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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 flatters himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most exact 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 Gums, 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. April 13, 1871.—ly

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist,

Announces that having just returned from Dental Colleges, 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, 1870.—6m.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher.

Office, next to Smith's store, residence Kregg's Hotel.

EAST STROUDSBURG, Pa.

June 3, 1870.—tf.

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

World 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.—tf.

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.—tf.

S. HOLMES, Jr.,
Attorney at Law,

STROUDSBURG, PA.

Office, on Main Street, 5 doors above the Stroudsburg House, and opposite Kuster's clothing store.

Business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity.

May 6, 1869.—tf.

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 Wilkes-Barre, 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 traveling 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.

Sept. 29, 1870.—tf.

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.—tf.

PLASTER!

Fresh ground Nova Scotia PLASTER, at Stokes' Mills. HEMLOCK BOARDS, FENCING, SHINGLES, LATH, PALING, and POSTS, cheap.

FLOUR and FEED constantly on hand. Wholesale 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, as 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.—ly.

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, Jewelry, Jewellers 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 sale.

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.

Sole Agent for the celebrated Diamond Spectacles.

November 5th, 1868.—ly.

NEW STORE

—AND—

NEW GOODS

—AT—

REDUCED PRICES!

DARIUS DREHER, begs leave to announce to his friends and to the public generally, that he has just received a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Trimmings,

AND

MILLINERY GOODS

consisting, in part of the following desirable articles, viz.:

Calicoes,

Lauens,

French Chintzes,

Children's Dress Goods,

Worked Edgings,

Parasols, Zephers,

Shetland Woofs,

Shetland Wool Shavels,

Delaines,

Mustins,

White Dress Goods,

Insertings,

Lady's and Children's Socks

Flannel and Cloth,

Lady's, Misses and Men's Hoes,

Gloves and Collars,

Mourning Goods,

Shroudings, &c., &c.,

Goods shown with pleasure. "Quicks sales and small profits" at the old and well known Millinery Stand of F. A. DREHER.

The Millinery business will be carried on as usual by **MRS. DREHER.**

Patronage respectfully solicited.

DARIUS DREHER.

April 26, 1866.

NEW FIRM.

The undersigned having formed a co-partnership, under the firm name of Burt & 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.

CAN YOU TELL WHY IT IS that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always inquire for **McCarty's Furniture Store!** [Sept. 26,

Let the American People Ponder.

Ku-Klux Diabolism.

Eleven Pregnant Facts Brought to Light by the Congressional Investigating Committee.

Its Democratic Paternity, its Hellish Features and Party Purpose.

The Congressional Committee investigating the Ku-Klux villainy—a sub-committee in Washington, and another sub-committee in South Carolina—have now been in daily session more than two months, and have had before them many scores of witnesses from all sections of the late Insurrectionary States—men of both high and humble station—Presiding Elders, Preachers, ex-Members of the Federal Congress and ex-Members of the Confederate Congress, ex-Generals of both Armies, Governors and ex-Governors, Judges, Solicitors, Sheriffs, Revenue Officers of the Army, Postmasters, School Teachers, Repentant and Nonrepentant members of Ku-Klux Klans, and dozens of their maimed and suffering victims, black and white.

And what has this patient and thorough investigation established—and established beyond all future cavil and question? These atrocious Facts:

1. That in all the late Insurrectionary States, and generally diffused, though not found in every county, is an oath-bound Secret Organization, working only at night, and its members always in disguise, with Officers, Signs, Signals, Pass-words, Grips, and all the necessary paraphernalia, with the Pledged and Sworn purpose putting down the Republican and putting up the Democratic Party; known in different localities among the initiated by different names, but everywhere recognized by the general cognomen "Ku Klux."

2. That the organization came into being a few months previous to the last Presidential Election, during which canvass it was in its most vigorous condition, but is now through all the South, with more efficient discipline and effective direction than ever, reviving, in preparation for the next Presidential campaign, when, as they told one of their victims in Tennessee a few weeks since, "no d—d Radical voting is to be allowed in any Southern State, by black or white."

3. That this Ku-Klux organization is the premeditated and determined scheme for carrying the South at the next election of President, and so, by securing the entire electoral vote of that section, sure the election of the Democratic nominee.

4. That the officers and establishers of these "Dens" (as they appropriately call their separate bands) are the leading and active Democratic politicians of the South.

5. That the scheme has the hearty good-will of a large section of the Democratic Party in all those States, and the acquiescence of nearly the entire Party.

6. That the direct chief purpose of the organization, as sworn by all the Victims, as the assertion uniformly made to them by these midnight assassins, and corroborated by the universal testimony of the repentant and divulging members of the Order, is this: The putting down of the Republican and the putting up of the Democratic Party.

