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Dr. J. Lantz's office is in the second story of the new brick building, nearly opposite the old Bank 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; and to the Insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases treated.

Persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 12, 1874.—*tr.*

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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, and to fill the most painful and preserving the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. All work attended to promptly and warranted. Charges reasonable. Patronage of the public solicited. Opposite the new brick building, East Stroudsburg, Pa. (July 11, '74.)

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Can you tell why it is that when any one comes to Stroudsburg to buy Furniture, they always buy for McGary's Furniture Store? Sept. 26, '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 2d door below the Corner Store. March 20, 1873-4.

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(Successor to Geo. W. Seip.)

Office Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., in Dr. Seip's building, residence Sarah street, next Friends 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-ly.

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In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street. STROUDSBURG, PA. August 8, '72-4.

JOHN BREWER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR,

MOUNTAIN HOME, PA.

March 24, 74-6m

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 refurnished the same, and having entertained 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, '72-4.

RIPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPLE & SON,

Proprietors.

149 Main street. January 9, 1873.—ly.

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. 12-4.

DR. EDWARD A. WILSON'S (of

Richmond, N. Y.) Recipe for CONSUMPTION and ASTHMA carefully compounded at

HOLLINSHEAD'S DRUG STORE.

Medicine fresh and pure.

Nov. 21, '67. W. HOLLINSHEAD.

DON'T you know that J. H.

McCarthy & Sons are the only Undertakers in Stroudsburg who understand their business? If not, attend a Funeral managed by any other Undertaker in town, and you will see the proof of the fact.

June 18, 74-4.

DON'T FORGET that when

you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarthy & Sons in the 9th-Fellows' Hall, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it.

June 18, 74-4.

Report of Jere Frutchey, Superintendent of the Common Schools of Monroe County.

The progress we are making in matters pertaining to Common Schools is slow. But that we are constantly improving is evident. The gains we make, we hold. The graded schools of Stroudsburg, East Stroudsburg, Del. Water Gap, (in Smithfield township) and Tobyhanna Mills, (in Coolbaugh township) are proving the wisdom of establishing such schools. Their influence is felt.—The increase in the number of good teachers is marked. During the past year, the schools generally have been managed more successfully than in any preceding year of my official connection with the schools of the County. In the building of school houses more inquiry is made as to the conditions necessary to a good school building. Too frequently it has been the case heretofore that a house was considered good, if it had good walls and a good roof. The position of windows, the height of ceiling and the proper apportionment of the floor space were not taken into consideration. But this is well changed. Directors are found inquiring of the Superintendent for plans for school buildings, and showing a disposition to build something adapted to the use for which it is intended. There is just cause for congratulation that we are in possession of these three necessary conditions (however small in degree) good teachers—good houses—graded schools. Of the teachers it is not meant to say, that each school had a good teacher, but that we had more good teachers than usual. Of this number two were graduates of a State Normal School, two were holders of State Permanent Certificates, and twelve possessed Professional Certificates. A number of others holding Provisional certificates as well as those holding certificates of a higher grade.

The graded schools heretofore mentioned are doing a work that must commend itself to the people at large. We need more of them. In nearly every township one school building suitable for a graded school should be erected. In a few townships two or three such schools should be organized. In the report of last year the places where some of these schools should be located were indicated. There is no reason now to change the opinion then expressed. Could the people of those localities where none are existing, go with me to the schools lately organized and see them at work, and also learn of their condition only a few years ago, they would hesitate no longer, but proceed at once to provide themselves with similar advantages.

Nor are all our school buildings new, or in good condition. About 25 houses answer the purpose of first-class buildings with respect to light, heat, ventilation, floor-space and furniture. Fifty are unfit for use. These are slowly giving way to better ones. The remainder are of the middle class, some warm enough but too small, others large enough but too cold.

Pocono township during the past year has built a house that, with the exceptions of portico and ventilators, is a first-class building. The ceiling is high, the windows hung on pulleys, and the school being not over crowded, the want of ventilators is not felt. This township has 8 more houses to build. It is fervently hoped the new house will be taken as a model, and that none of the succeeding ones will fall below it in point of neatness, comfort and healthfulness. A neat school building is needed in Stroudsburg. At present the schools of this Borough are accommodated as follows; three Primary Schools are held in as many houses located in different parts of the town. These houses are in a very dilapidated condition, no proper ventilation can be had in them, and at times the atmosphere in them is truly pestiferous. The lots on which they are situated are unfenced and altogether unattractive. The secondary, intermediate and higher departments are located in the Academy building. The two lower rooms are not much better in point of ventilation than are the primary rooms. In the upper department the atmosphere is of a more healthy character, the ventilation being accidental. The house in which the colored school is kept is also very much out of repair. The furniture and apparatus of all are in keeping with the houses.

