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Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

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Published by Theodore Schoch.

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JOB PRINTING,
OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

WILLIAM S. REES,
Surveyor, Conveyancer and
Real Estate Agent.
Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots
FOR SALE.
Office next door above S. Rees' news Depot
and 2d door below the Corner Store.
March 20, 1873-tf.

DR. J. L. LANTZ,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,
Still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of the S. W. Wilson 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 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 known.
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 12, 1871.—ly

DR. J. H. SHULL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office 1st door above Stroudsburg House,
residence 1st door above Post Office.
Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., from 3 to 5
and 7 to 9 P. M. [May 3 '73-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-tf.

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 Ananias 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-tf

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-tf

AMERICAN HOTEL.
The subscriber would inform the public that he has leased the house formerly kept by Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, Pa., and having repaired and furnished the same, is prepared to entertain all who may patronize him. It is the aim of the proprietor, to furnish superior accommodations at moderate rates and will spare no pains to promote the comfort of the guests. A liberal share of public patronage solicited.
April 17, '72-tf. D. L. PISLE.

KIPLE HOUSE,
HONESDALE, PA.
Most central location of any Hotel in town.
R. W. KIPLE & SON,
169 Main street. Proprietors.
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-tf.

WATSON'S
Mount Vernon House,
117 and 119 North Second St.
ABOVE ARCH,
PHILADELPHIA.
May 30, 1872—ly.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S OF WIL-
liamsburg, N. Y. Recipe for CON-
SUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully com-
pounded at
HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.
Medicines Fresh and Pure.
Nov. 21, 1867.] W. HOLLINSHEAD.

MONROE COUNTY

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

STROUDSBURG, PA.



ESTABLISHED 1844.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.

The By-Laws of this Company, and the regulations governing insurance have, recently been very materially changed, placing it upon a basis equal to that of any Fire Insurance Company in the State.

Important among these changes are the following, viz:

Policies, instead of being perpetual, are issued for five years.

All property is classified and the rate of premium is fixed according to the risk of the property.

Premium notes are taken, and all assessments are made on the notes.

Property is insured for not more than two thirds of its actual cash value, and the full amount of insurance paid in case of loss, provided the loss be equal to the amount of insurance.

"Annual assessments" only are made, except in cases of heavy loss, and where a special assessment is necessary.

The Company is therefore prepared to insure property upon terms much more desirable than under the old system.

Applications may be made to any of the Managers, Surveyors, or Secretary.

MANAGERS.
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Richard S. Staples, Francis Hagerman,
Silas L. Drake, Jacob Stouffer,
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The Managers meet regularly at the Secretary's Office in Stroudsburg, on the first Tuesday of each month, at 2 o'clock P. M. May 15 '73-tf

GOOD NEWS!
NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS!
WAGNER & RHODES

would announce to the public, that they have taken the stand lately occupied by L. T. Lahr & Co., and fitted and stocked it with choice lines of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Crockery ware, &c.

Every article in store has been selected with the greatest care, and they can assure customers, that no matter at what price sold, every thing purchased of them will prove to be of the best quality.

It is the design to keep a complete assortment in each line, so that all tastes may be suited.

Whether in want of heavy or fine Groceries or Provisions, Crockery Ware, and Glassware, Tobaccos

or what not. This will be found to be the place to call. A specialty with them will be a No. 1 brand of

St. Louis Mills Flour
which stands at the head of the list everywhere. Call and examine goods. Prices marked down to the lowest living figure.

CHOICE CLOVER SEED ON HAND.
ALSO:
On hand and for sale a superior lot of
Ceiling Lath, Hemlock Boards and Scantling, Matched Flooring, and White Pine of all kinds.

H. S. WAGNER. M. H. RHODES.
April 10, 1873-tf.

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.—tf.

New Disease Among Sheep.

