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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 labors himself but by eighteen years constant practice and the most careful 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 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 Anzelmink 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.

KIPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPLE & SON,

Proprietors.
162 Main street.
January 9, 1873.—ly.

LACKAWANNA HOUSE,

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
East Stroudsburg, Pa.

B. J. VAN COTE, Proprietor.

The BAR contains the choicest liquors and the TABLE is supplied with the best of the market. 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 of the 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 25, 1872. ANTHONY H. ROEMER.

BLANK LEASES

For Sale at this Office.

A GHOST ON THE RAIL.

It Follows a Train for Two Days.

The Hearts of Brave Men Quail at Its Presence.

WAS IT A WARNING OF DEATH?

A Profound Sensation All Along the Line of the Railroad.

What the Skeptics in Spiritualism are Doing.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 4.—The above heading may not surprise your readers when they learn that it has reference to the railroad running from here to Binghamton. Indeed the great wonder may be not that it has been visited by a ghost, but that whole legions of "goblins damned," have not haunted it for months. But without levity, we have just listened to the recital of a story that, in connection with the past history of the road, may well freeze the heart of the narrators, and stir up the feelings of the listener. On Thursday last, the regular through freight on the Binghamton road, left at the usual hour, drawn by engine No. 14. The engineer was Mr. John Kennedy, the fireman, Billy O'Brien, and the conductor, Mr. Ben Eoo, all men who would seem to be the last persons on earth to fear a visit from a denizen of the other world. When the train approached Jamesville, it was run in a switch to await the passing of evening express. While standing thus the engineer had stretched out on a seat to enjoy a nap, while the fireman was on the watch. All at once the stillness was broken by an unearthly voice within a few feet of his ear, wailing out, "O, father, O, mother, must I die?" The fireman was startled, and when he stepped back upon the platform of the tender and cast his eye about, he saw sitting upon the roof of the cab, a ghostly female form, from whose pallid lips came the wail. He was horror-stricken, but his first thought was, "if I am the only witness of this vision, and report it to-morrow, I shall only make myself appear ridiculous, and he instantly awakened the engineer, who came out of the cab and talked with the strange being. Here, or its, conversation was mostly directed to the fireman, and it constantly broke forth with that heart wrenching question, "O, must I die." The fireman finally asked in a gruff manner what she wanted there. The answer was, I want your life, and I will have it. Give me the ring on your finger!" Mr. O'Brien at the time had upon his finger a ring presented to him by a young lady friend. Mr. Kennedy asked it some questions, some of which were answered directly, and others only by shrieking demands to the fireman to give up the ring or his life. These men, who cannot be frightened by anything earthly were horror-stricken, and almost paralyzed, when at last on lifting their eyes to the form it was gone! No track, no sign, no noise. It went as it came, and their hearts were gradually lifted from fear. Of course, they talked about nothing else during the rest of the trip, but nothing further did they see of the ghostly visitor. On reaching Binghamton, the fireman repaired to a clergyman for counsel. He was told that it was doubtless an evil spirit, and was advised to take every precaution to ensure his safety, as he might be thrown from the train.

On the return trip, on Friday, as they were about to leave the Tully station, without any warning, like the shadow of a cloud across one's pathway, there she appeared again, directly in front of the unfortunate fireman, on the tender, and she followed him upon the coal and constantly filled his ears with her wails. In his anger and desperation, he clutched a huge iron clevis and threw it right through her, and through one of the windows of the cab, smashing it to fragments. The man was terribly in earnest. Between Onatrin (La Fayette) and Jamesville, there is a new water tank, at which they stopped to take water, and as O'Brien stepped upon the top of the tender to lower the water spout, again the vision was at his heels, and as she again screamed, "Give me the ring!" he felt a blow upon his leg, and in his horror he dropped the spout, jump ed to the ground, and tearing the ring from his finger, turned and said, "take it, O—O you!" but he spoke to empty air. When the train left Tully Mr. Eoo had not yet seen the weird female, and expressed himself that he would give one hundred dollars to see it. At the water tank he came upon the engine and his wish was gratified. He heard much of the conversation, and is totally unable to explain the matter. We are not ghost makers, but there is one thing certain, these men are honest, straight forward persons, and they are terribly in earnest on this matter. On their arrival in this city, the fireman walked miles to reach the lady who had presented him the ring, to ascertain if the perscription he had suffered had any connection with her welfare. He found her alive and well, and unable to give him any explanation of the phenomenon. His sleepless nights and his haggard look tell plainly what he has undergone. Other developments may be received.—Daily Democrat.

