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JOB PRINTING

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

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.*

WILLIAM S. REES,

Surveyor, Conveyancer and

Real Estate Agent.

Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots

FOR SALE.

Office nearly opposite American House

and 2d door below the Corner Store.

March 20, 1873—4f.

DR. J. L. ANTZ,

SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Has his office on Main street, in the second story

of the S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the

Sevensburg House, and he dates himself that by eight

years constant practice and the most careful and

careful attention to all matters pertaining to his pro-

fession, that he is fully able to perform all operations

in the dental line in the most careful and skillful man-

ner. 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 fully and danger of en-

gaging their work to the inexperienced, or to those liv-

ing 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

the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill de-

fectly with the most improved method.

Tooth extracted without pain, when desired, by the

use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless.

Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work war-

anteed reasonable.

Office J. G. Keller's new brick building, Main street,

Stroudsburg, Pa. (Aug. 31, 71-4f.)

DR. S. L. FOULKE,

PHYSICIAN.

Office nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store.

Residence, formerly occupied by E. L. Wolf, corner

Sarah and Walnut streets, Stroudsburg, Pa.

March 25, 1875.—4f.

DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,

Office and Residence, Main street, Strouds-

burg, Pa., in the building formerly occupied by

Dr. Seip. 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 old 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 refurnished the same, is

prepared to entertain all who may patronize

him. It is the aim of the proprietor, to furnish

superior accommodations at moderate rates and

will spare no pains to promote the comfort

of the guests. A liberal share of public

patronage solicited.

April 17, 72—4f. D. L. PISLE.

WILSON PEIRSON,

AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate Agent and Collector.

The undersigned begs leave to notify the public that

he is prepared to sell at short notice personal property

of all kinds, as well as Real Estate, at public or private

sale. Office at Thomas Stemple's old store stand, at East

Stroudsburg, Pa. (Dec. 17, 1874.—1y.)

DAVID S. LEE,

Attorney at Law,

One door above the "Stroudsburg House,"

Stroudsburg, Pa.

Collections promptly made.

October 22, 1874.

KIPLE HOUSE,

HONESDALE, PA.

Most central location of any Hotel in town.

R. W. KIPLE & SON,

Proprietors.

169 Main street.

January 9, 1875.—1y.

A. ROCKAFELLOW,

DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fur-

nishing Goods, Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes, &c.

EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.

(Near the Depot.)

The public are invited to call and examine

goods. Prices moderate. (May 6, 69—4f.)

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS for Sale at

this Office.

How "Aunt Martha" Prayed Him Out.

You've met her if you've lived long in Detroit. A withered old woman, bow-backed, gray-haired, having a cane in one hand and carrying a basket of notions in the other. All who know her know her as "Aunt Martha," and she's traveled up and down and been at the depot so often that her death would be the occasion of general remark.

The old woman found a new saloon on Franklin street the other day—a place just opened by wicked Bob Smith, whose red face and bloodshot eyes have more than once been set in a fame of prison bars. "Aunt Martha" went in, hoping to make a small sale. Bob was wiping his glasses, and half a dozen men sat around the stove holding glasses or smoking cigars.

"Git out!" growled Bob as the old woman entered. She did not hear him, and, leaning over the counter, she asked:

"Would you have a paper of pins—a cake of soap—a comb, or something?"

"Git out, you old beggar!" shouted Bob, raising his arm as if he would strike.

"I'm no beggar, and don't you dare to strike me!" replied "Aunt Martha," never moving an inch.

"Why, what is to keep me from wringing your old neck, if I want to?" inquired Bob.

"The Lord, sir!" she answered.

"Ho! ho! ho!" laughed Bob. "There, take that."

And he deluged her with rinsings. The filthy liquid struck her in the face and ran down over her faded black shawl and off-washed calico dress, but she did not move. Looking at him across the counter she whispered:

"You need praying for, and I'm going to do it now and here."

"No you don't be shouted as she moved toward a chair; "got out of here or I'll smash your head with this bottle!"

She never minded him, and he raised the bottle for a throw when a sailor—rough, dissipated, but having some manhood left—leaped up and cried out:

"Bob Smith, if you throw that bottle at her I'll stave in your bulwarks in a precious minute!"

