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JOB PRINTING,
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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 250 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.

May 16, '72. A. M. & R. STOKES.

LACKAWANNA HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
East Stroudsburg, Pa.

B. J. VAN COTT, Proprietor.

The Bar contains the choicest liquors and the TABLE is supplied with the best market affords. Charges moderate. [May 3 1872-tf.]

DR. J. L. 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 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 Platinum 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 15, 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.—tf.

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 Miss E. Heller's. Feb. 8 '72-tf.

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-tf.

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 13-tf.

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.

CHARLES MANAL,

Proprietor.

Found out why people go to McCarty's to get their furniture, because he buys it at the Ware Rooms of Lee & Co. and sells it at an advance of only twenty-two and two-thirds per cent. Or in other words, Rocking Chairs that he buys of Lee & Co. (through the runners he don't have) for \$4.50 he sells for \$5.50. Pays him to buy some good Furniture. LEE & CO. Stroudsburg, Aug. 18, 1870.—tf.

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 Williamsburgh, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at

HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.

Medicines Fresh and Pure.

Nov. 21, 1867. W. HOLLINSHEAD.

Out of Work.

Everywhere we hear this complaint, but it is generally from persons who have no settled occupation in life, or, next to none, follow some precarious clerkship. Or if it is of those who endeavor to follow a mechanical trade, they are persons who are not "up" in their calling. Workmen of any handicraft who are masters of their business seldom want for work. But the number of "miserable clerks"—no other words will express the subject—out of employment to day in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Baltimore, Chicago, and other great cities of the land, is not only lamentable, but enormous. Merchants, bankers, and business men of all kinds—more especially those who labor under a reputation for benevolence—are inundated by applications from persons thoroughly deserving, who are reduced to the most desperate straits for a bare subsistence.

Only a few days ago, a gentleman discovered, in the conductor of the car in which he was travelling, an old acquaintance, formerly a clerk with a salary of three thousand dollars, who was thankful to have even his present employment. Nor is he the only one of this class so engaged. The evil is, moreover, an increasing one, and people would do well seriously to bethink themselves of a remedy. Even clerks who do get work have, ordinarily, so poor a future before them, that the fascination this employment has can only be accounted for by absurd notions of its "gentility." If persons had rather starve in a genteel manner than take off coat determinedly, and go to work, why it is their own affair, we suppose. But it is time people's eyes were opened to the enormity of the evils they generate by crowding the unproductive ranks of life, and letting the producing go unfiled.

There is a great demand for men, for workers; but the market for drones, for loafers, is always full. People of sense have about arrived at the conclusion, in plain language, that "any fool can be a clerk," while to be an efficient cabinet-maker requires qualities by no means so easily found. The result is that the supply of the clerk class is enormously in excess of the demand, and as a natural consequence, their salaries can be screwed down to the very lowest limits, and this fact the capitalist is generally at no great hesitation to improve upon. Not only is the number of clerks kept far above the demand by the hosts struggling for admittance to their "honors" who think it is more "genteel" than manual labor, and by the influx of female labor that is setting in that direction, but the business is often perpetuated from father to son. Boys are put into the ranks of clerkship who are entirely unfitted for service there. A clerk, having a boy of fifteen, goes to the head of a house in which he is himself employed, solicits a place for his son, and congratulates himself on having by so doing contributed at least six dollars a week more to the scanty resources of home. Were he to reflect that he is, in all probability, condemning the lad to the chronic imbecility under which he himself groans, he would be less delighted. These children should be kept in view, and their real interests cared for. They should be rescued from that most miserable of all lives, the constant struggle to maintain appearance; the shabby shifts and mean devices to appear something which they are not. This is real poverty.

