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**JOB PRINTING,**  
OF ALL KINDS,  
executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

**Valuable Property FOR SALE.**

The subscribers offer for sale, their residence in Stroudsburg. The lot has a front of 145 ft. on Main Street, with a depth of 200 feet. The buildings consist of a convenient dwelling house, store house, barn and other out buildings. There is an abundance of choice apples, pears, plums, grapes and small fruits, with excellent water.  
A. M. & R. STOKES.  
Feb. 22 '72.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Whitton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that his rigorous 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 Platinum Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured. Most persons know the great folly and danger of entering their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 13, 1871.—ly

**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.—4t.

**DR. J. F. CASLOW,**  
Oculist, Aurist & Surgeon,  
OF SUNBURY, PA.

Has taken rooms at the Stroudsburg House, where he will operate and treat all diseases of the Eye and Ear, and all Deformities or Injuries requiring Surgical aid. He also locates here for the practice of medicine and surgery. Worthy poor attended free of charge. For consultation and advice, free. February 1, 1872.—3m.

**Geo. W. Jackson, Amzi LeBar,**

**DRS. JACKSON & LeBAR**  
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHERS,  
Stroudsburg and East Stroudsburg, Pa.

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON,**  
Stroudsburg,  
is the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson Residence in Wyckoff's Building.

**DR. A. LeBAR,**  
East Stroudsburg,  
office next door to Smith's Store. Residence at Mrs. E. Heller's. Feb. 8 '72—4t

**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. Aug 31—4t

**JAMES H. WALTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Barson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Jan 13—4t

**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 5, 1869.—4t.

**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.

**REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S** (of Williamsburg, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded—  
**HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.**  
Medicines Fresh and Pure.  
Nov. 21, 1867—ly W. HOLLINSHEAD.

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

A Nabob's Visit to New York City.

BY MARK TWAIN.

In Nevada there used to be current the story of an adventure of two old nabobs, which may or may not have occurred. I give it for what it is worth. Colonel Jim had seen somewhat of the world, and knew more or less of its ways; but Colonel Jack was from the back settlements of the States, had led a life of arduous toil, and had never seen a city.

These two, blessed with sudden wealth, projected a visit to New York—Colonel Jack to see the sights, and Colonel Jim to guard his unsophistication from misfortune. They reached San Francisco in the night and sailed in the morning. Arrived in New York, Colonel Jack said: "I've heard tell of carriages all my life, and now I mean to have a ride in one.—I don't care what it costs. Come along." They stepped on the sidewalk, and Colonel Jim called a stylish barouche.—But Colonel Jack said: "No, sir! None of your cheap John turnouts for me. I'm here to have a good time, and money ain't any object. I mean to have the noblest rig that's going. Now here comes the very trick.—Stop that yeller one with the pictures on it—don't you fret—I'll pay all the expense myself."

So Col. Jim stopped an empty omnibus and they got in. Col. Jack: "Ain't it gay though? Oh! no, I reckon not. Cushions, windows, and pictures till you can't rest. What would the boys say if they could see us cutting a swell like this in New York? By George! I wish they could see us."

Then he put his head out of the window, and shouted to the driver: "Say, Johnny, this suits me!—suits yours truly, you bet! I want this shebang all day. I'm on it, old man! Let 'em out! Make 'em go. We'll make it all right to you, sonny."

The driver passed his hand through the strap hole, and tapped for his fare—it was before gongs came into common use. Col. Jack took the hand and shook it cordially.

Here the omnibus stopped, and a nice young lady entered: "Don't say a word," he whispered.—"Let her ride if she wants to. Gracious, there's room enough."

The young lady got out her portemonaie, and handed her fare to Col. Jack. "What's this for?" he said. "Give to the driver, please."

"Take back your money, madam. We can't allow it. You are welcome to ride here as long as you please, but the shebang is chartered. We shan't let you pay a cent."

The girl shrank into a corner bewildered. An old lady with a basket climbed in and proffered her fare.

"Excuse me," said Col. Jack. "You are perfectly welcome here, madam, but we can't allow you to pay. Set right down there, mum, and don't you feel the least uneasy. Make yourself as free as if you were in your own turn out."