BRUTALITY ILLUSTRATED.

A Brooklyn Boy Whipped to Death by his Father.

John Fox, aged thirteen, died on Friday last in Brooklyn from the alleged effects of brutal flogging inflicted by his father while intoxicated. The case was first heard of by the police on Saturday, when an investigation was made. The parents of the deceased were then arrested and held to await the action of the Coroner's jury. Officer Sweeney, of the Ninth precinct, was on duty in Hopkins street on Saturday morning, and several women called his attention to the fact that a boy had died in a tenement house No. 52 the previous day, under suspicious circumstances. The officer's informants stated that the boy's father, Peter Fox, had been in the habit of beating and kicking him, and they charged Fox with having murdered him.

Upon inquiry among the other tenants, the officer learned that on Tuesday night last they were awakened by hearing an uproar in Fox's apartment, and that they distinctly heard Fox tell the boy to go out and get some beer. The boy refused to go unless his father gave him some money, whereupon he was beaten, as is supposed, with a stick until he cried for mercy. A Mr. Blintzman, who occupies adjoining apartments, states that his wife awoke him and said, "For God's sake go into Fox's room with a stick and prevent him from beating that poor boy." Blintzman refused to interfere. In about ten minutes the beating ceased, and it seemed as though Fox was throwing his son about from one side of the room to the other.

The boy screamed piteously for help, and was heard to cry, "Father, father, don't kill me," apparently in vain, for soon he could be heard groaning. The next day the boy was not seen, and on Friday his death was reported among the tenants. The officer entered the man's apartments and asked if anybody was dead there. Mrs. Fox replied that her son was dead. "What did he die of?" inquired the officer. "Oh," replied Mrs. Fox, in broken English, "he fell out of the window yesterday, and he died from injuries received." The woman was inclined to resist the officer's demand to see the body, but he looked the doors leading to the street and went through the rooms until he found the body in a hall-room. It was in a fearful condition, being covered with bruises, while the back and shoulders were a livid mass of flesh, from which the skin had been torn. The appearance of the body was considered proof positive that there had been foul play, and the father, who was found in another apartment, was at once arrested. His statement was entirely contrary to that told by his wife. He denied having beaten his son, but claimed that the latter had fallen out of a sleigh a week ago, and had died from the injuries thus sustained.

Change in Election Day.

After a fierce contest the Constitutional Convention has decided that hereafter the State elections shall be held on the same day with the Congressional and Presidential elections, viz: the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November, and that all city and township elections shall be held on the third Tuesday of February. The effect of this decision must be good in every way that one can think of. The evils which have grown out of the present system are apparent and real. The cry has always been heard that the October election must be carried in order to secure success for the same party in the November contest.—Now one can vote as he prefers for State officers without fear of endangering the success of the Presidential ticket. Since Congress decided that elections for Congressmen should be held in all the States on the same day in November of each alternate year, the October election in this State was rendered unnecessary and a useless expense. The propriety of holding city elections on a different day and at a different time of the year from the State and National contests will occur to all.—It removes the municipal questions away from the national issues, and permits a fair expression on the one without interfering with the other. It will also break up the danger of slipping improper persons into office through the excitement caused by the contest over the more important offices, and draw forth a better expression of the people as to the fitness of candidates for municipal places. Philadelphia, of course, opposed the measure, and for the very reason that we have commended it for. There was one objection urged against the latter change that appeared to have some little force, and that was, that the absence of the usual excitement would tend to decrease the vote cast; but enough interest is taken generally in municipal and township affairs to draw out a fair expression of the people, and consequently no fears need be entertained.

