

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 29.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., JANUARY 18, 1872.

NO. 38.

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.

**JOB PRINTING,**

**OF ALL KINDS,**

Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

**DR. R. 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 careful 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 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. aug 31-4f

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

Would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his office from Oakland to Camdensville, 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.—4f.

**JAMES H. WALTON, Attorney at Law,**

Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Burson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Jan 18-4f

**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.—1f.

**PLASTER!**

Fresh ground Nova Scotia PLASTER, at Stokes' Mills. HEMLOCK BOARDS, FENCING, SHINGLES, LATH, PAINTING, 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.

**A. ROCKAFELLOW,**

DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fur-

nishing 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.—1f.

**REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S** (of Wil-

liamsburgh, N. Y.) Recipe for CON-

SUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully com-

pounded at

**HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE,**

(Medicines Fresh and Pure.

Nov. 21, 1867.) **W. HOLLINSHEAD,**

**A FULL ASSORTMENT**

**OF**

**HOME MADE CHAIRS**

Always on hand at

**SAMUEL S. LEE'S**

New Cabinet Shop,

Franklin Street Stroudsburg, Penn'a

In rear of Stroudsburg Bank.

April 6, '71.—1y.

**DON'T FORGET that when**

you want any thing in the Furniture

or Ornamental line that McCarty, in the

Old-Flowers' Hall, Main Street, Stroud-

burg, Pa., is the place to get it. [Sept. 26

**DON'T FOOL YOUR MONEY**

away for worthless articles of Furni-

ture, but go to McCarty's, and you will get

well paid for it. [Sept. 26, '67.

**DON'T you know that J. H.**

McCarty is the only Undertaker in

Annie and Willie's Prayer.

By Mrs. SOPHIA P. SNOW.

The following poem, written by Mrs. Sophia P. Snow, is one of the most exquisitely touching and beautiful that we have ever read. It cannot fail to reach the hearts of all who peruse it, besides being peculiarly appropriate to the holidays:

'Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good night" had been said, And Annie and Willie had crept into bed; There were tears on their pillows, and tears in their eyes, And each little bosom was heavy with sighs— For to-night their stern father's command had been given, That they should retire precisely at seven, Instead of eight; for they troubled him more With questions unheard of than ever before: He had told them he thought this a delusion a sin, No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been, And he hoped, after this, he should never more hear

How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year, And this was the reason that two little heads So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds, Eight, nine, and the clock on the steeple tolled; Not a word had been spoken by either till then, When Willie's sad face from the blanket did

peep, And whi-pered, "Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?" "Why, no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replied, "I've tried it in vain, but I can't shut my eyes: For, somehow, it makes me so sorry because Dear papa has said there is no 'Santa Claus,' Now we know there is, and it can't be denied, For he came every year before mamma died; But then, I've been thinking that she used to pray, And God would hear everything mamma would say, And perhaps she asked him to send Santa Claus here, With the sacks full of presents he brought every year."

"Well, why tan't we pay des mamma did then, And ask him to send him with presents adin?" "I've been thinking so, too," And without a word more

Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor, And four little knees the soft carpet pressed, And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast.

"Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive; You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen.' And by that you will know that your turn has come then."

"Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me, And grant us the favor we are asking of Thee; I want a wax doll, a ten-set and ring, And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring, Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see That Santa Claus loves us far better than he, Don't let him get fretful and angry again At dear brother Willie and Annie, Amen!"

"Please Desus 'et Santa Claus tum down to-night, And bring us some presents before it is light, I want he should give me a nice little sled; With bright, shiny runners, and all painted yed; A box full of tandy, a book and a toy, Amen, and then, Desus, I'll be a good boy." Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads, And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds; They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep, And with fairies in Dreamland were roaming in sleep.

Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten, Ere the father had thought of his children again; He seems now to hear Annie's has-suppressed s'ighs, And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes, "I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said, And should not have sent them so early to bed, But then I was troubled—my feelings found vent, For bank-stock to-day has gone down ten per cent, But of course they've forgot their trouble ere this, And that I denied them the thrice-asked for kiss;

But, just to make sure, I'll steal up to their door, For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before." So saying, he softly ascended the stairs, And arrived at the door to hear both of their prayers, His Annie's "bless papa" draws forth the big tears, And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears.

