

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 32.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., JUNE 25, 1874.

NO. 6.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

Terms—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, on or after insertions \$1.00. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

**Wickersham Normal School.**  
BROOKHAVEN, MONROE COUNTY, PA.  
The Fall (1874) Term of this School will begin in the Public School House, at Brookhaven, on the second Tuesday in July, 1874, and continue twelve weeks.

TERMS:  
For tuition, for the term, \$8.00  
For board, for the term, 1.00  
For books, for the term, .50  
For extra charges for the higher branches.  
The School House has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired.  
Thankful for past patronage, I subscribe myself,  
D. E. SCHEIDLER, Principal.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
**SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.**  
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 eight years constant practice and the most earnest 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 and skillful manner.  
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth, also, to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.  
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.  
April 13, 1874—11.

**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 the 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. Leiler's new building, opposite Anagnost House, East Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 73.

**DR. N. E. 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 all kinds of dentures. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.  
Office in A. Leiler's new building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Aug. 31 74-11.

Call you tell why it is that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always inquire for McCarry's Furniture Store?  
Sept. 25, 74.

**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 24 door below the Corner Store.  
March 20, 1873-11.

**DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,  
(Successor to Geo. W. Seip.)  
Office Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., in Dr. S. Walton's building, residence Sarah street, next Friends' new meeting house. Prompt attention to calls.  
Office hours { 7 to 9 a. m.  
12 1/2 to 2 p. m.  
5 to 9 p. m.  
April 16 1874-11.

**DR. J. H. SEULL,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
OFFICE & RESIDENCE, AT INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.  
All cases promptly attended to. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., from 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.  
Charges moderate. Consultations free.  
May 27, 74-11.

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.  
In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street.  
**STROUDSBURG, PA.**  
August 8, 72-11.

**JOHN BREWER, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR,  
MOUNTAIN HOME, PA.  
March 26, 74-11.

**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 refurbished the same, is desirous 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, 72-11.  
D. L. PISLE.

**KIPLE HOUSE,**  
HONESDALE, PA.  
Most central location of any Hotel in town.  
R. W. KIPLE & SON,  
Proprietors.  
159 Main street,  
January 9, 1873.—11.

**JAMES H. WALTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office in the building formerly occupied by L. M. Barson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Jan 13-11

## A MANIAC MOTHER'S CRIME.

### Her Three Children Murdered and her Husband Dying at her Hands.

In the second story of the brick tenement at 35 North Eighth street, Williamsburgh, N. Y., Mary Ann Dwyer, a blue-eyed young Irish woman, murdered her three children and fatally injured her husband. Michael Dwyer was one of the striking coopers from the oil works. He married his wife in Bristol, R. I., eight years ago, and being thrown out of employment soon afterward, found employment in Brooklyn. With the large body of coopers who throw down their tools six weeks ago, in opposition to the demands of their employers, Dwyer quit work.

Two weeks ago his provisions were low, and his wife begged him to go to work again, and he did so. His society men ordered him away from the works, and he obeyed them. He had been attending the coopers' meetings regularly. He returned home at night after a society meeting, partially under the influence of liquor. His wife talked with him about how poorly they were living on the small support the Union gave to him, and told him to go to work on the next day. He said he thought the strike was over, and he would see by the papers whether the coopers were going to give in.

His wife then told him that she couldn't stand his being out of work any longer. She asked him whether he didn't lie when he said that the strike was over. He said no, and added that the papers would have the truth about it in the morning. They prepared to retire, yet talking about Dwyer's going to work. Mrs. Dwyer had put her three children to bed in the back room—Maggie, the oldest, seven years old, with her head at the foot of the bed, and Jimmie, aged four, and Timothy, aged two, at the head on two pillows. Mrs. Dwyer lay down by her husband on the folding lounge in the front room. She did not clear off the table when they had taken supper, but raked out the fire in the cook stove and hid out her fat irons ready to iron their clothing.

