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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, Pa. 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,
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 1872-17.]

DR. J. LANTZ,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist. Sells his office at Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself by his eighteen years constant practice and the most accurate 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.

DR. H. J. PATTERSON,
OPERATING AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Having located in East Stroudsburg, Pa., announces that he is now prepared to insert artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner. Also, great attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. All other work incident to the profession done in the most skillful and approved style. All work attended to promptly and warranted. Charges reasonable. Patronage of the public solicited.

Office in A. W. Loder's new building, opposite Anatomical House, East Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1872—17.

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist.

Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he has 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 31-17.

DR. C. G. HOFFMAN, M. D.
Dr. Hoffman respectfully announces 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.—17.

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 13-17.

KELLERSVILLE HOTEL.
The undersigned having purchased the above well known and popular Hotel Property, would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has refurbished 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.
Oct 19 1871. 17.

BARTONSVILLE HOTEL.
This old established Hotel, having recently changed hands, and been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, will reopen for the reception of guests on Tuesday, May 27th.
The public will always find this house a desirable place of resort. Every department will be managed in the best possible manner. The table will be supplied with the best Market afford, and connoisseurs will always find none but the best wines and liquors at the bar.
Good stabling belonging to the Hotel, will be found at all times under the care of careful and obliging attendants.
ANTHONY H. ROEMER,
May 25, 1872.

WATSON'S Mount Vernon House,
117 and 119 North Second St.

ABOVE ARCH,
PHILADELPHIA.
May 30, 1872-17.

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

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

In Search of the Picturesque.

Towards noon we approached the village where we were to dine, and after driving through the barren, sandy public square, we reached the hotel, and were ushered into a large room lighted by eight windows of either blinds or curtains, where an army of fines buzzed joyously. Ten wooden chairs, a centre-table, and a spittoon composed the furniture, while the "Father of his Country" and "S. T.—1860—N. Plantation Bitters" adorned the walls. On the ringing of a huge bell we went to the dining room, where the long table was already filled with people engaged in a hand-to-hand contest with the dishes.

"Porksteak, beefsteak, fried ham and eggs," said the ringleted damsel at our elbow.

"Beefsteak," said our grandfather; "and, my good girl, bring us some fresh boiled eggs, and a little honey in the comb."

"We ain't got any eggs, sir, except some from Marathon to-day, but they haven't come. We don't keep honey, but have some first rate jam."

"Well, well, never mind; a pitcher of milk, then."

"We've got no milk, sir; milk is scarce out here; but I can get a cobbler or julep at the bar."

"We are still too near the city, my dears," said grandfather, as we drove away. "By evening I trust we shall leave the tarmoil far behind us, and enter the real Arcadia."

On we journeyed, and the broad road lengthened out before us in endless monotony. It ran with mathematical precision from one town to another, and when we reached the summit of a small elevation we could trace its white line straight before us as far as the eye could reach. On either side, shut in by zigzag fences, were corn and wheat fields, and the hot sun burned their faces and ours with the persistent blaze of a cloudless June day. The light top of the carriage, extending over the back seat, afforded some protection to Sue and myself, but poor grandfather simmered in front and mopped his face in silence. About four o'clock we came to a wayside inn.

"We will stop here and rest a few moments," said grandfather. "Perhaps some feed milk would refresh you. Here, sir," he called out to a half grown youth who, with his hat drawn over his eyes, was lounging on a bench at the door: "will you bring us a pitcher of feed milk?"

"We don't sell milk here," replied the boy, with a profound stare.

"No, I suppose your customers seldom call for it; but these ladies would like a glass with a lump of ice."

"But we ain't got any at all. We sell it all in Marathon."

"Have you any buttermilk, then?"

"No; we don't keep buttermilk."

"Any cider?"

"No; we don't keep that either."

"What in the name of Andrew Jackson do you keep?" asked my thirsty ancestor, testily.

"The best lager made in Marathon; it came out by the rails this morning."

"I have never tasted this modern beverage, Prissilla, but I will now venture, as it is all they have," said grandfather, handing me the reins.

