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TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.

Advertisements at the rate of ten cents per line for the first week, and five cents for each subsequent week.

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

JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS,

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

DR. J. LANTZ,

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most 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 is given to saving the Natural Teeth, also, to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.

Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.

April 13, 1871.—1y

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.—1y

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 Ananook House, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

July 11, 1872.—1y

DR. N. L. PEOK,

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—1y

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 28, 1870.—1y

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—1y

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.—1y]

WATSON'S

Mount Vernon House,

117 and 119 North Second St.

ABOVE ARCH,

PHILADELPHIA.

May 30, 1872.—1y.

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 MANPLER,

Proprietor.

Oct 19 1871. 1y.

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 affords, and coinolators 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.

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 twenty-four 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.—1y

CAN YOU TELL WHY IT IS

that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always inquire for McCarty's Furniture Store!

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GEN. GEORGE G. MEADE.

Gen. George G. Meade, the distinguished soldier, and former Commander of the Army of the Potomac, died, on Wednesday the 6th, of November, of pneumonia, at his late residence, No. 1,836 Delancey place, Philadelphia. He was descended from an old Philadelphia family of Irish origin, one member of which liberally contributed to the patriot cause during the War of the Independence. His parents were temporarily residing at Cadiz, Spain, when George was born, Dec. 31, 1815. While yet an infant, his parents returned to Philadelphia, and at an early age he was sent to the boy's school in Washington, D. C., at that time kept by the present Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Mr. Chase. He afterward attended a military school at Mount Airy; and in September, 1831 entered the Military Academy at West Point. Graduated in the Summer of 1835, he joined the army as brevet second lieutenant of the 3d Artillery, and at the end of the year became a full second lieutenant; but in the October following he resigned his position, and retired from the service, becoming a civil engineer. His principal survey was on the North Eastern boundary line. In 1842, he was reappointed to the army with the rank of Second Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers, and when war was declared against Mexico he was ordered to the field, and served with credit, receiving in 1826 the rank of first lieutenant by brevet for gallantry at the siege of Monterey. When peace was concluded, he employed himself in supervising river and harbor improvements, and in constructing light-houses on Delaware Bay and off the coast of Florida. He became first lieutenant in 1851, captain 1856, and major in 1862.

At the outbreak of the Rebellion Major Meade was at Detroit, Mich., engaged in the national survey of the lakes. He was ordered to report at Washington; and on the 31st of August, 1861, he received the appointment of Brigadier General of Volunteers, with command of the Second Brigade of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. He took part in McClellan's advance on Richmond, and during the seven days' fight was struck by a ball, which caused a severe and painful wound. He soon recovered, and September, 1862, took command of a division in Reynolds's First Army Corps, which he conducted with great skill and bravery during the Maryland campaign. At Antietam his Reserves were in the hottest and thickest of the fight, and when Gen. Hooker was wounded, Gen. McClellan placed the General in command of the corps which had just been deprived of its gallant leader. During the action he received a slight contusion, and had two horses killed under him. He received the appointment of Major General of Volunteers on the 29th of November, and took part in the battle of Fredericksburg (December, 1862), and displayed courage and coolness during the engagement. During the same month he was placed in command of the Fifth Corps, which, after being engaged throughout the battle of Chancellorsville, covered the retreat of the beaten army, and guarded the crossings until the whole army was safely over the river.

In June, 1863, when Lee was advancing up the Shenandoah Valley to invade Maryland and Pennsylvania, Gen. Meade was suddenly and unexpectedly called to succeed Gen. Hooker in the command of the Army of the Potomac, numbering 100,000 men. He advanced through Maryland on parallel lines with Lee's army, which finally, marching eastward, struck (July 1) the head of Mead's column under Gen. Reynolds, near Gettysburg. The fight for position which occurred, and which resulted in the defeat and death of Reynolds, and the retirement of his column through Gettysburg to a strong position south of the town, is generally spoken of as the first day's fight of the great battle which ensued at Gettysburg. The whole army advanced to this position during the night, and the next day Sickles's corps went into action and was driven back, the day closing with the advantage on the side of the Confederates. The third day opened with an advance of the Union right under Slocum, who retook ground he had lost and rested upon it. Soon after the Confederate artillery opened and plowed the Union lines for two hours, when the great Confederate column of assault emerging from behind the batteries pressed swiftly toward the Union lines, and was repulsed with great slaughter.