At half-past five the next morning she was dressed and moving about her room. She looked into the hall the first thing to see whether the newsman had brought the paper. It was too early, and she went into the street to buy one. The newsboys had not reached that part of the city, and she returned and told her husband. He dressed and went into the street and found one. He met Owen Murphy, a cooper, who worked with him. Murphy said that he was tired of waiting for the Union to compromise or conquer, and that he was going to work. Dwyer said that he wouldn't hold out much longer.

Mrs. Dwyer awaited his return and asked him what the paper said about it. He said he had not read it yet, but he had just met Owen Murphy, who said that he was going to work on the next day. "If Owen Murphy, who owns a house and lot, can afford to go to work, you can," said Mrs. Dwyer. The husband said he thought he would in a day or two. His wife replied that they were getting out of food she did not want him to lay about in the saloons with the idle men who were on the strike. Dwyer sat down by the front window to read. He told his wife that the strike was not over and he was talking about what he had read when suddenly he was struck to the floor by a hammer in her hands.

At 6 o'clock the tenants below heard a heavy fall to the floor, and, running into the hall, saw Michael Dwyer dart into Mrs. Slaven's room, just in the rear of his own, having his head bent down. Blood was dripping over his coat. He called to Mrs. Slaven to do something for him, saying that he was hurt. She put a wet cloth to his wounds, and told him to hurry for a doctor. Mrs. Dwyer then entered the room with a cooper's hoop hammer in her hand, and darted toward her husband. Mr. Slaven wrenched the hammer from her, thrust her out of the door, and stood against it until he heard her shut the door behind her in her own room. Then Dwyer ran into the street, and meeting Sergt. Fielding, told him that Mrs. Dwyer had struck him with a hammer, and that if somebody did not go to the house she might hurt the children. The Sergeant hurried and met Mrs. Dwyer at the door. He arrested her and started for the police station with her, telling her that she had almost killed her husband. "The children are dead, too," she said calmly, looking into his face.

He took her to her room, and she led the way to the door. One of the tenants met the officer, saying, "Mrs. Dwyer says she has killed her little children." The Sergeant looked into the room and saw the three dead bodies, bloody and repulsive, lay in a mangled heap on the bed. He quickly returned with his prisoner to the police station. She went willingly, and calmly gave her name. She said that she was twenty-five years old, and, without a quiver in her face, added:

"I wanted my little children to be in heaven, and I thought at first I would go there alone, but then I thought I would send them there before me."

She was quiet and lady-like, but there was a restlessness in her eyes. Nothing else in her manner justified the suspicion of insanity. In the cell she quietly took her seat and remained almost immovable. Captain Woglom and several officers hurried to the house. In the dark bed-room back of the front room were the three dead and bruised bodies of the children. The heads of all were red with blood.

Maggie's head was mashed in, the skull open, the brains protruding. Her little brothers were in the same position as when they slept. James's face was to the wall, and his skull burst open. His night shirt was dyed deep red. The infant nestled in its own imprint in the soft mattress. The nude form was dotted with blood. His face was as calm as though he had not awakened from his slumber. The white spots dotted the ceiling. The forms of the children were not yet cold.

"Why did you kill your children," asked a reporter, "didn't you love them?"  
"I wanted my little ones to go to heaven," said she calmly. "I wanted to kill myself, but I knew if I went there first they would never follow me. My brain isn't quite right sometimes, and when my husband wouldn't go to work I struck him. I can honestly say I thank God that my children are in heaven. The Lord sent His Son down to earth to die, and I took the lives of my children but for their souls' sake I killed my little Tim first. He was nearest to me. He made some noise, but it didn't last long. I hit Maggie on the head next. She woke up and said 'Mamma,' and I said, 'It's me, Maggie.' She was a good girl. She cried, too, but I soon put her out of trouble. She used to tell me she wanted to go to heaven, and once when I asked her if she'd feel bad if I drowned her in the river, she said no, because she would go to heaven. I killed Jimmy. He woke up and cried, but I turned him over and let the blood run out of his head faster. My husband said that the coopers' strike was over, and said I would see it in the paper, but it wasn't there. I was mad when I found it out, and when he sat down to read it I hit him with the hammer. When he went out I killed the children. I don't regret what I have done, because my children were all good and I know they are in heaven and I shall see them there."

