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JOB PRINTING,
OF ALL KINDS.

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

D. R. 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 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 inserted.
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.—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 Ananiam 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 12—ly

KIPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPLE & SON, Proprietors.

169 Main street, January 9, 1873.—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.

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 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. 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 two-ninths 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.—ly

BLANK LEASES

For Sale at this Office.

A SETTLEMENT OF COMMUNISTS.

On the Oregon and California Railroad, twenty eight miles south of the city of Portland, in Oregon, lies the German colony of Aurora, a communist settlement under the direction of Doctor William Keil. In September, 1871, I made a second journey from San Francisco to Oregon, on which occasion I found both time and opportunity to carry out a long-cherished desire to visit this colony, already famous the throughout all Oregon, and to make acquaintance of the still more famous doctor, the so called "King of Aurora." He had been described to me in Portland as a most inaccessible person, showing himself extremely reserved toward strangers, and declining to give them the slightest satisfaction as to the interior management of the prosperous community over which he reigned a sovereign prince. The initiated main tained that this important personage had formerly been a tailor in Germany. He was at once the spiritual and secular head of the community; he solemnized marriages (much against his will, for according to the rules of the society, he was obliged to provide a house for every newly married couple); he was a physician and preacher, judge, law giver, secretary of state, administrator, and unlimited and irresponsible minister of finance to the colony; and held all very valuable landed property of the settlement, with the consent of the colonists, in his own name; and while he certainly provided for his voluntarily obedient subjects an excellent maintenance for life, he reserved to himself the entire profits of the labor of all and the value of the joint property, notwithstanding that the colony was established on the broadest principles as a communist association. From Portland, where I was staying, the colony was easily accessible by rail, and before leaving I made the acquaintance of a German life insurance agent of a Chicago company—Korner by name—who, like myself, wished to visit Aurora, and in whom I found a very agreeable traveling companion.—He had procured in Portland letters of introduction to Doctor Keil, and had conceived the bold plan of doing a stroke of business in life insurance with him; indeed his main object in going to Aurora was to induce the doctor to insure the lives of the entire colony—that it is to say, of all his voluntary subjects—in the Chicago company; pay, as irresponsible treasurer of the association, the legal premiums, and upon the occurrence of a death, pocket the amount of the policy.

Upon arriving at our destination, we inquired for Doctor Keil, and were at once directed to his residence, which looked, in the distance, like the premises of a well-to-do low Dutch farmer. We found him in his orchard in a toilette the very opposite of regal, zealously engaged in gathering his apples. He was standing on a high ladder, in his shirt sleeves, a cotton apron, a straw hat, picking the rosy checked fruit in a hand basket. As soon as the doctor perceived us he came down from the ladder, and asked some what sharply what our business there might be. My companion handed him the letters of introduction he had with him, which the doctor read attentively through; he then introduced my humble self as a literary man and assistant editor of a well known magazine, who had come to Oregon for the special purpose of visiting Doctor Keil, and of inspecting his colony. I learned from him that his name was William Keil, and that he was born at Bleicherode, in Prussian Saxony. He now left the apple gathering to his men, and offered to show us whatever was interesting about the colony; as to the life insurance project, he said he would take some more convenient opportunity to speak to Mr. Korner about it.

The doctor, who after this showed himself somewhat loquacious, was a man of agreeable appearance, perhaps of about thirty years of age, with white hair, a broad high forehead, and an intelligent countenance. Sound as a nut, powerful built, of vigorous constitution and with an air of authority, he gave the idea of a man born to rule. He seemed to wish to make a good impression on us, and I remarked several times in him a searching side glance, as though he were trying to read our thoughts. He sustained the entire conversation himself, and it was somewhat difficult to follow his meaning. He spoke in an unctuous, oratorical tone, with extreme suavity, in very general terms, and evaded all direct questions. When I had listened to him for ten minutes I was not one whit wiser than before. His language was not remarkably choice, and he used liberally a mixture of words half English and half German, as uneducated German Americans are apt to do.