Efforts have at various times been made to remedy these difficulties. To sell the old houses and grounds, and to build one good house wherein might be gathered all the school children of the Borough has been the desire of some of the leading citizens in the community, but a want of unanimity has hitherto prevented the consummation of so desirable a purpose. It is hoped the citizens will wake up to their interests and demand decent accommodations for their children. The statistical table shows no increase in the matter of apparatus. Some of our schools are still without that necessary appendage—a black board. I am sorry to say, a few Boards of Directors have been too negligent in this matter, and have not yet provided all their schools with them. In the houses built the last year, and in those to be built the summer (1874), an end wall is appropriated to the black board. A drawback to many schools and an annoyance to many teachers is the want of such a board, and next, the want of a convenient place to put it. Wall space is not enough; there must also be floor space sufficient to allow of the free movements of a class before the board. The improvement of school grounds has nowhere been undertaken except in the single instance of the Borough of East Stroudsburg. The Directors of this place

have had their grounds neatly fenced and planted with shade trees. One reason for this general neglect probably is, that, the schools being open for the most part during the winter only, the want of improvements is not so much felt. Shade not being needed even if available, and the rough uneven places in the surface being for the greater part of the time covered with snow, or at least not brought into requisition for play ground as would be the case in a summer term. The foregoing statement of the condition of houses, grounds, furniture and apparatus, may not appear very favorable, but we must reflect that our discouragements are connected entirely with the past. The encouragements lie in the prospects for the future, near by, where our school buildings will all be in good condition, comfortably seated, and reasonably well supplied with apparatus.

The County Institute was held in the latter part of January 1874, was well attended by teachers, and by citizens generally. A gratifying feature of this meeting, was the comparatively large number of teachers taking an active intelligent part in the work of the Institute.

Teachers too frequently shirk their duty in this respect. We were very fortunate in procuring the services of Deputy State Superintendent Henry Houck and of the Rev. A. R. Horne of the Keystone State Normal School. They came to us as strangers and went away as friends whom—circumstances had so dictated—we could gladly have pressed to tarry yet a little longer with us.

A FEMALE PEDESTRIAN.

A Young Woman Marries in Boston, Emigrates with Her Husband to North Carolina, and Walks Through Five States to New York.

A beautiful young woman, apparently 20 years of age, applied for lodging a few nights ago at the Nineteenth Precinct police station, in East Fifth-ninth street. Her dress, although well worn, was neat and tidy. The blonde hair of her head hung in curls down a well shaped neck. Her form was petite, and her speech indicated that her education had not been neglected. To Sergeant Whitecomb, who sat behind the desk, she gave a remarkable story of how, sixteen months ago, she married a man named Anthony Briggs, a carpenter of no mean capacity, residing in Boston, Mass., where her parents also lived in comfortable circumstances. The young couple lived happily together on the outskirts of Boston until last February, when, in company with several other families, they emigrated to North Carolina.

On the way thither her husband began to show his true character by beating her without the slightest provocation. This he kept up at intervals until she left him in the country near Charlotte, N. C., with the determination of going to her parents in Massachusetts, even if she were compelled to walk the whole distance. She accordingly started on her trip the second week in April, with only a few cents more than \$2 in her pocket. On her way North she stopped at farm houses, and, by cooking and washing, earned food and lodging for the night. On an average she spent five hours a day in walking, the rest of the day was spent in sleep and working for families in order to procure a meal. She traveled through North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and arrived in this city last week, footsore and sick from the long journey which she had undertaken. Being an adept with the needle, an excellent pianist and a good cook, she sought for work in any capacity, but without success.