This, too, is what makes the carpenter or the shoemaker, albeit his actual gains in money may be the same, so far richer a man than the clerk. He has a good fire, plenty to eat, and warm clothes. His wife cooks the chops, and does the washing, and doesn't care who knows that she does it; and their means amply suffice for a life which is perfectly natural, genuine, and above board in every respect. And the West beckons to people who might otherwise fritter away their lives at home in the bondage of clerkships. We have a boundless territory to be developed, virgin soil to be upturned, and lands which will grow yearly in value, to be obtained on the easiest terms. There are men in the Western States who had the courage, in early life, to leave the counters of Chicago and St. Louis to rough it in California and Colorado. They bought land for cents which is now worth thousands of dollars. They dug the ground which Denver and Sacramento now cover. Their vigor and physique is certainly as good to day as that of their fellow clerks, whom, at nineteen, they left at the desk, while they have more dollars than the others have cents.

Insects.

Now is the time to prevent canker-worms from ascending the trees, the warm days which often occur this month being favorable for their movements. The ascent can be practically prevented by placing around the trunks bands of which are to be kept coated with tar, taking care to renew the coating every few days, or as often as it hardens. Other methods, such as a gutter of tin or lead surrounding the trees having been used, the success of these contrivances depends upon constant inspection and care. A great tent-caterpillar's eggs can be destroyed by carefully searching the trees before they commence to develop their leaves, the eggs are attached in rings to the branches near their extremities.

Condition of a Base-Ball Club—A Comprehensive Criticism.

The Cleveland Leader gets off the following good thing on the Forest City nine of that city:

"The pitcher for the summer of 1872 has been practising for several weeks out side of the city limits, and though not feeling well, can throw a regulation ball with such swiftness that it cannot be unless covered with phosphorus; and often the friction occasioned by its passing through the air causes a heat so great as to burn the ball to ashes before it reaches the catcher, who only finds a mass of cinder in his hand. The assistant reserve pitcher has only been practising but a few weeks, but he can throw a ball through 18 inches of oak plank now; and if he keeps on the oak on deck will be compelled to encase his stomach in a monitor turret and other armor, or suffer the consequences.

"The catcher has been for three weeks past engaged in breaking up pig iron at the Newburgh rolling mills, and to still further toughen his hands, he allows the twenty-ton trip hammer to drop on them two hours each day; and they are now about the size of a windmill and if a ball gets by him it will by traversing the atmosphere of an adjoining county. The reader can gamble on this.

"The first baseman is trying the diet system to steady his nerves, and can let a government mule kick him all day in the abdomen without winking. He will never move his foot from a sand bag unless on the line of his duty, and a runner for the first base may light on him like a night hawk on a June bug without making him swerve a hair.

"The second baseman has developed himself more especially for miscellaneous and active service. He can stand on his head, catch a ball with his feet, reverse his position and knock a grasshopper off from a mullen stalk, at a distance of eighty rods, nine times out of ten. There will be no use in a runner to dodge him, for he has globe sights on his nose and can plumb a man in the hull or rigging just as he chooses.

"The short stop is probably the best man for his position that can be found this side of the Suez Canal. He is shorter himself, and has lived on pie crust all winter, can turn thirteen somersaults without spitting on his hands, and catch a ball with equal facility in either hand or his teeth.

"The third baseman has been making some kroust and riding a velocipede all winter, to develop the muscles of his lower limbs, which are immense, and gave him the appearance of being troubled with elephantiasis. But don't fool yourself, he can run down a giraffe in three minutes, and can bat a ball so far that his opponents never think of chasing them the same day they are hit, but proceed with a new ball.

"The three fielders have been frisking about in the country all winter, and drinking angleworm oil to give suppleness to their limbs. They go on all fours faster than many professionals can run, and are so limber that circusmen die off like sheep after seeing them perform one.

"In fact we may well be proud of our club for the present year, and if there is any organization in the country that thinks it can compete with them, let them draw on us at six months' sight through the United States Treasury Department (or sooner if they get a sight of us.) stating how many dollars worth of confidence they feel in their favorite club.

"We do not forget our club manager, who is all that a father could be to boys, and who does much more than his name would indicate to make the season and its matches successful. The scorer for the present year has been selected as the champion whittler of the State. He has purchased a bran new jackknife, two thousand shingles, and will keep his notches on the double entry plan, i. e. one entry for the other side and two cuts for his own."