The Practical Farmer for May contains an article copied from the Middletown (Conn.) Sentinel, stating that

"H. L. Stewart, of Middle Haddam, had lost all his best sheep by a disease that is new in this country. The last of his flock, a lamb, died last week. Mr. Stewart had expended considerable money in importing improved sheep from England. Dr. Cressy, the state Veterinary Surgeon, made a post mortem examination of one of Mr. Stewart's sheep, and found a parasite literally consuming the lungs. This parasite is known as the 'Strongylus Glaris,' or Round Thread Worm. It has long been known in England, but not in this country. This is the first case brought to Dr. Cressy's attention, and no mention of its being known in the United States is made in any of the books or reports. The worm, when full grown, is two or three inches in length and about as large as a No 20 cotton thread. It first attacks the lungs and then spreads to the bowels and intestines, but as yet none have been found in the flesh. It increases its kind very rapidly, there being from five to ten thousand living embryos in each mother worm. We had the pleasure of examining, under the microscope of the embryo in all states of development, magnified twenty thousand times. It was a startling sight. Mr. Stewart has lost 35 by this insidious and destructive worm during the past two years, and some other cases have occurred in the sheep of his neighbors that were pastured with his. We also learn that similar cases have occurred in Hartford county. As most of the sheep affected were imported, it is quite certain the parasite was brought from England. A very simple remedy—turpentine—will exterminate this worm, so no alarm need be felt by sheep raisers and lovers of mutton. Dr. Cressy is giving the subject his attention, and the disease to any extent need not be feared. Mr. S. describes the symptoms and course of the disease very clearly, as follows:—'Sheep run a little at the nose; cough by spells, and when doing it draw themselves up together; stand with head down to the ground, feet near together and back arched; have a loose state of the bowels in the last stage of the disease; sheep grow very poor and weak, often falling as they walk and having hard work to rise again. On opening after death, lungs are very small, pale in color and covered with whitish spots on the outside, the underside often colored with purple spots; the air tubes pale and stiff, and a fine thread like worm found in them; worm nearly white; the lungs are speckled with gritty bunches of a shell like character; bowels covered with numerous bunches of a similar kind.'"

I regret exceedingly to learn of the misfortune of Mr. Stewart. In August, 1870, I visited Middle Haddam and saw his flock of Southdowns. He had one buck and three ewes, just imported from Henry Webb, England, which were as good sheep as I ever saw. Previous to this importation, Mr. S. had been breeding from "Young 89" and "Vigor," bought at Taylor's sale in New Jersey, and which were in an adjoining lot. They were both splendid bucks. Mr. Stewart is also quite an extensive breeder of Ayrshire cattle.

The disease in some of the symptoms described corresponds with the disease that prevailed in this vicinity, last winter and early in the spring, and also in Chester county, Maryland, New Jersey and New York States. The symptoms which I noticed were slight running at the nose, dullness, disinclination to move, staggering gait and loss of appetite. Sheep very fat. I did not notice any cough (although others in other places did), bowels were not loose, but constipated, or standing in a humped position. The post mortem examination revealed the same small, pale and apparently wasted condition of the lungs. Did not notice any worms. I cannot pronounce this disease the same without further examination, and we are having no new cases that I can hear of. One word as to the remedy. The account states that turpentine is a very sure and simple remedy for the disease, but presents no mode for its application. A neighbor of mine across the river, and a breeder of Southdowns, informed me some time ago that he had preserved the health of his sheep during the past winter by the use of turpentine, which he sprinkled occasionally on the through, where his sheep fed, and that it kept the bowels from becoming constipated. The smell of it might perhaps be sufficient to kill worms in the lungs. I should like to hear from some of our Veterinary surgeons on this point, whether inhaling the fumes of turpentine would be sufficient to destroy such parasites in the lungs. I consider it worth a trial. As the disease has been brought to this country by importation, breeders had better be cautious in the selection of their bucks the coming season.

Another disease has broken out among the horses in different sections of the country, and is prevailing to a serious extent in some of the large cities. In Philadelphia there are said to be over two hundred cases at the present time. The disease attacks the hoofs of the horses, causing the fetlocks to swell to such an extent as to burst, and terminating sometimes in running sores and ulcers, whereby the hoof drops off and the animal has to be killed.

A NEST OF HORSE THIEVES.

They Make Headquarters in New York City and Pillage the Country About.