Within two minutes three gentlemen, two fat women, and a couple of children entered.

"Come right along, friends," said Col. Jack; "don't mind us. This is a free blow-out." Then he whispered to Col. Jim, "New York ain't no name for it."

He resisted every effort to pass fares to the driver, and made everybody cordially welcome. The situation dawned on the people, and they pocketed their money, and delivered themselves up to covert enjoyment of the episode. Half a dozen more passengers entered.

"Oh, there is plenty of room," said Col. Jack. "Walk right in and make yourselves at home. A blow-out ain't worth anything as a blow-out, unless a body has company." Then in a whisper to Col. Jim: "But ain't these New Yorkers friendly? And ain't they cool about it, too? Icebergs ain't anywhere. I reckon they'd tackle a hearse if it was going their way."

More passengers got in; more yet, and still more. Both seats were filled, and a file of men were standing up holding on to the cleats overhead. Parties with baskets and bundles were climbing up on the roof. Half suppressed laughter rippled up from all sides.

"Well, for clean, cool, out-and-out check, if this don't bang anything that ever I saw, I'm an Injan," whispered Col. Jack.

A Chinaman crowded his way in.

"I weaken," said Col. Jack. "Hold on, driver! Keep your seats, ladies and gents. Just make yourselves free—everything's paid for. Driver, rustle these folks around as long as they're a mind to go—friends of ours, you know. Take them everywhere, and if you want more money come to the St. Nicholas and we'll make it all right. Pleasant journey to you, ladies and gents; go it just as long as you please—it shan't cost you a cent."

The two comrades got out, and Col. Jack said:

"Jimmy, it's the sociablest place I ever saw. The Chinaman waltzed in as comfortable as anybody. If we'd staid a while I reckon we'd had some niggers. By George, we'll have to barricade our doors to night, or some of these ducks will be trying to sleep with us."

Ten thousand dollars worth of the property stolen from a Chestnut street store in Philadelphia, recently, have been found in a store on Broadway, New York.

California in the Early Days.

A writer in the San Jose Mercury gives this account of early agricultural methods and implements in California, under the Mission rule:

Plows were roughly fashioned from the stems of small trees, while tree brush was the only material of which harrows were composed. Yokes for cattle were merely poles of suitable length, lashed to their horns by means of rawhide thongs, and the only vehicles were carts, of which the wheels were sections of logs, and resembled huge cheeses with holes through the centres. Instead of chains, rawhide ropes were used. In fact, at this period the whole business of seeding a California farm might be accomplished without the use of iron in any implement, if we except the pole or goad used for driving the cattle; for in the end of this persuader was inserted a small brad or awl.

Relating to these carts, an anecdote is told which may not be out of place here. In a certain section of California the people were greatly annoyed by marauding parties of Indians from the mountains, or wild Indians, as they were called. Now it happened one day that an American who was riding past a grove in which was situated a ranch house, heard issuing from the thicket the most terrible and piercing screams. Hurrying with all speed to the next ranch he informed the people what he had heard, and that he believed the place was attacked by Indians, and that they were murdering the women and children. The ranchmen bravely responded to his call, and hastily, with such arms as they could collect, hurried back with him to the place, vowing by the way vengeance upon the pirates.

Arriving at the place of the supposed attack, they found no robbers there, but only a couple of tame Indians engaged in the peaceful occupation of hauling fence poles with two of these carts propelled by oxen, and as wheels and axles were composed entirely of wood, and no lubricating material used, a great screeching was the consequence. The manner of plowing was peculiar. To every pair of oxen there were two men—Indians. The business of one was to hold the one handled plow upright and also to use the persuader, of goad, while the other acted in the capacity of a guide, marching solemnly just in front of the team. These plowmen were accustomed to wear only the boots and pants provided by Dame Nature. A serape (blanket with a slit in the centre) and an old broad-brimmed sombrero (hat) completed their outfit. Sometimes the plow-holder acted as guide to those in the rear, as frequently there were five or six plows running in the same field. The furrows were mere scratches, being four or five inches wide and about three in depth.

