

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 31.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 2, 1873.

NO. 21.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

Published by Theodore Schoch. For a year in advance, and if not paid on the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged. For a year in advance, and if not paid on the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged. For a year in advance, and if not paid on the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.

**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, 1873-4f.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.

Will have his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most 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 successful manner.

**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, 1873-4f.]

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON**

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER.

In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson,  
residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street.  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
August 8, 1872-4f.

**DR. H. S. PATTERSON,**  
OPERATING AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Having located in East Stroudsburg, Pa., an assistant 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 Ananionk House, East Stroudsburg, Pa.  
July 11, 1873-1y.

**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 31-4f.

**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 repaired and refurbished 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.

**KIPLE HOUSE,**  
HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.  
R. W. KIPLE & SON,  
Proprietors.  
199 Main street,  
January 9, 1873-1y.

**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, 1872-4f.]

**WATSON'S**  
Mount Vernon House.

117 and 119 North Second St.  
ABOVE ARCH,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
May 30, 1872-1y.

**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.

**MANAGERS.**  
Stogdell Stokes, Jacob Knecht,  
J. Dupue LeBar, John Edinger,  
Richard S. Staples, Francis Hagerman,  
Silas L. Drake, Jacob Stouffer,  
Chas. D. Broadhead, Theodore Schoch,  
Robert Bays, Thos. W. Rhodes,  
William Wallace.

**STOGDELL STOKES, Pres't.**  
E. B. DREHER, Secretary and Treasurer.

**SURVEYORS.**  
For Monroe County:  
Silas L. Drake, Thos. W. Rhodes,  
William Gilbert, J. Dupue LeBar,  
Geo. G. Shaffer, Jacob Stouffer.

For Wayne County:  
F. A. Oppelt, Jas. L. Miller.

For Pike County:  
Samuel Detrick.

For Northampton County:  
Richard Camden.

For Carbon County:  
Samuel Ziegenfuss.

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.

**SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS**  
Constantly 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, 1873-4f.

**BLANK DEEDS**  
For sale at this Office

**JOB PRINTING.** of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

G. H. Dreher. E. B. Dreher

**PHENIX**

**DRUG STORE,**

(2 doors west of the "Jeffersonian Office")  
ELIZABETH STREET,  
Stroudsburg, Pa.,

**DREHER & BRO.,**

DEALERS IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery  
and Toilet Articles.

Paints,  
OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS & PUTTY.  
Abdominal Supporters and Shoulder Braces.

Seeley's  
Hard RUBBER TRUSSES—Also

Ritter's  
TRUSSES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.

Lamps and Lanterns—Burning  
and Lubricating Oils.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully Com-  
pounded.

N. B.—The highest Cash price paid for  
OIL OF WINTERGREEN.  
May 4-4f.

**THE MONROE COUNTY**

**Co-Operative Life Insurance**

**COMPANY.**

STROUDSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA.

Limit 5,000 Members.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Any person of sound body and mind, of either sex, not less than fifteen nor more than sixty-five years of age, and not engaged in any occupation, exceedingly dangerous to life, may become a member of this Company, by paying an admission fee, as follows:

From 15 to 40 years of age	\$3 00
" 40 to 50 "	" 5 00
" 50 to 60 "	" 10 00
" 60 to 65 "	" 20 00

And one dollar for Policy.  
No other charge will be made at any time, excepting one dollar and ten cents for each member who dies.

The advantages of this COMPANY over the ordinary Life Insurance Companies are, that the fees are so small that the man of moderate means can secure a competency to his family at a trifling cost, and payable at such long intervals, and such small sums, that no person can be inconvenienced by them. This company cannot fail; no panics can affect it. Persons holding certificates of membership in this Company, are sure in case of death that their families or heirs will get as many dollars as there are members in the Company.

No restrictions are placed upon traveling or residence.

Applications for insurance, or information, may be made to the Directors or Secretary, at Stroudsburg, Pa.

**DIRECTORS.**  
R. S. Staples, H. R. Biesecker,  
M. F. Coolbaugh, Wm. Fine,  
Kindarus Shupp, J. H. Fetherman,  
C. D. Broadhead, Peter Gruver,  
E. B. Dreher.