7. That while the Democratic and Ku-Klux Witnesses on their direct examination usually deny the political purpose of the Order, asserting that the Ku-Klux are a social necessity growing out of the abolition of the old Patrol; that they have to ride the country to "keep the Niggers in their place;" that under the influence of Radical Legislation and Methodist Preaching the Niggers are liable to become saucy;" and without an occasional Ku Klux visit would "begin to think themselves as good as white folks;" and that these frequent floggings, and an occasional murder, are necessary to maintain such a state of morals among the Blacks as will permit the vice-hating Whites to live in their neighborhood; yet, on the cross-examination, the Witnesses also very generally, as well as very reluctantly, confess that the intimidation of Republican voters is a prominent and not to be regretted result.

8. That to secure this purpose, the putting down of the Republican and the putting up of the Democratic Party, Intimidation is the grand measure—the intimidation of Republican voters, black and white, but especially the humble and defenceless, by Midnight Raids; by Burning Houses and Stores, and the destruction of Crops; by Whippings of such extreme cruelty as often to end in Death; by most indecent and painful Maiming; by Assassination and Murder in such cowardly manner and with such hellish device as may strike terror into whole counties, and bring down the Republican vote from two or three thousand to less than a single dozen.

9. That 'School teachers,' and 'Preachers of the Methodist Church North,' seem to be the especial abhorrence of these Democratic Assassins; and hundreds of School-houses and Methodist Churches have been given to the flames; and Christendom will stand aghast when it is made known the scores of School-teachers and Methodist Preachers, who, by this Democratic agency, within these three years, have been Whipped! Shot! Hung! and, in some instances, it is believed, Burned at the Stake!

10. That in nearly one half the States of this Union this work of hell is now going on, night by night—every month extending the range of its bloody operations,

and fearfully multiplying the number of its victims!

11. That it is solely and immediately in the service of the Democratic Party—a large portion of the party South heartily approving—large numbers of the party North attempting its palliation by excuse, and its shelter from scorn by covering up or denying its crimes, as if cowardly Assassination could be palliated, and brutal Murder excused—and the Democratic Party throughout the land rejoicing in its promise of help. So, either by open and acknowledged action, or by the no less criminal and the more cowardly participation of extenuating and shielding the crime, the Party, South and North, become before the people and before God equal sharers in the responsibility.

Out of the months of more than two hundred Witnesses is very syllable of this established; and more than ten thousand of the shroudless Dead, from hidden places by wayside, in swamp and mountain, and from the sleepless ashes of fired homes, shut their ghastly AMEN!

A single instance of these thousand Outrages perpetrated upon an American citizen on foreign soil, would be thought ample cause for War; and our entire Navy would hasten to enforce the Nation's indignation. And such abuse as is daily meted out to these humble Methodist preachers, if offered one of our Missionaries on heathen ground, would arouse the whole American church until every mind was laden with demands for "Protection."

The thanks of all citizens who love Right and hate Rapine are due the faithful men of this Committee, who, forgetting their own ease, have so industriously devoted these hot months to the unearthing of this giant Villainy.

Christian men of our country; Humane men! All decent men, we appeal to you! Is a Party worthy of life in this land which seeks supremacy through such hell-born measures?

A Widower of Three Months Elopes

With a Young Sister-in-Law.

[From the South Bend Register.]

About three months ago a man named Noah S. Humphrey, employed as an engineer in one of our manufacturing establishments, lost his wife with that dread disease, consumption. At the time of her death he was boarding on Michigan street; but a boarding-house is a poor place to grieve over those whom death had snatched away, and Humphrey was doubly afflicted, having lost two wives within the year; so at his earnest request, he was allowed to transfer his quarters to the residence of his latest wife's mother, in the upper portion of the Third ward. There are, rather were, when he was there, two daughters in the family, one about nineteen and the other sixteen. He had not been there two months before he proposed to the elder one, but she indignantly refused him, and lectured him soundly for his utter disregard of his late wife's memory. Not in the least discomfited, he began paying his attention to the younger daughter, but so slyly as not to awaken any suspicion.

Two Sundays ago Humphrey's mother-in-law and her husband, who is step-father to the girls, got ready to go to the cemetery, to visit their daughter's grave, and invited Humphrey to accompany them. He declined, saying that he was going with the younger daughter to Sunday school. They forbade him doing so, and went to the cemetery. On returning, Humphrey and the girl were missing, and did not return that night. The next morning he made his appearance and demanded the girl's clothes, but refused to tell where she was. The mother would not give them up, and he went to his work, but was discharged by his employers as soon as they heard of his actions. The girl's parents have not yet been able to find her, though the supposition is they are living at White Pigeon.

