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No other discount until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
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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 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.

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 Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.

Most persons know the great value and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.
April 13, 1871.—ly

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER.

In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence in Wyckoff's building.
STROUDSBURG, PA.
August 8, 1872.—ly

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 Ananokim House, East Stroudsburg, Pa.
July 11, 1872.—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—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.—ly

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—ly

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.—ly

WATSON'S Mount Vernon House,

117 and 119 North Second St.

ABOVE ARCH,

PHILADELPHIA.

May 30, 1872—ly.

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.

Oct 19 1871. ly.]

BARTONVILLE 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 affords, and accommodations 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.
May 23, 1872.

ANTHONY H. ROEMER.

THE LATE PETER CARTWRIGHT.

Reminiscences of the Great Preacher.

A writer of the Cincinnati Commercial says of the late Rev. Peter Cartwright.

From his own account it seems that the first religious impressions besides those of a pious mother were made at a Presbyterian camp meeting. This was the first camp meeting ever held in the United States. It took place at Cane Ridge, Kentucky, in the fall of 1800.—In many respects this was the most remarkable religious gathering that ever took place, and the revival one of the most powerful on record. Taking its rise among the Presbyterians it spread among other denominations until it reached all classes, and aroused the attention and engaged almost the whole conversation of the people of the three large States. It was attended with many extravagancies in religious enthusiasm, beside strange and well attested mysterious manifestations of the Spirit.

Hundreds would fall insensible, while multitudes were seized with what has ever since received the name of "jerks." People came on foot and horseback a distance of over a hundred miles, and remained for weeks engaged in this meeting. Much evil, indeed, grew out of this state of things, for "Satan himself came also," but the good accomplished and the beneficial influences resulting, far outweighed all else.

From that revival, in the language of Scripture, went forth streams that have ever since made glad the City of God.—During this revival Peter Cartwright was converted. In his biography, speaking of this meeting, he says: "I suppose that since the day of Pentecost there was hardly ever a greater revival than that of Cane Ridge."

He has been a member of the Illinois Conference for forty eight years, and has never been absent from a regular session but once. He has held the office of Presiding Elder for upwards of fifty years.—He said not long since that this was longer than any man had ever held the office before, or ever would again. He was an earnest opponent of all radical changes in the polity of the Methodist church. He set himself against representation, and prophesied that its adoption would split the church. He was an old-line Democrat, but during the war stood by the government, and vigorously opposed secession.

For the last few years he has sustained the relation of conference missionary, and has been chiefly occupied in dedicating churches and delivering lectures on the reminiscences of his eventful life. Not long since he met a lady on a railroad, train, who remained him that he had baptized her when a child, and requested him to baptize her whole family, which was with her in the cars. As they were moving to a new country, Cartwright obtained permission of the conductor, and while they were running at the rate of thirty miles an hour he baptized the entire family.

In brief, Cartwright was a man of tact, that which, more than talent, genius or wealth, enables a man to brave the extremities of life. That he had faults all will acknowledge. But he was a prophet sent from God, thousands will bear witness. Until within the last few months it could be said of him, as of Moses, "His eye was not dim, neither was his natural strength abated." But we spend our years as a tale that is told, and even the frosty old pioneer, who had endured the hardy of eighty-seven winters, who had braved so much, and dared the age in which he lived, was at last compelled to hang out a truce to time. The silver cord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken; the pitcher broken at the fountain, and the wheel at the cistern. The dust has returned to the earth as it was, and the spirit to God who gave it. Humanity has lost a brother, and a great man in Israel has fallen to-day.
Peter Cartwright is dead.

How they Shave in China.

A fellow who has been shaved in China says that his barber first stropped the razor on his leg, and then did the shaving without any lather. The customer remonstrated, but was told that the lather was entirely useless, and had a tendency to make the hair stiff and tough, and was, therefore, never used by persons who had any knowledge of the face and its appendages.

After the beard had been taken off—and it was done in a very short time—the barber took a long, sharp, needle-shaped spoon, and began to explore his customer's ears. He brought up from numerous little crevices bits of wax and dirt, that had been accumulating since his childhood. The barber suddenly twisted his subject's neck to one side in such a manner that it cracked as if the vertebrae had been dislocated.

"Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed for the safety of his neck.

"All right," replied the tonsor, "we no hurt you," and he continued to jerk and twist the neck until it was as limber as an old lady's dish rag. He then fell to beating the back, breast, arms and sides with his fists, then he pummeled the muscles until they fairly glowed with the beating they received. He then dashed a bucket of cold water over his man, dried the skin with towels, and declared that his work was done. Price two cents.

TO PENNA. SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The Committee of the London Sunday School Union has recently issued the following call to Prayer:

UNIVERSAL PRAYER FOR OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

"Arise, cry out in the night: in the beginning of the watches pour our thine heart like water before the face of the Lord: lift up thy hands towards Him for the life of thy young children, that faint for hunger in the top of every street."—Lamentations ii. 19.