R. S. STAPLES, Pres't.  
JAMES CARR, Sec'y.  
March 6, 1873-4f.

**The Empire Drug Store!!!**  
(Removed to Fowler's building.)

I have recently bought the Stock of Drugs in Nicholas Rueter's building, formerly owned by M. F. Evans, and have added a large supply of

**NEW GOODS,**  
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,  
different brands of pure

**WHITE LEAD and other PAINTS,**  
Pure SPICES, ground and unground,

Lanaced Oil, raw and boiled, Japan Dryers, Varnishes, Window Glass, French and American Putty, Patent Medicines, Fruit Jars, pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Rye Whiskey, 7 years old, and will keep on hand a good supply of Horse & Cattle Powder, Professor Myers' Horse Liniment, East India Oil, Shoulder Braces and Supporters, Lamps and Fixtures, and every thing usually kept

**IN A DRUG STORE!!!**  
I have the assistance of (C. S. Detrick, who has had 15 years experience in reading Medicines and dispensing Drugs) and Samuel Williams who has been in the business.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded from the purest material, Physicians' orders for Drugs and Medicines carefully filled, from selected stock at reasonable prices.

All orders by Stage or otherwise, will be promptly attended to. Give me a call and satisfy yourselves.

PETER WILLIAMS,  
Stroudsburg, Pa. July 24, 73-6a.

**THE BABY SHOW TO VISITORS.**

It is an odd fact no baby ever did, and no baby ever will, behave in company. The mother always brings it into the parlor where the visitor is, dressed in its clean dress, and its father and its aunt come in smiling at the same time. After the visitor has kissed the baby and taken it on her lap, and declared it is the dearest little one she ever saw, the baby's mother and she begin to talk. Each talks about her own baby as fast as she can rattle, and both talk at once apparently without caring what the other is saying. In the midst of the conversation the baby "throws up" on the visitor's dress and is suddenly handed to its mother.

The visitor smiles a sickly smile, and says it makes no difference; but she is mad. The conversation is resumed, but presently the father winks furiously at the mother, and frowns, and clears, his throat, and makes mysterious signals at the side of the chair with his hand. The mother looks down and perceives some of the baby's undergarments are slipping off, and she snatches up that infant, and flies from the room. When she returns, the child cries to go to its father; and no sooner is it settled on his knee than it betrays an irresistible yearning to go to its aunt; after which it cries furiously because its mother won't take it.

Then the aunt gets a piece of paper to quiet it, and when its hands have acquired sufficient stickiness, it reaches over and mauls the visitor's bonnet. Then its mother tries to show off its accomplishments; but it utterly refuses to make a display; it is as stupid as an owl. It won't say "mamma" or "papa" but it pays no attention to him. He tries again and again, getting madder all the time, and dreadfully afraid the visitor will think his child is dull.

At last he grabs the child by the arm and shakes it, and yells. "Why don't you say papa, as I tell you?" Then the child screams like a back yard full of cats. The more the mother soothes it, the louder it gets, until, at last the father exclaims, "Gimme that brat!" and picks it up and dashes out of the room, and is heard spacking it in the entry. Then the visitor goes home looking at her dress, and deciding that the end of that infant will be the gallows, if its characteristics are allowed to developed fully as it grows up.

**How She Takes the Train.**

She comes down to the depot in an express wagon, three hours before train time. She insists on sitting on her trunk out on the platform, to keep it from being stolen. She picks up her reticule, fan, parasol, lunch basket, small pot with house plant in it, shawl, paper bag of candy, bouquet (she never travels without one), small tumbler and next a veil, and chases hysterically after every switch engine that goes by, under the impression that it is her train. Her voice trembles as she presents herself at the restaurant and tries to buy a ticket, and she knocks with the handle of her parasol at the door of an old disused tool house in vain hopes that the baggageman will come out and check her trunk. She asks everybody in the depot and on the platform when her train will start, and where it will stand, and looking straight at the great clock, says: "What time is it now?" She sees, with terror, the baggageman shy her trunk into a car where two men are smoking, instead of locking it up by itself in a large, strong, brown car with "Bad order, shops," chalked on the side, which she has long ago determined to be the baggageman, as the only safe one in sight. Although the first at the depot; she sits to the end of her journey, in an agony of apprehension that she has got on the wrong train, and will be landed at some strange station, put in a close carriage, drugged and murdered, and to every last male passenger who walks down the aisle she stands up and presents her ticket, which she invariably carries in her hand. She finally recognizes her waiting friends on the platform, leaves the car in a burst of gratitude, and the train is ten miles away before she remembers that her reticule, fan, parasol, lunch basket, verberna, shawl, candy, veil and bouquet are on the car seat where she left them, or in the depot at Peoria, for the life of her she can't tell which.