When he first came into this region, in 1856, he found the whole district now owned by his flourishing colony covered by marsh and forest. Instead, however, of establishing himself on the prairies lying father south, in the midst of foreign settlers, he preferred a home shared only with his German brethren in the primitive woods; and here, having at that time very small means, he obtained from the government, gratis, land enough to provide a home for his colonists, and found in the timber a source of capital, which he at once made productive. He next proceeded to build a block house as a defense against the Indians, who at that time were hostile in Oregon; then he erected a saw mill and cleared off the tim

ber, part of which he used to build houses for his colonists, and with part opened an advantageous trade with his American neighbors, who, living on the prairie, were soon entirely dependent on him for all their timber. The land, once cleared, was soon cultivated and planted with orchards; the finer varieties of fruit he shipped for sale to Portland and San Francisco, and from the sour apples he either made vinegar or sold them to the older settlers, who very soon made themselves sick on them. He then attended them in the character of a physician, and cured them of their ailments at a good round charge. This joke the doctor related with especial satisfaction.

By degrees, the doctor continued to say, the number of colonists increased, and his means and strength became thus enlarged, he established tannery, a factory, looms, flouring mills, built more houses for his colonists, cleared more land, and drained the marshes, increased his orchards, laid out new farms, gave some attention to adornment, erected a church and school house, and purchased from the American settlers in the neighborhood their best lands for a song. He did every thing systematically. He always assinged his colonists the sort of labor that they appeared to him best fitted for, and each one found the place best suited to his capabilities. If any one objected to doing his will and obeying his orders, he was driven out of the colony, for he would endure no opposition. He made the best leather, the best hams, and gathered the best crops in all Oregon. The possessions of the colony, which he added to as he was able, extended already over twenty sections (a section containing six hundred and forty acres, or an English square mile), and the most perfect order and industry existed everywhere.

Should any one wish to become a member of the colony, he must, in the first place, put all his ready money into the hands of Doctor Keil; he will then be taken on trial. If the candidate satisfies the doctor he can remain and become one of the community; should this, however, not be the case, he receives the capital he paid in but without interest. How long he must remain "on probation" in the colony, and work there, depends entirely on the doctor's pleasure. If a member leaves the community voluntarily—a thing almost unheard of—he receives back his capital without interest, together with *pro rata* share of the earnings of the community during his membership, as appraised by the doctor.

All the ordinary necessities of life are supplied gratuitously to the members of the community. The doctor holds the common purse, out of which all purchases are paid for, and into which go the profits from the agricultural and industrial products of the colony. If any member needs a coat or other article of clothing, flour, sugar or tobacco, he can get whatever he wants, without paying for it at the store. In the same way he procures meat from the butcher and bread from the baker—Spirits are forbidden except in case of sickness. The doctor also appoints the occupation of each member, so as to contribute to the best welfare of the colony—whether he shall be a farmer, a mechanic, a common laborer, or whatever he can be most usefully employed in; and the time and talents of each are regarded as belonging to the whole community, subject only to the doctor's judgment.—If a member marries a separate dwelling house and a certain amount of land are assigned him, so that the families are scattered about on farms. The elders of the colony support the doctor in the duties of his office by counsel and assistance.

The lands of the colony are collectively recorded in Dr. Keil's name, in order, as he says, to avoid intricate and complicated law papers. It would, however, be to the interest of the colonists to make a speedy change in this respect, so that the members of the community, in case of the doctor's death, might obtain each his share of the lands without litigation.—Should the doctor's decease occur soon, before the alteration is made, his natural heirs could claim the whole property of the colony, and the members would be left in the lurch. He does not appear, however, to be in great haste to effect this change, though it ought have been done long ago. It is always said among the colonists, naturally enough, that all the ground is the common property of the community. Whether the doctor fully subscribes to this opinion in his secret heart might be a question.