Since her arrival in this city she has been kindly taken care of by the several captains of police stations where she has applied for lodging. On making known her story to Sergeant Whitecomb he kindly furnished her with a substantial meal and gave her a card of the Free Dormitory for Women, at No. 54 Amity street, an institution having for its object the providing of a temporary shelter for those poor women who might find themselves homeless in a strange city. Thither the poor young woman bent her steps. The matron, Mrs. Boyd, who is in charge of the institution, kindly showed her a comfortable bed and allowed her to take a bath. The bruises received by the young woman from her husband are plainly visible on her arms and body. The woman is low in stature, has light hair and eyes, and wore a neat yet plain brown linen suit. She did not have a particle of wearing apparel save what she wore, and when she arrived here she did not have money enough to purchase an ordinary meal.

During her conversation subsequently a Herald reporter, while showing but little outward emotion, the tears would slowly trickle down her cheeks, as if it were impossible to restrain them. By the kindness of several well-known business men down town to whom her case was made known, she was enabled to start for Boston yesterday afternoon, and will arrive there early this morning. She claims that her friends in Boston are numerous, but that she could not let them know in what an unfortunate position she had been placed, although the fault was not her own. She does not know, or at least does not care, where her husband is. It is her intention to apply for a divorce at an early date.—*New York Herald.*

The young ladies and gentlemen of West Brandywine township, Chester county, have "dancing matches" for sashes and neckties.

Snoozer and His Hose.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* has gone into the Danbury business, as witness the following:

A man living on Main street, not over a thousand yards from the Court House, whose name our reporter, after a diligent search in the directory, had not found, but which is supposed to be Snoozer, went home last evening filled up to the collar with benzine. Feeling rather "warm for the season," Mr. Snoozer took off his coat and boots, put on his slippers, and getting the garden hose, went out to sprinkle the street, so as to make things cool around there. Now, it takes a quick, discerning, calculating eye and a steady hand to properly manipulate a hose in day time. At night the difficulties are multiplied. But Mr. Snoozer's mind was simply on the subject of sprinkling. He gave the hydrant wrench several twists, and had on a full head. After a few crackles and spirts, a steady stream was let fly right on the boots and white linen pants of a man with a red rosebud on the left lapel of his coat, who was coming up from a call on Fourth street. The man stopped suddenly in surprise, and Snoozer, noticing the mishap, in the true spirit of a thoroughbred gentleman, advanced to render an apology, when the nozzle was turned a quarter of an inch to the larboard, and poured in a stream right against the stranger's immaculate bosom. The latter might have got red-hot at this treatment, and shown fight, were it not impossible to do so under the cooling influences brought to bear; and to avoid further disaster, the rosebud and linen pants popped around the corner into an alley. Mr. Snoozer was then proceeding quietly to cool off the bricks of the pavement, when a gentleman with two ladies, two shawls, and a sore boil on his arm, walked up from a Vine street beer garden. To prevent another catastrophe, the hose-man turned the squirting apparatus toward the open street, without the least intention of pouring about four gallons of Ohio river water down the back of a lady and gentleman who were riding by in a tiffedout buggy. The gentleman, in words usually expressed in print by dashes, told of his displeasure, and uttered threats against Snoozer, who said it was purely accidental—that he was willing to take it all back—that there was no sense in crying over spilled water. While thus engaged in an explanation, he was perfectly oblivious of the nozzle in his hand. He was as innocent as an unborn babe of knowing that a stream, running at the rate of forty knots an hour, was sailing through the open window of a second story bed-room in the adjoining house, where a man and his wife were sleeping. He never dreamed of such a thing until female shrieks were heard and a man in white raiment appeared at the window and fired off seven shots from a revolver. Then Mr. Snoozer thought he would shut off steam. But he had mislaid the wrench. He, however, kept the gathering mob away until his wife rushed out, hauled him into the house, and prevented riot and bloodshed. No arrests.

How to Kill Grasshoppers.

Reports of Western railway trains stopped by grasshoppers are apt to be taken by Eastern people as samples of Western humor rather than as statements of actual fact. Similar incredulity was manifested on the other side of the Atlantic, a few days ago, when a telegram came from Algiers, telling of the delay of a train from Oran, six hours, from the same cause, namely, the accumulation of grasshoppers on the rails. But it was no joke. The grasshoppers are as great a pest there as they are in some parts of the Far West, and just now they threaten the utter destruction of the growing crops over considerable areas.