It is alleged that Humphrey has gone off, leaving his wife's funeral expenses and several other bills unpaid, which is about in keeping with the conduct exhibited toward his late wife's folks.

A Sharp Trick.

On Tuesday a sharper called at the residence of a merchant on Forty-second street, Philadelphia, near Kingessing avenue, and represented to the wife of the latter that her husband had assaulted a man, had been arrested and taken before a Democratic alderman, who was bitterly opposed to him, and that unless \$30 was forthcoming he would be sent to prison. To get this \$30 the merchant had commissioned his friend (!) the swindler to call upon his wife. The lady, as may well be imagined, became greatly excited with fear when this story was told her, ran up stairs to get all the ready money she had, which was \$15. This she gave to the man, and told her son, a lad, to go with the gentleman to his aunt's on Sanson street, who would give the balance of the money needed. This they did, and the aunt gave \$30. This was given to the swindler also. The latter and the lad then proceeded toward the alderman's office. When about half way the swindler directed the boy to run home after a letter out of his father's pocket for him. The little fellow did so, and in the meantime the sharper had disappeared. The merchant, on returning home, was surprised to hear of the adventure.

THE TRUE STORY OF JEFF. DAVIS.

The Sleeping-Car Incident Eye-Witnessed—Names, Dates and Circumstances.

[Correspondence to the Indianapolis Journal.]

MEMPHIS, July 19, 1871.

Nothing is talked about here, except the late sleeping-car performance of Mr. Jefferson Davis. Of course many false reports are afloat. I have taken the trouble to get the facts from eye-witnesses, and give them just as they actually occurred.

For a year past a Mrs. B—has been boarding at the Overton House in this city. She is very handsome, of splendid form, is accomplished, and a very fascinating conversationalist. Her husband is a traveling agent for the Southern Express Company, and is the most of his time absent. His wife is very ambitious, but he is poor. Mr. Jefferson Davis and his wife have been boarding at the Peabody House, three squares from the Overton. For some months past it has been observed that a remarkably intimate friendship has existed between Mr. Davis and Mrs. B—. He paid her constant visits at her hotel, always going direct to her room, instead of seeing her in the parlors. Mrs. B—has also frequently visited Mr. and Mrs. Davis at their hotel. Through the ex-President's influence she has been introduced into the best class of society, and has recently become a member of the choir of the St. Lazarus Episcopal Church of which Mr. Davis is a prominent and devout (?) member. Now Mr. Davis is sixty-four years old; the fascinating Mrs. B—is twenty-eight. A most beautiful thing is this intense friendship between youth and age. What could be more natural, or more proper, or more beautiful, than the spectacle of this young and attractive lady, in the absence of her husband, leaning for protection and counsel upon this wise and great man? But people will talk, and rumor has been busy, and frequently whispered questions have been asked about some little peculiarities cropping out along the even tenor of this touching friendship. In May last, Mrs. Jefferson Davis went to Baltimore on a visit, where she spent the summer and still remains. About the first of July, the ex-President made a visit to Colonel Jett, who resides in the country about seven miles from Memphis. On this visit Mr. Davis was accompanied by Mrs. B—, and the two remained there over a week. Colonel Jett is a very wealthy gentleman of the highest standing, and entirely above reproach. At the end of this pleasant visit, Mr. Davis and Mrs. B—returned to the city, and the next day they took the Memphis and Charleston Railroad and started East. Mrs. B—was going to Chattanooga on a visit. The ex-President was going to Baltimore to bring his wife home. So by this fortunate little accident, Mr. D. was to have the pleasure of Mrs. B.'s company for three hundred miles of his journey. And what could there be wrong in this beautiful young wife traveling under the protection of the sage of Richmond, while her husband was necessarily away on business? All day the train thundered along, and the dust flew; but there were two passengers who took no note of time. Mr. D. and Mrs. B. were so wrapped up in each other's society that they were, by some of the unsophisticated passengers, mistaken for father and daughter, and by others and still for husband and wife.—At one time his venerable arm was around her waist, and on several occasions her head rested on his shoulder. The shades of evening overtook the weary travelers just beyond Huntsville, Alabama. The ex-President is in the habit of traveling over that road frequently, and has never been known to take an upper berth in the sleeping-car. He is always very particular on this point, and has positively refused to sleep anywhere except in a lower berth.

