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

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March 20, 1873-4f.

D. R. J. LANTZ,
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Still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, newly repaired and fitted up with the latest improvements in dentistry. He has been practicing for twenty years, and has the most extensive and successful business in 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, 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.

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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, 1872-4f.

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 Anshelmink House, East Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1872-ly.

DR. N. L. PECK,
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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 31-4f

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 13-4f

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 repainted and refurnished 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, '72-4f.] D. L. PISLE.

RIPLE 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 1872-4f.]

WATSON'S
Mount Vernon House,

117 and 119 North Second St.
ABOVE ARCH,
PHILADELPHIA.
May 30, 1872-ly.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S (of Wilkes-Barre, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded 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.

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Stozdel Stokes, Jacob Knecht,
J. Dupue LeBar, John Edinger,
Richard S. Staples, Francis Hagerman,
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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, 73-4f.

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. Labar & 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 speciality 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 19, 1873-4f.

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.

From the Advance.

Correspondence of the Advance.

BY J. R. DURFEE.

STROUDSBURG, PA., May 26.

Mr. Editor—It is now some time since we have written for the *Advance*, but as the winter of our quietude has been made glorious by the return of spring, as usual we become a being of passage. Having within two weeks passed through nine different States, and having had an eye to the many scenes of interest, we purpose to give to your numerous readers what we can recollect while on our pilgrimage. First, we give an account of Stroudsburg and its surroundings, and then take our excursion by course. Arriving here on Saturday evening, after a journey of over 1000 miles, with all its attractions, one feels somewhat the worse for wear. On last Sabbath, one of the pleasantest Sabbaths that the sun ever shone upon, we were invited to go to Quaker meeting in the town. Stroudsburg is one of the oldest settled towns in Pennsylvania, originally settled by German Quakers, but like all other institutions has given way to something more popular. A great number of other churches have been established, with their tall spires reaching heavenward, while their little old plain stone church has almost gone into obscurity, and but very few of these plain, honest people are left as ancient landmarks to tell of the past. But some benevolent friends of Philadelphia, feeling a desire to perpetuate their institutions, have had new seats put in the church, and otherwise improved it, and yesterday they were to have a new opening. Having always had a respect for the Broad Brim ever since we read the history of Wm. Penn's coming over to this country, and his amicable arrangements with the Indians for their lands, without a Modoc war, and the attempt of Cotton Mather, an eminent divine of those days, who wrote on to Capt. Greenway something in these words:

"There is now at sea ships, as I was advised by the last packet, which has on board one hundred or more of ye heathen and malignant called Quakers, with W. Penn, who is ye chief scamp, at ye hedde of them. Ye general Court has accordingly given secret orders to Master Huxet of ye brig Proppose, to waylay ye Codde (Cape Cod), and make captive ye said Penn and his ungodly crew, so that ye Lord may be glorified and not mocked on the soil of this new country with ye heathen worship of these people. Much spoil can be made by selling ye whole lotte of them in Barbadoes, where slaves fetch goodde prices in rumme and sugar, and shall not only do ye Lord good service by punishing ye wicked, but shall make great gayne for his ministers and people. Master Huxet feels hopeful, and I will set down the news he grings when the ships come back."

Master Huxet missed his reckoning and Penn sailed secure within the Capes of Delaware. To this noble man Pennsylvania is indebted for much that is good and great in the Keystone State, and had he lived in the present period and been President, probably there would have been no Modoc war or Gen. Canby's funeral, and we should have heard but very little of the hostilities of the Indians on account of the wrongs that have been imposed upon them ever since the white man set foot on these shores and the people furnished them the fire water.

On going into their neat little church we met a few sisters of the goodly Quakers with their plain drab bonnets, and very soon there entered a goodly delegation of the real broad brims, who took a seat with backs to the wall facing the congregation. The quakers are proverbial for not speaking until they have something to say. After some fifteen minutes, after they had seemed to hold communion with the inner world, one of the elders arose, laid off his hat, and prepared a beautiful discourse from the words of Paul: "Thank God that I am what I am." We would gladly give a synopsis of this interesting discourse, but time and space forbid. After a few moments of silence another elder gave an excellent address, exhorting all to become followers of Christ. After an invocation, and a general shaking of hands, the interesting exercises closed. But that is not what we sat down to write about.