## A RELIC OF THE PAST.

A newspaper correspondent, writing from Washington, Warren county, N. J., details a visit which he made to Mrs. Isabella Moore, a colored woman born in 1770, and who is, consequently, 104 years old. The correspondent writes:  
She is hale and healthy, and talks of occurrences that transpired near a century ago. She was born a few miles above the Delaware Water Gap, in Pennsylvania, a free woman, and the records at Stroudsburg show that she was "bound out" to John Chambers in 1778, to serve to 1788, when she would be 18 years old. Her maiden name was Isabella Harkless, and she married Abraham Moore, a slave in 1789, and if she lives a few months more will have been married eighty-six years, rearing the moderate-sized family of fourteen children. She has had 186 children, grand-children and great-grand-children, more than one hundred of whom are now living.

The old woman remembers the soldiers of the revolution marching to join their commands, and describes two very fat oxen they were driving along for beef as though she had seen them yesterday. She says while she was bound out, she went to school five days "to make up," as she expresses it, "for that many days a bound boy had missed."

"Did they ride horseback generally in those days?" we asked.  
"The laws, yes, honey, everybody got that way then, and there was nobody could ride better than I could in Pennsylvania."

She has been a member of the church ninety-one years, and sang two hymns for us in not an unamused voice, remembering every line of "Oh! when shall I see Jesus?" and another hymn that must have been forgotten before we remembered hymns.

She thinks colored people, and white, too, are getting worthless nowadays, and says when she was a girl she used to walk six miles and rake and bind after a cradle all day, plant and hoe potatoes and corn, mow grass, rake and pitch hay, and then do housework, all for three shillings a week. She says, though, that there were some very lazy people then. One she describes as being too lazy to chew tobacco. "But the gals now," she adds, "don't know how to put a collar on a critter, or which would be best to catch him with, salt or shavings."

She tells us how she rode to harrow on an island in the Delaware, and a black snake wound himself around the horses neck and choked him down in the gears, and how she cut the snake in two with a knife.

The agitators of tobacco reform can get no encouragement from the old lady, as she has smoked ninety-three years, and enjoys good health, bidding fair to live to a good ripe old age to enjoy her pipe. Her sight is bad, although she is not entirely blind. She walks about the house, and talks of going to Oxford (three miles), but says she supposes if she goes, she must go as the girl went to get married, afoot and alone.  
At the late gathering of the Old Line Abolitionists in Chicago, an interesting account of "the man with the branded hand" was given. Jonathan Walker is his name, and for his Abolition principles he was, in 1843, branded in his right hand with two letters "S. S.," signifying slave stealer, by order of the United States Marshall of Florida. He is now seventy-seven years of age, and lives in Muskegon, Illinois, and but for his poverty would have been in attendance at the reunion. In a moment of enthusiasm the convention proposed a contribution for him, and a good round sum was raised.

## A FIGHT WITH THE TIGER.

### A Fifty-hour Buck at Faro, with a Loos of \$11,900.

[From the Chicago Times of June 2.]  
One day last week a professional gambler went into a faro-room on Clark street to have an engagement with the "tiger." He commenced playing, lost, won, lost again, continued losing; and finally, at the end of fifty hours, he quit the engagement, out of pocket to the amount of \$11,900. During this season of fifty hours the game was unbroken. The gambler never slept for a moment, never stopped to eat a meal, but carried the whole tremendous enterprise through without rest, cessation, or refreshment.