The head of the gang of horse thieves located in New York city, is one William Temple, a pure gipsy. He is over sixty years of age, and is gray headed and somewhat enfeebled. He is full of mental vigor, however, and presides at the head of the bureau with efficiency. He was born under the tent on the Wilds of Lincolnshire, England and at the age of sixteen was married to the daughter of the head of the tribe. He stabbed his wife in a fit of jealousy, and before he was eighteen was shipped to Van Dieman's Land as a life convict. After serving seven years, he escaped by stowing himself away in a ship which touched at the island to water, and escaped to England. He joined himself to a tribe of his people there, and soon put into use the schooling he had received.

He carried on his depredations as a horse thief and a farm house burglar for many years, in various parts of England; but was at last caught and sent into penal servitude for the rest of his life. Five years ago he escaped from Norfolk Island, with three others, and found his way to this country. He plied his trade as a horse thief very successfully for some time, and was mainly instrumental in organizing the gang who are now stealing horses right and left, with apparent impunity. He is a tall, slim, dark man, with a profusion of black, curly hair.

He shaves clean, and dresses with scrupulous propriety. He takes his walks regularly on Broadway, and has rooms at a quiet, up town hotel. He never engages personally in any depredations, but plans jobs and appoints the members of the gang to work them out. He is known among his friends as "The Kid."

Another leading member of the fraternity, has a cattle farm near Baltimore, Maryland. He is a half breed, his mother being a gipsy, and his father, he asserts, a clergyman. He is a tall, stout, respectable-looking man, of about forty, and has never, so far as known, been in prison. He runs a good pasture farm, leased by the gang, and well stocked.

To his care all the younger and more valuable horses stolen in New York and New Jersey, are sent. At one time Jake had sixty stolen horses in his pastures, ranging in value from \$250 to \$1,000. He has already individually made a fortune.

The third of the gang is a small, well made man, of between 40 and 50 years of age, and of a highly convivial turn. He is a pure gipsy, but when a boy, was turned out of his tribe, known as the Faw Vale gipsies, from the locality in Devonshire which they chiefly frequent.

He has been in half a dozen British jails, and has escaped from several. He boasts that he rode Faugh-a-ballagh at the St. Leger, in 1843. George runs another farm belonging to the gang, near Medina, in Ohio. All the heavier stock are sent thither, and it is said that he of ten has over two hundred horses in his paddocks. He is familiarly styled "King George," or "The Prince."

The more active members of the gang—the agents who find out where valuable horses can be stolen, and boldly steal or cleverly cajole men out of their property—now demand attention. There are seventeen of them, or that the gang altogether numbers twenty.

A Singular Disease.

The Baltimore Sun, referring to the complaint of Hon. Brooks, says it is a most singular thing, and it has been the subject of curious and painful inquiry of leading members of the faculty of this and other cities, because of its obscure nature. During his stay in Norfolk he was under the care of a number of the best physicians. After the most careful and laborious consideration of the case, they state that they do not feel justified in undertaking to pronounce as to its character, and were unable to reach a final conclusion as to the nature of his malady.

Dr. W. Parker, a widely known practitioner of New York city, has also spent some time in studying the disease of Mr. Brooks' and suggested that it might probably be leucocythemia, which is an undue preponderance of the white corpuscles of the blood over the red. Specimens of blood were taken from several different parts of Mr. Brooks' body, and entrusted to Dr. J. J. Woodward, of the Army Medical Museum. Dr. Woodward submitted the specimens to a most powerful microscopic examination. He reports that the blood was in an abnormal condition, and that there was an unusual proportion of the white corpuscles, but not in sufficient quantity to justify the designation of leucocythemia. In the mean time Mr. Brooks is the recipient of the most devoted attention from his family and friends. He continues cheerful, and spends an hour or two each day in the perusal of his newspaper mail, which is quite extensive.

It is predicted that in five years, at the present rate of consumption, the Maine forests will be cleared of merchantable timber. The quantity cut in 1872 was seven hundred millions of feet—of which two hundred and twenty five millions came from the Penobscot forests, and one hundred millions from the Kennebec district.