It has been thought by the Committee of the SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION, that in view of the solemn and increasing responsibilities of their work, their fellow-laborers would gladly welcome the proposal to appoint a day on which Teachers throughout the land might offer SPECIAL PRAYER, both unitedly and privately, on behalf of those committed to their charge.

In answer to such prayer, a new blessing might be confidently expected; while the effect of the hallowed fellowship would be felt by both the Teacher and the taught; the former being stimulated to more fervid piety and zeal, and the latter being led to a more thoughtful concern for their immortal interests.

The Committee therefore propose that Lord's Day, the 20th of October, and Monday, the 21st of October, should be set apart for the above purpose, and suggest that the following order should be as possible observed.

That on Lord's Day morning, October 20th, between 7 and 8, all teachers should offer special prayer, in private, for God's blessing upon their work; especially in the conversion of their scholars to Himself.

That the usual services of the day should be varied, and each school gathered for prayer, the proceedings being interspersed by suitable address.

That in the evening of the day the Teachers meet for prayer either before or after Public Worship.

That on Monday, October 21st, between 7 and 8 A. M., all Teachers should again offer special prayer in private, for God's blessing upon their work.

That in the course of the day the female teachers of each school hold a prayer meeting.

That in the evening a special prayer meeting should be held by every Church on behalf of the Sunday School, suitable and stirring addresses being intermingled with the prayers.

Appropriate topics for supplication and intercession will present themselves to all. Above everything, the prayers should be for a special outpouring of the Holy spirit, imparting to the Teachers heavenly wisdom, to the Scholars docility and seriousness; enkindling the deeper interest of the Churches in the work; and leading, as the happy result, to a large gathering of the young into the fold of Christ.

It is intended to call upon Teachers in every part of the world to blend their supplications, so that the poet's thought may be realized in a glorious sense, and

"The whole round world be every way Bound with gold chains above the feet of God."

WILLIAM GROSER, AUGUSTUS BENHAM, FOUNTAIN JOHN HARTLEY, JOHN EDWARD TRESIDDER, 56, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E. C., July, 1872.

Immense Wheat Farms.

The San Francisco (Cal) Bulletin says there are three wheat farms in the San Joaquin Valley with areas respectively of 36,000 acres, 23,000 and 17,000 acres. On the largest of these farms the wheat crop this year is reputed to be equal to an average of 40 bushels to the acre, the yield running up on some parts of the farm to 60 bushels. The product of this farm for the present year is 1,440,000 bushels. The boundary on one side of this farm is about 17 miles long. At the season of plowing, ten gang horse teams were attached to ten four plows, each gang having four plows—or forty horses with as many plows were started at the same time the teams following in close succession. Lunch or dinner was served at a midway station, and supper at the terminus of the field, 17 miles distant from the starting point. The teams returned on the following day. The wheat in this immense field was cut with twenty of the largest reapers, and we believe has now all been threshed and put in sacks. It would require over forty ships of medium size to transport the wheat raised on this farm to a foreign market. Even the sacks required would make a large hole in the surplus money of most farmers. We have not the figures touching the product of the other two farms; but presume that the average is not much below that of the first. There are thousands of tons of wheat which cannot be taken out of the valley this season, and must remain over as dead capital, or what is nearly as undesirable, will only command advances at heavy rates of interest.

In Maple Grove, Barry county, Mich., is a white oak tree twenty-seven feet in circumference, claimed to be the largest tree in the world of that particular species. This tree is three feet larger than was the Charter Oak, and eighteen inches larger than the big oak of Genesee.

A YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

A correspondent of the Boston Globe writes: While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I have gathered for your readers some reliable facts of the year 1816 known as "the without a summer." Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known through Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during each month of the year: January was mild, so much so as to render fire almost needless in parlors. December previous was very cold. February was not very cold; with exceptions of a few days it was mild like its predecessor. March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet in the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss of property.

April began warm, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended with snow and ice and a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frozens than smiles Buds and fruits were frozen; corn killed and the fields again and again replanted until deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing killed. Fruit nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts. Considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise of the river. The suburbs were covered with water, and the roads were only passable with boats.

July was accompanied by frost and ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of a common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder.—Almost every green thing was destroyed, also in Europe. Papers received from England stated "that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was the year in which there was no summer." Very little corn ripened in the New England and Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 per bushel.

A PITIFUL STORY.

Suicide of an American Girl in London Heartless Conduct of her Employer.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette, Sept. 10.]