"You will, eh!" whooped Bob as he danced out.

"Yes, he will!" cried the rest, rising up. They were too many for Bob, and he had to stand there while Aunt Martha knelt at a chair and prayed for him.

She was still praying when he dashed out to kick her, but "Foxy Bill," who came out of State Prison only a month ago, grabbed him by the throat, forced him into a chair, and hissed:

"Bob Smith, if ye harm a hair of that old woman's head I'll make a funeral here!"

"Aunt Martha" knelt again, folded her hands, and said:

"These young men were children not long ago, and they had praying mothers and God-fearing fathers. They are walking in wicked paths, and their hearts know no good. I pray that their eyes may be opened to their wickedness, and that their feet may be turned into other and better paths!"

"She's right!" called out a steamboat man as the old woman passed.

"Shoot me if she hasn't!" cried another.

"Go ahead, mother!" shouted a third.

"I'll be—if she does!" yelled the infuriated Bob, and he reached her and gave her a heavy knock before any one could interfere.

She screamed with pain as she rose up, and then there came a terrible silence. Bob stood with arm raised to strike.

"Aunt Martha" leaned on the chair, tears rolling down her wrinkled cheeks, and the half dozen men were spell bound with indignation. "Foxy Bill" broke the silence by saying:

"Step out doors, mother, and look out for splinters!"

She obeyed, and Bob Smith was choked and pounded until his senses left him, and everything which could be handled was thrown out of doors. They worked swiftly, fearing the police, and in five minutes the saloon was a wreck, and its proprietor, still unconscious, was lying behind the counter. Their work finished, the men disappeared like shadows, and "Aunt Martha" hobbled away, whispering:

"I prayed too hard, but it was in me to pray."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A man died at a revival meeting, and a Chicago reporter says, "his lamp of life was burned out, the golden bowl was broken, the silver cord was loosed, and the spirit had flown to its Giver." He meant to convey the impression that the man was dead.

[From the Scranton Republican, March 16.]

A NEW SUMMER RESORT.

THE PARADISE OF THE POCONO—EXTENSIVE LAND PURCHASE ON THE LINE OF THE D. L. & W. RAILROAD FOR A SUMMER RESORT.

An extensive tract of land, consisting of some four hundred acres, has just been purchased in the vicinity of the Forks station on the line of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, and in a commanding site of the Pocono mountain range, by a party of gentlemen from Teronton, N. J., who intend to convert it into a popular summer resort. The location of this purchase is about thirty miles from Scranton, commanding a magnificent distant view of the Blue Ridge with its historic Delaware Water Gap, together with the vast sweep of intervening scenery stretching north and south, bounded only by the horizon, and forming one of the most romantic landscape pictures in Pennsylvania.

The view from the Forks station has long been the delight of the summer tourist over this road. Situated almost on the crest of the mountains, and overlooking a vast amphitheatre which embraces in its vast area an extended stretch of country, it presents one of the most sublime scenes that can charm the sense of sight.

It is therefore eminently fitted for a summer resort, where families who live in the over-crowded cities may seek a brief respite from the heat and the dust of the surging mart, where the busy brain may rest and the mental and bodily faculties gather vigor amid the bracing mountain atmosphere, without danger of encountering the fashionable follies that find their way to the sea side resorts.

The company who have made the purchase, are assured will spare no cost in making the place as attractive and as pleasant as possible. A first class hotel will be built, the grounds will be reclaimed and beautified, and fountains and pleasant arbors will supplant the wayward extravagant growth of the wilderness.

It is intended to commence building the hotel just as soon as the state of the weather will admit of such an undertaking, and once commenced it will be pushed rapidly to a completion.