Light and the Complexion.

The action of light on the human skin is manifest. It browns and tans the teguments by calling out the productions of the coloring matters they contain. The parts of the body usually bare, as the skin of the face and hands, are darker than others. In the same region, country people are more tanned than town residents. In latitudes not far apart, the inhabitants of the same country vary in complexion in a measure perceptibly related to the intensity of solar light. In Europe three varieties of color in the skin are distinctly marked; olive brown, with black hair, beard, and eyes; chestnut, with tawny beard and blueish eyes; blonde, with fair, light beard, and sky-blue eyes. White skins show more readily alterations occasioned by light and heat; but, though less striking, facts of variation in color are observable in others. The Seytho-Arabian race has but half its representatives in Europe and Central Asia, while the remainder passes down to the Indian ocean, continuing to show the gradual raising of climate by deepening brown complexions. The Himalayan Hindoos are almost white; those of the Deccan, of Coromandel, Malabar, and Ceylon are darker than some negro tribes. The Arabs, olive and almost fair in Arabia and Syria, are deep brown in Yemen and Muscat.

The Egyptians, as we go from the mouth of the Nile up stream toward its source, present an ascending chromatic scale, from white to black; and the same is true of the Tuarikon, on the southern side of Atlas, who are only light olive, while their brethren in the interior of Africa are black. The ancient monuments of Egypt show us a fact equally significant. The men are always depicted of a reddish brown, they live in the open air, while the women, kept shut up, have a pale yellow complexion. Barrow asserts that the Montchoo Tartars have a brown whiter during their abode in China. Remusat, Pallas, and Gutzlaff speak of the Chinese women as remarkable for a European fairness. The Jewesses of Cairo or Syria, always hidden under veils or in their houses, have a pallid color.—In the yellow races of the Sumatra Sound and the Maldives the women, always covered up, are pale like wax. We know, too, that the Esquimaux bleach during their long winter. These phenomena, no doubt, are the results of several influences arising at once, and light does not play the sole part in them. Heat and other conditions of the medium probably have a share in these operations of color. Still, the peculiar and powerful effect of luminous radiation as a part of them is beyond dispute.

[Popular Science Monthly.]
Sewing on Buttons.

It is bad enough, says the Danbury News, to see a bachelor sew on a button, but he is the embodiment of grace alongside of a married man. Necessity has compelled experience in the case of the former, but the latter has always depended upon some one else for this service, and fortunately for the sake of society, it is rarely he is obliged to resort to the needle himself. Sometimes the patient wife seals her right hand, or runs a sliver under the nail of the index finger of that hand, and it is then that the man clutches the needle around the neck, and forgetting to tie a knot in the thread, commences to put on the button. It is always in the morning, and from five to twenty minutes after he is expected to be down street. He lays the button exactly on the site of its predecessor, and pushes the needle through the eye, and carefully draws the thread after, leaving about three inches of it sticking up for lee way. He says to himself, "Well if women don't have the easiest time ever I see!" Then he comes back the other way, and gets the needle through the cloth well enough, and lays himself out to find the eye, but in spite of a great deal of patient jabbing, the needle point persists in bucking against the solid parts of that button, and finally when he loses patience, his finger catches the thread, and that three inches he had left to hold the button slips through the eye in a twinkling, and the button rolls leisurely across the floor. He picks it up without a single remark, out of respect for his children, and makes another attempt to fasten it. This time when coming back with the needle he keeps both the button and thread from slipping by covering them with his thumb, and it is out of regard for that part of him that he feels around for the eye in a very careful and judicious manner, but eventually losing his philosophy as the search becomes more and more hopeless, he falls to jabbing about in a loose and savage manner, and it is just then the needle finds the opening, and comes up through the button and part way through his thumb with a celerity that no human ingenuity can guard against. Then he lays down the things with a few familiar quotations, and presses the injured hand between his knees, and then holds it under the other arm, and finally jams it into his mouth, and all the while he prances about the floor and calls upon heaven and earth to witness that there has never been anything like it since the world was created, and howls, and whistles, moans and sobs. After a while he cools down, and puts on his pants, and fastens them together with a stick, and goes to his business a changed man.