The wonderful thing of this is not the amount lost by the player, although it was a sufficiently bad thing for him, or the amount won by the bank, which was a notably good thing for the bank, but the enormous endurance shown by the loser. The case is one nearly or quite without a parallel. Men have ridden, spoken, and done many other things for twenty-four or thirty hours at a stretch; but a case other than the present one is unknown in which a labor was carried through so long a period; a labor which involved so tremendous a mental wear and tear, and was, therefore, trebly arduous in its effect upon the system of the chief participant. The event is also noticeable as showing the absorbing power of gaming. One cannot fancy any task which would induce or force a man to deprive himself during the same period of sleep or refreshment. One watching by the bedside of a dying child would succumb within less than this period. A man who had the certainty of living but fifty hours would probably spend one-fourth of it in sleep, and would give due attention to his food. One escaping from a deadly foe, and knowing that every instant's delay might prove fatal, would not fly for so long a time without snatching now and then momentary rest. In short, one can conceive of no other circumstances in which a man would give fifty unbroken hours to a single task, circumstances more especially which should tear the chief actor with hope and fear, and harass him incessantly with the operations of the most destructive of the emotions. Could some one perform a similar feat in the interest of charity, or country, or friendship he would secure for himself a very fair grade of immortality.

## SUN STROKE PREVENTATIVE.

As the heated season is rapidly approaching and having already had quite hot weather, and cases of sunstroke having already been reported, we give the following specific against sun stroke which may save from illness and death many whose occupation obliges them to be in the field or in the street.

"About a year since I saw in a newspaper an account of a case of sunstroke, written by the party himself. After suffering a long time from the attack, and having to a considerable degree recovered, he experienced suffering, even from the rays of the moon. This led him to the reflection that it was not altogether the heat of the sun that produced prostration. After much research, he discovered that the injury came from the chemical ray, and not from the heat ray. He was guided to this by observing the fact that a pottograpic accordingly, he lined his hat with two linings—one of orange yellow to arrest the chemical ray, and one of green to arrest the heat ray. Thus prepared, he went where the heat of the sun was most intense with perfect impunity. It is well known that the negro is seldom sun-struck. The color of his skin over the skull being of orange yellow, may assist in accounting for the fact. I practiced upon the suggestion all last summer, lined my hat with green and orange yellow paper, and had confidence enough in the truth of the theory to neglect my umbrella, which I had never done before. I mentioned it to many who tried it also, and in many cases that came under my observation they uniformly asserted that the oppressive heat of the sun upon the head was much relieved."

## When You Can Fish.

The Board of Fish Commissioners of this State have published a notice to the public in which they fix the time in which the various kinds of fish may be caught. We annex their order that our readers may have due notice.

By the act of the Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved the twenty-eighth day of April, section 9, it is made the duty of the board of Fishery Commissioners to notify the public as to the time of spawning of the various useful food fishes of the Commonwealth during which time it is unlawful to take them. The Commissioners now give notice that black bass spawn from the 1st day of May until the 15th of July, pickerel spawn in March, April and May; pike and perch in April, May and June, sun fish in June and July, trout from the 15th of August until the 1st of April, yellow perch in March, April and May, catfish in June and July, during which times it is unlawful to take the said fishes.

The Reading Eagle says: On the farm of George Reiminger, truck dealer, near Obinger's, is a smoke-house apple tree which has apples of the size of a walnut. On the ends of the fruit-bearing twigs are blossoms—a second crop closely following the first.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The school tax in Easton will be sixty-eight cents on each hundred dollars assessed.

Farmers in Cambria county pay five cents per hundred for the killing of potato bugs.

A Missouri judge has decided that a woman is not an old maid until she is thirty-five years old.

Quite a number of families from Pennsylvania are about to settle in Sumner county, Tennessee.

"Balm of a Thousand Flowers" is now the inviting label on pint bottles of whisky sold in Williamsport.

A Sunday school teacher being asked what became of men who deceived their fellowmen, promptly exclaimed: They go to Europe.