The scene was visited on Saturday by two members of the firm Mr Stokes and Mr. Hooker in company with Superintendent Hallstead of the D. L. & W. road, and several Scranton gentlemen, and the project of converting the scene into a Summer retreat as soon as the condition of the weather would permit was fully discussed. At a short distance from the point of interest is situated the little station of Paradise, which is likely to be lost in the new Paradise of Pocono, which the Trenton firm intend to create. The new resort will doubtless bestow many advantages on Scranton as well as derive numerous benefits from this city. Its proximity will attract Scrantonians to its pleasant shades during the summer time, as well as being the means of bringing many visitors to Scranton. The tourist from the great centres of population who visits the Paradise of Pocono cannot afford to miss the opportunity which it affords of taking a trip to Scranton, when it is to be hoped our industries shall have awakened from their present lethargy, and be invested with an added interest.

Nor can the summer tourist who visits Scranton be said to have availed him of all its attractions without he enjoys a ride on the Moosic Highlands, which are passing so rapidly into popularity. The creation of a summer resort with ample accommodations on the Pocono and in the location already indicated will be a great incentive to invite summer travel into this portion of the state. It will supply a want long felt, and moreover carry out an idea which we learn has been favorably entertained by the D. L. & W. company for the past two years.

Each recurring season over-crowds the hotels at the Delaware Water Gap, and shows how great is the desire among city folks to pass a part of the heated term amid the life-giving scenes of the mountains. The projected resort is therefore likely to receive a liberal patronage, and consequently command a commensurate share of success.

THE EDDY'S HUMBUNG EXPOSED.

A Spirit Caught and Thoroughly Materialized.

From the Albany Times of Tuesday.

The Eddy Brothers, of Chittenden, Vt., who have for several years played on the credulity of believers in spiritual manifestations, and about whose reported wonderful doings so much has been written, have just been shown up as unmitigated hum-

bugs and all their "spirits" shams. The manner of the exposure of the imposture was in this wise: At Fair Haven, Vt., resides a gentleman named D. P. Westcott, who for twenty years past has been an earnest believer in spiritualism, and had implicit faith in the genuineness of the Eddy manifestations. Some six weeks ago Mr. Westcott secured the services of a man named Chaplin, who had been a pupil of the Eddys, as a medium, and finally opened an unoccupied house upon his farm, held seances, and charged an admission for visitors. On Wednesday evening last, three resolute men from Fair Haven attended the seance for the purpose of investigation. At the appointed time all was readiness for the commencing of the seance. The lights were turned down and the room rendered dark, or nearly so. The medium in the cabinet was tied with a rope in complicated knots, twists and turns. Quiet reigned in the room, and all sat motionless awaiting the first manifestations of the spirits. They had not long to wait, for soon the tones of a violin came floating through the room, and a number of small bells chimed in. Soon a tall, stately "spirit" emerged from the cabinet, but almost instantly disappeared, having said nothing and done nothing supernatural or wonderful. In a short time a little, dumpy "spirit" came and began to mope about in the darkness, when one of the investigators made a spring landed square on the bank of the supposed spirit. The spirit did not vanish into thin air never more to be seen by mortal eyes; but instead, a subdued grunt escaped from him and he made an effort to free himself from the grasp of the investigator. But it could not be done, and the other investigators instantly produced a light, which rendered the room as bright as noon-day. The sham stood there in the grasp of his investigators, robed in white, and was found to be Chaplin. Finding that his race was run, Chaplin made a bold front, acknowledged that the whole thing was a humbug, and said he performed exactly as the Eddys. This exposure convinced Mr. Westcott of the imposture that had been played, and in the Rutland Globe of yesterday he publishes a challenge calling on the Eddys to meet him at town hall, Rutland, and allow him, Westcott, to prove them impostors and humbugs. The following is the *modus operandi* of the imposture at Chittenden, as described by Mr. Westcott: Their operating room is 19 by 40 feet; cabinet 3 by 5 feet; stage 6 by 8 feet—about 5 feet high, with a railing in front. The light consists of a small lamp, turned very low, with a frosted chimney, placed some thirty feet from the stage, with a drum head between the lamp and the stage. I could not distinguish the features of an acquaintance six feet from me in the room. No one is ever allowed upon the stage, except their assistants. They dislike to admit a person whom they think has come for investigation. They prefer to perform before believers in spiritualism, and allow them to inform the public through the press.

A QUEER STORY.