Be Economical.

Look most to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out, you will always be poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it; little expenses, like mice in a barn, when they are many, make a great waste. Hair by hair, heads gets bald; straw by straw, the thatch goes off the cottage; and drop by drop, the rain comes in the chamber. A barrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you begin to save, begin with your mouth. Many thieves pass down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep in compass. Never stretch your legs farther than the blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. In clothes, choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing—never mind the looks. A fool may make money but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard while you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

It is stated that there are in the United States two hundred and sixty one soldiers who lost both eyes, one hundred and eighty seven who lost both legs, eleven who lost both feet, five who lost both hands, thirty who lost an arm and leg.

How to Commence Business.

There are many young men who are in the habit of excusing their idleness and inefficiency with the plea that they can do nothing without capital. The lack of means is the ready reply they make to every appeal to action. They imagine that they possess in themselves all the prerequisites to success except capital. If they only had capital, in addition to their other imagined virtues, they would do great things in the world; they would astonish the natives with the boldness and brilliancy of their enterprise. They would become immensely rich, and lay the world under perpetual obligations to them by the magnificence of their benefactions. This is the way they think and talk, and they roll the vain-glorious idea over in their minds until they come to imagine that the world is an immense loser by their poverty.

These persons forget one important fact—that all capital is the product of labor. That nearly all rich men in this country were once poor. That nearly every personal fortune they can enumerate is either the product of its owner's toil and skill, or the representative of his father's toil and skill.

How did the makers of these fortunes get along without capital? Had they spent the vigor of their youth in idle and foolish lamentations over their poverty, would have lived and died poor, and left nothing but an inheritance of honesty behind them. Capital allied to labor and skill can work wonders in the war of material enterprises. But money is not the only indispensable thing to young men. There are other kinds of capital besides accumulated money; brains, muscle, industry, honesty, diligence, truth, fidelity, skill, tact, education—all these are capital, and all of them have a commercial value, which the owner will be able, sooner or later, to command in the market.

Provided with these, any young man in the country may make more than he needs to spend every year, and thus have something at the end of each year to invest as money capital. If he needs money let him go to work and make it, and thus give proof of his ability to use it profitably and judiciously. If we go into any great city, or into any prosperous agricultural district, we find the capitalists are those who have made their fortunes without any outside aid. They did not waste their time in repining at their poverty, and in silly dreams of what they could do if they had the money to do it with. They went boldly and resolutely to work; they toiled and thought and planned, and kept toiling and thinking and planning, patiently, until at last they grasped the fortunate moment, and succeeded.—Exchange.

Small-Pox Flies.

An almost incredible story comes from the Indian Ocean. The ship Althea which had been on a three years cruise in the Atlantic, Pacific, Southern and Indian oceans arrived at Melbourne, Australia, with only twenty-eight men, her original crew having been forty-five men. The rest had died. Capt. Arlington, the skipper of the ship, told a terrible story of suffering and death. He said that in November last when the vessel was near Madagascar, a dense black cloud was discovered approaching the ship. They immediately prepared for a storm, such an one as often happens in that latitude. The cloud came on with a terrible roaring, and it proved to be a gigantic swarm of black flies, which poured upon the ship like an avalanche. They stung the men to madness, and loaded the ship down until she came near foundering. After some hours of this horror the plague was blown off by a mighty wind that swept down from the Red Mountains. Sailors are superstitious, and they began to be mutinous after this event. The captain pushed on, however, regardless of the remonstrances of his men, across the Mozambique Channel, seeing no more of the flies until near Lofala, when they ran for a day through a rotting mass of these insects that completely covered the surface of the sea, and filled the air with a loathsome stench. Eight of the men took sick and five of them died covered with pustules resembling those of small-pox. At last the vessel reached Sofala and found the inhabitants suffering from the most malignant type of small pox, and dying in great numbers. The physicians held that the disease had been propagated by these flies. The Althea fled from the stricken shores; more men died, others went crazy and threw themselves overboard, and the vessel plowed on towards the Comoro islands through masses of rotting flies. The Comoro islands seemed to be free from the pestilence and the wasted crew recuperated there. On leaving there the voyage to Melbourne was a constant battle with flies in the air, their noisome stench on the sea, and all sorts of diseases on board the vessel. Egypt's plague of flies in the days of Moses could have been no worse than this.