The Delaware Water Gap, three miles from where we now sit, has of late become a favorite resort for Philadelphians, and is becoming more so every year. It would not be easy to find grander mountain scenery, more remarkable waterfalls and refined society. For charming walks and rides and drives the country about the Water Gap is surely unsurpassed. An easy carriage and a pair of mountain horses, born and bred among the hills, taking from habit the steepest and stoniest part of the roads, ascent and descent, makes the road a perfect delight. Best of all to those who fly from the cities is the pure bracing mountain air, and on these heights one enjoys the coveted luxury without stint or qualification. As one says, a ride to Stroudsburg, overlooking the silver windings of Cherry Creek to Mosier's Knob, and sit or recline on the breezy summit of crumbled rock or stunted grass, seeing

afar off the blue hills and misty Pocono, and tracing sometimes the smoke from the locomotive some twenty miles away up the mountain road, commanding perhaps in one direction the farthest and finest views, beside the dark and shaded ravine called Wolf's Hollow, gives you a glimpse of dashing cascades and still pools and numerous rapids. All the enchanting forms that water can take in its way down a rocky hill side, through the Gap to Columbia, the most delightful ride of all, when you are in full view of the Delaware rolling, or rather gliding between the towering mountains that stand the one on the Pennsylvania and the other on the Jersey side, and from the brisk wind always setting through the Gap you take all the mountain air. These which are all short and easy drives from the Kittatiny House, from Glenwood, or any of the boarding-houses in the neighborhood, all give one some idea of the recreation of body and soul.

A more extended account hereafter.

TIMBER PROSPECTS FOR THE WEST.

BY C. S. HARRISON,
Of May Flower Colony, York, Nebraska.

Thousands in the East would like to have western homes. They have heard of the returns which reward the laborer, and the ease with which farming can be carried on by machinery; "but then," say they, "there is the scarcity of timber." Having lived thirty years in five Western States, we are prepared to say something of our timber prospects.

Timber with us grows with wonderful rapidity. Thirty years ago people made the same objection to going to Illinois which they now make to going to Nebraska; but notwithstanding the wood that has been burned, and the millions of railroad ties which have been furnished, there is more timber in Illinois to day, than ever. All through Nebraska timber planting is an enthusiasm. Every farmer plants. Stock companies plant large tracts; and Railroad Companies are raising timber. Millions of trees are annually set out from the forests, and hundreds of nurseries are propagating on a grand scale. One firm raise over twenty millions of confere alone, and cannot supply the demand. One Patent Office Report estimates that 150,000 acres are annually planted to timber. Last year one third more trees were planted than two years ago.

Tree culture has proved a success. It is no uncommon thing to see groves of evergreens in the heart of a once bleak prairie. Confere succeed much better in the loam of the West, than in their native Michigan or New York. Arthur Bryant, of Princeton, Illinois, brother of the poet, has a great variety. Some of his evergreens are forty feet high, and five feet in circumference, though only twenty years old. Mr. Scofield, of Elgin, has European larches fifteen years old, forty feet high, and a foot in diameter—capable of making two railroad ties and two fence posts, to the tree. A few months ago we visited Mr. Edwards, one of the tree planters of the West, and it seemed as though the wand of a magician had passed over that prairie land. What a transformation had been produced in a score of years!—Walks wind through his grounds, embowered with perennial green. Here are firs which you would think half a century old; there pines, large enough for house timbers; and the Norway spruce, serving as stable for fowls and cattle. Many cattle raisers are planting evergreens for the protection of their stock; and the shelter is so complete that a few dollars save the expense of a barn. The Norway spruce, by its foliage, with limbs overlapping, is especially adapted for stock shelter; and we have seen a hedge of this tree, six years planted, and four feet apart in the row, so interlaced that the snow could hardly blow through it.

In Iowa and Nebraska, fine artificial forests diversify the once unbroken prairies; and we have seen soft maples so thrifty, that after six years, ten acres would supply a family for ever. Black walnut, eighteen years old has yielded at the rate of forty cords of wood per acre. Cottonwoods, fifteen years old, are found that will yield a cord to the tree. In one instance a row of Lombardy poplar, ten rods long, and twenty years old, yielded twenty cords of wood—two cords to the rod. White willows, set out as a hedge, soon yielded ample returns of fuel.

There is an alarming prospect for our Northern forests. Having visited the centers of our lumber trade, we find that seventeen years will complete the destruction of our pineries. Soon after our pine is gone, our hard wood forests (which now supply our manufactures, our agricultural enterprises and car works,) will also be destroyed.