Doctor Keil is at the same time the religious head and the unlimited secular ruler of the colony of Aurora, and can ordain, with the consent of the elders (who naturally uphold his authority), what he pleases. A life free from care and responsibility, such as the members of the community (who, for the most part, belong the lower and uncultivated class) lead—a life in regard to which no one but the doctor has the trouble of thinking—is the main ground of the undisturbed continuance of the colony. The prominent talent for organization, combined with the unlimited powers of command, which the doctor—justly named "King of Aurora"—possesses, together with the inborn industry to Germans, is the cause of the prosperity of the settlement, which calls itself communist, but is certainly nothing more than a vast farm belonging to its talented founder. It has schools, its churches, newspapers and books—the selection and tendency of which the doctor sees to—and no lack of

social pleasures, music and singing. Taken together with an easily procured livelihood, all that satisfies the desires of the colonists entirely, and the doctor takes care of everything else.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Codfish.

It is curious to note the history of a codfish from the moment when, on the hook of the fisherman, it is dragged from its native element, till it disappears down the human throat on the banks of the Amazon, the Parana, the Tagus, or the Po. After a few expiring wriggles—and it is a comfort to be informed by naturalists that fish are almost insensible to pain—the cod is flung from the fisherman's boat upon the rough "stage," where it is seized by the "cut throat," who cuts the fish open across the throat and down the belly, and passes it to the "header." This operator proceeds to extract the liver, which is dropped into a vessel by his side, to be converted into cod liver oil, the great specific for scrofulous diseases, especially consumption. He then tears out the entrails, and wrenches off the head, and throws these into another receptacle, to be preserved for the farmer, to mix with bog and earth, thus forming a most fertilizing compost for his fields. The tongue, however, is taken out, and also the "sounds" or air-bladder; and these, fresh or pickled, are an excellent article of food. The fish is then passed to the "splitter," who, by a dexterous movement, cuts out the backbone nearly to the tail, and thus lays the fish entirely open, and capable of being laid flat on its back. This is the nicest part of the operation, and the "splitter" always commands higher wages than the other operators. The "salter" next takes the fish and washes it well from all particles of blood, salts it, and places it in piles to drain. After lying the proper length of time, it is washed and spread to dry on the "dake," which is formed of spruce boughs supported by a frame work resting on upright poles. Here the cod are spread out individually, to bleach by exposure to sun and air, and during this process require constant attention. At night, or on the approach of rain, they are made up into little round heaps, with the skin outward, in which state they look very much like small haystacks.—These heaps are technically called *heeples*. When the bloom, or whitish appearance which after a time they assume, comes out on the dried fish, the process is finished, and they are then quite ready for storing. On being conveyed to the premises of the exporting merchant, they are first "cudled," or assorted into four different kinds, known as Merchantable, Madeira, West India, and Dun, or broken fish. The first is prime fish, the second nearly as good, the third is intended for tougher stomachs, and the fourth, which is incapable of keeping, is used at home. The cod sent to hot countries is packed by screw power into small casks called "drums," that which goes to the Mediterranean is usually exported in bulk.

Don't Box Your Children's Ears.

We call the attention of parents, teachers and all those having charge of children to the fact that a physiological journal condemns the practice of boxing children's ears. We had supposed, in this advanced age of civilization, that such barbarous punishments were only remembered as relics of the darker ages. But it appears that the practice is still so common in some sections of the country to call forth a decided remonstrance. Besides being a brutal method of punishment, it is dangerous. The passage of the ear is closed by a thin membrane, especially adapted to be influenced by every impulse of the air, and with nothing but the air to support it internally. If any one designed to break or overstrain the membrane, he could scarcely devise a more effective means than to bring the hand suddenly and forcibly down upon the passage of the ear, no possibility for its escape but by the membrane giving away. Many children are made deaf in this way.

Packing Butter.