"Strange, strange I'd forgotten," said he with a sigh, "How I longed, when a child, to have Christmas draw night," "I'll atone for my harshness," he inwardly said, "By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed." Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down, Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing-gown—

Donned hat, coat and boots, and was out in the street, A millionaire facing the cold, driving sleet. Nor stopped he until he had bought everything, From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring; Indeed, he kept adding so much to his store, That the various presents outnumbered a score, Then homeward he turned with his holiday load, And with aunt Mary's aid in the nursery 'twas stowed;

Miss dolly was seated beneath a pine tree, By the side of a table spread out for her tea; A work-box well filled in the centre was said, And on it a ring, for which Annie had prayed, A soldier in uniform stood by a sled, "With bright-shining runners and all painted

red."

There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to see, And birds of all colors were perched in the tree; While Santa Claus, laughing, stood up in the top, As if getting ready more presents to drop, And as the fond father the picture surveyed, He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid, And he said to himself, as he brushed off a tear, "I'm happier to-night than I've been for a year, I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before, What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent more!

Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe, To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas Eve. So thinking, he gently extinguished the light, And tripped down the stairs to retire for the night, As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun Put the darkness to flight, and the stars, one by one

Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide And at the same moment the present espied, Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound, And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found. They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee, And shouted for "papa" to come quick and see What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night, (Just the things they wanted,) and left before light.

"And now," added Annie, in a voice soft and low, "You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know."

While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee, Determined no secret between them should be; And told, in soft whispers, how Annie had said That their dear, blessed mamma, so long ago dead, Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair, And that God up in heaven had answered her Prayer!

"Then we dot up and payed dust as well as we could, And Dad answered our prayers, now wasn't He good?" "I should say that He was, if He sent you all these, And knew just what presents my children would please, (Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf, 'Twould be cruel to tell him I hid it myself!)" Blind father! who caused your stern heart to relent? And the hasty word spoken so soon to repent? 'Twas the Being who bade you steel softly upstairs And made you his agent to answer their prayers.

**Brigham Young Arrested.**

It is getting warm out in Utah. Brigham Young has been arrested on the charge of murder by the United States Marshal. He appeared in court, attended by many high church dignitaries, and the court-room was crowded to suffocation.

Mr. Hempstead moved that the prisoner be admitted to bail on the ground that he was an old man, 71 years of age, and in feeble health. He had come 400 miles to meet this and all other charges, and his physician certified that imprisonment would impair his life.

Mr. Bates had no objection to bail, but suggested that if bail be taken it be fixed at \$500,000.

Judge McKean said that the government of the United States has no jail in Salt Lake City for holding prisoners arrested on a process issued from the United States Courts. The Marshal is required to exercise the discretion which the law vests in him. Sometimes such prisoners are kept at Camp Douglas, but the commander of that fort was not obliged to receive them. The prisoner is reported to be the owner of several houses in the city. If he choose to put under the control of the Marshal some suitable building in which to be detained, it will be for the Marshal to decide whether to adopt it.—It is the option of the prisoner to make such an offer. In any event, the Marshal will look to it that every comfort of the prisoner be provided for, remembering that he is an old man. I decline to admit to bail.

On leaving the court, Brigham tendered the Marshal his residence in South Temple street, which was accepted, and Brigham is now a prisoner in his own house. He seemed perfectly cool and unconcerned.

**Buried Alive.**

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A few days ago a man residing in the Ninth Ward, named Ruskowski, after being sick with the small-pox for some time, died, as was supposed. According to the regulations recently passed by the Board of Health, he was buried shortly after his decease. His sister, who, it seems, was not satisfied with the hasty manner in which her brother was disposed of, was so worked up by the circumstances, and so certain that all was not right, that to satisfy herself she had his body exhumed some six hours after the burial. To her own joy, and to the amazement of those who had pronounced the man dead, it was found that indications of life still remained in the body of the buried one. He was at once taken back to his house, and after considerable exertions and the applying of the proper restoratives, he was virtually brought to life again. He is now living and doing well.

