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**JOE 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 and careful attention 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 trusting their eyes 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, 1872-44.

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. 31-1f

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.—4f

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 13-1f

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 of the market affords. Charges moderate. [May 3 1872-1f

WATSON'S

Mount Vernon House,

117 and 119 North Second St.

ABOVE ARCH,

PHILADELPHIA.

May 30, 1872—ly.

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 of the Market affords, and complimentary 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-ninth 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.—4f

BLANK LEASES

For Sale at this Office.

THE STORY OF A HERMIT.

There died, near the village of Ringtown, Schuylkill county, near the northern boundary, not long since, a man named Harper, the greater part of whose life was passed in voluntary hermitism among the rocks and mountains of Schuylkill and Columbia counties. He first appeared about forty years ago in West Penn township, Schuylkill county, where, in a wild and unfrequented spot in the mountains, he built a rude hut and shut himself out from all communication with the outside world. Although having the appearance of a man far advanced in life, it has since been ascertained that he was not yet forty years of age. Who or what he was no one knew. He very rarely left his lonely retreat, and then only to obtain the necessities of life. How he lived or what he did were matters of which the inhabitants of the town were entirely ignorant. Old residents remember his coming to those parts, and say that he truly "dwelt with solitude and walked the rocks and forests like a wolf." Young men grew to old age and died, and still Harper remained in his rude hut. At last, the hermit not having been seen for some time by any of the villagers, it began to be whispered about that he was dead. His hut was visited, but, although it was empty, and evidently had been for some time, nothing was to be found to indicate that the hermit had died.

A short time afterward, there appeared in the village of Ringtown a queer old man, with long, snowy locks and beard, bent form and wrinkled visage. He was bare headed, clad in ragged garments, and walked with a long, smooth staff. Purchasing a few groceries in the village, he disappeared. Some months afterward, he again came to the village, made similar purchases and went away. This time, the curiosity of the villagers being excited to know more of the singular being, he was followed. He took a rough and narrow path, which ran some miles over the mountain, and led to a deep, rocky gorge, near the boundary of Schuylkill and Columbia counties. In this gorge was a dark and damp cavern, into which the old man entered, and where it was found he dwelt. This was the hermit of West Penn township. He had, it was thought, left his former retreat to find more perfect solitude and isolation. The severity of the present winter, and the great depth of snow, a short time since compelled the old man to leave his mountain fastness, as he was on the verge of starvation. He found an asylum in the house of a kind farmer, where he died a few days after he was given shelter. On his death bed he gave an account of his life, and the causes which led him to put himself beyond the pale of a society of which he had once been a bright ornament. His narrative was substantially as follows:

His name was James Harper. When he died he was within a few weeks of reaching the eightieth anniversary of his birth. Between forty and fifty ago he was the senior partner of Harper & Bro., hardware merchants, Market street, Philadelphia. His brother was some years his junior, and their firm stood among the leading ones of the city. They lived in fine style in Chestnut street, and, neither of them being married, their only sister superintended their household affairs.

About the year 1835 James Harper went to Europe, leaving the business in charge of his brother, in whom he placed the utmost confidence. He spent two years travelling in the country, during which time he married an accomplished, beautiful, and wealthy young English lady, a member of one of the leading families. For some months previous to his departure to London to return home, Mr. Harper had not heard from his brother—his letters, which had been regular and cheering, suddenly ceasing. Apprehensive of something wrong, the senior partner determined to forego further saunterings in Europe, and shortly after his marriage, embarked for Philadelphia, accompanied by his bride. When the voyage was about half over, and the despondency that had seized Mr. Harper when he left London had been somewhat dispelled, the small port broke out among the emigrant families in the steerage. The plague spread to the cabin passengers, and among the victims was the young wife of Mr. Harper, who died in the greatest agony, and whose body was cast into the sea. This was the first thrust into the heart of the returning merchant, and prepared him for others that awaited him. After lying in quarantine some time after reaching port, the passengers of the plague stricken ship were permitted to land.

A few hours afterward Mr. Harper learned that he was a ruined man. His brother, shortly after his senior went to Europe, fell into dissolute habits and in a year and a half had driven the firm into bankruptcy, and a fit of desperation blew out his brains in a gambling hell. The sister died in a few weeks of grief, and the property of the firm was all sold by the Sheriff. Mr. Harper found himself without a dollar or a single relative, and barely a friend, where he had left a prosperous business, a happy home, and hundreds of flattering acquaintances. Overwhelmed with misfortune, broken hearted, and deserted, he determined to put himself forever away from all contact with the world and live alone with his

bitterness. He kept his vow sacredly until he knew that death was stealing upon him, when he felt that he would like to close his eyes upon the world surrounded, if possible by fellow beings who would minister to his last wants, and give him Christian burial.