It was stated a day or two ago that the body of the young woman who drowned herself at the Waterloo bridge a few evenings since had been identified. Her name, it appears, was Alice Blanche Oswald, and she was within a few days of completing her twentieth year. At the inquest last night before Mr. Langham, the following letter was put in and read: No. 178 High Street, Shadwell, London, Sept. 3, 1872.—The crime that I am about to commit, and what I must suffer hereafter, is nothing compared to my present misery. Alone in London, not a penny or a friend to advise or lend a helping hand, tired and weary with looking for something to do, failing in every way, foot-sore and heartwary, I prefer death to the dawning of another wretched morning. I have only been in Britain nine weeks. I came as a nursery governess with a lady from America to Wick, in Scotland, where she discharged me, refusing to pay my passage back, giving me my wages, £3 10s. After my expenses to London I found myself in this city with only 5s. What was I to do? I sold my watch. The paltry sum I obtained for that soon went in paying for my board and in looking for a situation. Now I am destitute; every day is a misery to me. No friend, no hope, no money; what is left? Oh, God of heaven, have mercy on a poor helpless sinner; thou knowest how I have striven against this, but fate is against me. I cannot tread the path of sin, for my dead mother will be watching me. Fatherless, motherless, home I have none. Oh, for the rarity of Christian hearts. I am now mad; for days I have foreseen that this would be the end. May all who hear of my death forgive me, and may God Almighty do so, before whose bar I must soon appear. Farewell to all, to this beautiful and yet wretched world. Alice Blanche Oswald. I am twenty years of age the 14th of this month.

The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."

Different Kinds of Wood.

The varieties of wood produced in different parts of the world are far more numerous than most people are aware of. At the Paris Exposition of 1867 there were, from forty five different countries, no less than 2,769 different kinds of wood exhibited, 255 coming from Europe, 252 from Africa, 858 from Asia, 969 from Oceania, and 1,293 from America.

A Daring Woman—What She Did for Her Imprisoned Husband.

James Austin, alias George Williams, captured by the police authorities of Elizabeth, N. J., in May last, charged with wagon stealing, was identified by several of his victims, and sent to the County Jail, at New Brunswick to await trial. Monday the Grand Jury of Middlesex County brought in four indictments against him.

On Tuesday a lady appeared at the prison and told Deputy Sheriff Applegate she was the wife of Austin, and would like an interview with her husband. She was permitted to enter his cell, which is on the ground floor, where she remained with her husband ten minutes, and then departed. A search of the cell afterward brought to light three files of peculiar design, a saw of the finest steel, and steel wire for picking locks, which were secreted in the walls of the apartment. She affair was husband up in anticipations of further results.

On Friday morning the lady re-appeared and was allowed to enter the prison, but before she proceeded far she was stopped and searched. Upon her person was found a roll of butter. Upon perforating the butter something hard was struck, which, upon examination, proved to be a vial of aquafortis. This, undoubtedly, was intended to aid Austin in his endeavors to cut the iron bars of his cell.—A photograph case of most artistic workmanship and almost as thin as a water was also found. It was examined, and under the thin covering of paper on the reverse side a small steel blade filed like a saw, a steel spring of a watch shaped likewise, a coil of copper wire with a magnet attached and three long needles were found. This was sufficient evidence of her complicity in liberating her husband, and she was immediately arrested and imprisoned. Austin, alias Williams, has been recognized by the detectives of Trenton, Harrisburg, Lancaster and Philadelphia as the leader of one of the most notorious gangs of horse and wagon thieves that has infested the Middle States for years. He escaped from Moyamensing Prison in 1871, and still has three years to serve.

A Bear Story.

Mr. Richard Dyas, with the wholesale grocery firm of Warriner & Co., Delaware street, met with quite an adventure while on an excursion to Colorado, a short time since. He went up into the mountains to fish, and found a nice little nook hemmed in on all sides but one by the creek or bluffs, where he sat down and soon pulled out of the mountain stream a fine string of trout. As he got up to return home, he saw a young bear, probably about half grown, coming towards him, and occupying the only path by which he could leave the place. The bear didn't seem very savage, and Dyas thought by giving him the fish he would be satisfied, and thus afford an opportunity to escape. He threw the fish, but there's where he made a mistake. Brain mistook this act of kindness for an assault, and at once advanced upon the foe. Man and bear then grappled, the bear by some means getting Dyas' arm in his mouth, both tumbled to the ground, and after a short struggle, both hugging each other closely, rolled into the creek. This had the effect of separating them, and Dyas hastily climbed out of the stream and ran for dear life. The water doubtless cooled the bear's wrath, for he did not follow his enemy, going away in a different direction. Dyas lost his hat and fishing tackle, and reached his friends in a rather sorry plight, his clothes being thoroughly soaked.—Omaha Dispatch.