The harvesting was accomplished in the same primitive fashion, the grain being cut with sickles and stacked in a small circular enclosure, having space between the stack and fence for passage or roadway. Into this a band of horses was driven, two or three mounted drivers being among them, whooping and yelling like mad men. Round and round the stack went the flying band, the grain meantime being thrown on the ground for them to run over. After a few hours' exercise of this kind, the horses were turned out, the threshed straw being thrown over the fence, more of the unthreshed grain spread on the ground, the horses again turned in, again the wild mad chase performed, and so on until the stack was finished.

The threshed grain was then imperfectly separated from the chaff and dirt by carrying it upon high scaffolds and pouring it down while the wind was blowing. This, it will be perceived, was the process practised three thousand years ago. Though poor and rude the plan, still, owing to the fertility of the soil, crops fair in quantity and quality were obtained, and the padres, madres, senoritas, hombres and Indios (Indians)—these latter peons and performing nearly all the labor—were enabled to luxuriate on tortillas, onions, beans, &c., to their hearts' content.

Fish Commissioner Worrall has made his annual report in reference to the restoration of the inland fisheries of Pennsylvania. He considers the project as entirely feasible, and states that he has every reason to anticipate ultimate success. The first experiment tried was the erection of a fish dam in the Susquehanna river at Columbia. This was brought into operation in 1867, and the very first year it was a success, the catch of shad being very respectable. In 1871 the first Columbia shad were sold in Harrisburg, 30 miles from the fisheries, at considerably less than one dollar a pair, the catch for that year exceeding one hundred thousand. In support of his theory, he further states that, in 1867, shad were spawned artificially in the Connecticut river, by Seth Green, (the inventor of artificial shad culture), and the expense of the State, to the extent of two millions, and in the ensuing year the catch exceeded anything as far back as 1802. Thus, by a single experiment, which had less in that river made up, which had been decreasing annually for over three score years. The learned Commissioner enumerates some thirty varieties of fish indigenous to the waters of Pennsylvania that are good, substantial food, and which, in his opinion, might be rendered plentiful in our rivers by artificial propagation and judicious legal protection.

The Inland Sea.

In the Great West, there is no more interesting and fascinating locality than that of Salt Lake, in Utah.

At the first glance, it seems to strange to find a sea, whose waters are even more salt than the waters of the Atlantic or Pacific, away up there, at an elevation of nearly five thousand feet, and eight hundred miles from the nearest sea coast proper. But, when we know its history—which we now only suspect—it may not seem unnatural, though still wonderful.

There is every indication that Salt Lake is a mere remnant of what was once a mighty sea!

It appears to be gradually drying up. We will not see the process completed in our day, however, as it is a considerable body of water, having a length of one hundred and twenty miles, and an average breadth of about forty miles. At some points its depth is very great.

I have stated that Salt Lake contains a greater proportion of salt than the two great oceans, which is an evidence that evaporation has been one agent in reducing a great ocean to the more modest dimensions of a lake. Evaporation, eruptions and drainage have accomplished the vast work. This amounts to little more than speculation, at present, but in time, science will prove it as clearly as the boundaries of seas and continents are marked as they exist to-day.

Salt Lake bears all the marks of a body of water that is shrinking and drying up. It has a great, smooth margin, at some points many miles in width, that is one vast plain of alkali, white as snow, and baked and crackey like the muddy bottom of the pond that has been licked dry by the burning sun during a summer drought.

Around Salt Lake, where the land rises a little higher, is one of the most fertile regions on the continent. It is a perfect oasis, indeed; for on the west stretch out barren plains hundreds of miles, and on the east loom up rugged mountains, capped with snow, and so rocky as to offer but poor encouragement to tree or brush. But the level lands, between the mountains and the lake's margin, are the paradise of the husbandman, and Salt Lake City is the nucleus of a perfect garden spot. The soil is wealth itself, and its vegetation fairly rivals that of the tropics in its richness and luxuriance.

Whatever may be its political destiny, the Salt Lake region has a bright future before it as a farming country; and with its beauty, its wild surroundings, its fascinating history, it is one of Heaven's richest gifts to man.

Elephantine and Tigerine.