The woman Lizzie Peck, now under arrest for forgery, tells a singular story of her experiences in life so far. She alleges that she was attending a first-class private school in Boston, where she and her sister were left by their parents on their departure for California. About a year afterwards her mother wrote her, informing her that a wealthy colored man in San Francisco had become enamored of her from seeing her picture, and that the mother had promised him the hand of the girl. With this came a letter from the lover himself, making an offer of marriage. Another letter shortly came to hand, inclosing his picture, and showing him to be a man advanced in years. At the same time she received from her mother a sum of money sufficient for her passage, with orders to repair to San Francisco and be married. Having conceived an affection for a young man about her own age, the girl conceived the idea of sending her sister, who somewhat resembled her, to fulfill the matrimonial contract, and accordingly a ticket was purchased, and the sister departed. The next news she received was an epistle from the mother, flaming with wrath, ordering her to depart instant for San Francisco, or be prepared to support herself in future, as not another dollar should she receive from home. She came to this city, and against her will was married to her adorer. In a few months they separated and the wife began an action for divorce, asking for a share of the property. About this time the sister died, and the heroine of the story was herself dangerously ill for a long time. On re-

covery be-thought herself of her divorce business, and waited on her lawyer to learn the result. To her astonishment she found that the mother had represented to the attorney that she was the one who had died, and that the case had been stricken from the docket. She and her husband were on friendly terms, though she refused to live with him, and he often supplied her with money. Finally he died, assuring his wife that she should be provided for. She alleges that during his last illness her mother prevented her having access to him, and persuaded him that as the daughter was incapable of transacting business judiciously, and that the best way to insure her a competency would be to leave the property to her (the mother) to be used for the daughter's benefit. Accordingly, by deed of gift, the dying man conveyed to Mrs. Pleasant property worth over \$10,000. The girl alleges that she never receives any benefit from the \$120 per month of rents collected from this property, and that the present prosecution is part of a plan to get rid of her inopportunities. She alleges that the differences between her mother and herself arose from causes which will be explained on the trial in a way to create a sensation in certain quarters.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

An Important Law to Recorders of Deeds.

Among the bills passed by the Legislature and signed by the Governor is one requiring recorders of deeds to prepare and keep in their respective offices, general, direct and ad section indexes of deeds and mortgages recorded therein, prescribing the duty of said recorders and declaring that the entries in said general indexes shall be notice to all persons.

The first section provides that in addition to the indexes which the recorder of deeds in each county of this commonwealth is required to keep, the said recorder shall carefully and accurately prepare and keep in his office two general indexes of all deeds recorded therein, in one of which, to be known as the direct index, he shall enter in their order the name of the grantor, the name of the grantee, the volume and page wherein the deed is recorded and in the other, to be known as the ad section index, he shall enter in their order the name of the grantee, the name of the grantor, the volume and page wherein the deed is recorded. He shall in like manner also prepare and keep two general indexes, one direct and the other ad section, of all mortgages recorded in his office. Said indexes shall be arranged alphabetically and in such a way as to afford an easy and ready reference to said deeds and mortgages respectively, and shall be written in a plain and legible hand: Provided, however, that in any county where such indexes have already been prepared and in use or where any special law relating to any of said indexes is now in force they shall be adopted and kept as if made in pursuance of this act.

Sec. 2. As soon as said indexes are prepared it shall be the duty of the recorder to index in its appropriate place and manner every deed and mortgage thereafter recorded in his office at the time the same is recorded, and in case he neglects to do so he and his sureties shall be liable in damages to any person aggrieved by such neglect.

Sec. 3. The entry of recorded deeds and mortgages in said indexes respectively shall be notice to all persons by the recording of the same.

Sec. 4. In counties where no such indexes have been kept the recorders thereof are hereby authorized and required to prepare the same, the costs thereof are to be paid by the county; but after said work has been done the costs of continuing the same according to the provisions of this act shall be paid by the respective recorders.

Experiments with Toads.