Many plans have been tried for their suppression, the most successful, according to a circular of instruction lately issued by General Chanzy to the generals of division and prefect of Algeria, being that employed in Cyprus. By this plan the attack is made neither on the eggs nor on the fully developed insect, as practiced elsewhere, but during the intermediate or wingless period of their development, a stage beginning about a month after the eggs are hatched, and lasting three or four weeks, during which the "crickets" wander about in compact masses and are easily taken in V-shaped traps open to the line of march. The sides of the traps are made with strips of silk a hundred yards long and two or three feet wide firmly attached to poles set in the ground. The bottom edges of these walls of silk are banked with earth so that the crickets cannot crawl under them, and the upper edges are wheeled or bordered with strips of zinc, which offers no foothold, so that they are effectually trapped. When the trench is full the insects are covered with earth, and the system is moved on to continue the work of destruction elsewhere. Upwards of 7,000 cubic yards of grasshoppers were thus destroyed in Cyprus in a single season. With the conversion of our Western plains into farm lands it is becoming more and more necessary to combat the grasshopper plague on a grand scale. Our farmers will do well to profit by the experience of the East.

Delaware county has a twenty-two-year-old cat and a sheep over whose wool twenty years have passed.

A BATTLE WITH A MONSTER.

A Huge Serpent Attacks A Man Near Windsor Castle—Its Defeat and Escape—Grand Snake Hunt Organized.

Last Thursday evening, as a young man named Franklin Rubright was on his way from his father's home to Windsor Castle, Windsor township, when about half a mile from the village he met a monster black snake, lying along the roadside. When within a few yards of the reptile, it made for him, and Mr. Rubright, having nothing with which to defend himself, was obliged to run. He soon found a club, however, and showed fight. After knocking down the snake several times, as it rose up in front of him, the reptile seemed to be dead, and he endeavored to drag it along with him, but the serpent soon recovered strength, and fiercely attacked him a second time. The fight this time lasted several minutes, when the snake was again defeated, and fled to a neighboring corn field, where it was soon lost sight of, as it was about getting dark.

According to Mr. Rubright's estimation, the snake must be at least fifteen feet long and from four to five inches thick. Search was made for it the following morning, but without success. The snake has been seen at different times in the neighborhood within the last twenty to twenty-five years. Its hiding place, it is thought, has now been discovered, and a party of men are about to make a thorough search for it.—*Reading Eagle.*

A Life Saved by a Cow.

The Lancaster (Pa.) *Evening* says: The other evening, just after a heavy rain storm, a boy named Groff, residing in Manor township, was saved from a watery grave by a cow which he was driving home. A number of cows were pasturing in Manor township, and had crossed a small run which passed through the premises. The boy, which is very young, was sent for the cows, and had crossed the run, which was very much swollen by the rain, on a small foot-bridge. Two of the cows proceeded along quietly and passed through the run, but the third would not cross it, notwithstanding the little boy urged her on determinedly. Seeing that she refused to go across, the boy thought he would leave her where she was, and drive the other cows to the barn. He stepped, upon the frail bridge, and just as he was near the middle the structure snapped asunder, and precipitated him into the swiftly flowing waters below. The cow seemed to comprehend that the boy was in danger of being drowned, for she instantly plunged into the stream below the bridge, and as the little chap floated up to her she appeared to wait for him, an advantage that he was not slow to take. He clasped her around the neck and legs, and was drawn hastily to shore, terribly frightened, but not much the worse off bodily by his experience.

How to Grow Fat.

If any one wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken before retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although now a days we see a great many fleshy females, there are many lean and lank ones who sigh for the fashionable measures of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their fingers be rounded with good, solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by their women than a full figure, and nothing will so rouse the ire and provoke the scandal of one of these "chipper builds," as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In cases of fever and summer complaint milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is feverish has exploded; it is the physicians' great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milkman have large sized, well filled milk pails on the table each meal, and you will also have sound flesh and light doctor's bills.

A Minnesota Girl's Little Trick.

Another of these devices that some females are so full of has come to light. A young lady of Hutchinson, who is fair to middling in looks, put on a good deal of style, and would like to be popular, and who dwells in a house that, while it is decent and respectable, is not grand, had the luck some time since to receive an introduction to a stranger who hailed from a neighboring town. It was at church that she was made acquainted with him, and he asked to see her home; she accepted and they started. It occurred to her as they walked onward, that after what she had said it would hardly do to enter her humble dwelling, for the lad might think she was not what she seemed. A few houses distant from her's stands a fine-looking residence, before which she halted. He, not being acquainted with Hutchinson or her, supposed, of course, that everything was all right, and left the gate with bright visous dancing through his brain, while she hid behind the stoop until he got out of sight, and then went home happy.