Forepaugh's Menagerie is now exhibiting in Philadelphia, and from accounts they have some ill beasts to contend with. Everybody has heard of that famous elephant Romeo, the largest elephant in the country, and who is continually keeping himself before the public by his occasional ill freaks. He was on a rampage last week again, and on Wednesday he seized his keeper, George Forepaugh, in an unexpected moment, and flung him into the air. The keeper fell senseless on a pile of blankets. Just as the elephant was about to finish him, another man plunged a pitchfork into his side and diverted his attention, so that Forepaugh at length got a place of safety. Romeo has killed five keepers at different times.

On the same day the beast trainer entered the cage in which the lions and tigers are confined, and discovered that the animals were not in a humor to undergo the usual training, quickly drew a partition which separated him from all the beasts but a young tiger. The keeper's back was at their time towards the animal, and it made a spring and fastened upon him. He called for help, but the persons about the place were too much terrified to render any assistance. Mr. Forepaugh at that critical moment entered, and by catching hold of one of the animal's legs, drew its attention from the trainer, and he escaped, having received only a few bad scratches. In the excitement created among the animals by this scene, the horned horse attacked the zebra, valued at \$3,000, and gored it in such a manner that it died soon after.

You can Spit.

Two newsboys, says the "Commercial Bulletin," were standing before a cigar store, when one asked the other, "Have you got three cents?" "Yes," "Well, I have got two cents; give me your three and I'll buy a fire center." "All right," says number two, handing out the money. Number one enters the store, procures the cigar, lights it, and puffs with a great deal of satisfaction. "Come, now, give us a pull," says number two. "I know more than half the money." "I know that," says the smoker; "but then I'm president, and you being only a stockholder, you can spit."

The bill prohibiting the sale of liquor on election days has now passed both branches of the Legislature. The vote in the Senate was 18 yeas to 10 nays. The prohibition extends only to keepers of public houses and drinking places, and not to wholesale transactions.

What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton? One longs to eat, and the other eats too long.

A Burglar Traveling as a Woman.

The Decatur (Ill.) Magnet contains the following:—

On Tuesday evening, about dark, a bright-eyed girl of 18, handsome and apparently intelligent, stopped at one of our second-class hotels. She told the landlord that she had but little money and wished to stop with him a few days. The good natured landlord told her that was all right, that he would hold her trunk as security for his deficiency in his regular charges for his board.

Nothing more was said until this morning, when the girl informed him that she wished to go to St. Louis, and asked, with tears in her eyes, for her trunk and the loan of \$10. This the landlord refused at the time to comply with, but demanded about four dollars due him on board. She said that she had no money; that her trunk contained valuables that she could not dispose of in Decatur, and promised him a quick remittance as soon as she arrived at St. Louis. Everything was arranged for her departure; the \$10 furnished her, but, as she was getting upon the St. Louis train, an officer from Cairo, with documents in his pocket, laid his hand upon her shoulder and said, "You are arrested—my prisoner!"

Before she could make things satisfactory to the officer, the train left the depot with the young lady in charge of the Cairo officer.

She was brought before one of the justices of the peace, her trunk broken open and contents examined. It was found to contain a lot of burglar's tools, four changes of suits and masks, and about \$500 in counterfeit money. Upon a more full investigation and upon a more full examination in a private room, it was ascertained beyond a doubt that the woman was a man, and that, too, of a very respectable family in Memphis, Tenn. He had so disguised himself with false curls, chignon, paint, &c., that it was almost impossible to tell him from the feminine sex. He was handed over to Marshal Wilson, of Cairo, and will go hence to Memphis, where the charges of crimes preferred against him will be fully investigated.

God's Greetings.

God greets many a one who never observes it, and many more who never thank him for it. When, for instance, his sun wakes to the enjoyment of another day of life and health, and when, at eventide, thine eyes close in peaceful slumber, it is because God has bid thee "Good, night," and when thou sittest down to a well spread board with a good appetite, it is God's gift for thy good. When, again, thou art enabled timely to discover some threatened danger, what is it, but God, saying to thee, "Take heed my child, and turn back before it is too late?"