What must have been the weight of the sorrow that set upon this unfortunate man's soul to induce him to forsake the world and its manifold blessings and live in bitter solitude, alone with his misery, during an ordinary life time? His case certainly has no parallel in the history of our race.—New York Times.

THE RATES OF POSTAGE.

Complete History of the Letter System.

The history of the reduction of postage in this country is comprehensively given in a report made to the House of Representatives by Mr. Farnsworth. In 1792 the first postage act was passed. It introduced a highly complicated system. The lowest postage was six cents to places within thirty miles; eight cents to places within sixty miles; ten cents to places within one hundred miles; twelve and a half cents to places within one hundred and fifty miles; fifteen cents to places within two hundred miles; seven teen cents to places within two hundred and fifty miles; twenty cents to places within three hundred and fifty miles; twenty two cents to places within four hundred and fifty miles; and twenty five cents to places more than four hundred and fifty miles distant. In 1799 the rates were changed. The lowest rate was raised to eight cents, and the lowest distance to forty miles. Instead of nine rates there was six; twenty cents carried letters five hundred miles, and twenty five cents was still charged for greater distances. In 1816 the minimum rates were again reduced to six cents, and the distance to thirty miles; only five rates were established; eighteen and a half cents carried letters four hundred miles, and for longer distances twenty five cents was charged still.

These rates, with a single exception, where the postage was increased, continued until 1845, when the first material reduction took place. Five cents became the postage for letters carried a distance of less than three hundred miles; ten cents for all greater distance. At the same time the drop letter system was introduced, such letters being charged two cents. Previous to this time the rule had been that the above rates were for single letters—that is, letters on one sheet of paper, large or small, and without reference to weight. In 1845 the half ounce weight was made the standard, instead of the number of sheets. In 1851 the single rate was made three cents for all distances under 3,000 miles and six cents for greater distances, if prepaid, this being the first inducement held out to prepay letters. Unpaid letters were charged five and ten cents, according to the distance. In 1855 prepayment was required, three cents being still the rates for distances under 3,000 miles, and ten cents charged for greater distances. In 1863 the present rate of three cents, prepaid by stamp, for all distances, was established. The history of these reductions, shows, also, that no material loss of revenue has been their immediate result, and that no loss at all has been permanent. Since 1851, when substantially the present rate was fixed, to revenue of the postoffice has increased from \$5,500,000 for that year to \$22,000,000 in 1872; but we need not go further into details.

The proposed reduction of the single letter rate to two cents is an exceedingly important step. We can estimate very nearly what the effect of the present reduction will be. During the last year there were four hundred and four and a half millions three cent stamps, and ninety three millions three cent envelopes.—As double rates are almost always paid by additional stamps of this denomination, and as foreign postage is very frequently paid with two or more three cent stamps, we may take \$15,000,000 the value of five hundred millions three cent stamps as the sum to be affected primarily by the new reduction. Were the number sold to be stationary, the consequence would be a loss to the revenue of one third of this sum—in other words a loss of \$5,000,000. As a matter of fact, however, the natural increase in the number of letters is about ten per cent. annually, and this would make the number of two cent stamps, substituted for threes, for the year ending June 30, six hundred millions, with a value of twelve million dollars, and reducing the loss to three million dollars. Experience has uniformly shown that reductions of postage

cause an immediate increase of correspondence, and it would not be at all surprising if the revenue from stamps and stamped envelopes in 1874 were as large as in 1872. Accompanying the letter postage reform is a reduction of one half on the postage of newspapers regularly mailed by publishers. The total revenue to this department last year was not quite a million dollars. It is a part of the postal system that does not exhibit as rapid growth as others, and a loss from a quarter to half a million dollars in this department is inevitable.

Broadcloth an Enemy of Health.

Professor Hamilton, in an able address on hygiene to the graduates of the Buffalo medical college, denounces broadcloth as an enemy to exercise, and therefore to health. He says:

"American gentlemen have adopted, as a national costume, broadcloth—a thin, tight fitting black suit of broadcloth. To foreigners we seem always to be in mourning; we travel in black. The priest, the lawyer, the doctor, the literary man, the mechanic and even the day laborer, choose always the same black broadcloth—a style that never ought to have been adopted out of the drawing-room or the pulpit, because it is a feeble and expensive fabric, because it is at the North no protection against the cold, nor is it any more suitable at the South. It is too thin to be warm in winter, and too black to be cool in summer; but especially do we object to it because the wearer is always soiling it by exposure. Young gentlemen will not play ball, pitch quoits, or wrestle or tumble, or any other staid thing, lest their broadcloth should be soiled. They will not go out into the storm because the broadcloth will lose its lustre if rain falls upon it; they will not run, because they have no confidence in the strength of their broadcloth; they do not dare mount a horse or leap a fence, because broadcloth, as everybody knows, is so faithless. So these young men and these older men, these merchants, mechanics and all, learn to walk, talk and think soberly and carefully; they seldom venture even to laugh to the full extent of their sides."