Iowa has abolished the death penalty, the act of the Legislature providing that crimes heretofore punishable by death shall be punished by imprisonment for life, at hard labor, in the State penitentiary, and that in case of persons thus sentenced, the Governor shall grant no pardons except on recommendation of the General Assembly.

A Slight Mistake.

The following anecdote, which first appeared in the newspapers many years ago, is said to have been founded on an actual occurrence. Although it may not illustrate the democratic simplicity of the people of Vermont to-day, it is nevertheless a good story, and good also for many years' longer life in the newspapers:

"Hallo, you man with a pail and frock, can you inform me whether His Honor the Governor of Vermont resides here?" said a British officer, as he brought his fiery horse to a stand in front of Governor Chittenden's dwelling.

"He does," was the response of the man, still wending his way to a pig sty.

"Is His Honor at home?" continued the man of spurs.

"Most certainly," replied frock.

"Take my horse by the bit, then," said the officer. "I have business to transact with your master."

Without a second bidding, the man did as requested, and the officer alighted and made his way to the door, and gave the panel several hearty raps with the butt of his whip—for be it known that in those days of republican simplicity knockers and bells, like servants, were in but little use. The good dame answered the summons in person; and having seated the officer and ascertained his desire to see the Governor, departed to inform her husband of the guest's arrival; but on ascertaining that the officer had made a hitching post of her husband, she immediately returned and informed him that the Governor was engaged in the yard, and could not very well wait upon him and his horse at the same time! The predicament of the officer can better imagined than described.

How To Live Long.

They live longest as a class, who lead calm and even lives, mentally and physically, who are most exempt from the turmoils and shocks and strains that are incident to human existence, and who are assured of to-morrow's bread. There is no one thing which has such a direct influence in promoting longevity as an assurance, felt to be well grounded, of a comfortable provision for life, for all the ordinary wants of our station. Not long ago a man died in a poorhouse in England, where he had been taken care of for ninety years; he had no anxiety for to-morrow's bread; he had no quarter's day to provide against, in default of which wife and children would be turned into the street from the doors of the elegant brown mansion. He had no notes to meet in the bank, which if not paid by a day or hour would involve protest and financial ruin. Ah, this load of debt! how it grinds one's manhood to powder, how it agonizes the sensitive heart, how it shames a man's honor, how it has driven to desperation, to drunkenness, to suicide, to murder! How the anguish of it takes the energy and health out of a man, and makes him pine and languish for weary days and weeks on beds of thorns, that pierce through the body into the soul!

So one good way to avoid sickness and premature death is to avoid debt as you would the evil one.

Throat and Lung Diseases.

Most of the throat and lung diseases, which indirectly lead to consumption, are occasioned by sheer carelessness. A delicate woman often sits for two or three hours in a crowded theatre or church, breathing an atmosphere tainted by the exhalations from the lungs of hundreds of other people, her system is exhausted, her skin is excited by unwonted action, and when she leaves the building and goes out into the cold air her blood is suddenly driven to the interior of the body, and then ensues a more or less permanent congestion or inflammation of some of the internal organs—usually the air tubes in or leading to the lungs.—This process being repeated many times, a chronic bronchitis is finally established in persons otherwise healthy, and life is ever after rendered miserable by this periodical overheating and sudden chilling of the body, even if the more dangerous malady, consumption, does not interfere, and put the abused body into the grave.—Boston Journal of Chemistry.

A Night Picture.