This reverse decided the day, and when the Confederates regained their lines the battle had been won by the Union forces. Gen. Meade, who displayed masterly ability throughout the engagement, reported his loss in these three bloody days at 2,834 killed, 19,709 wounded, and 6,643 missing. He took 13,621 prisoners and 24,978 small arms. Lee promptly retreated, and escaped before the detachments sent by Meade in pursuit could arrest his progress.

Gen. Meade was promoted to be a Brigadier General of the regular army by a commission dated July 3, 1863. About the 18th of July he moved his army across the Potomac into Virginia, where he had several skirmishes with the enemy in October and November, 1863. He was second in command of the army of the Potomac in its operations against Richmond in 1864. "I tried as far as possible," observed Gen. Grant, "to save

Gen. Meade in independent command of the Army of the Potomac. My instructions for that army were all through him, and were general in their nature, leaving all the details and the execution to him. The campaigns that followed proved him to be the right man in the right place." The army of which he had immediate command fought great battles at the Wilderness, Spotsylvania Court-house, and Cold Harbor, and was employed many months in the siege of Petersburg. In August, 1864, he was appointed a Major-General of the regular army. He was placed in command of the Third Military District, comprising Georgia, Florida, and Alabama, in 1867, and was subsequently appointed commander of the Atlantic Military Division, having its headquarters at Philadelphia. Gen. Meade was tall, and soldierlike in bearing and general appearance. He was held in high esteem by his fellow citizens in Philadelphia, and was popular among his former companions in arms.

A Terrible Fight with Knives.

For the benefit of such persons as think the stories related of the Georgia Ku Klux are incredible we publish the following account of a little affray, in which there was no political feeling, that occurred at Fairburn, in the vicinity of Atlanta, which we clip from Mr. Stephen's paper, the Atlanta Sun. On Saturday afternoon Mr. John Beetenbaugh, Mr. Joe Settles and several others, whose names we did not learn, all got aboard the train at Red Oak, a station some four or five miles above Fairburn, and went down to that town, as it seems, with the determination to have a jolly carousal at all hazards. They inaugurated their carousal by going to James' bar room, where they purchased a pint of whiskey from the bar-keeper, named Thompson, for fifty cents. They soon drank it all, when they repaired to Mr. Hatchcock's saloon, where they ordered another pint of whiskey or brandy for which the bar-keeper charged only forty cents. Sober enough to discover the discrepancy in the price of the two drinks, but intoxicated enough to be come angry upon the slightest provocation, they, with a huzza, returned to James' bar room and demanded an explanation from Thompson of the extortionate price he had charged, declaring that he had stolen ten cents from them. Thompson said he would willingly return them the ten cents, but they all cried aloud, "You're a thief, a man that'll steal ten cents will steal a horse." Hereupon John Beetenbaugh, one of the party, invited Thompson out to fight, whereupon Thompson promptly came out, and at the first pass knocked him prostrate on the ground. The moment he fell three of Thompson's friends followed up the attack on Beetenbaugh while he was still on the ground. Beetenbaugh seized his knife and used it with tremendous force and astonishing dexterity, and in a very few moments had inflicted serious wounds upon all four of his assailants. Thompson was severely if not mortally wounded, being cut in three places most fearfully. A frightful incision was made on his face, extending from his mouth to the back part of his ear. He was stabbed and cut in the right hip, and he also received a deep cut across the shoulder. The affray, however, was not confined to Beetenbaugh and Thompson. A half a dozen or more assailants from each side engaged, and for a moment or two it presented the appearance of a hand to hand engagement with dirks and knives between savages. During the riot a number of pistols were discharged, but we have no report of a pistol shot wound in this affray. Joe Settles, was cut slightly in eight places, but not dangerously. Beetenbaugh was wounded in three places, cut across the wrist, and suffered heavy blows in his face. The affray, however, was suppressed after a few minutes, when Thompson's friends went off in search of firearms, and the party from Red Oak, consisting of Beetenbaugh, Settles and others, hastened to the railroad depot to take the train for home. Before the train arrived however, it was announced that Thompson's friends were armed and in pursuit of them; and sure enough a considerable party fully armed with knives, pistols and guns were approaching at double quick. The Red Oak party was advised to flee, which it did precipitately through a back way, amid firing from the pursuing assailants, and escaped without injury. A young man named Andrew Grazzard, who was from the vicinity of Red Oak, who was also waiting for the train, was advised to flee, but he refused to do so, declaring he was in no way involved in the difficulty, and there was no necessity for him to try to escape. Thompson's friends, however, who seemed perfectly enraged, came rushing on, and one of the parties, named Hopgood, it is alleged, ran up to Mr. Grizzard, who made no effort to escape, and without a moment's warning, presented a pistol and shot him, the ball entering about an inch and a half above the naval and lodging in the right groin. The poor man, innocent victim, it is said, of a maddened mob fell down as if dead. He was, however, taken up, conveyed to a house in the vicinity, where he was kindly cared for until Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, when he was removed to his home two or three miles distant up the railroad. He lingered until a late hour Sunday night, when he died from the effects of the wounds.