**Township Bridges and the Duties of Supervisors.**

In the case of Michael H. Moore vs. the township of Rapho and West Hemyfield, Lancaster county, the Supreme Court has very pointedly indicated the duties of the Supervisors of Highways. Mr. Moore's teamster, on his way from Mt. Joy with a load of wheat, in crossing over the bridge which spans the Chiques, was precipitated into the stream, and had a horse killed, the wagon broken, and a large quantity of wheat destroyed.

An action was instituted by Mr. Moore against the townships, and the jury gave damages for the loss sustained. On an appeal the judgment was affirmed.

The Court rendered the following opinion; But two questions need to be noticed in this case—the duty of repair and the liability of the townships for latent defects. Without a duty of repair, no liability rests upon the municipality. As a general proposition, but by no means universal, bridges are treated as portions of the highways which cross them, and are to be maintained by the same persons to whom the duty of repairing the highways is committed. In this State the duty is statutory, and therefore we must look to the statutes for its nature and extent. The 6th section of the Act of June 13th, requires public roads or highways to be effectually opened and constantly kept in repair, and at all seasons to be kept clear of all impediments to easy and convenient passing and traveling, at the expense of the respective townships, as the law shall direct. By the 10th section, those laid out on a line which divides two townships, shall be opened and kept clear and in repair at the joint and equal charge of such townships. The 27th and following sections requires these duties to be performed through Supervisors, to whom large powers are given for the purpose. Coming to the 34th section, it is provided that where a small creek, over which a bridge may be necessary, shall be the boundary, or on the division line of townships, the bridge shall be built and maintained at the joint and equal expense of said townships, by their respective Supervisors, in the manner directed by law in the case of public roads, which may be the division line of townships. Thus it is clear that, by law, the primary duty of maintaining and repairing the bridge in question, lay on townships, defendants jointly, the stream over which it was built being on the division line between them. For that purpose the Supervisors of roads of the respective townships were the agents constituted by law, and it is equally clear that the personal liability of the Supervisors, for their neglect to perform this duty, does not lessen the primary liability of the townships to those who suffer injury from their neglect. \* \* \* But it is contended that the defect in this bridge being latent, no liability can be imputed to the townships until it is shown that notice of the defect was given to the Supervisors in whose charge the bridge lay. This is the chief question, and is not without difficulty. The defect here was inward rottenness of the timbers, which constitute the main strength and chief support of the bridge. It was not outwardly visible, one of the Supervisors having inspected the timbers outwardly a short time before it fell. But the evidence shows that the bridge had been erected and stood the time it is usual that such timber will last—that it was uncovered and open to the weather, and that the actual state of the timbers can be ascertained by persons having ordinary skill upon such a subject. It was testified that the internal condition of the timbers can be readily determined by boring into them at proper places. The question of liability for this latent defect was determined by the jury on these facts: The Court having instructed them that constant watchfulness on the part of the Supervisors was a duty to the public, and having left them to determine whether the Supervisors had used ordinary care in performing this duty and in applying the proper tools to ascertain the soundness of the timbers of the bridge. That a municipal corporation, though bound to the duty of maintenance and repair, is not absolutely bound for the soundness of the structures. It acts as part of a public highway; must be admitted to be the general doctrine of the authorities on this question. It is not an insurer against all defects, latent as well as patent, but is liable only for negligence in the performance of its duties. Hence it is said, as the result of the authorities, that where the defect in a lawful structure is latent, or is the work of a wrong-doer, either express notice of it must be brought home to the corporation, or the defect must be so notorious as to be evident to all who have occasion to pass the place or to observe the premises, in which case the corporation is charged with constructive notice, being in fault for not knowing the fact. But what is negligence, is itself a question in each case, and must always depend on its peculiar circumstances. "Great danger demands higher vigilance and more efficient means to secure safety—where the peril is small, less will suffice." "The degree of care having legal standard, but being measured, by the facts that facts that arise, it is reasonable such care must be required, which it is known is ordinarily sufficient under similar circumstances to avoid the danger and secure the safety needed." Applying these principles here, it may be asked what structure more important, in view of the safety of life and property, can be well imagined than such a bridge as this, having a span of fifty two feet, crossing from ten to twelve feet above the stream whose water is middle deep. The accident itself is evidence of its important character. The plaintiff's wagon was overturned in the fall, the body crushed, the load of wheat fell underneath it into the stream, and one of the horses was killed. As remarked by our brother Read, "A bridge looks fair till it breaks down; it is not like a pit which you can see and avoid." "In practice it is used up to the last moment." Hence, such a structure demands constant vigilance to guard and preserve it. Therefore, when a bridge is old, having stood for the length of time the timbers composing it are accustomed to last, and when it may be reasonably expected that decay has set in, it is negligence to omit all proper precautions to ascertain its true condition. Nor will mere appearance in such a case excuse the neglect. It is a matter of common knowledge that invisible defects may, and under such circumstances probably do exist—that either wet or dry rot may have set in and not be visible, and therefore should be sought for. But no one of ordinary intelligence would think of seeking for an unsound and invisible defect by merely inspecting the surface of the wood. This being the case, it is clearly the duty of the Supervisors, having thus reason to believe that defects may exist, to call to their assistance those whose skill will enable them to ascertain the true state of the structure and determine the question of its safety. Without doing this much, at least, their duty to the public is not performed. Not to do it is, therefore, negligence.