Fanning himself vigorously with his hat, he disappeared into the house, leaving the boy reclining upon his bench with easy grace. After a pause this youth opened a conversation:

"Fine day, ma'am."

"Yes," I replied, "but rather warm."

"It'll be a deal hotter before it gets through, I say, have you got any pills?"

"What? I asked, in astonishment.

"Any pills for fever ager or liver complaint?"

"What can he mean?" exclaimed Sue. "Why, you're patent medicine agents, ain't you? They always go through the country with horses instead of taking the cars. There was one along last week had his women folks with him, and his medicines under his back seat."

"We are not agents," I replied: "we are traveling for pleasure."

Unjustifiable Warfare.

Under this heading the Philadelphia North American, of a late date, which seldom goes out of its way, either to attack or defend men, discourses as follows in reference to the unjust and malignant personal attacks which are being made daily on Gen. John F. Hartranft. The article is so just, so dignified, and so powerful in its statements of facts and arguments, that we adopt it as a whole:

UNJUSTIFIABLE WARFARE.

The action of the enemies of General Hartranft in the campaign that has opened belies the words with which their hostility is prosecuted. Asserting that he is the most objectionable candidate the Republicans could have nominated and the most easy to defeat, they assail him in a way that shows how fully they realize his strength and the difficulty of their attacks. The strongest of all proof in his behalf is that these assaults are through garbled statements in some cases, inaccurate in others, and colored always; whereas if the assertions were true, the most powerful weapon here would be, as always, the simple truth.

The centre of attack is the Evans investigation. The name has a certain unsavory flavor about it that it is sought to appropriate and thereby breed enmity to General Hartranft. So far as his connection with that case is concerned, his friends have no fears and his supporters no unwillingness that it shall be published to the outermost limit and completely. They only insist that the publication shall be truthful. There is no difficulty in reaching the facts and stating the precise truth. The report of the committee is available everywhere; and this report expressly says of the Evans case: "No part of this money—the \$78,516 18 paid by the United States Treasurer in May, 1867—ever reached the treasury, and neither the accounting department nor the treasury officials knew of its payment until 1871." And further, of the disallowed war claims of \$105,651.46, for which a warrant was given October 28, 1868: "No part of the money ever reached the State treasury, nor was its receipt known until 1871 by any State official save the Governor."

This official statement of an impartial committee, made after a long examination into the whole case, is an all sufficient answer in General Hartranft's behalf to the obloquy that is so unjustly sought to be cast upon him, and that by inuendo and garbled quotations rather than a fair statement of the case. It would seem as though the annoyance endured by an honorable man and gallant soldier through the fault of others with whom he associated, and his vindication at the hands of a competent authority should persuade the most venomous hostility to seek some other weapon. That would be manly and above board. This is not, and builds upon an ignorance that does not exist and a madness that is not found in the Commonwealth. The disproved charge can only lead every generous mind to a heartier advocacy and a stouter support.

So much of the man in this solitary point of attack. On the other and all other sides his defenses are so impregnable that they have not been tested. It is fortunate that such is the case, and that he stands the most meritorious trial so well; for his election is mingled with Republican victory in Pennsylvania, and victory in this State has a close and strong connection with that which we hope to win for the country. Were he in some measure mixed with the frauds from which he has been so fully exonerated, even then it would have to be borne in mind that it is a poor job to swap horses crossing a stream; whereas, freed from the suspicion, honorably distinguished for civil services just rendered to the Commonwealth, and more distinguished for brilliant conduct in behalf of the nation, when the peril of that conduct rendered the least incomparably more valuable than greater can be now, representing the party that has administered the State so creditably, and in his own fortunes jeopardizing the continuance of that party in the State, and so weakening its national assurance, General Hartranft deserves and must receive a hearty and vigorous support from all who properly appreciate personal conduct, the good of the Commonwealth and the welfare of the country.

Drinking In warm Weather.