When, on some early summer morning, thou walkest about amid the blossoming flowers and the singing birds, and thy heart feels light and joyful, is not God saying to thee, "Welcome, heartily welcome, to my palace garden?" And when, all of a sudden, perhaps without thy knowledge, or why, the heart is moved to good thoughts and thou beginnest to feel sorrow for having done wrong, and a desire to do better, is not thy heaving father saying to thee, "O, grieve not my Holy Spirit, which now stirs within thee?" Or when thou passest by a new-made grave, and a sudden shudder of anxious foreboding runs cold through thy frame, is not God greeting thee with the fatherly admonition, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh in which thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them; for there is neither wisdom nor device in the grave, whither thou art hastening?" O yes, these are God's greetings, "whether we will hear or whether we will forbear. But if we hail them not with pleasure in time we shall remember with vain regret in eternity."

City elections were held in Maine, on Monday. Portland re-elected a Republican Mayor. Lewiston, which gave 58 Democratic majority last year, elected a Republican Mayor by 528 majority. The other towns heard from are about the same as last year.

The Attorney General has received a dispatch informing him of the conviction of fifteen Ku Klux at Huntsville, Alabama, and the sentence of three of them to twenty years' imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary.

All Mixed Up.

A certain witness in an assault and battery suit we once heard mixed up things considerably, in giving his account of the affair. After relating how Dennis came to him and struck him, he proceeded:

"So yer honor, I just hauled off and wiped his jaw. Just then the dog cum along, and I hit him again."

"Hit the dog?"

"No, yer honor, hit Dennis. And then I up with a stun an' throwed it at him, and rolled him over and over."

"Threw a stone at Dennis?"

"At the dog, yer honor. And he got up and hit me again."

"The dog?"

"No, Dennis. And with that stuck his tail betwixt his legs and run off."

"Dennis?"

"No, the dog. And when he came back at me he got me down and pounded me, yer honor."

"The dog came back at you?"

"No; Dennis, yer honor, and he isn't hurt any at all."

"The dog, yer honor."

The annual report of the managers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company shows the road to be in a most flourishing condition. The main line of the railway, 258 miles in length, and 258 miles of branches, received from passengers during the year 1871, \$3,719,263.89; emigrant passengers, \$156,392.12; from mails, \$147,893.12; from express matter, \$362,349.90; from general freights, \$14,042,304.51; from miscellaneous sources, \$281,632.84—aggregating, \$18,719,836.85.—The expenses were, for conducting transportation, \$4,039,751.60; for motive power, \$3,049,027.28; for maintenance of road, \$2,202,286.95; for general expenses, \$299,845.77—aggregating \$11,823,433.34, and leaving the earnings to amount to \$6,896,403.51. The total amount of the revenue for 1871 was an increase of \$1,188,130.03 on that of 1870.

To prevent the tire of a wagon wheel from coming loose and requiring to be refitted, a method highly recommended is to fill the felloes with linseed oil before the tire is put on. The timber thus treated is not liable to injury by water and lasts much longer. The process followed is to hang the wheel in the oil, each felloe being immersed for one hour.—The oil which is contained in a cast iron heater of suitable length is brought to a boiling heat—a higher degree must be avoided, or the wood will be burned; the timber should be dry as in a green state it will not take oil. The tire of a wheel thus treated will wear out before coming loose.

A gang of burglars met with a singular mishap in Manchester, Ohio, a few nights since. Eleven in number they went at midnight to rob the First National Bank. Entering the building with a false key, they proceeded to open the door of the safe with powder. While lighting the fuse, a spark fell upon a keg of powder which they had brought, and an explosion of unexpected proportions speedily followed. Two men were killed outright, and another had a leg fearfully mangled. The others escaped, but all except two of them have since been captured. With one exception the burglars were residents of the county, where for seven years they have been committing depredations.

There is a general giving out of wells and cisterns in Vermont. Wells that had not failed for fifty years, are now dry.—In many parts of the country the falls and winter were drier than ever before remembered.

A large portion of the northern sections of the country are suffering from a want of pure water. In some parts of New York State they are meeting ice to drink.

The fourteen savings banks of Boston, have fifty million dollars on deposit to the credit of more than one hundred and ninety thousand persons.

The coal beds of Missouri are said to cover an area of two thousand seven hundred square miles, mostly in the north-west.

In Brazil drunkenness is the unpardonable sin. Bishonesty, theft and murder are considered as nothing in comparison with it.

The value of the steamers and barges employed on our Western rivers exceeds twenty-three million of dollars.