It is night now, and here is home.—Gathered under the roof, elders and children lie like at rest. In the midst of great peace and calm, the stars look out from the heavens. The silence is peopled with the past; sorrowful remorse for sins and short comings, memories of passionate joys and griefs rise out of their graves, both now alike calm and sad. Eyes, as I shut mine, look at me, that have long ceased to shine. The town and fair landscape sleep under the starlight, wreathed in the autumn mist. Twinkling among the houses, a light keeps watch, here and there, in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air. Here is light and rest. An awful sense of thanks makes the heart swell and the head bow, as I pass to my room, through the sleeping house, and feel as though a hushed blessing were upon it.—Thackeray.

Meat Pie.

Cut up some pieces of good, tender raw beef or mutton, season with pepper, salt, and if liked, one finely minced onion; boil a half dozen good sized mealy potatoes, mash smooth, and wet with enough milk to form a dough or make the crust, salt to please the taste, roll full half an inch thick, and line a buttered dish large enough to hold the meat, add a teacup of water, or less, if the pie is to be for a small family, then roll out a thick crust out of the potato, covering the top of the pie at least an inch thick, and bake about an hour and a half.

The Use of Buttermilk.

Persons who have not been in the habit of drinking buttermilk consider it disagreeable, because it is slightly acid.—There is not much nourishment in buttermilk, but the presence of the lactic acid assists the digestion of any food taken with it. Buttermilk is an excellent substitute for fruit in the winter, and is also very good in the spring toward keeping off that unpleasant complaint known as spring sickness. The Welsh peasants always live upon oat cake and buttermilk. Invalids suffering from indigestion will do well to drink buttermilk at their meal time.

A Panthers Funeral.

A West Virginia man thinking to have some nice fun in frightening a boy by playing panther, clothed himself in a panther's skin and suddenly appeared before him in the woods near his house.—But the boy failed to see the joke, good as it was. He just went back to the house, got his father's rifle, rested it on a fence, and shot that panther, and there was a funeral from that man's late residence two days after.

It was the sensible remark of a hale, hearty man of threescore and ten that while money is a very proper and necessary provision for old age, there is something else needed in order to render the man of sixty or seventy what he should be. "An old man," says this writer, "needs just that particular kind of strength which young men are apt to throw to waste." He then proceeds to point out the overtasking of the physical energies, the overtaking of the eyes, and the reckless expenditure of nervous energy, which young men are so apt to indulge in. Save up for old age is a sound axiom, as applicable to physical and mental strength, as to money.

A Large Pine Tree.

A pine tree was cut down a few days ago in East Bridgewater, reminding one of the "olden times." It was one hundred and fifty feet in height, six feet in diameter at the top of the stump, about four feet from the ground. After rising about twenty feet, it divided into six branches, two of which had been broken off and were decayed. From the remainder twenty-nine logs were cut, averaging about twelve feet in length. Such trees are not often found in this vicinity, especially in these "latter days."—Montrose Rep.

Two little boys were quarreling, and their mother came to settle their difficulty. She could not find out which was to blame. At last she said: "Well, I shall find out the last day who told the fib."

A few nights after there was a dreadful storm, which blew off the roof of the house. The little boys were frightened, and began to pray. When the mother opened the chamber door, the boy that told the fib cried out.

"Mother, if it's the judgment day, it was me that told the story."

A Detroit man, who lately "swore off" on chewing tobacco, let himself down easy by chewing something else. His first day's supply of something else consisted of, six oranges, fourteen apples, ten cents' worth of peanuts, two sticks of spruce gum, three large sticks of candy, a pint of roasted chestnuts, one cake of maple sugar, three cents' worth of liquorice root, and half an ounce of camomile blows. The question arises, which is worse, the tobacco or this miscellaneous substitute.

"The first bird I shot in Ameriky," said an Irish sportsman, "was a forklipine. I tread him with a barn shovel. The first time I hit him I missed him, and the second time I hit him, I hit him in the same place where I missed him the first time."

The order of the United States Government directing fifteen iron clads to be prepared immediately for sea duty, and the proposition in the House of Representatives to build ten new iron ships, is regarded as significant in consideration of our national relations with Spain.

More than one hundred persons were killed by falling down stairs last year.

An Anthony township, Lye. Co, cow produces ten pounds of butter per week.

Court commences at this place next Monday.