Drinking is one of our fixed habits. Some people drink little, not because their constitutions require less than others' but because it is their habit. These persons do not perspire as freely as those that drink more. The more that is drunk, the more water passes away or the system would suffer. As it is the strain effects it. The skin, the kidneys, bowels, lungs, are all drawn upon. The results is, as may be expected, exhaustion. For this reason the man who drinks much water, particularly during the summer, and in the hottest weather, is less able to endure fatigue. The water is of no benefit to him—that is to excess. It must pass away, and this requires an effort of the system, which is the sweating process. It is a bad habit to drink water so much; a false thirst is created. We should drink only what is needed. The habit of drinking more will soon be overcome, and the person will feel stronger and more capable of bearing fatigue. In winter little is needed beyond what our food furnishes; in summer some more, but not much.

Open Windows at Night.

Very much has been written on this subject, and written unwisely; the facts are that whosoever sleeps uncomfortably cool will get sick. To hoist a window sky high when the mercury is at zero is an absurdity.

The colder a sleeping apartment is, the more unhealthy does it become, because cold condenses the carbonic acid formed by the breathing of the sleeper. It settles near the floor and is re-breathed, and if in a condensed form he will die before morning. Hence we must be governed by circumstances. The first thing is, you must be comfortably warm during sleep—otherwise you are refreshed, and inflammation of the lungs may be engendered, and life destroyed within a few days.

An open door and an open fire-place are sufficient for ordinary purposes in very cold weather. When outer windows are opened, it is well to have them down at the top two or three inches, and up at the bottom the same space.

In miasmatic localities—and these are along water courses, beside millponds, marshes, bayous, river bottoms, flat lands, and the like—it is most important, from the first of August until several severe frosts have been noticed, to sleep with all external doors and windows closed, because the cool air sunset causes the condensation of poisonous emanations which were caused by the heat of the noontide sun to rise far above the earth; this condensation makes the air "heavy"; at sundown, made heavy by the greater solidification of the emanations be cold; and resting on the surface of the earth in their concentrated malignant form, they are breathed into the lungs and swallowed into the stomach, corrupting and poisoning the blood with great rapidity.

By daylight, these condensations are made so compact by the protracted coolness of the night, that they are too near the surface of the earth to be breathed into the system; but as the sun begins to ascend, these miasms begin to rise again to the height of several feet above the ground and are freely taken into the system by every breath and swallow; hence the hours of sunrise and sunset are the most unhealthful of all hours of the twenty-four in the localities named; noontide, when the sun is hottest is the most healthful portion of the day, because the miasm is so much more rarified that it ascends rapidly to the upper regions.

Walled with an Anaconda.

During the time that Robinson's circus was on the line of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, the Jim Fisk side-show, consisting of wax figures of Fisk, Mansfield, Stokes, and a large anaconda, started from Leavenworth to join the circus near St. Louis. The canvass and wax figures were stowed in a baggage car, filling the front end, and leaving only one door for entrance to the coaches. The baggage man, being of an inquiring mind, and thinking he would take a free peep at the show, just to see what Fisk and the Mansfield looked like, opened the door and stood among the waxen images of the illustrious trio. While he was admiring the graceful contour of Mansfield's bust, what was his horror to see the monster anaconda raise his head and begin slowly to crawl out of the box. The serpents' eyes were upon him, and his forked tongue moved backward and forward like a weaver shuttle. Having heard of the power of the anaconda in squeezing its victims to death in its terrible folds, our trunk smasher at once realized the danger of his situation. His mind reverted with lightning rapidity to the events of his life, and visions of wrecked Saratogas, frail valises and flimsy carpet bags arose in a mountain of judgment before him. He would have given his right hand for a stout steel plated trunk to crawl into, but no such thing was at hand. After protruding about half his horrid length, the make paused and turned his eyes in another direction. The baggage man was not slow in availing himself of this opportunity of making his escape. Quickly, and with the stealth of a ferret, he crawled over piles of boxes, gained the door, and made good his retreat to the coach. There he found the showmen, and on informing them that the snake was endeavoring to escape, they went into the baggage car and secured the reptile. The baggage man was so grateful at what he regarded as a miraculous escape, that he made a solemn never again to pray into the boxes of showmen placed under his charge. When he wants to see a snake he will pay his money, like other people, and take his choice.

