppers, tomatoes, and most other plants that need a little hastening in our climate.

An exclusive diet of ordinary vegetables is not favorable to man's full bodily or mental development; but bread may form almost the sole food with benefit, as the gluten of wheat is as well adapted to the nutrition of the body as is the flesh of animals. On the other hand, an exclusive animal diet is the least economical of all, as it scantily supplies the materials for respiration: 15 lbs. of flesh contains no more carbon than 4 lbs. of starch; so that a person with an equal weight of meat and starch could support life very much longer than one restricted to the same weight of flesh alone. Thus we see the great advantage in point of economy of food, of a fixed agricultural community over wandering tribes of hunters.

A Horse Advertisement.
A man in Wisconsin advertises his horse for sale, and thus discourses: "Thou canst trust thy labor to him; for his strength is great. Thou canst bind him with thy hand in the furrow; he will harrow the valleys after thee. He will gather thy seed in the barn. His strength is terrible, in which he rejoices. He paweth the valley, and waxeth proud in his speed. He mocketh at fear, neither turneth his back from two hobgoblins. Lo! how he moveth his tail like a cedar? His sinews are as cables. His bones are like strong pieces of brass—yea, like bars of iron. He eateth grass like an ox. Behold, he drinketh up a river; and trusteth that he can draw up Jordan in his mouth. Who can open the door of his face? yet thou canst approach him with a bridle. His teeth are terrible round about. I will not counsel his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportions. He is gentle, he is kind, And his tail sticks out behind." And I want to sell him for something I can pay my debts with.

A Communication in a Charleston paper, signed "One hundred men who fought under Lee," says: "If the people of the north are prepared to destroy their commerce, their finance, their trade, and expend their blood to sustain these thieves and scoundrels in oppressing their fellow citizens of the south, by the gods of war they shall have a chance of it!"—A-hem! Going to rebel again, eh?

One of the worst specimens of obituary poetry tacked to the end of an obituary notice, is the following, which we clip from an exchange:
And when you leave us for a better place,
"A mansion in the sky,"
You'll sing, while smiles play o'er your face,
Oh! how is this for high?

"John," said a poverty-stricken man to his son, "I've made my will to day."—"Ah," said John, "you were liberal to me, no doubt."—"Yes, John! I came down handsome. I've wiled you the whole State of Virginia to make a living in, with the privilege of going elsewhere if you can do better."

"I am not mad, but incensed," said a dandy smelling of musk. He was not muscular, but sweet strong.

He who spends before he thieves, will beg before he thinks.