The supplement to the local option law has passed the senate. It provides that in all cities, boroughs and counties the vote shall be taken on the third Friday in March next, except where municipal elections occur by law before that date. Under this supplement the cities and counties vote separately, so that a city may vote for license, while the balance of the county may vote against it, or the reverse.

THE FEET.

Of all parts of the body, there is not one which ought to be so carefully attended to as the feet. Every person knows from experience that colds, and many other diseases that proceed from the same, are attributable to cold feet.—The feet are such a distance from the "wheel at the cistern" of the system, that the circulation of the blood may be very easily checked in them. You see all this, and although every person of sense should be aware of the truth of what we have stated, there is no part of the body of much trifled with as the feet. The young and would be genteel footed, cram their feet into thin-soled, bone-pinching boots, in order to display neat feet, in the fashionable sense of the term. Now this is very wrong. In cold weather, boots of good thick leather, both in soles and uppers, and large enough to give free circulation of the blood in the feet, should be worn by all. They should be water-tight, but not air-tight. It injures the feet to wear an air-tight covering over them. India rubber shoes or boots should not be worn except in wet slushy weather, and then taken off as soon as the exposure to it is over. No part of the body should be allowed to have a covering which entirely obstructs the passage of the carbonic acid as from the pores of the skin outward, and the moderate passage of the air inward, to the skin. There is one great evil against which, every person should be on the guard, and it is one which is seldom guarded. We mean the changing of warm for cold boots and shoes. A change is often made from thick to thin soled shoes, without reflecting upon the consequences which might ensue.—It is a dangerous practice, and many an individual has suffered hours of illness because of it.

New Divorce Law in Indiana.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

There is a new divorce law in Indiana, intended to correct some of the evils which has made that State responsible for so much fraud in matrimonial matters.—The new law reduces the number of causes for divorce to seven: Adultery, impotency, three years' abandonment, cruel and inhuman treatment, failure of the husband for two years to provide for his wife, three years' habitual drunkenness, and conviction of any infamous crime.—Two years bona fide residence in the State is required of the petitioner. Divorces with no other than newspaper notices may be opened and the decrees set aside.—The divorces, therefore, of the fraudulent kind will be granted subject to be set aside at any time within two years. The new law, restricted as it is in comparison with the old one, is sufficiently liberal to leave Indiana a large business yet. The courts, however, if so disposed, can do much to break up the fraudulent business, by requiring absolute proof of the continued residence of the petitioner in the State. A constructive residence has hitherto been productive of innumerable frauds.

Seeing a Live Heart Beat.

One of the curious things is the phenomena of animal life is a sight of the first rudimentary stages in the development of a fish. Mr. Daniel Potter exhibited in the Times office yesterday, a little trout. It was only four days old, but it could swim and dart about in a lively way in the jar of water in which it had been placed. When we saw it, however, it was only opening its mouth, and partly closing it again, in the regular act of breathing. It was but a trifle more than half an inch long; a tiny, colorless, semi-transparent object, whose little head was mostly occupied by two disproportionately big eyes. These, which seem to be the egg germ of life in the fish, do not grow much larger. So transparent was the little creature that the pulsations of its heart could be plainly seen. Its belly had not yet been formed—the lower part of the baby fish, consisting of the large, protuberant, watery sac which is to be gradually absorbed and transformed in the wondrous process of natural development, into full-formed, symmetrical and perfect fish.—Hartford Times.

Nothing Wonderful.