An old woman, on being examined before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement, in that town. The old lady said, "He was born and married there, and they buried him there, and if that isn't settling him there, I don't know what is."

Quicksilver.

Tourists who visit Santa Cruz watch with interest the process of collecting quicksilver, of which there are rich deposits. The process of reducing the ore, or rousing the latent mercury from its sleep of a million or so of years, is very simple. It is burned out of house and home, or its dull old body perishes by cremation, that it may appear in a glorified form, to shine and serve in a thousand beautiful ways. The ore is put into furnaces, each holding fifteen thousand pounds and having in one end the fire, which is kept up for about three days. The vapors from the heated ores pass from the furnaces through small apertures, like pigeon-holes, into condensing chambers, on the cool walls of which the globules of mercury form and glide at once to the floor, where they collect in little gutters and flow out into troughs which convey them to an iron cauldron, from which they are transferred to the wrought iron flasks in which they are sent to market. Each flask contains seventy-six and a half pounds, and is worth forty dollars.

Young and curious tourists have been known to attempt to carry away a thimble-full in their pockets, and have confessed to having at once felt a singular tickling, tripping sensation, usually passing like a streak of cold lightning down the right leg and into the boot. As is well known, one of the most curious properties of quicksilver is its capability of dissolving or forming amalgams with other metals. A sheet of gold foil dropped into quicksilver disappears almost as quickly as a snow flake when it falls into water. It has the power of separating or of readily dissolving those refractory metals which are not acted upon by our most powerful acids. The gold and silver miners pour it into their machines holding the gold-bearing quartz, and although no human eye can detect a trace of the precious substance, so fine are the particles yet the liquid metal will hunt it out and incorporate it into its mass. By subsequent distillation it yields it into the hands of the miners in a state of virgin purity.

Wealth of Odd Fellows in England.

Recently the annual moveable committee of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows met at Lancaster, England. The Grand Master occupied the chair, and gave an account of the progress of the society since 1853, which we print as illustrative of the wealth of this body, recruited from among the artisan class of English society. In the course of his inaugural address, the Grand Master congratulated the Unity on the progress made since 1853, when the first step towards adopting a graduated scale of contributions was taken. Then there were 224,000 members, but now 458,000—more than double. The average increase had been 12,000 a year, but last year 15,000. The capital now amounted to £3,000,000 sterling while more than £500,000 was paid for sick and funeral benefits and medical attendance. The Directors submitted a report of their proceedings during the past year. They congratulated the Unity on the fact that 35,260 members had been admitted, showing a net increase of 15,584, against 8,475 in 1870. Of the 25,260 initiated last year, 22,391 were under 25 years of age. The quinquennial returns for the period ending December last showed an increasing intensity of sickness, sufficient to suggest caution in dealing with surplus funds, and the Directors during the year had declined to allow any Lodge to divide surplus capital among members. The Auditor's report showed that the management expenses of the Unity last year had been £148 7s. 2d., being a decrease of £148 7s. 11d., and the profits from all sources had been £1,020 1s 12d., being an increase of £34 5s. 2d.

Nonsensical Talk about Hard Times.

The Merrimack Journal, in discussing the labor question, says: There are a thousand million dollars in the savings banks of this country, chiefly the deposits of labor, yet labor is striking for higher wages. Since the world began there has never been an age or a clime, a country or a nation where labor was in so much demand and so well rewarded as it is in this country to-day. There is no person out of work who cannot find employment if he has the skill and will work; and there is no man in health, unless he has a large family—and that is wealth enough of itself to satisfy anybody—who cannot be among the savings banks depositors, laying up something for a "rainy day." Wages for common labor are two dollars a day, and for skilled mechanics three and four dollars, and in the cities, for some classes, five; if a workingman can't get rich at that he has only himself to blame. It is blasphemy for him to talk about hard times. Professional men are not so well paid, relatively. As compared with mechanics wages, school teachers, clergymen, physicians and lawyers are poorly paid. They don't average as much as first class printers, machinists, bricklayers, blacksmiths, shoemakers, or carriage makers. Skilled hands earn more than educated brains.