**A Lotion for the Ladies.**

A Southern lady sends the following recipe for glycerine lotion, to those who persist in using dangerous cosmetics.—The pain occasioned by sunburned and freckled skin, often so troublesome, can be relieved, and the shining morning face of youth restored, by the application of glycerine lotion, made thus: Take one ounce of sweet almonds, or of pistachio nuts, half a pint of elder or rose water, and one ounce of pure glycerine; grate the nuts, put the powder in a little bag of linen, and squeeze it for several minutes in the rose water; then add the glycerine and a little perfume. The lotion may be used by wetting the face with it two or three times a day. This must be a grateful appliance of the toilet-table for a parched, rough skin. It should be allowed to dry thoroughly into the skin, when, if it feels sticky or pasty, it may be washed off with warm water.

Augusta, Ga., has shipped 239,869 watermelons this season.

**How a Danbury Woman Managed.**

A hot tempered Danbury woman who finds considerable trouble in persuading her husband to furnish kindlings, and then is obliged to do it herself, read in a religious paper, Monday, of how a wife induced a wicked husband to become one of the most affectionate and hopeful of men by being invariably calm and loving with him. The story made a deep impression upon her, and when she started a fire that noon, she put a pair of rubbers among the wood. Then she tied a handkerchief across her nose, and went on with her work. When the husband reached the gate, he paused, fetched a sniff that made a hole in the atmosphere, and then went around to the back of the house and fetched another sniff that had an equally damaging effect on the atmosphere. He stared into the next yard and up at his own house, and felt in his pockets, and was about to go around to the front again, when his wife thrust her head out of the window and said: "Why don't you come in the house, you old fool?—Come in and get your dinner, and let me read an article to you from the Christian Secretary, you old rip! Come in and see how nice it is to get dinner with nothing to burn but rubbers, you whited sepulchre! Come in here, I tell you, before I lose my temper, and say what I oughtn't to!" At this invitation he went in, going upon the stoop and to the door very slowly, but, on opening the door, disappeared inside with marvelous suddenness. The neighbors say he was cutting wood all the afternoon, and thinking of the religious press.—Danbury News.

**Those Emptyings.**

You have probably noticed, says the Danbury News, what a thoughtful woman your wife is. She never forgets anything, and when she goes down cellar after an article she is sure to bring up something beside that she may need.—She calls that "making her head save her heels." Once in a while she may neglect something, but that is because she has so much on her mind she can't think of everything at once, and if some people had as much to do and keep track of as she has, there would be nothing done at all. After she says this, it is time you either left or busied yourself with something else. We never knew a man who continued the conversation to appear satisfied afterwards. She exhibits this thoughtfulness in many ways, but more particularly some night when you have just got to bed, and neglected to leave a match near the lamp. Then she starts up with the exclamation: "I declare, I forgot to set emptyings to night, and there isn't only bread enough for breakfast." So you get up, and skim around for a match, and after securing a light accompany her to the kitchen, where you hold the light while she goes through with the operations required in "setting emptyings." And after you have stood around in your bare legs for ten minutes, holding the lamp in one hand and frequently slapping yourself with the other, you go back to bed oppressed by the consciousness that in some way you are responsible for the whole trouble.

**Taking Down the Chivalry.**

An Atchison, Kansas, paper relates the story of a hulking six foot customer, who, a few days ago, appeared on the street in that city, causing the timid to tremble, and the Union loving to quake, by reason of loud mouthings on his part in relation to the war. He was with Stonewall Jackson; had faced the cannon's mouth and with his good right hand had used his sabre and mowed down the Yankees, as the farmer does the grass. He had killed something less than a thousand niggers, and wasn't through yet. No, sir, he was "an old-fashioned Democrat," and expected to live long enough to plant many a "Yank" yet. He became quite enthusiastic on the subject, and would have been blowing to this moment probably had not a slender-built man, who once wore the blue, come up at the time. The "nigger" slayer addressed his conversation to him, and there is where he lost himself, for the ex Union soldier turned and ordered him to instantly clear out. This he refused to do, whereupon the Star Spangled Banner advocate got hold of the star and bar fellow by the collar, and immediately began using his foot, the toe of which seriously disarranged the other's coat tail. A noise followed each application of leather, that sounded like the coming to gether of two infuriated rams. The Yankee killer remarked at every kick, "All right, sir, all right; just let go of me and I'll go." He went.