Says the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin*: If lightning does not strike a candidate for the Assembly in this county between now and the elections, it will be because it does not hit a living man over twenty-one years old.

Give Them Cold Water.

It is very doubtful if there is a single possible disease in which the patient should not have cold water *ad libitum*. O how babies often suffer for water! A nursing baby is given, no matter how thirsty, nothing but milk. The little lips are cracked and dry, and the little tongue so parched it can scarcely nurse, and yet it has nothing but milk to assuage its craving thirst. Try it yourself, mother, when you have a fever, and we are certain that ever after, when your darling is dying with thirst, the teaspoon and tumbler of cold water will be in constant use. Deny it milk and give it plenty of cold water, and it has a chance of steady recovery.

A young man "out in the country," not exactly of the country, tried milking a cow, as he milked he smoked his cigar. He got on very well, as he believed, until he lowered his head and touched the cow's flank with the lighted end of the weed. The next instant himself and cigar were dreadfully "put out." The cow introduced about two tons weight into one of her legs, and then passed it under the milker's left jaw. When he ceased whirling around, and the myriads of stars had disappeared he said farming was the hardest work a man could put his hands to.

A young pickle dropped his drumstick into a well. He had a shrewd suspicion that nobody would take the trouble to get it out; so he laid hold of all the plate he could find and threw it after the drumstick. The alarm was raised that the plate was missing; little master thought he saw something at the bottom of the well; ladders were got, and, as the plate was fished up, the youngster called out, "John, as you are down there, you may as well bring up my drumstick."

Reading claims the smallest two dwelling houses in the State. They are one story high, about seven feet front, nine feet deep, and about eight feet from the ground to the top of the roof. The fronts are regularly weather-boarded, the windows and doors finished in the customary manner, and the front of the roofs has a regular offset the same as the most modern built dwelling. Each house has one front door and window. In size they resemble two large dry goods boxes. They rent well.

All the leading Eastern papers agree that the prospects for the fall trade, which from distant sections of the country will commence this month, are of the most favorable and encouraging character. Business men everywhere express themselves confident that the stagnation which has lasted so long will have beneficial results, inasmuch as it will tend to bring trade back to its legitimate channels, and in the absence of speculations will make it sound, reliable and profitable.

To Cure the Bite of a Mosquito.

Mix sweet oil and spirits of ammonia in equal parts and apply. This is good also for the bite of other poisonous insects. A powerful acid is injected beneath the surface of the skin during the bite; ammonia neutralizes the acid. A strong solution of soda or saleratus would answer the purpose.

There are five important State offices to be filled in Pennsylvania this year: Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of Internal Affairs, Auditor General, and two Judges of the Supreme Court. The principle of minority representation having been applied to the election of the Judges when two are to be elected at the same time, of course each party will elect one of them.

A canvass is going on in the principal towns of Michigan to ascertain whether a majority of the women want to vote. While the larger number think they would vote on temperance and other kindred topics, if they had a chance, the result of the canvass thus far seems to show that they are not anxious for the ballot on general questions of political policy.

The embalming process upon the body of President Lincoln gave signs, before his burial, indicating that it was unsuccessful. But the tomb of the martyred President was recently opened to allow his remains to be viewed by a number of prominent gentlemen, and the body, according to report, is as perfect as the day it was interred.

The poet of the *Lynchburg News* hasn't been particularly lucky. In an ode to his girl he says: "Keen is your sorrow, but keener is my grief." The compositor, who lost his undermost nickel on the top row the night before, set up, "but keener is my grief."

In a Jersey saloon sits, day after day, a hale and hearty old man, nearly 80, who has smoked for nearly seventy years, and has not gone to bed sober for fifty. His son keeps the saloon, and points to his father to stimulate trade.

The *Warren Journal* says that there is still standing between Belvidere and Mankachunk a charred chestnut tree, which was marked by William Penn in 1716. The marks are still visible.

A boy named Franklin Fricker, aged 16, was knocked down by a vicious horse he was unhitching, and pawed to death with his fore feet, at Coopersburg, Lehigh county.