American Horses.

Vermont has long been celebrated for its trotting horses, and the Morgan breed is so identified with that State that the name is almost a synonym for horses raised there. In New York, however, the greatest attention is paid to the business. The single county of Orange has over one hundred breeding establishments, some of which are very extensive. Charles Backman's for instance, includes six hundred acres, where are collected upward of one hundred and fifty horses, of all ages, many of the finest trotting lineage. In the rear of the immense stables of this equine village and yards, is exercising ground, and a mile track for training the young animals. The whole business is as completely equipped as a commercial establishment in a large city, and the owner calculates with almost equal certainty upon the profits of his enterprise. Millions of dollars are also invested on the farms along the Hudson river, in the breeding of trotting horses. There are similar breeding establishments in Iowa and Western States. For the last thirty to forty years, the value of trotting horses has increased even faster than their number and speed, the rate being at least 100 per cent. every decade. In 1858, Flora Temple was sold for \$8,000; in 1862, the California Damsel for \$11,000; in 1866, Young Pocahontas for \$25,000; and in 1867, Dexter, who in that year surpassed all previous speed—trotting a mile in 2 minutes 17½ seconds sold for \$33,000. It is now no usual thing for fast trotting horses and fine stock horses of the best trotting blood to sell from ten to twenty thousand dollars. This shows the immense popularity of the American breed of trotting horses, and the amount of wealth they represent.—The founder of this breed seems to have been Messenger, whose lineage is traceable back to some of the Arabian blood in England. He was imported into New York in 1798, and was of superb form and extraordinary power and spirit. His form, with the remarkable vitality and endurance of his race, has endowed his progeny—which has been persistently used and trained to trotting—with extraordinary courage and endurance. So great has been the impress of this wonderful stamina and splendid form upon American horses that his value to the country may be estimated at millions of dollars. His stock has been bred in and to an unprecedented degree, without any of the disastrous effects generally feared from in-breeding. This success has led many to think that where sire and dam are affected with no disease, in-breeding may be resorted to with safety, the only effect being to intensify in the progeny the characteristics common to both parents.

In this connection, a few words in reference to a very remarkable auction sale of horses which took place in July last at Tattersall's, London, will not be out of place. The animals offered belonged to the stock of the late Mr. Blenkiron, of Middle Park, near London, who was one of the most scientific and successful stock raisers in the world. Many of the nobility and the most noted horse breeders and fanciers of Europe were present.

At the appearance of Blair Athol, the finest stallion in the world, the cry of "Hats off" was raised, and the whole assemblage uncovered in honor of a horse. The sale of this tallion was the great event of the entire auction, and the bidding was of nation against nation. Started at 4,000 guineas, the offers rose, until, on the bid of the New Stud Company, Blair Athol was knocked down at 12,500 guineas, or the monstrous sum in American currency, of \$65,625. This was the largest sum ever paid for a horse, and by the side of it the prices paid here in America for such horses as Dexter, however much criticised, sink into insignificance. The famous Gladiateur, the triumph of the French turf, was sold to a private buyer at \$35,000. Mandrake, who bought \$10,500, comes to America. The twelve stallions realized altogether \$182,280, an average of \$15,190 each, while the entire stud, comprising, besides these, 198 mares with foals and 63 colts, brought the astounding and unprecedented sum of 102,370 guineas, or \$536,440—over a half million of dollars in a four days' sale.

