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JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS,
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MERCHANTS' HOUSE,
413 & 415
North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Reduced rates. \$1.75 per day.
HENRY SPAHN, Prop'r.
L. R. SNYDER, Clerk.
Nov. 26, 1874.—6m.*

DR. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Watson's brick building, nearly opposite the Newburgh 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 invention of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases.
Those persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 13, 1874.—4f.

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist.
Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in all cases according to the most improved method.
Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Extractions of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.
Office: J. K. Kellar's new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. (Aug. 21, 1874.—4f.)

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 25, 1874.—4f.

DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.
Office and Residence, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., in the building formerly occupied by Dr. S. H. J. Prompt attention given to calls.
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.
April 16, 1874.—1y.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
In the office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin streets.
STROUDSBURG, PA.
August 8, '72.—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 re-furnished the same, he 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.

WILSON PEIRSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate Agent and Collector.

The undersigned has to notify the public that he has leased the house formerly kept by Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, Pa., and having repaired and re-furnished the same, he 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.

DENTISTRY.

DR. HOMER PATTERSON
Will be at the office of Howard Patterson, M. D. (formerly Dr. Seip's) Main st., Stroudsburg, Pa. from December 24th to January 2d, 1875, (holidays). His former patients, also others wishing dental work done are requested to call.—Fresh Laughing Gas will be ready for extracting.
N. B.—Those indebted are requested to make payment. Dec. 10, '74.—4f.

KIPLE HOUSE,
HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.
169 Main street.
January 9, 1875.—1y.
R. W. KIPLE & SON,
Proprietors.

DAVID S. LEE,
Attorney at Law,
One door above the "Stroudsburg House," Stroudsburg, Pa.
Collections promptly made.
October 22, 1874.

DON'T FORGET THAT WHEN
you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty & Sons in the Old Fellows' Hall, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it.
June 18, 74.—4f.

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT J. H.
McCarty & 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.—4f.

PLANKS OF ALL KINDS for Sale at this Office.

The Elephant Country.

[From the London Telegraph.]
Somewhere in the marvellous yarns which Sinbad the sailor contrived to spin for the benefit of the all puissant Haroun Alraschid, and Gialfir, his vizier, is an account of the burial place of the elephants. Sinbad, surrounded by the monstrous brutes, has scouled a tree, in which he is besieged for seven days and seven nights. On the eighth day, an old bull, the "rogue" of the herd, rends the tree up by its roots, and Sinbad, falling headlong to the ground, judges it is the safest course to feign death. The elephant, disdainful to wreak its rage upon a lifeless enemy, picks the old sailor, up, and quietly carries him to the great burial place of the tribe—a high hill some miles in circuit, surrounded by impenetrable forests and thickly covered with the bones and tusks of generation after generation of "the brute which bears between its eyes the serpent for a hand." "Sinbad, with commendable prudence, continues to counterfeit death till not an elephant is in sight; and then, with an alacrity equally commendable, loads a raft with picked tusks, makes his way with them to Bagdad, and so finds himself a rich man. Modern research has gone far to rehabilitate the credit of Sinbad the sailor. We know that the long narrative of his seven voyages is no idle fairy tale, but that it embodies the genuine tradition of old navigators, such as Hanno, and that its main facts are substantially accurate. The valley of the diamond actually exists in Ceylon; the great rukk once built its nest in Madagascar, and flapped its monstrous wings to and fro between the island and the mainland, and there is good ground to believe that their tale of the great burial place of the elephant race is no mere fable, but that high upon the table land of Central Africa, on the farthest side of Nanganyika, ivory is as plentiful as the fossil beds of the Siberia, whence are dug up the huge mammoth tusks that furnished nine-tenths of the raw material operated upon by our London ivory turners. Indeed, it would almost seem as if the energy of the Zanzibar merchants had at length found a way to Sinbad's charmed hill, for, within the last year, the importation of ivory has doubled; and does each pair of tusks that finds its way to England represent a slaughtered elephant, and is a war of extermination being waged, the ultimate effect of which must be to render the huge brute as extinct as the dinosaur itself.