Forty turtles and three dozen frogs made up the sum total of a catch made by a couple of Mifflin county men the other day.

Boston's contribution to the sufferers of Louisiana amounted to \$23,000; Baltimore sent \$25,000, and Philadelphia's donation was \$23,000.

An old gentleman at Columbia Falls, Mo., aged 83 years, was recently married the ceremony being performed by his son, aged 61 years.

Nice place, that New York. For more than a year past no less than two liquor bars have been, and still are, in lively operation in Ludlow street jail.

An imposing new \$35,000 Court House at Milford, is standing useless, the contractor, A. D. Brown, refusing to deliver up the key until the balance of the money is paid.

A Methodist minister in Lyeoming county, on a recent hot Sunday, traveled fifteen miles, preached at three different stations, and realized fifty-five cents for his trouble.

A new process of "sweating" or inflating the currency is in vogue. The notes are slit lengthwise, in such a way that out of six bills seven are constructed, slightly narrower than the genuine.

The following is a correct summary of South Carolina officials under indictment: County Treasurers, 3; Sheriffs, 2; School Commissioner, 1; Trial Justice, 1; County Commissioners, 24.

A new counterfeit 50-cent note has made its appearance in Boston, and the public is gravely advised to be on its guard, as it is impossible to distinguish the false stamp from the true.

The editor of a daily paper, recently started, pensively remarks: "When your pocket book gets empty, and everybody knows it, you can put all your friends in it, and it won't bulge out worth a cent."

Michael Lawless, the Sangerites desperado, was Thursday, at Rondout, N. Y., convicted of burglary and assault with intent to kill, and was sentenced to twenty years for the former and five years for the latter, in Sing Sing.

Andrew Reed, a wealthy farmer of Limerick township, Montgomery county, while quarreling with his daughter, Sunday night, threw a tumbler at her head, whereupon she struck him with a flat iron and killed him.

While a couple of women were discussing the other day, the merits of a certain physician, one of them asked the other what kind of a doctor it was. "Sure, I danna," was the reply, "but I think it's an alpaca doctor they call him."

The Waynesburg *Republican* says: We never had better prospects for a wheat crop in this county for many a year; and a fine prospect for all kinds of fruit, except cherries, which seem, from some cause or other, to fall short of previous seasons.

The county of Lawrence, Tennessee, has been governed by Democrats from time immemorial. Yet it seems to be almost as badly tax-ridden as South Carolina. The county paper says: "There will be three hundred tracts of land for sale for taxes advertised in this journal this month." What explanation have the purists of the opposition to make of this significant fact?

Conger, who captured Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, and got twelve thousand dollars from a grateful country, has been admitted to the practice of law in Illinois. The reward was of no benefit to him, since, having invested it in a mortgage which did not correctly describe the mortgagor's property, he was, after having sunk what little else he had in bootless litigation, left penniless.

Eminent lawyers are not always the safest advisers. CHARLES O'CONNOR, of New York, who had charge of the prosecutions against Tweed and his family of thieves, advised that suits to recover the money stolen by them, be brought against them in the name of the State. Other attorneys less eminent than O'CONNOR, advised that the city and county of New York should be made the plaintiff in these cases instead of the State; but the eminent counsellor's advice was taken, the State was made plaintiff, and now the Court of Appeals has decided that the State had no interest in the suits, and therefore could not sue. O'CONNOR is the lawyer by whom every one in New York city swears; yet his opinions have been very unsafe ones to follow.

Among the missing fugitives from the Pennsylvania Insane Asylum, near Harrisburg, is a woman fifty years of age and about five feet seven inches high. Her hair is cut very short and is quite gray. She has a healthy appearance and a piercing eye. Any person learning of her whereabouts will relieve much distress concerning her by communicating with the superintendent of the asylum. Exchanges are requested to copy.

There are one hundred and twenty-eight school houses in Lawrence county.