The Rate of Interest.

The question of the rate of interest will come before the Constitutional Convention in a few days. The subject has been thoroughly discussed in the Committee on Agriculture, Mining, Manufactures and Commerce, and it has been unanimously agreed to report the following clause: "That, in the absence of special contracts, the legal rate of interest and discount shall be seven per cent. per annum. All national and other banks of issue shall be restricted to the legal rates."

The principle here asserted is in accordance with the best judgment of the leading financial minds of the State. While fixing the legal rate at seven per cent., the great objection to it, that it legalizes special contracts at whatever rate of interest may be previously agreed upon. And by making the question of interest a subject of constitutional enactment, it protects the community from the risk of sudden legislative changes in the rate. The establishment of a fixed rate has the great advantage over the policy of entire free trade in money, of preventing any excessive imposition of interest by the banks; but the permission to make special contracts at optional rates is entirely wrong, as it is a measure that must work disadvantageously to the poor man with a corresponding benefit to the man of wealth.

A Funny Mistake.

A prominent and fun-loving resident of New London, Conn., made preparations to attend a firemen's masquerade ball at Stafford, taking with him in his carpet bag a dashing uniform for the festive occasion. In the cars he sat beside an old gentleman, both placing their carpet bags in the same rack. The old man left the cars first, taking with him his new found friend's bag. Arriving at his journey's end, the first named gentleman opened his bag to exhibit his costume, and to his dismay found the following articles:—One false shirt bosom, one spectacle case resembling a castor oil bean, one bottle of rheumatic medicine, one of "Old Man's Guide to Glory," one and one half pounds plug tobacco, one boot brush, four soiled collars, &c., &c.

A criminal court—sparking another man's wife.

Serving Out a Deacon.

Deacon D. was very much interested in a revival that was taking place in the neighborhood, and as a consequence, was continually urging his neighbors to "come over on the Lord's side," as he expressed it. He had frequently importuned an old neighbor of his—who was not particularly noted for his profession of religion, but was nevertheless highly respected by all who knew him—to attend one of their meetings. Now, the piety and honesty of the deacon was a matter of doubt among his fellow townsmen, and particularly so with the old man above mentioned, who, for convenience, we may call Uncle Josh. After repeated calls, Uncle Josh consented to accompany the deacon to one of the meetings, and accordingly accompanied him to the "school house" one evening, much to the surprise of all present. In the course of the evening the deacon arose with a penitential countenance to tell his experience. He was the prince of sinners, he said. It got his deserts he would be banished forever from Divine favor. After making out to be all that is vile in man, according to his interpretation of "the that humbly himself shall be exalted," he set down with the sublime sense of having done his duty, and asked Uncle Josh if he wouldn't tell his experience. With some reluctance he meekly rose amid the breathless attention of the assembly. It was an unknown occurrence for Uncle Josh to speak in meeting. He said he had listened with great interest to the remarks of the deacon, and he could assure the brethren that, from his long acquaintance with him, he could fully endorse all the deacon had said concerning his meanness and villainy, for he certainly was the meanest man he ever knew. The wrath of the deacon was terrific. He shook his fist under Uncle Josh's nose and exclaimed, "You are a confounded liar, and I'll whip you as soon as you get out of church!"

Growing Asparagus.

One of the vegetables which every farm might have at very small trouble and cost, and yet which is one not often found in the farmer's garden, is asparagus. It is at the same time one of the most desirable. It is very rare to find a person who does not like it. It is probable that the reason it is not more grown is an idea that it is a costly thing to start. There is some reason for the prevalence of this idea. Almost all the works on gardening would indicate that a great deal of labor and trouble was necessary in order to start an asparagus bed properly. They say the earth must be dug up two feet deep, that load on load of manure must be incorporated with the earth; and possibly they will urge the importance of some rare and costly fertilizer as an essential ingredient in a proper asparagus bed.

But all these things are unnecessary. Any rich garden soil is good for asparagus. It need be planted only as other things are planted. Some say set the roots a foot deep, but four inches beneath the surface is plenty. It is not well to plant them too thick, or the sprouts will be small. Twenty inches or two feet apart is a good distance. Plants one year old, or two if they can be had, are the best. If one be at a distance from stores to get roots, seeds may be sown and the beds made the next year. These can be sown in rows, like peas.