Thirty years will, inevitably, see the East denuded of timber, while groves, large enough for building and manufacturing purposes, will adorn the West. If properly tended, trees will grow to a good size in thirty years. There is a great difference between a natural and an artificial forest. Before us, as we write, is a section of Scotch pine, thirteen years old, and thirteen inches through, and the tree was thirty-five feet high. Go into artificial forests, and you will find trees often make a diameter of one inch a year, and a height of two feet; and we have known white pines to grow even three and four feet a year. The soft woods sometimes show a yearly circle of an inch in thickness, giving a diameter of two inches a

year. We must plant them both East and West. The ease with which our Western soil can be cultivated, its freedom from stumps and stones, and its cheapness, give every advantage to the Western planter. But it is said there are beds of coal at the East; so there are in the West. Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska appear to be well stored with coal.

But too much reliance should not be placed on coal. It does not grow, and consequently it must ultimately become exhausted. England supposed she had a supply for a thousand years; but last summer a coal panic so severely affected the industries of that country that the shock was felt almost all over the world.

The only trouble with the fuel question in Nebraska is for the next few years. We can raise wood in that time. There is a grove of cottonwood in Seward county, which, when only four years old, showed trees four inches through and fifteen feet high; and if there had been ten acres of it, it would, from that age, have yielded a family a perpetual supply. Cottonwood from the seed often springs up in corn fields, and grows as high as the corn, (six feet), the same year. "Well, for the next five or ten years what will you do?" The herd law obviates the necessity of fencing, yet the people are planting fences, which cannot blow down and do not rot; and, harsh as it may sound to Eastern ears, corn makes an excellent fuel. It is ascertained that a pound of corn is worth as much as a pound of coal; and there is generally such a plethora of this commodity that it can be had for fuel much cheaper than many an Eastern household can be supplied with coal. The question of pressed fuel, from weeds and straw, is now being agitated; and in western Iowa, compressed hay is already used. Seedling forest trees are furnished at from \$2 to \$10 per thousand.

In the United States Land Office, at Lincoln, more than 25,000 homesteaders and pre-emptors, have filed claims to prairies, and nearly 3,000 others have bought them of the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad, on ten years' credit, six per cent. interest; and on contracts since 1872, no part of the principal payable, till the beginning of the fifth year.

Collegiate Education for Women.

At the Social Science Convention held in Boston, on the 14th of May, President Eliot, of Harvard; President Raymond, of Vassar, Professor Agassiz, Colonel Higginson, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Cheney, Mrs. Dall, Miss Mitchell and other distinguished men and women were present, all anxious to hear or participate in the discussion on the "Higher Education for Women." Colonel Higginson was the first speaker, and he opened with a very fine and telling address, strongly advocating the opening of our colleges and universities to women. Prof. Agassiz then took the floor and said that he held it to be an imperative necessity, in an enlightened community, to grant to women all the privileges, political and educational, which man may claim. He did not see any necessity for discrimination between what shall be taught to woman and man—one sex being intellectually no more active than the other. When he took his degree at Munich, in 1830, the subject of his thesis was "*Femina humana superior mare*," and in this he had assigned the better part to women, because they control the future destiny of nations by the education they initiate. At the time he was appointed professor at Harvard he opened the museum and his lecture room to women. Now, among the assistants in the museum, there are about an equal number of either sex, and the hearers in the lecture room are also divided. The same is the case in the Anderson School of Natural History. President Raymond held it to be an unsettled question whether a liberal education is the same thing for woman as for man. The intellectual pabulum for the two might require some modifications, but he believed that sound philosophy and the result of experience would warrant the statements of Prof. Agassiz. At Vassar they had far outgrown the question whether girls can keep up with boys. They have gentlemen professors at Vassar, and the question among them is how to keep ahead of the girls. As to the effect upon the health he would challenge the United States to turn out 400 young women, between the ages of 16 and 24, who would compare with the Vassar college girls. He knew of no healthier occupation than study correctly pursued. Miss Mitchell corroborated the statement of President Raymond relative to the health at Vassar. Pres. Eliot next came upon the platform, and as the representative of Harvard University, was listened to with attention. He thought that the co-education of the sexes was a comparatively new experiment in this country. It has been tried principally in the West, but is now on the wane there, and seems to be reviving in the Eastern and Middle States. The experience of Oberlin College, which has been one of the most successful of these institutions and has the services of the most devoted men and women, has been such that they have established a separate or ladies department. They still admit ladies to the college course, but their last catalogue shows 140 students in the ladies' department and 8 in the college. This is the case in many