The latter, we fear, is the true answer. The elephant, like the whale is dying out. In India he is becoming almost as rare as is the red deer in England. The hunters have driven him farther and farther inland; unless something be done to protect him, he will before long become, upon the main continent, at any rate, altogether extinct, and Sahib will have to import his elephants from Binnam and Ceylon, much as we in England import our horses from Ireland, and our foxes from any country that will send them to us in sufficient number and of sufficient size and strength. In Africa, it is true, the evil is not yet past remedy. Over the vast table lands of that unknown continent the elephant still roves in countless droves, and still holds in undisputed possession vast tracts to which rum and glass beads, cast iron muskets and clay pipes, printed calico and coarse gun powder, have not yet found their way. The respite, however, will probably be but brief. Almost daily caravans start from the Zanzibar coast to the interior, carrying with them all the native heart needs to make it glad, and willing to take payment in ivory for all that they have to offer. For ten or a dozen large tusks the African chief can dress his wives out in beads and striped calico, furnish himself and his ministers with rum and gun powder, and can so afford to wait patiently until next year's hunting season commences. The danger which the chase involves is exaggerated. The elephant is a dangerous beast to meet face to face, but he is easily circumvented by craft. He can be shot with poisoned arrows; he can be frightened by midnight fires and driven into pitfalls; or, if the hunter have the requisite nerve and courage, he can be followed and hamstringed. And so the butchery goes on. Year by year Zanzibar sends inland a large number of bales, and year by year a large number of tusks is carried down to the coast. We may regret the idle waste, but we are powerless to stop it. Now is it, after all, easy to convince a native chief that it is his duty to allow the elephant to multiply in peace. We here in England are burning up our coal, and leaving posterity to take care of itself and pay its own national debt; and we can hardly expect the woolly headed African to display a virtue of which we ourselves are ignorant. What it is to him if in a century or so the elephant be altogether extinct, so long as in the interval he is able to drink rum and to dress out his ebony charmer in gaudy yellow and red.

But, after all, rapidly extinct as the great brute is becoming, it is yet certain that we shall have supplied his place long before we begin to feel his loss. The tramway will supplant the elephant in India as surely as the train has supplanted the stage coach in England; and science will discover some material fully as elastic as ivory, and equally capable of doing service in the shape of a billiard ball—the one and only article of modern luxury for which at present ivory is absolutely indispensable. Indeed, it is not improbable that, long before the elephant is finally extinct, science may have taught us to so fuse glass as to impart to it all the elasticity of ivory—exactly as it has already taught us to supply the place

of the bamboo with cast iron pillars and pipes, and that of the sponge with fibrous India rubber.

The Ripening of Fruit.

What we call the ripening of fruits is really but the beginning to decay. It is a chemical, not a vital act in the economy of plant life. In the case of the apple or pear, as soon as the seeds are black, the plant has completed its mission, and all that is left for it to care for is the dispersion of the seeds. It is one of the greatest proofs of a Divine Providence that these fruits have a fleshy covering fit for animals to eat. Materialism takes it for granted that there is in each living thing an innate power working for the individual's own good. The good of other individuals, or any good other than its own self, is inconsistent with a materialistic idea of innate action. But we see in many cases laws working without any regard to the good of the individual; indeed, often against the individual good, and for the good of the race, for and which can only be accounted for on the theory that it is guided by an external, as well as an innate power. The ripening of fruits will illustrate this. The little black seed inside the apple and the pear is all the plant need care for. These are for the continuation of its species. The juicy, luscious flesh around the seeds are no manner of use to the plants or the seeds. They could mature just as well in a dry capsule as in the apple or the pear. Thousands of seeds ripen in dry pods, and so could these. For what purpose then is the pulp about them? Of late years it has been discovered that there are in nature innumerable contrivances for dispersing seeds. It is a part of the ordinance of nature that organic being shall not only increase and multiply, but also inhabit the earth. The means given to seeds which make them spread over the earth are very varied and extremely interesting. The fleshy constitute one of these designs. When we see a bird at a cherry, we are apt to think that the cherry was created for a bird. It is in one sense. It was for the bird to eat, not that nature in this instance had the bird's good so much at heart as to provide a means for the dispersal of the cherry seed. While working for the flesh, to stone is carried to long distance, and in this way the cherry is dispersed. In like manner with the apple and pear. It is made good for us to eat; not the seed, but the fruit. We take away the fruit to distant places, eat the pulp, and throw away the seed, and thus the distribution in these cases is effected.