A Pennsylvania newspaper makes mention of a new swindle practiced by men who travel through the country in wagons, stopping at farm houses and villages, and offering generously to exchange new feathers for old. They represent that they want old feathers to work up into railway and steamboat cushions—Then they take away the old feathers, promising soon to come back with the new ones; but the poor featherless people wait in vain for their return. This a pretty sort of plucking, indeed!

P. T. Barnum has a giant horse that he is keeping at his residence in Bridgeport, preparatory to adding him to his menagerie. The animal stands 20 feet in his stockings, and has completed but two thirds of its growth.

**Scalped Alive.**

While Amelia Grinnell, a young girl, was working last week in a shingle mill in Oshkosh, Wis., under a shaft which was going at the rate of two hundred revolutions per minute, her hair, which was very long, caught in the knuckle-joint, and in an instant it was torn entirely from her head, taking with it all the flesh and muscles on her head. "From a line," says the local paper, "drawn around from each eyebrow, her skull was left white and bare, without a trace of blood or flesh. The strangest part of the accident is that she felt little or no pain, declaring that when it was being torn off all that she realized was a tickling sensation in her head. She coolly walked out of the room and waited patiently for a buggy to take her home. Her only regret was the fright it would give her mother. The scalp, with its beautiful long locks of hair, was curled and entwined around the shaft at the joint, and when the mill was stopped it was taken down, but no one had sufficient presence of mind to place it upon her head. It is nearly perfect and the doctors have determined to tan it with the hair on, so that if the girl recovers it may be used as a wig. The case is one of the most remarkable on record."

Pugilism, which has declined, even among the "fancy," who are no longer able to produce any but second class bruisers, promises a revival in the advent of a new luminary, who calls himself Tom Bascom. His own inventory of himself is simply a young man of bone and brawn, science and endurance, who can bid physical defiance to any other expression of humanity that the world contains. Perhaps all this alone would not be available, but Tom has an uncle who is anxious to invest hundreds of thousands of dollars in his nephew's prowess. He will bet Tom Allen ten thousand dollars that he can "lick" him inside of eight rounds, and fifty thousand dollars more that he can whip Gallagher and McCoolle at one and the same time inside of twenty-four rounds. Several other similar bets are added, and the formidable Bascom modestly concludes by offering to bet one hundred thousand dollars that he can lay out Allen, Gallagher, McCoolle, Chambers and Seddons, all at once, within thirty minutes in a rounn-and-tumble fight.

Mr. P. T. Barnum announces that if a balloon does not cross the Atlantic this Fall he will spend \$50,000 if necessary in having that experiment tried as early as possible next year, provided one or more aeronauts can be found in America or Europe who will heartily make the attempt. He evidently does not intend to make the experiment with a cheap balloon, for he says: "As at present advised, I shall have the silk manufactured in China, put together and prepared under the direction of scientific men in London, an experimental ascension made from the Sydenham Crystal Palace grounds, then bring the balloon to America, and make the transatlantic trip from New York. I trust the public will believe that if I put my hand to the plow I shall not look back."

The following specimen of tomb-stone literature was copied from a stone in Oxford, New Hampshire:

"To all my friends I bid adieu;  
A more sudden death you never knew;  
As I was leading the old mare to drink,  
She kicked, and killed me quicker'n a wink."

The most appalling case of deafness, outside of an asylum, was that of an old lady who lives just across the street from a navy yard. The other day they fired a salute of twenty-one guns. The old lady was observed to start and listen as the last gun was fired, and then she exclaimed, "Come in!"

Oregon has harvested her largest crops. No such prosperous season for the farmers in all her history. The hay crop is double last year, and the grain one third to one-half more. Good prices are promised, and the Oregon farmers are paying off their debts and growing rich.

Lake Tahoe, Nevada, has a curiosity. Half a mile from shore a tree stands perpendicularly in eighty feet of water. It projects ten feet above the surface, and is fastened so firmly to the bottom that it affords safe moorage to the largest craft on the lake.

A new style of swimming collar, made of inflated rubber, and adapted to hold a man's head above water, has just been invented. It should be in demand among Congressmen who haven't returned.

A merchant who has a class in Sunday school asked: "what is solitude?"—and was visibly disturbed when a miserable boy answered: "The store that don't advertise."

Allentown's oldest inhabitant is Henry Moll, aged seventy seven, a gunsmith by trade. He still works at the same bench he has occupied for the last fifty years.

The president of a western normal school is named Hoss, and the organ of a rival school calls his a one hoss institution.

A happy couple, in Northampton county, recently celebrated the sixty seventh anniversary of their marriage.