**The great Mission of Women.**

Great indeed is the task assigned to women! Who can elevate its dignity?—Not to make laws, but to lead armies, not to govern empires; but to form those by whom laws are made, named, and empires governed; to guard against the slightest taint of bodily infirmity, the frail, yet spotless creature, whose moral no less than physical being must be derived from her; to inspire those principles, to inculcate those doctrines, to animate those sentiments which generations yet unborn, and nations yet uncivilized, will learn to bless; to soften firmness into mercy, and chasten honor into refinement; to exalt generosity into a virtue with a soothing care; to allay the anguish of the mind; by her tenderness to disarm passion; by her purity to triumph over sense; to cheer the scholar sinking under his toil; to be compensation for friends that are perfidious—for happiness that passed away. Such is her vocation. The couch of the tormented sufferer, the prison of the deserted friend, the cross of the rejected Saviour, these are theatres on which her greatest triumphs have been achieved. Such is her destiny; to visit the forsaken, to tend to the neglected; when monarchs abandon, when counsellors entrap, when justice prosecutes, when brethren and disciples flee, to remain unshaken and unchanged, and to exhibit to this lower world a type of that love, constant, pure and ineffable, which in another we are taught to believe the test of virtue.

**How to Catch a Wife.**

New York is really the city of deceptions. A man must not only look sharp as the his company, but he can hardly trust his own senses. The well formed man he meets in the street may be indebted for his elegant proportion to the genius of his tailor, and the belle of beauty may be half padding. A young man of quite elegant exterior passed at one of our fashionable watering places for a man of wealth. He became greatly smitten with the daughter of a wealthy merchant, who, besides what her father would leave her, had a handsome fortune in her own right. He referred to a well known gentleman in New York, who thought him rich, and who knew the amount of his income tax. He was accepted and married. It was found that he was a clerk in a dry goods house on quite an ordinary salary. He secured money enough to pay a good sized income tax.—His investment proved more lucrative than a Wall street speculation, as it secured him a rich wife.

Several instances have been known in which parties have made a splurge at the Springs and elsewhere, and have got introductions to wealthy people, and returned to New York, hired a handsomely furnished house in a good location for a month or two; have received their stylish friends in style, married their daughters, and then retired to the back street to which they really belonged. How many of such marriages have terminated will be ascertained by examining the records of courts in Indiana.—*Boston Journal.*

This is the description of a terrible infant which is said to be in Pentress County, Tenn.: "The prodigy is only three years old, and weighs seventy pounds firm flesh; has as much beard as a twenty-year older; his feet eight inches long, though small for one of his build—of course, he is fond of the society of the girls, but the boys he detests. His voice is coarse and his fits of passion are terrific. He expects to marry next year, and go to Congress the year after, with the Presidency in the near prospective.