But the singular part of this process—and this is the point we wish just now to make—is, that the plant does not ripen its fruit so as to render it eatable, and so can scarcely be a party to the distributing scheme. As soon as the vital power ceases, chemical action begins, and it is chemical action which is the great power in ripening. Ripening is, indeed, only a phase of rotting. A persimmon is not food to eat till it has been frozen. The frost is not a vital power. Quite the reverse. It is a disorganizing instead of a constructive force, as life is. The ripening generally goes on as well off as on the tree, and tree life has nothing to do with it. Hence we see that though fruits are made eatable in order to have the seeds dispersed, it is not by an innate power of the plant that they are made so, but rather by another separate and distinct from it—a power which has not the good of the plant bearing the fruit at heart—a destructive power that would rather destroy than build up, and yet a power which in a mysterious way is really working for the good of another, and yet quite unknown to itself.

A DISSATISFIED MILLIONAIRE.

An Unexpected and unwelcome Fortune—The Unhappy Heir.

We stated yesterday, on the authority of a street rumor, that an uncle of Michael Hogan, of West Troy, died recently in Pennsylvania, leaving coal lands valued at \$5,000,000, to a portion of which Michael is heir. The rumor was correct. Forty years ago, Michael Hogan, then twenty-one years of age, and an uncle, the only survivor of a once numerous family, came to this country and adopted it as their own. Michael, a hard working, industrious young man, finally took up his residence in West Troy. The uncle went to Pottsville, Pa., or that vicinity, and after laboring a number of years, purchased with his earnings a large tract of land. Michael also saved money, and in the course of time laid by enough to start himself in the grocery business, in which it can be truthfully said he has prospered. The venture of his uncle turned out to be a most profitable one. The lands purchased by him were found to contain an abundance of coal and by judicious management he greatly increased his earthly store until at the time of his death, which occurred a few weeks ago, he was worth about \$5,000,000. Last week Michael received information from an attorney that his uncle, with whom he had not communicated for sixteen years, had died, and that he was his only surviving heir. Michael was not at all elated by this announcement, and appeared rather sorry, in fact, that such good fortune had come to him. He was getting old, he said, and would not want so much money, beside he had enough for himself, wife and daughter, and the possession of the immense amount mentioned above would only bring trouble and disgrace upon his family eventually, as young people now-a-days did not know how to spend money. As we have stated, Michael is a sober, industrious man, and is every way worthy of his fortune, which he intends to claim next week. If he is so sorry about this little matter he can turn it over to us and we'll cheerfully bear the burden for him.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

How to Pull Teeth.

A peculiar dental operation has just come under our observation. A certain citizen had an upper tooth which was loose and troublesome, so he resolved to extract it by fastening a string in it; but after a trial, finding the operation painful, he hadn't the grit to grin and bear it. He thought if the tooth could be extracted by some sudden mode the pain would be but transient; and after mature deliberation he hit upon an ingenious plan to jerk it out in a jiffy. Procuring a heavy flat-iron he tied it to the other end of the cord attached to his tooth, then shutting both eyes he let the iron drop, which descended plump center on his pet corn. After hopping about the room, wildly, on one foot, groaning for very anguish of spirit, and reciting choice passages from profane history, he finally calmed down sufficiently to hurl the flat iron over the fence and swarh the sore to in cotton. But he pulled the tooth and with it a piece of gum. And the man jived.

A Spider in the Stomach.

A short time since a young lady, a resident at Brookville, Pa., experienced a creeping sensation in her nose after she had retired in the night, and all efforts to remove the annoyance were without the desired effect, the difficulty remaining for several days, merely changing to a location farther up in the nostril. At length it seemed to pass down into the throat, causing a choking sensation. Immediately after its disappearance the victim experienced acute pains in the stomach, and called medical assistance in vain, the only thing that gave her any relief being copious doses of brandy, which failed to produce any of the usual effects. Finally severe vomiting ensued, and after one whole night's suffering, and the patient giving up hopes of life, the cause of the trouble was removed, and an examination found it to be a small particle of blood and matter, in the centre of which was a common sized black spider. Evidently the brandy saved the young lady's life.

Important Decision.

A Witness Cannot be Compelled to Attend Court Until His Costs are Paid.—The Centre Reporter says: "A witness, James Bell, had been subpoenaed to attend on an attachment, but was afterward taken by the deputy sheriff, Judge Mayer decided that the witness having demanded his costs at the time of service, and it having been refused or not paid, he could not be held for the cost of attachment, nor had the court a right to issue an attachment in the case. This settles the vexed question of compulsory attendance, and establishes the fact in law that no witness is obliged to attend in a civil case until his costs are paid in advance. In criminal cases the law may be different, as the Commonwealth is supposed to be good for the costs."

A Slight Mistake.