The enormous prices which these animals brought are simply an index, says the Evening Mail, of the importance which is being put upon horse breeding as a branch of national industry. There was much criticism on the price paid for

Alair Athol, but it was stated in defense of that extreme valuation, that he has earned during his career as a stallion the immense sum of \$2,000 guineas all told, or at the rate of \$16,000 a year. It is of the utmost importance to a country, from the purely industrial point of view, that its horse-flesh should be of the highest quality, and experience seems to have shown that this result is obtained by the breeding of these fancy horses, in themselves so absurdly valued, as sires. How much is owed in this country to the Morgan breed, or that of half a dozen other noted progenitors, it would be difficult to estimate justly. No matter what may be the increase of other means of transportation by the extension of railroad lines, there must be more and more demand for horse-flesh, and that of the best quality; and perhaps, in this light, the high prices paid for the English stallions we have named, are not, after all, as extravagant as might at first sight be thought, even from the rigidly economic point of view.—Scientific American.

VALUABLE EXPERIENCE IN FEEDING SWINE.

A farmer in Iowa furnishes an account of careful tests made by him last Fall with twenty hogs about one year old—We quote his conclusions, which may help in setting some hitherto undecided points. Why cannot other gentlemen engaged in agricultural operations show themselves as handy with the slate and pencil?

They were fed 28 days on dry shelled corn, and consumed 83 bushels; made a net gain of 837 pounds, which is equivalent to 18 pounds per bushel, which sold my corn thus fed at 50 cents and 4 mills per bushel.

They were fed 14 day son meal, ground fine and fed dry, and consumed 47 bushels; made a net gain of 553 pounds, which is equivalent to 11.76 pounds to one bushel of corn, which brought my corn 58 cents and 8 mills per bushel.

They were fed 14 days on meal mixed up with cold water and consumed 55½ bushels; made a net gain of 731 pounds, which is equivalent to 13.17 pounds per bushel. In this trial I realized for my corn 65 cents and 8 mills per bushel.

They were fed 14 days upon cooked meal, and consumed 46½ bushels, their net gain was 696 pounds, which is equivalent to 14.96 pounds per bushel; this sold my corn for 74 cents and 8 mills per bushel.

Taking the two extremes, I find I got 24 cents and 4 mills more per bushel for my corn by grinding and cooking than when fed whole and raw. After deducting one seventh for grinding, leaves 21 cents per bushel.

I had I ground and cooked the feed for my 20 hogs I find I would have 663 pounds more pork than I did, which would have given me \$33 more.

I find it will require \$45.51 bushels of raw corn to make 3,480 pounds of pork, and only 232 bushels when cooked—a difference of 112.6 bushels in favor of cooked feed.

Artificial Butter.

At the request of the victualling department of the French Navy for some wholesome substitute for butter—that would keep well, Mager Mouriez, after a long course of experiments, has succeeded in producing an excellent substitute for genuine butter, that does not become rancid with time, and is otherwise highly recommended. Experiments made with cows, submitted to a very severe and scanty diet, led to the discovery that they continue to give milk, though in greatly diminished quantity, and that this milk always contains butter; whence it was inferred that this butter was formed from fat contained in the animal tissues, the fat undergoing conversion into butter through the influence of the milk secretory glands. Acting on this hint Mouriez's process begins with splitting up the animal fats. Finely divided fresh beef-sea is placed in a vessel containing water, carbonate of potash, and fresh sheep's stomachs, previously cut up into small fragments.

The temperature of the mixture is then raised to about 112 degrees Fahr., when, under the joint influence of the pepsin and the heat, the fat becomes separated from the cellular tissue. The fatty matter floating on the top is decanted, and after cooling submitted to very powerful hydraulic pressure. The semi-fluid oleo-margarine is thus separated from the stearine, and becomes the basis of the butter to be afterward produced. One hundred pounds of this oleo-margarine, along with about twenty-two quarts of milk and eighteen quarts of water, are poured into a churn, and to this mixture are added a small quantity of anatto and about three ounces of the soluble matter obtained by soaking for some hours in milk cows' udders and milk glands. The mixture is then churned, and the butter obtained, after being well washed with cold water and seasoned, is ready for use. If required to be kept for a long time, it is melted by a gentle heat in order to eliminate all the water.—Popular Science Monthly for November.