It is said that milk can be kept a year or more as sweet as when taken from the cow, by the following method: Procure bottles, which must be perfectly clean, sweet, and dry; draw the milk from the cow into the bottles, and as they are filled, immediately cork them well, and fasten the cork with packthread or wire.—Then spread a little straw in the bottom of a boiler, on which place the bottles, with straw between them, until the boiler contains a sufficient quantity. Fill it up with cold water, heat the water, and as soon as it begins to boil, draw the fire, and let the whole gradually cool. When quite cold, take out the bottles and pack them in sawdust in hampers, and stow them away in the coolest part of the house.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker says that last year on a piece of ground 19 by 20 feet, he raised ten bushels of onions from black seed. He raised onions on the same piece of ground the year before, and they did not pay for the seed; they were destroyed by maggots and wire-worms. He procured three bushels of salt and two barrels of fish and pork brine and top dressed his garden (about one fourth of an acre) with it, after he had gathered all his vegetables.—Last spring he ploughed the garden and put on three ox cart loads of well rotted hew and chip manure, and such vegetables he never raised before.

Maples, large enough to make three ten feet rails each, with 4,100 trees to the acre, have been raised from the seed in seven years, in Monroe county, Iowa.

Remarkable Presentiment.

A young lady from New York has been visiting relatives in this city during the past two weeks, and had made arrangements to return home last Friday night, having a strong impression upon her mind that she must go home without delay.—For the sake of the company of her relative on her journey home, however, she was induced to postpone her departure until Monday evening last. On Sunday morning, after a quiet night's rest, she was suddenly awakened between three and four o'clock and saw a figure distinctly, or was convinced she did, standing in her room, near the door, looking toward her. The figure bore an exact resemblance to a sister she left at home in New York in her usual health. The young lady got up and went toward the apparition, and it disappeared.

She then opened a window and looked out, but seeing nothing more of the figure or anything else unusual, she returned to her room and fell asleep again. In a short time she was awakened and saw the apparition of her sister again, with the same life-like appearance and in the same position as before. She got up again, and as she advanced toward it receded from her approach and disappeared as before. Again, she looked about from room to room and out of the window, but saw nothing more of it. Being now too much excited to sleep longer, she dressed herself and remained sitting up in her chamber waiting for day-light. Her uncle, who is an early riser, heard her moving about the room, and on his inquiring why she was up so early she related her experience as stated above, and when the family had all risen it was the subject of general remark and comment. On Sunday noon the young lady received a despatch from New York informing her that her sister had died suddenly at the very hour the apparition appeared in her chamber.—Providence Journal.

"Give Thy Horse His Head."

A few weeks ago, two horses were drawing each a load of coal up a rising ground in the suburbs of the city.—The hinder horse had the bearing rein swung loosely on his neck, and the animal was hanging his head forwards, and by throwing his weight into the collar, was dragging his load steadily, and without undue strain on his muscles and joints. The foremost horse, with his ton of coals, was braced up with a tight bearing rein, his head cramped and raised, his mouth fretted, and every joint and muscle starting and straining at each step he took. The two men were talking to each other, and the carter of the hinder horse was heard by the writer to say, "Bill, go and give thy horse his head; he'll pull that load easier." Bill went and gave him all he wanted. The horse immediately did his work in a way which conveyed the relief he felt as clearly as if he had said, "There, thank you; I'm all right now." We would commend to every one who has charge of a draught horse when he is at work, the advice Bill received and followed, "Bill, give thy horse his head; he'll pull that load easier."

Daniel Webster's Advice.

Other young people may find the advice of Daniel Webster to his grandson of value for themselves. He wrote it about four years before his death: Two or three things I wish now to impress on your mind. First, you cannot learn without your own efforts. All the teachers in the world can never make a scholar of you, if you do not apply yourself with all your might. In the second place, be of good character and good behavior; a boy of strict truth, and honor, and conscience in all things. Have but one rule, and let that be always to act right, and fear nothing—but wrong doing. Finally, "remember your Creator in the day of your youth." You are old enough to know that God has made you and given you a mind and faculties; and will surely call you to account. Honor and obey your parents; love your sister and brother; be gentle and kind to all; avoid peevishness and fretfulness; be patient under restraint. Look forward constantly to your approaching manhood, and put off every day more and more all that is frivolous and childish.

Effect of Colors upon Health.

A correspondent of The Builder states that he had occasion for several years to examine rooms occupied by young women for manufacturing purposes, and he has observed that while the workers in one room would be very cheerful and healthy, the occupants of a similar room, who were employed on the same kind of business, were all inclined to be melancholy, and complained of a pain in the forehead and eyes and were often ill and unable to work. The only difference he could discover in the rooms was that the one occupied by the healthy workers was wholly whitewashed, and that occupied by the melancholy workers was colored with yellow ochre. As soon as the difference struck him he had the yellow ochre washed off the walls and then whitened. At once an improvement took place in the health and spirits of the occupants.

Mrs. W. H. Wherrett, of Lancaster, from 7 pints of milk, from an Alderney cow, made 1½ pounds of butter.