At a meeting of the Bucks County (Pa.) Agricultural Society recently a short essay by Miss Kate Craven, of Newtown, was read in response to the question, "Can butter be packed to advantage in June or July for winter use?" Miss Craven was decidedly in favor of packing butter in early summer, when the price is usually so low as to be unprofitable. If properly put up then it cannot be surpassed. It must be fresh and good or it will not keep well. Her receipt is: For twenty pounds of butter take one and a quarter pounds of salt, one ounce pulverized saltpetre, and a small quantity of white sugar, which should be worked into the butter and left over night. Next day work again, make into lumps, put into a stone vessel, and cover with brine strong enough to bear an egg. Lay a bag filled with salt in the vessel and replenish when empty. Do not remove the butter long before it is needed.

The Constitutional Convention has adopted the section providing that members of the Legislature shall be elected once in two years, instead of annually, as at present.

A Lively Guest.

The Elizabeth Herald thus discourses of a guest who arrived at the Sheridan House, in that city, a few days since.—He registered his name as D. Pratt, "G. A. T." and being informed that the noon tide repast would soon be ready, he removed a heavy, but somewhat dilapidated overcoat, and calmly awaited the summons to the attack. "At the sound of the gong," so says the local of the Herald, "he jumped at least three feet, and with a few strides was within the spacious dining room of the Sheridan. He then drew from his waistcoat pocket, a miniature opera glass and scanned closely the bill of fare. The waiter, who watched the strange guest with awe, was then ordered to deliver the following: Fourteen raw oysters on the half shell, three soft boiled eggs, one ham omelette, a plate of sweet potatoes, three quails on toast, one pickle, one box of sardines, three tooth picks, two bottles of Anchovy sauce, one plate of ice cream and a porter house steak. The waiter was astounded, but he flew to obey the commands of the distinguished guest, and in a few minutes D. Pratt, Esq., G. A. T., was supplied with his order, and in an amazingly short time was outside of the whole batch, with the exception of the oyster shells, sardine boxes, and sauce bottles. He then called for desert, but by this time Captain Gill put in an appearance, and thinking that Daniel was an alderman in disguise, or was an escaped lunatic, though charity took him pity by the collar and asked him to call up to the Captain's office to settle. Then the wrath of Daniel Pratt, the great American traveler (for such he proved to be) was aroused. His indignation knew no bounds. The simple idea of a man of his distinction being brought out of a dining room in such a manner, was heart rending. When asked to settle the little bill, some \$3.75, he was still more indignant, but after awhile offered to compromise by leaving his overcoat. Captain Gill is usually good natured, but the last offer was too much, and with one foot, he landed Daniel Pratt, the G. A. T., on the sidewalk. The last seen of this distinguished traveler was when he turned the corner of Broad street and Elizabeth avenue, with his coat tail flying like an American flag on the Fourth of July.

Remedy for Small Pox.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Evening Star says: "A great discovery is reported to have been made by a surgeon of the English army in China, in the way of an effectual cure for this terrible and loathsome disease. The mode of treatment is as follows: When the fever is at its height, and just before the eruption appears, the chest is rubbed with croton oil and tartaric ointment.—This causes the whole of the eruption to appear on that part of the body, to the relief of all the rest. It also causes a full and complete eruption, and this prevents the disease from attacking the internal organs. This was said to have been the established mode of treatment in the English army in China, only a few years ago."

To Fit Collars to Horses.

The Valley Farmer says collars are or should be so made as to throw the chief force on the lower part of the shoulder. The horse can apply but little strength is exerted on the lower part of the shoulder. The collar should be purchased of the proper size; just before putting it on the first time immerse it in water, letting it remain about a minute, and immediately putting it on to work. The collar, by being wet, will adapt itself to the shoulders, and should dry on the horse.—When taken off it should be left in the same shape it occupied on the horse, and ever after you will have a snug fitting collar and no wounds.

How to Save Clover Seed.

A Canada farmer put a wire bottom in a trough in which he fed his stock, the wire being two or three inches above the close bottom of the trough. The stock in pulling the clover hay from the rack would scatter the seed, almost pure, through the wire into the receptacle below. In this way he saved seed enough for his own sowing and to pay for all the dry goods used in his family, and received \$25 in cash besides.