A wag walked into a saloon in New York lately where three men were sitting around a fireless stove. As he entered all eyes were turned toward him. Apparently taking a mental review of the number of people in the room, the new comer stepped up to the bar, and blandly ordered four glasses of beer. The boots that had adorned the tow of the stove now sought the floor, three men cleared their mouths of tobacco, and all looked at the barkeeper as he filled the glasses and placed them in a row on the bar. When everything was ready, the three loungers arose, and the stranger paid for the beer. Then, starting with the glass farthest from the door, he emptied all the barkeeper had filled, and very quickly left the room. The three chairs were then resumed.

Within a fortnight a woman in Erie was divorced from her husband, courted and married another.

Cleaning of Boilers.

The furring or coating deposited on the inside of steam boilers may be easily removed, making the surface appear like new iron, by placing a quantity of raw potatoes in the boiler and letting them boil to pieces. After two or three days open the manholes, and a sandy deposit will be found; brush it out and the boilers will be as good as new. The worst cases of gravel may be cured, the deposit dissolved and passed away, by using the water in which potatoes have been boiled to pieces. Strain the water, sweeten to taste, and drink for two or three weeks.

The Hardest Coal in America.

The Mount Hope coal mine in Portsmouth, Rhode Island, contains the hardest anthracite in this country, if not in the world. It is much lighter colored than the ordinary anthracite, and in many places it strongly resembles plumbago. The mine yields about 16,000 tons a year, and is pretty good fuel, though when the beds were open many years ago, it was thought to be next to worthless. It sells for from \$2.50 to \$4.50 per ton at the mine. Large quantities of this coal are consumed at the mine in smelting copper from Chili.

Juvenile Recklessness.

A wee bit girl in Cosco, Wisconsin, while at the breakfast-table a few mornings since, made loud and repeated call for buttered toast. After disposing of a liberal quantity of that nourishing article, she was told that too much toast would make her sick. Looking wistfully at the dish for a moment, she thought she saw a way out of her difficulty, and exclaimed, "Well, give me another piece and send for the doctor."

A new and novel religious belief, probably an outgrowth of the spiritualistic idea of materialization, is gaining converts in the northern counties of Ohio. It involves, too, an elaborate principle of metempsychosis. An outline of its teachings is as follows: The soul is immortal, beginning with the original creation of the universe and lasting forever. In the course of its existence it occupies a varied succession of bodies on earth. When disembodied by the death of its corporeal form, it hovers an unseen power in the air until, by a subtle process of materialization, it forms for itself a new infantile body. This body it builds up by what we regard as the natural process of growth, and occupies it until death again frees it. While the same thing takes place again. While disembodied, the soul understands this scheme of existence, but when clothed in a storm of flesh it loses the knowledge, except in those vague glimpses which people are supposed to have at times of some previous and different condition. The followers of this new religion call themselves Eternals, and their number is increasing rapidly. They believe that souls may advance or depreciate in attainment, rising high enough to take on the forms of men great in some particular, or falling low enough to animate drunkards, criminals, savages, or even animals. They do not believe the Bible or the Christian scheme of salvation; but they teach culture and morality as means of development for the soul, and as a training for a higher form of organization when the soul shall next materialize an earthly body.

The Van Armin case has at length reached a conclusion, and ostensibly the victory is with Bismark; really it is with Von Armin. The latter has been convicted of no crime, of nothing that impugns his personal or official honor; the original charge of embezzlement could not be sustained, and was abandoned, the conviction and sentence of three months to prison—less the month in which Von Armin was in duress—are met only as the penalty for the Ambassador's negligence in connection with the correspondence of his office. It is easily seen how this verdict was arrived at. Something of the kind was absolutely necessary, for an acquittal of the Count would have been a virtual conviction of the Prince. Either Von Armin was guilty of some offense, or the conduct of Bismark in sending the Diplomat to jail and invading the sacred rights of domicile was inexcessably criminal. There was no middle course left to the court. It did the best it could, that is, Von Armin was found guilty of and sentenced for negligence, with the understanding that the Emperor would remit the punishment. Possibly Bismark is satisfied with this conclusion, as technically it sustains his harshness and cruelty to an old member of the nobility, an honored official, but the moral victory is with his enemy, and must remain there. It was impossible for Von Armin to hope for an acquittal while Bismark was Chancellor. That he got off so easily and honorably is a matter of surprise.