**Buffalo Items.**

**BUFFALOES STOPPING THE TRAIN.**

Leaving the last named station, Ellis, on the Kansas Pacific R. R. we proceeded on, making better time in this one hundred miles than in the last; but night coming on, the weary traveler took his berth in the sleeping-car (if he had one), but he was not long destined to remain in blissful slumber, as ever and anon the shrill whistle sounded the alarm to brake or stop the train. This occurring every few minutes, the passengers wanted to know the cause of it, and were informed that the plains were covered by Buffalo.

Sleep was forgotten, and all eyes were turned towards the plains; and while the grand midnight headlight (the moon) was casting its clear rays across this wide and extended waste of land, reflecting with near the clearness of daylight upon the snow covered ground, it revealed to the excited passengers a sight but seldom the privilege of man to witness—namely, a sea of buffalo, as far as the eye could reach. At times there was one mass of living, tramping and stampeding buffalo and deer, and here and there a few elk in their midst; and for more than a hundred miles the train had to encounter these droves of animals at short intervals, and some eight or ten times the engineer had to reverse his engine to keep from running into them. While this was going on, passengers who had arms kept up a constant fire upon the fear-stricken brutes, but I could not see that any of the shots took effect; although one large bull running not more than twenty five feet from the cars, made one terrible leap into the air, after a shot from a passenger a few seats ahead of me. It seems to have had no other effect on him, after the leap, than to accelerate his speed. This may be sport to those who indulge in it, but I think it is cruelty in the extreme, and for humanity's sake should be stopped. As regards the number of buffaloes that was seen that night, an old hunter in the cars estimated it at one hundred thousand.

After a long and tedious ride (barring the buffalo, &c.), the train arrived at Denver on Thanksgiving morning—*Kansas Cor. St. Louis Democrat.*

**BUFFALOES FREEZING.**

At Brookville, the train was caught in a bank—it could neither back nor go ahead. The wires were tapped and dispatches sent to different quarters for men and shovels. While the train was waiting the buffaloes gathered from the plains to be leasid for shelter. If any one felt disposed to be might, from his seat in the car, pop them over with his revolver—the rest would not move—they could not be driven away by engine whistling or the human voice, but crowded their shaggy sides up close to the cars and there stood with bowed heads for the storm to pass. Many were seen to fall down in their tracks, dead from the cold, and when as last the train was dug out and moved off, the track was lined with these huge, shaggy, frozen carcasses. We think a robe a luxury in winter—so it is. Imagine the severity of the weather when the animal who furnishes the robe freezes to death under his natural protection.—*Kansas Cor. New York Times.*

**The State Surveys.**

We have received from Surveyor General Campbell a copy of his annual report to the Governor, detailing the operations of his department during the year past. The revenues of the office, during the past year, have been \$17,629.82, of which \$13,492.02 were patent fees. This is an increase of revenue, as compared with seven years past. Two items of interest are considered in the report. One is the propriety of providing fire-proof safes for the preservation of the valuable books and documents of the office. At present they are liable, in case of fire, to be entirely destroyed. The importance of this suggestion is so entirely obvious that it should be promptly adopted. It is possible that the chronic agitation in behalf of removing the capital to Philadelphia has prevented the Legislature from considering this and kindred subjects. Yet this ought not to be allowed to interfere with the safety of important papers. The other item refers to the gradual increase of the agricultural college and scrip fund. By disposing of the existing bonds, and funding anew the amount, the same will be increased from \$381,500 to \$406,605, which the Surveyor General suggests, should be brought, by State aid, up to \$500,000. This is urged on the ground of financial embarrassment on the part of the college, and because of negligence on the part of the State to take prompt advantage of the market for the sale of the scrip. By delay in properly legislating on the subject, nearly fifty per cent. of the value of the scrip was lost, other States being more prompt in placing their scrip on the market. These are all practical suggestions, based on right reason, and deserve careful consideration on the part of the Legislature.

The Wharton trial still drags its slow length along. Its monotony was somewhat enlivened on Friday by the witticisms of counsel and witness on the relative accuracy of lawyers and doctors. "The mistakes of the doctor," said the lawyer, "are buried six feet under ground." "Those of the lawyer," retorted the doctor, "are sometimes hanged on a tree."