On this eventful evening (the 10th of July) he took a whole section, including both the upper and lower berth. The section is No. 5, in car No. 33. Mr. Haines is the train conductor. Mr. George Trice is conductor of this sleeping car, and Charley Pullen, an intelligent young colored gentleman, is porter. I have seen these gentlemen personally, and I am giving the facts as they occurred on their train, just as they have reported them in writing to their superior officers, and just as they stated them to me. After securing his section, Mr. Davis informed Mrs. B., and she undressed and retired into the lower berth. Mr. Davis went to the porter and requested to have the central lamp extinguished, stating that it shone down into Mrs. B.'s bed, and was disagreeable to her, as she was a little nervous. The conductor, Mr. Trice, was consulted, and the lamp was not extinguished, as it was entirely contrary to their custom. The conductor went into the next car forward. The porter was at the rear end of the car. Mr. Davis undressed, and got into the same berth with Mrs. B—. In order to be certain the porter quietly looked between the curtains, and there they were. He immediately reported to Mr. Trice, who then came and quietly looked between the curtains—and there they were, Trice and the porter then withdrew to the end of the car, and the porter was dispatched for Mr. Haines, the train conductor. Haines came and quietly looked through the curtains—and there they were. After consultation in the parlor at the front end of the car, the two conductors decided that such conduct could not be tolerated, and the porter was

sent to tell Mr. Davis that he must take another berth. Charley again quietly looked through the curtains—and there they were. He returned and said: "Pon my word I ain't got the heart to scare him out." After a few moments more of consultation, the porter was sent back with the same orders. He quietly looked through the curtains. Mrs. B. was wrapped in the sheets, apparently sound asleep. The venerable ex-President was sitting bolt upright in the upper berth, just in the act of taking a horn of whisky from a small pocket flask.

These three men will make oath to these facts whenever and wherever it is necessary. Strong efforts have been made to get them away. Threats have been uttered against their lives, and large sums of money have been offered them to leave here, or make false statements of the matter, but they are all honorable men, and will stand by their work.

Mr. Davis telegraphed, when he saw the report, that he would return without delay and prove the story false, but he has not returned, and it is now reported, on good authority, that he will remain away until fall. The indignation against him here is intense. Everybody believes the story implicitly. T. E. J.

Ladies' Shoes.

With the present styles of foot gear in use by the ladies, it will be but a short time before we shall have deformities on all sides of us. A lady with a fashionable boot on now-a-days wiggles along the pavements much in the same manner that a belle parades the streets of Pekin.—Even the healthful exercise of walking becomes a detriment, when pursued in the constant state of pain brought on by one of the most unnatural postures or gaits described by the beauties when promenading Broadway, shod in the height of the present mode. Who can do else than smile with contempt at seeing a belle go by with the most astounding *chignon*, supported by the most elaborate *coiffure*; gorgeous silks piled up on a *paquer* of extravagant size; tilting forward on boot-heels two inches high, on shoes that are much too short for the best feet they encase; every step seems a pang, and every breath a pain. We cannot refrain from wondering where the common sense of our wives and mothers has gone to, when they torture themselves willingly, at the behest of fashion, and at the beck and nod of what is called society.

Battle of Frogs and Toads.

A gentleman in Lynn, Mass., while passing a pond in that city a few mornings since, witnessed a singular scene, which he describes as follows:

"Around the margin of the pond, in the water, there was a large collection of common toads; close beside them was an equally large gathering of bullfrogs, and a battle between the two was in progress. The frogs, being the most powerful, were busily engaged in drowning the toads. One or more frogs would seize a toad and hold his head under water till he was drowned. Sometimes a frog would find that he was overmatched, and then he would utter a peculiar sound, when one or more of his comrades would come to his aid, and the toad was sure to go under, never to rise again. This battle continued for several minutes, until the toads were completely 'cleaned out,' when the frogs joined in one triumphant croak."

Living without Work.

A couple in Dubuque have a fine way of getting along without work. The wife gave out that her husband had gone to Wisconsin, and that she was left to get along as best might. This of course excited the compassion of all the benevolent people in town; and she has been supported by the different churches during the past winter. The other day a benevolent lady visited the woman, and opened the door without knocking. She was somewhat surprised to see a pair of boots disappear under the bed, and still further astonished when she discovered that the owner of the boots was the husband, who was supposed to be in Wisconsin, but who in reality had lived comfortably on the pious fraud they had been perpetrating throughout the entire winter.

A Startling Exclamation.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* publishes the following anecdote of the celebrated Dominican friar, Rocco, of Naples:

"One day he was preaching to a crowd in the market place. 'This day,' said he, 'I will see if you truly repent your sins.' Thereupon he commenced a penitential discourse that made the hair of the hard hearted multitude stand upright; and when they were all on their knees, gnashing their teeth, beating their breasts and putting on all imaginable signs of contrition, he suddenly cried, 'Now you who truly repent of your sins, hold up your hands.' There was not one present who did not immediately stretch out both arms. 'Holy Archangel Michael,' then exclaimed R