Do People Read Advertisements?

There is now and then a person so stupid as to believe that advertisements in newspapers are not generally read, and that money expended in advertising is practically wasted. Even such will concede that if a hundred men of polite address, of fluent speech and ready wit were to call upon a hundred others and get the ear of each long enough to say John Smith, or Jones, or Thompson, at such place, has such and such goods at such prices, or would sell a farm or house and lot, or has lost a horse or pocket book, or would loan money, etc., we say, such men will concede that the services of this hundred men would be of great value to Smith or Jones, and in some manner advantageous to the party to whom this statement was made. These one hundred men could not be employed to go from door to door and make this statement to ten thousand people at less than a cost of several hundred dollars each trip. All this is done by the newspapers, at a cost of a few shillings, or a few dollars at most, and the visits are made week after week, and day after day. The messenger who travels addresses himself to the ear, and takes the party addressed when he may have his thoughts absorbed in business or other matters; but the newspaper reaches the party sought through the eye, when the reader has his thoughts solely fixed upon the paper before him.

But those who affect to believe that there is little use in advertising urge as an objection that the advertisements are not read. They can easily be convinced of their error in this respect by making inquiry. Let them insert an advertisement offering to purchase some article that is tolerably plenty in the market, and they will be flooded with offers to sell before the ink of the advertisement is dry. An enterprising weekly that has a circulation of one, two, or three thousand copies, is in a position to do the village merchant great good, and for which, as a rule, the publisher does not get one-fourth of what he justly deserves. In its sphere, the weekly is of quite as much service to the advertiser as is the daily, and often times enjoys the privilege of being the exclusive family visitor, a privilege the daily seldom has.

A Question of Etiquette.
The late Tom Wall, of the "Old Province House," Boston, was a peculiar and testy old gentleman. He prided himself on his acuteness, and openly defied any one to "sell" him. One morning, in the Times office, the boys indulged, as usual, in a "Jeff" for the drinks. After that ceremony was completed, it was found that "nary a red could be scared up." In this dilemma the quiet but sagacious Durivage, after a moment of thought, was struck with an idea.

"Come boys," said he, "let's go over and see Tom Wall."
Having great faith in "Duri," the crowd with one accord, followed him to the "Old Province House. In his usual suave manner, he approached the landlord.

"Mr. Wall," said he, "we've had a serious dispute at our office this morning in relation to a simple question of etiquette and have unanimously agreed to submit to your decision."
The old man, completely taken off his guard by this rather flattering appeal promptly replied:

"Well, gentleman, out with it."
"The question," says Durivage, "is this: Which is the most proper form of invitation if I ask a company like this to partake with me—Gentleman, what will you have to take? or, Gentleman, what will you have to drink?"

Old Tom scratched his head for a moment in thought, and was answered: "Gentlemen, what is it you'll have to drink?"
The boys did not wait for a second invitation, but rushed up the bar and called for their favorite "tipples," much to the astonishment and chagrin of Old Wall, who remonstrated, as he passed out the fluids:

"You scoundrels! the next time you catch old Tom Wall with your infernal tricks, your heads will be grayer than mine."

How to do Dogs.
If you have a good dog that kills or runs sheep, and don't want to shoot him, build a pen 16 feet square and run a pole across the top, and then pick the largest and oldest buck of the flock, put him in the pen, get your dog with a collar around his neck, and rope to draw up over the middle of the pole, so that the dog will have his foreleg swinging off of the ground a few inches. Get out of the pen, and let the buck give him several good butts, and then turn him loose.—This is a sure cure. I tried it on my father's dogs when I was a boy; never knew them to ever cross a field where the sheep were grazing.—Rural Sun.

The Harrisburg State Journal says that there is a general disposition in the localities where "no license" carried at the late election, to give the system a fair and proper test, and to have the law enforced in an impartial manner. There is good sense and sound policy in such a course, by which those who practice will profit. It is always in order to give a law a fair test, when, if it is effective, it can be continued, and if impracticable, repealed.