A Talk about Beef.

It seems to be a stubborn fact that the farther one gets away from the cattle growing regions the better beef he gets. In New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore the housekeeper can find the best beef in the United States. Going west, when you strike Cincinnati, a perceptible letting down in the quality of roasts and stakes is discernible, though the consumer can worry down his portion without a suspicion that the butcher has infringed the Goodyear patent. At Indianapolis the deterioration is quite marked, and in St. Louis the beef is simply infernal. The vast prairies of Illinois teem with cattle, and there is no better cattle breeding country in the world than Missouri. Yet the fibrous, insipid, cartilaginous stuff sold by the St. Louis butchers would rot on the hands of an eastern dealer. Missouri ships its cattle to New York and eats Texas gristle. What these Texas beats were created for is one of the unsolved problems. There is an immensity of osseous structure, and a tropical luxuriance of horn, combined with the minimum of flesh and fat. The body is large, but it is hollow, and neither male nor female is predisposed to the accumulation of fat. The beast has a tremendous amount of vital energy, and speed that is marvelous. If they could be broken to the saddle, they would far eclipse the performances of the San Domingo bulls, but the motion would kill a man in a day's riding. There is not a butcher in St. Louis who will confess to killing and selling of Texas cattle, and scarce one who uses anything else.

Look out for Swindlers.

The following is from the Harrisburg Patriot of Monday:

"A correspondent informs us that the towns of Lancaster, Columbia, York and Middletown have lately been visited by two swindlers (one an American and the other a German), who have carried away sums of money by false pretence. Their mode of swindling is as follows: They go to a private dwelling only between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 a. m. knowing that they find the mechanic absent, thus allowing them to deal with credulous women. They offer her eight needles for one dollar, and issue a ticket, at the same time saying that they are agents for Evans & Co., Broadway, N. Y., and that in this gift enterprise they "have no blanks," each ticket being sure to draw a prize from \$5 to \$50. They further assert that these presents will be delivered in twenty days and brought to the door of the one who invests. They are very polite and kind in all transactions—Evans & Co. does not exist in New York, as represented by them, and the whole thing is to swindle and rob the poorer classes. Officers are on their track, and we hope our police will be on the lookout for them, as they are wanted. Let our neighboring papers advertise them, that the public may be on their guard and justice overtake them. They operated here a short time since, but among the poorer classes, as is their custom."

How a Pig Went Through a Hole in the Fence.

A correspondent tells a story of a pig. This is not the first story that has been told of a pig, but it has what has been called "the element of unexpectedness" about it. Piggy got into a large yard where he did not belong, and trying to get out again, he stuck fast under a high board fence, and there began to kick and squeal in the good old way. His master, a big fat Irishman, hearing the hubbub, ran out of his house near by, and caught his pig by the ears, endeavoring to pull him through the hole before his trespass was detected. But this treatment had no effect but to make the pig yell the more. An old ram in the yard, hearing the noise, and seeing piggy's hind legs and tail flourishing away in a menacing manner, accepted what he thought was a challenge, and lowering his head, charged with all his might. He struck his mark squarely and fairly, and the pig shot through the hole like a pork cannon ball, and striking his master full in the breast, knocked him flat on his back. The only person who witnessed this closing scene was just entering the yard, and not being aware how many actors were engaged in it, was very much surprised to hear what he supposed to be the pig, swearing in Irish on the other side of the fence.

Valuable.

A new house gas has been tested in London, and the experiment is said to have been successful. It is generated from gasogen, liquid procured from distillation from mineral oils and mixed with a portion of dissolved rosin, gum or other hydro carbons. It has been calculated that a gallon, which will be sufficient to manufacture more than 1000 feet of gas, may be bought for 2s., this quantity of gas will, it is stated, burn as long as 2000 feet of ordinary coal gas. The cost, therefore, would be very small and the apparatus being very simple, consumers, may, if they please, make their own gas.

Steam pipes training among the roots of trees, to keep them warm and prevent the leaves falling off, is the most recent ramification of the inventive genius.