institutions in the West. Mr. Eliot then referred to the personal testimony of teachers, citing the matron of Oberlin, who told him that she would allow no girl in whom she was interested to enter the college. In the public school system there is no more safety for girls than for boys. More than two-thirds of the boys who enter Harvard College are educated by tutors or at private schools. Wendell Phillips followed in a short address. He maintained that the University was a public institution, and that girls who had the proper qualifications had the right to enter it. If he had a daughter whose health and education were such as to warrant her in entering Harvard he would carry the case to the Supreme Court and demand it as a right. Mrs. Howe made a few caustic remarks, indulging in some severe personality toward Pres. Eliot, which brought Prof. Agassiz to his feet to defend that gentleman, the latter having left the room during Mrs. H.'s remarks. Mrs. Livermore spoke of the ability of woman to endure the intellectual strain of a college course. She had tried to enter Harvard at 17 and had felt the disadvantage all her life of her inability to do so. Colonel Higginson closed the debate. He thought that the remarks of Pres. Eliot that 400 young women away from home would be subject to greater dangers morally than 400 young men under similar circumstances, was particularly unfortunate, and he could not expect any woman, solicitous for the character of her sex, to hear such a statement without indignation; and that assertion concerning the co-education of the sexes being an experiment was a mistake.

Wild Girl in Greene County, Pa.

We are indebted to John Messinger, Esq., of Windridge, Greene County, Pa., for the following account of a young woman, who for eighteen years has been ranging wild in the woods in this neighborhood. We know Mr. Messinger to be a truthful and reliable man and every word of his statement can be depended on. In fact he so enters into particulars, and gives names and dates, that it is impossible to disbelieve his statement, extraordinary as it is. He writes:

A man living near Windridge, Greene County, Pa., had borne to him five children, four girls and one boy. His name is Daniel Lewis. When quite young the boy and second daughter, named Lucinda Lewis, developed quite a fondness for hunting, and were out nearly all the time, roaming the woods in search of game. They seemed to delight in nothing so much as the life of a hunter, and would be gone from home for weeks at a time. After some four or five years, the boy quit it and entered on the more industrious pursuits of life, but the girl continued in the chase. Drawing herself more and more from human intercourse and restraint, she has become a wild woman, fleeing from the approach of her kind with the speed of a deer.

During the early years of her solitary life she used to approach her father's house and entice the dogs to follow her, learning almost any breed of dogs, to become good hunters. In the hope of bringing her back to her home and to civilization, her brother followed her and shot the dog she had taken away, using every inducement to get her to go back with him. But all in vain.

For eighteen years, since she was twelve years of age, she has lived this wild life; sleeping in the center of straw stacks during the night and hiding in them during the summer the wild and cultivated fruits she intends for her winter store of provisions. She is now thirty years old, and is as wild as the most untamed denizen of the forest.

Mr. Messinger says he at one time while out hunting, met her in the woods. Her long black hair, covering her face and her eyes, was matted with burrs and leaves, and her black eyes made her a startling picture. She remained perfectly still until he got within twenty feet of her, when she turned and fled with a swiftness no man could hope to rival.

A few days since she was seen again and then had in her hand three pheasants and four rabbits, but although these encumbered her, she eluded every attempt to capture her. She has been so long in the woods that she has become perfectly wild. Her dress is made of the skins of wild animals and a blanket that she has taken somewhere during some of her nocturnal predatory tours.

The case is a most extraordinary one. That a girl of twelve years old could thus give up the endearments of home, the pleasures of human intercourse and the delights of civilized life, and for eighteen years live like a wild animal as Lucinda Lewis has done seems to us something beyond possibility, and nothing but our having the fullest confidence in our informant, would induce us to ask the public to believe such a thing possible.—*Wheeling Register.*

An elderly lady, residing in Buffalo, recently had the remains of her husband, who died twenty five years ago, disinterred, and caused the pieces of the coffin to be collected, and had the bones thoroughly washed. They were then placed in a new coffin and reburied in another cemetery.

A man of 73 and a woman of 69 eloped from West Amesbury, Mass., last week, because their children objected to their marriage.