Dr. Buckland, to test the matter in some degree, made some remarkable experiments. He caused twelve circular cells or cavities to be cut in a large block of coarse oolitic limestone, with provision for an air-tight glass cover to each cell. Twelve other cells were cut in a block of silicious sandstone. Twenty-four live toads were put into the cells, one in each, the covers fastened down air-tight, and the blocks of stone buried three feet deep in a garden. They were left undisturbed for twelve months, at which time the cells were opened. All the toads in the sandstone rock were dead; but most of those in the oolitic (the cells of which were larger) were still living; some had lessened in weight, some had increased; but as a few of the plates of glass were found cracked, it was deemed possible that minute insects might have entered. The living toads were left alone for another

twelve months, at the end of which time all were dead. Seen through the glass covers, the poor fellows seemed to be always awake, with open eyes. Perhaps they were marvelling what crime of theirs had subjected them to a sentence of two years' solitary confinement. A smaller experiment accompanied this principal one. Dr. Buckland placed four toads in three cells or holes, cut for the purpose in the trunk of an apple tree. Two were companions in the largest cell, the other two occupied a small cell each; but though small, these cells were tolerably roomy for middle-sized toads, being about five inches deep by three inches in diameter. The cavities were carefully and closely plugged with wood. All four toads were dead and decayed at the end of the first year. In another subsidiary experiment, four small basins of plaster of Paris were scooped out, a live toad placed in each, and a cover luted down air-tight on the top. The whole were buried underground. Twelve months afterward two of the toads were dead, the other two living, but greatly emaciated. To sum up: the best naturalists now agree that, however wonderful the ascertained phenomena really are, frogs and toads cannot live one year wholly without air, nor probably two years wholly without food.—*All the Year Round.*

NEXT SUMMER'S PEACHES.

Good Condition of the Peach Orchards.

A letter from Berlin, Md., to the New York Times says: The peach crop of the peninsula is already being canvassed, and it is, as far as I can hear, the universal opinion among growers that so far the prospect for a crop of fruit was never more propitious. The wood is healthy and strong, and there has been no weather since the first of November warm enough to start the sap or swell the buds. While the season has undoubtedly been a mild one, there have been frosts and slight freezes so frequently that vegetation has been prevented, and this is always considered the hope of the peach-grower. In riding through the peninsula one unaccustomed to the cultivation of the peach, when viewing the orchards, would be very likely to receive a different impression, as the orchards, from a distance, are so red that they appear to be in bloom, but this is only the healthy color of the wood. Those experienced growers who have examined the young trees have pronounced it as their judgment that the germ of the fruit has in no way been hurt, and by many the greater danger is believed to be over after December. The railroad facilities for moving the fruit, it is claimed, will be better next year than ever, the Pennsylvania company having consented to allow the Delaware peach trains to run over their road on schedule time, thus insuring a more rapid transportation and certainty as to the time of their arrival in your city. The Old Dominion Company having it is said, completed arrangements giving them the controlling interests on the Georgetown and Frankford railroad, will now push to completion, by the 1st of June, the road between Berlin and Selbyville, and on that date put on a daily line of steamers to Leves, to run in connection with the railroad system of the lower peninsula. The fare from this point to New York is now nearly nine dollars; by the new route it will be less than four. The freight tariff will also be greatly reduced, and peaches may reach your market next season on a cheap schedule.

The Kingston Freeman says: "There is a lady in the upper part of the city who is a fine subject for scientific investigation. She is a born pin swallower. We don't mean that she swallows belying-pins, hair-pins, or clothes-pins, but small pins so necessary for women in making their toilets. And the strongest part of it is they agree with her, so she is waxen healthy and fat. The lady, like all women, formed the habit of holding pins in her mouth, and so one day accordingly swallowed six. She was terribly frightened and expected to die, but day after day passed by without any trouble being experienced from this strange diet, so she became quite unconcerned about it. In less than a month nearly a dozen slipped through her lips and also moved gracefully down her throat. No trouble whatever came from these either; and then it seemed the woman acquired an irresistible liking for pins. She swallowed half a dozen or so every now and then, and as this diet has been continued nearly a year, she must be pretty well lined with brass. When this lady took her first meal of brass she was a slight, fragile being, in very bad health. In a few weeks she began to improve, and, as we before stated, the more pins she swallowed healthier she became."