An asparagus bed once made will last for years, with no trouble but an annual manuring and forking over every year, one or two hoeings during the Summer to keep the bed clear of weeds; but, except on the score of neatness and cleanliness, this is scarcely necessary where an annual Spring forking over it given. All most all other crops have to be reset and otherwise cared for every year, while this is an enduring crop; and we are quite sure there is nothing which will give one so much pleasure and satisfaction as a good asparagus bed.

Collecting Lawyer.

There is a certain style of legal gentlemen, well known to the profession and to business men as the collecting lawyer—very respectable, very industrious and of ten quite successful. One of our leading wholesale houses having an unsettled claim against a Western customer (one of the tardy kind) sent it down to the office of the collecting person with instructions to have it put through with all the celerity consistent with legal purity. The lawyer forwarded it to an attorney who had been recommended to him in the town where the dilatory tradesman resided, and in due time received the following reply, which, though sufficiently concise, was not regarded as encouraging:—Dear Sir—You will never get any spouldick from Ebenezer. The undersigned called upon him yesterday, and found him with nary tile, his feet upon the naked earth, and not clothes enough upon him to wad a gun. He was whistling and so may you.

Affectionately yours. Aristides Cobb

How to Reproduce Pine Forests.

I noticed in "The Rural" a timely article on the "Propagation of Forest Trees." The great increase in the price of pine lumber for the last few years, and the growing scarcity of the pine forests, as they never sprout again under ordinary circumstances, leads us to inquire if there is no practical way of avoiding this coming scarcity. We are already told that within five years Williamsport the great Pennsylvania lumber market, will as sure as he no more. The pine forests will all have been cut down and sawed into lumber. It has occurred to me that a fact which accidentally came to my notice might be of use to you.

A party of hunters from Morristown, while on an excursion to Pike county, Pa., a few weeks ago, were telling me the history of their exploits, and among other things, one of them, a worker in wood, mentioned the fact that in all instances where pine forests had been cut down and tilled it but on a new growth of pines immediately sprang up, and in the ordinary course of time forests of pine, equal to the old original growth, covered the ground. Now, if the pine forests can all be renewed by once plowing, it seems to me a thing which should be generally known and recommended. If you desire, I can ascertain the names of parties in Pike county who personally will vouch for these facts. MORRISTOWN.

Our own observations on pine lands con firm this statement. Do any of our readers know to the contrary?

An Experiment in Feeding Horses.

The London Omnibus Company use six thousand horses. To economize in feed is an important matter, and has led to several tests, the result of which is recorded as follows: To each of three thousand of their horses they gave a daily allowance of ground oats sixteen pounds, ground hay seven and one half pounds, and cut straw one and one eighth pounds—the hay and straw being cut into pieces about half an inch long, and well mixed up with oats in a little water, and so making twenty-six pounds feed for each horse. And to each of their other three thousand horses they gave a daily allowance of whole or unbruised oats nineteen pounds, and uncut or whole hay or straw thirteen pounds, without any water, in our old-fashioned way, making thirty two pounds of this food for each horse. And what was the result? Why, it was soon discovered that the horse who was fed on the twenty-six pounds of ground oats remained in as good a condition and could perform just as much work and do it just as well, too, as the horse did who consumed thirty-two pounds of food as aforesaid—thus showing a saving of six pounds of food per day in favor of bruised oats and cut hay.

Mr. Rufus G. Christian, of North Fenton, reports that a wooden pail containing about four inches of water was left standing, during one of the recent cold nights, in his kitchen, and it was found in the morning that the water had frozen in a very peculiar manner, an icicle having formed in the centre and risen taperingly to an even height with the rim of the pail, being about half an inch in diameter at the top, and about three inches in diameter at the bottom.

The Museum of the Agricultural Department in Washington has received through Dr. Henry Erni, Consul at Basle, Switzerland, a box of silk ribbons, comprising specimens manufactured during each year since about 1844. The collection is designed to illustrate the progress in silk manufactures, and also exhibits the comparative results in coloring from the use of the aniline and other dyes—Some of the specimens are marvellously rich in color, and exquisite in design and manufacture. The collection will add greatly to the attractiveness of the silk case in the museum.

The following is said to be a sure test of a horse's age: After a horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes over his eye lid—at the upper corner of the lower lid—every year afterwards, he has a well defined wrinkle for each year of his age over nine. If for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve years old. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always obtain his exact age.

"Ma, has your tongue got legs?"

"Got what, child?"

"Got legs, ma."

"Certainly not; but why do you ask that silly question?"

"Oh, nothing! Only I heard pa say that it runs from morning till night, and I was wondering how it could run with out legs; that's all, ma."