An Arkansas local soliloquizes thus: "Some of our exchanges are publishing as a curious item a statement to the effect that a horse in Iowa pulled the plug out of the bung-hole of a barrel for the purpose of slaking his thirst. We do not see anything extraordinary in the occurrence. Now, if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bung-hole and slaked his thirst with plug, or if the barrel had pulled the bung-hole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse, or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bung-hole, or if the bung-hole had pulled the thirst out of the horse, and slaked the plug with the barrel, or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bung-hole and plugged its thirst with a slake, it might be worth while to make some fuss over it."

A skillful Nimrod, of Wheatland, Mo., saw a rabbit run into a hollow log, and took it into his head to crawl after it.—When he got inside, the log began to roll down hill. On arriving at the bottom he was considerably bruised, and didn't catch the rabbit after all.

An Unexpected Answer.

One of our school trustees was taken considerably aback the other day by an unexpected answer from a pupil he was catechising. The trustee was visiting the school of his ward, and showing it off with a great deal of pride to a number of ladies and gentlemen who accompanied him. During the visit he put a number of questions to the pupils, and turned toward his friends with a triumphant air at each correct answer. At length a class in history was called up, and the trustee, perhaps not unwilling to display his own knowledge as well as that of the pupils, asked the class a few questions, which were properly answered till he came to the following:

"Why do we celebrate the 22d of February?"

"Because it is Washington's birthday," was the response.

"Why," asked the trustee, "do we celebrate Washington's birthday? Why should we celebrate his birthday more than mine?"

There was no answer. The trustee looked from one to the other a sort of half surprise, half reproach, till finally a little, dirty-faced, tangle-haired urchin at the very foot held up his hand to attract attention.

"I know, sir," said the boy.

"Ah!" said the trustee, with an air of relief and satisfaction; "why is it, my little man?"

"Cause he never told a lie!"

The titter which followed was one of that infectious kind which irresistibly swells into a loud guffaw, and the discomfited trustee retired precipitately, just before the laugh had reached its climax.

Some crabbed philosopher puts his splenetic thoughts into the mouth of a scholar, but any one can discover the writer to be a discontented and unappreciated author:

"First class Oriental philosophy stand up. Thibbles, what is life?"

"Life consists of money, a boss and a fashionable wife."

"Next what is death?"

"A paymaster who settles everybody's debts, and gives the tombstones as receipts in full for all demands."

"What is proverty?"

"The reward of merit genius generally receives from a discriminating public."

"What is religion?"

"Doing unto others as you please, without allowing them a return of the compliment."

"What is fame?"

"A six line puff in a newspaper while living, and your fortune to your enemies when dead."

Instances of sheep eating their wool are quite common, especially during the latter part of winter and early of spring. Some have thought the cause resulted from the presence of small parasites—as minute as the red spider of some flowering plants—which produce an irritation, and to allay this, the sheep acquired the habit of biting its own skin, and thereby eating its own wool. It is generally believed, however, that the habit is analogous to that of hens eating their own feathers, and of the abnormal appetite of cows for old bones, woolen rags, etc.; and is caused by an exhaustion of the phosphate in the soil. As a preventative, mix a small quantity of bone meal with corn meal, and give them occasionally.—Sulphur also has been found to be a preventative of the habit, and many farmers keep their stock constantly supplied with it. It no doubt assists in giving a healthy tone to the system.

A New York letter says: "A singular discovery was made last week that a young physician, recently from Scotland, who had gained quite a practice among the ladies from his acknowledged ability, was in fact a female in male attire. Thor oughly educated and undeniably competent to assume charge of diseases of women and children, the doctor confessed that she had experienced so much prejudice on the part of her own sex as to suggest the assumption of a masculine garb in order to attain celebrity in her profession. For a time she evaded detection, but her secret being betrayed, she has suddenly quitted the city, well aware that her somewhat extensive practice would disappear as soon as her veritable sex became publicly known."

Persons who wear moustaches are of ten dreadfully embarrassed when eating curry or pea soup by the accumulation of the aliment upon their hirsute appendages. Such will be glad to learn that a rubber moustache intended to obviate this inconvenience has been invented. It covers the upper and lower lips, having a slit in it to correspond with the mouth, and fastening being the occiput with a spring.