A little boy accosted his papa thus: "Papa, are you growing still?" "No, dear, what makes you think so?" "Because the top of your head is coming through your hair."

How Long should a Man Stick to His Engine?

A correspondent of the Locomotive Engineers' Journal, writing from Rutland, Vt., speaking of the duty and extent of the responsibility of an engine man in case of accident, says:

"Where an accident takes place, such as going down the dump or colliding with another train—a bridge may be gone, a culvert washed away—he may see the fatal leap; I ask you, thinking your experience is worth as much as mine, would there be anything heroic for me to stand on the foot board and plunge with my engine into certain and dreadful death? Is there anything brave about it? Have you no responsibilities here on earth, no matter if you have ten ears loaded with passengers that must follow the engine as the case may be? Now I consider an engineer's responsibility ceases, in such cases, when he has sounded his whistle properly and reversed his engine, opened his throttle, pulled open his sand box. He has done his whole duty to God and man as far as he can to stop the train, and if he has time and opportunity, if he is true to himself, he will try to get off and not go down to the bottom calling for brakes. Many engineers go down and collide and are killed, for the reason they do not have time after doing their duty. I never should feel as if a man was fit to run an engine if he had not courage to do his whole duty. But after he has stood to his post and done all that has been put into his hands to do, then I say he is a man who will try and save his own life."

Deer vs. Alligator.

We have just heard, says the Savannah News of an incident that occurred in the campaign of a party of sportsmen who were recently out on a hunt for deer. They scared up three deer in the vicinity of one of the bayous of the Ogeechee and succeeded in killing two, the third made for the bayou as the only means of escape. He had gone in the water but a short distance before he was set upon by two large alligators. The water was not over three and a half feet deep in the place, and the attack was in full view of the sportsmen. The two hounds had followed the deer, and were consequently drawn into the combat, which we are informed was most terrific and bloody. The stag made a gallant defence with his antlers and fore hoofs, but the fight was unequal, and the water was soon crimson with the blood of the noble animal as he sank down in his death throes. The dogs battled bravely with the alligators, but they too had to yield to the terrific onslaught of their enemy. The party tried to get in some shots on the alligators, but they counted not, and after finishing their bloody work the monsters glided off. The affair was extremely exciting. The sportsmen returned to the city with the other deer, but the loss of their valuable hounds marred all satisfaction in contemplating the booty of their hunt.

Packing Butter.

A new method of packing butter for the retail trade has been invented, which promises to answer a want long felt. The new process is described as follows: A firkin or barrel is prepared by filling to a proper depth with strong and pure brine. The butter, as it is taken from the churn and prepared for market, is carefully selected as to color and quality and enclosed in plain cotton bags or sacks, weighing from five to ten pounds each. These sacks are placed in the barrel or firkin, fresh and sweet, and as the brine completely covers them they can be kept in this condition for any length of time, it is claimed, without any deterioration in quality. One great advantage that is claimed for this new style of packing is, that dealers can take one or more of the bags from the original package, leaving the rest safe under cover of the brine and excluded from the air. The bags are suited to the retail trade, as they are just about what is generally needed for family use, but are at the same time so conveniently arranged that any smaller amount can be cut from them in the hands-in-a-moment. This is an experiment in packing butter, but it is worthy of consideration by retail dealers.—Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Sir Toby reports the case of a good little boy whose parents encouraged his habit of early retiring by permitting him to take cake to bed with him. One evening he astonished his affectionate mother by the following prayer:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
Give sister Jane my piece of cake.

A duchess, getting excited over an account of an elopement of a married woman gave her opinion thus: "If my wife runs away with another man's wife, I shake him out of my preaches, if she be mine fader mine God!"

A young woman once married a man by the name of Dust against the wish of her parents. After a short time they began to quarrel, and she attempted to return to her father's house, but he refused to receive her, saying, "Dust thou art and unto Dust thou shalt return." And she got up and "dusted."