Powell Bros., of Spring, Crawford county, have just imported from Glasgow ten Clydesdale stallions ranging from one to six years of age, and weighing from 1,600 to 1,800 pounds. This is a superior breed of horses, and they have been selected from different parts of Scotland, where the Messrs. Powell have been engaged in collecting as sound and fine specimens as could be found. These horses are noted for their weight, power, fine muscular development, broad shoulders, solid limbs, and fine lines and graceful curves.

A Harrisburg landlady cowhides those of her boarders who fail to pay promptly for their "hash."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Another attempt is being made in New York to get Tweed out of jail.

Over \$1,000,000 in specie went to Europe from New York on Thursday last.

Peter Herdic, of Williamsport, has given \$4,000 toward the building of a home for the friendless in that city.

Philadelphia is said to be the great market for catfish. Large quantities are shipped thither from Maryland.

J. Lenthal Sheffield, bookkeeper for an insurance firm in Wilkesbarre, went off the other day, and so did \$399 of his employer's cash.

The Bethlehem Iron Company's machine shops are running double time. The Lehigh Shovel Works will also run full time through the winter.

In ten years no less than 12,000,000 acres of timber have been cut down and burned over in order to render land fit for cultivation.

During the past year eighty-two new Lutheran churches have been built in the United States, costing all the way from \$1,000 to \$125,000 each.

A despatch from Mexico states that the Mormons are about to found colonies in that country, with a view of emigrating en masse from Utah.

Some money. The Crown Point and Belcher gold mines of California have yielded forty-six million dollars within the last four years.

The total receipts of grain at seaboard ports from January 1 to December 5, this year, exceeded those of 1873 by over fifteen million bushels.

A farmer in the vicinity of Hamburg poisoned some rats in his cellar and found among them one rat as white as snow—a decided curiosity.

From 1848 to 1873 the gold mines of California yielded \$955,000,000. Other States and Territories \$255,750,000. Total, \$1,210,750,000.

A York constable, Weitzel Selak by name, went to a ball in Lancaster on Christmas eve, and was set on by a crowd of rowdies and beaten nearly to death.

Office seekers must be scarce in New Zealand. A late advertisement in a local paper calls for a man to fill a public office, the salary of which is \$1,500 per year, in gold.

In 1751 Reading, Pa., contained 130 dwelling houses, 106 families and 378 inhabitants, though two years before it existed in name only, having but two or three houses.

Two boys named Ulrich and Buchanan, while skating on the river at Lewistown on the 16th inst., broke through and were drowned. The bodies have not been recovered.

Fraudulent contractors have little mercy shown them in China. One was recently convicted of cheating by means of false estimates, and was punished by having his head cut off.

A gentleman advertised for a wife and received answers from eighteen hundred and ninety-seven husbands, saying he could have theirs. This is given as an illustration of the value of advertising.

Commissioner Douglass estimates that the amount of tax paid into the Treasury by the national banks for the year 1874, closing, will aggregate \$9,000,000; which is \$1,500,000 more than was collected last year.

The jury appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia to examine and report upon the subject of opening streets through Girard College grounds, has reported against the project. This settles the question.

Philadelphia sparrows have met their match at last in a caterpillar, with hairs so stiff and bristly that they stick crosswise in the little creatures' gullets, and send them hopping and screeching about like a man with a fishbone in his throat.

The commission appointed to inquire into the mental condition of Heidenbut, the convicted Philadelphia murderer, has reported him sane, and Governor Hartranft has signed his death warrant. Heidenbut will be hung January 20th.

Constable Karcher, of Pottsville, claims that he has arrested twenty murderers during the last three years, but states that not a single one of them has been executed. He blames the bulk of crimes in the Schuylkill district upon the Molly Maguires.

If preparation for making a given claim is any evidence that the claim itself will be made, then the demand for pay for the emancipated slaves is pretty sure, sooner or later, to come. In Maryland, as well as in other ex-slave States, agents are even now engaged in endeavoring to purchase certificates of ownership of slave property.

The gilded aristocracy of New York have devised a means of making even death fashionable. The only daughter of wealthy parents, a belle in society, beautiful and good, died suddenly of heart disease. Such a waste of clothes which the envious world had never seen! It was too bad, and something must be done. The pretty corpse was rigged out in white satins and laces loaded with diamonds, bejeweled with the barbaric extravagance of an Oriental despot, hands encased in six button kid gloves, and the full uniform of the salon. With music and refreshments the exhibition was prepared for the guests, who came in answer to 1,500 invitations. What is bred in the bone must come out in the flesh, and one generation cannot eliminate the ancestral passion for "an illigant wako."