The men engaged on night work around the Morris and Essex depot, Hoboken, state that at midnight once a month, a ghost like engine passes over them with the accompaniment of a ringing bell and jarring wheels. The engine passes out of the door of the depot, which is opened by invisible hands, and all the employes state that on the 10th of every month this phenomenon occurs. It seems that a number of years ago two men were killed by being run over by an engine, and ever since that time a spook locomotive has run its ghostly career.

To cure a smoky chimney, inflate a large air bladder with air, and tie it by the neck to a stick, and place in across the inside about two feet from the top. The buoyancy of the air keeps the bladder in a circular motion, and thus prevents the down rush of air.

Senate Pomeroy, of Kansas, has been cast aside by the Legislature of his State. On Wednesday last John J. Ingalls, of Atchison, was elected United States Senator to succeed him. When the vote was about to be taken in joint convention, a member arose and stated that Pomeroy had agreed to pay him \$8000 for his vote and had already handed over \$7000. This money the member produced and placed in the keeping of the Speaker. An astonishing effect was produced, and when the roll was called Pomeroy did not get a single vote. He was afterwards arrested on a charge of bribery.—His colleague, Senator Caldwell, rests under the same suspicion.

In the case of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company against the New Jersey Central, the Vice Chancellor of New Jersey, on Friday, enjoined the Central from taking up the third rail on their road, or in any way interfering with the use of their broad gauge track in connection with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and has ordered the Central to continue to transport the coal of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western in broad gauge cars, as heretofore.

The disa recent of the jury in the Tweed case, last Friday, is a public misfortune. The day of retribution for his many crimes is thus indefinitely postponed. Some of the jurors are now found to be adherents or dependents of the Boss, from whom he had nothing to fear. The Tammany ring in New York is jubilant over the result of the trial, but the daily press indicates a very different state of public feeling. It is the universal sentiment among intelligent people that although Tweed has this time managed to escape conviction he is none the less a thief.

Mr. Secretary Boutwell's statement of the public debt for the month of January presents an increase of \$495,245. This was caused by heavy disbursements on account of interest on Pacific railroad bonds, deficits in the postal revenue and public works in Washington city, and the inability of the Treasury to buy 520 bonds in the open market. Though prepared to purchase \$4,000,000 of this class of securities last month little more than a million were secured, holders of these investments showing no disposition to sell at the Secretary's maximum price, par in gold, at current market rates.

A New York lady opened a letter addressed to her husband the other day, and read, among other soft words, these: "Darling John, come to me again soon; I can't bear to think you are at home with that old rill of a wife of yours."—When John came home that evening he found a domestic parlor wave in his mansion that chilled the very beef marrow in his hair.

Possessors of mutilated fractional currency, have, according to the new postal code, only to take it to the post-office. It will be placed in a registered package, and sent to Washington for redemption, and returned free of charge.

The inconveniences of frozen cisterns and gas meters may be obviated by putting a lump of salt into the water once a week, and into the closet trap the last thing at night. The explanation is that water holding salt in solution requires 25 degrees of cold more than pure water to freeze it.

The Sussex Register says: A hog, bought by one of our freighters week before last, attracted considerable attention on account of its feet, which resembled those of a dog, the toes and ball and joints above, being exactly such as belong to the dog species.

The bonds, mortgages, etc., stolen from the banking house of S. Clerkson & Co., in Lancaster, on January 25, were found on Sunday morning under the stairway landing in the basement of St. amount to over \$100,000.

A verdict was rendered in Chicago on Friday night in the case of Mrs. Boyce, accused of killing Colonel Johnson. The finding was involuntary manslaughter, and she was sentenced to five years imprisonment.

A vote was taken in the boroughs of New Brighton and Beaver Falls, in Beaver county, under the provisions of the local option law, two weeks ago. The result was a majority of nearly three to one against license.

It is said that a little son of a minister in Philadelphia a few weeks ago interrupted the sermon of his father by asking, "Pa, ain't you done putty soon?"

The newest style of bonnet is a cross between a locomotive smoke stack and a custard pie.

The home circus—Walking about with a baby in the night.