To cleanse casks or barrels S. H. Sherman says the simplest, quickest and most effectual method is to burn a handful of straw in the cask, followed by washing with boiling water. The most rapid and perfect way is to make a mixture of sulphuric acid and water, and pour it into the cask, and let it stand for a few days.

Home magazines—A scolding parent and keroseene lamps.

May be Worth Preserving.

The Medical Home has the following receipts, which may be worth preserving: A tea made of chestnut leaves, and drunk in place of water, will cure the most obstinate case of dropsy in a few days.

A tea made of ripe or dried whortle berries, and drunk in the place of water, is a sure and speedy cure for scrofulous difficulty, however bad.

A tea made of peach leaves is a sure cure for a kidney difficulty.

A plaster made of fresh slacked lime and fresh tar, is a cure for a cancer, which with its roots will soon come out.

How to Keep Meat.

Meat is much better for family use when at least one week old in cold weather. The English method for keeping meat for some time has great merit. Experts say hang up a quarter of meat with the cut end up, being the reverse of the usual way, by the leg, and the juice will remain in the meat, and not run to the cut and dry up by evaporation. It is worth a trial, and when made will be continued.

A State exchange notices a death caused by the accidental falling of a brick upon the head of a man, who was passing under a scaffolding, while a building was being erected. An inquest was held and the coroner brought in a verdict as follows: "Death caused by softening of the brain in consequence of the accidental falling of a brick upon the man's head."

A Louisville man who had only been acquainted with his girl two nights attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his dying deposition he told the doctors that just as he "kissed her the earth slid from under his feet, and his soul went out of his mouth, while his head touched the stars." Later despatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot.

A down-east editor, who has been keeping a record of big beats, announces at last that "the best that beat the best that beat the other best, is now beaten by a best that beats all the bests, whether the original best that beat the best or the best that beat the best that beat the other best."

The Memphis Appeal tells of an Irishman who got laughed at for making faces over some persimmons, and who retorted thus: "Ye may grin, ye mutton headed idiots! but I can layther the soul out of the man that spilt vinegar over thim plums."

It is said that the disagreeable clicking noise caused by overreaching in horses will be prevented if the blacksmith in shoeing cuts off the toe or crust of the shell of the hoofs on the fore feet instead of on the hind feet, as is the frequent practice.

An inquiring citizen of Madison, Indiana, thrust his fingers into a horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had. The horse closed his mouth to see how many fingers the man had. The curiosity of each was fully satisfied.

Not content with punishing liquor dealers for the deeds of their customers, Ohio has passed an act holding keroseene sellers responsible for the damage done by explosions of their wares.

By saturating your coal pile with tar water, you will triple its heating power. This is one of the manifold devices practiced by the English poor in the present scarcity of coal.

A New York dandy who went to one of Tyndall's lectures on "Light," boasts that she was as much enlightened as if she had swallowed a lightning rod.

A New York street-car conductor, who said "yes, madam," to a lady, has been presented with a new overcoat, and they talk of a statue of him.

Christianity, if it means anything, means sixteen ounces to a pound, three feet to the yard, a just weight, and just measure.

An Easton, Mass., gentleman made his son, who is a medical student, a handsome present, on his birthday, of a dead body.

Pennsylvania is asked for \$1,000,000 and Philadelphia for \$500,000 to carry on the Centennial celebration.

The New census of France shows the population to be 36,102,321, a decrease of 365,935 since 1865.

An eagle was shot in Iowa recently while endeavoring to carry off an eighty-pound porker.

All school districts must keep open their schools for five months or lose their state appropriation.

It makes a great difference whether you put Dr. before or after or man's name.

Some lawyers can't sleep. They lie on one side, and then turn over and lie on the other.

Canada journals may be rendered bright by making a bubble of them.