

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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Most central location of any Hotel in town.

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**DON'T FORGET THAT WHEN you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty & Sons in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it.**

June 18, 74-4f

**BLANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR Sale at this Office.**

## The Republican Party.

The Republican party is now out of power in Congress, and the last Republican Congress we may see for some has adjourned. The Democratic party has control of the popular branch which makes appropriations and dictates legislation; of a majority of the State Governments, and of numerous minor county and city offices. Its programme has already been announced, namely, to assail the Republican party through investigations of alleged abuses. It was this specious promise, with the promise to reform everything, that induced the people to hand over the governing power to the Democracy, both in the National Congress and in State Legislatures.

It is the tendency of all political combinations, after they have grown large and powerful, and have held control of Governments for a long time, to develop corruptions and abuses. There has never been a political party of any description in any country, whether the form of government has been republican or monarchical, which is an exception to this rule. It is the same with political parties with churches. Corrupt men do not get into either and abuse their positions until the organizations have grown large and powerful. There is no danger in the churches which are poor and small. On the other hand, the poorer and smaller they are, the more do purity and divine grace abound in them. Bad men do not develop themselves until the churches become large, rich, and fashionable. So with political parties. At the outset, the Republican party was blameless. It was not until it swept State after State by large majorities, and held the control of patronage for many years, that it attracted corrupt men into its organizations. It was the party which saved the country. It represented the majority of the intelligence, the respectability, the patriotism of the country. Its aims were high and pure. It was the party of morality and humanity. Notwithstanding this, as soon as it had rewards to distribute and patronage to bestow, it attracted, from the other party many knaves and rascals, men without principle, and bent only upon schemes of plunder and self-aggrandisement. The majority of this class came out of the Democratic party, and were skilled in their nefarious practices through long experience in its ranks while it was in power, and now that the Democratic party is coming into power, and they have no further opportunity to plunder under Republican cover, they will gravitate back to their original surroundings. The Republican party has passed through a terrible ordeal. It has been tried in the furnace of civil war. It has not only had to conduct this war and establish the relations of subjugated States to the National Government, and of a race emancipated from the servitude of two centuries to their masters upon terms of civil equality, but it has had to suffer from the national demoralization and the low standard of public morals which always result from great wars and enormous military expenditures. That it should have suffered during this time from the selfish misconduct of bad and unprincipled men is not remarkable. During the past two years it had been investigating these abuses upon the demand of the people, and it has done it promptly and pretty thoroughly, although it has had to suffer still more in consequence thereof. Rather than conceal these abuses which have crept in, it has dragged them to the light, and suffered loss of confidence in consequence. It has, however, the compensation of having purified its ranks, and of having swept and garnished its home. What it has failed to do is trifling as compared with what it has done. The dark spots in its escutcheon are small as compared with the brightness and glory of its record. It saved the Republic, emancipated the slave and made a freeman of him. If it had done nothing more, it would still be entitled to the everlasting gratitude of all lovers of humanity and liberty.

What does this Democratic hue and cry of investigation amount to? The New York Times pointedly remarks: "The last time the Democratic party went out of power, is left behind it, as the results of its long rule, a plundered country, a Government handed over secretly to traitors, and a devastating war. The mistakes, the follies—even the 'jobs'—committed under the rule of the Republican party are venial indeed in comparison with these crimes." This is true, and it is a statement which is too frequently overlooked. When the Democratic party went out of power it would not bear investigation one-tenth as well as the Republican party will now. Should it remain in power during the next fifteen years, it will be able to bear an in-

vestigation, even if this period should be a period of peace, as now appears probable. In the natural order of events, its scandals will be greater than those which have attached to the Republican party, because its following embraces the great bulk of the most ignorant and corrupt elements in every community. It is a party which has not been in the habit of making investigations of the conduct of its leaders and office-holders, and it will not commence now. When Congress meets, in the rush and scramble for spoils, intensified by the long absence from the public crib, there will be neither time nor disposition for investigations. The purpose for which this outcry of investigation was made, namely, the success of the Democracy at the polls, has been satisfied. We shall hear no more of it. This has already been shown in the "Reform" (?) Legislatures. We were to have investigations and corrections of abuses in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, New York, and Pennsylvania when the Reformers came in power, but in not one of these States has a single investigation discovered a thing. The people of these States have already found out the lumbago and fraud of this Democratic protestation. They will find still more of it when a Democratic Congress comes into session, and, after frittering away two sessions, reforms nothing.—Chicago Tribune.

## Sleeping, Fainting, Apoplexy.

When a man is asleep his pulse beats and his lungs play; he is without sense, and can be easily awakened.

If a person faints he, too, is without sense, but he has no pulse, and does not breathe. Apoplexy is between the two; the heart beats, the lungs play as in sleep, and there is no sense as in fainting, but you can't shake the man back to life.

In sleep the face is natural. In a fainting fit it has the pallor of death. In apoplexy it is swollen, turpid, and fairly livid.

If a man is asleep, let him alone; nature will wake him up as soon as he has got sleep enough.

When a person faints, all that is necessary is to lay him down on the floor, and he will "come to" in double time. He fainted because the heart missed a beat, failed for an instant, failed for only once to send the proper amount of blood to the brain.—If you place the patient in a horizontal position, lay him on his back. It does not require much force of the heart to send the blood on a level to the head; but, if you set a man up, the blood has to be shot upward to the head, and this requires much more force; yet in nine cases out of ten, if a person faints and falls to the floor, the first thing done is to run to him and set him up, or place him on the chair.

In apoplexy, as there is too much blood in the head, every one can see that the position is to set a man up, and the blood naturally tends downward—as much so as water will come out of a bottle when it is turned upside down if the cork is out.

If then, a man is merely asleep, let him alone, for the face is natural.

If a man has fainted, lay him flat on his back, for his face is deadly pale.

If a man is apoplectic, set him in a chair, because the face is swollen, and livid with its excess of blood.

What is apoplexy? From the suddenness of the attack and the apparent causelessness of it, the Greeks connected it in their own minds with the idea of a stroke of lightning as coming from the Almighty hand: it literally means "a stroke from above." As in instantaneous as the hurling of a thunderbolt in a clear sky, there comes a loss of sense, and feeling, and thought, and motion; the heart beats, the lungs play, but that is all—they soon cease forever.—The Romans considered the person to be "thunder struck" or "planet struck," as if it were of unearthly origin.

The essential nature of apoplexy is an unnatural amount of blood to the brain. Whatever sends too much to the brain may cause apoplexy. Water keeps the blood coming from the brain—dams it up—may cause apoplexy. This is the kind of apoplexy which seems to come without any apparent adequate cause. Tying a cord around the neck, or holding the head downward too long, can bring on an attack of apoplexy, by damming up the blood in the brain. A sudden mental emotion can send too much blood to the brain, or too great mental excitement does the same thing.

It is the nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of blood to the brain; hence alcohol is said to stimulate the brain. The first effect of taking a glass of wine or stronger form of alcohol, is to send the blood there faster than common, hence

it quickens the circulation; that gives the red face; it increases the activity of the brain, and also the tongue. But as the blood goes to the brain faster than common, it returns faster, and no special harm results. But suppose a man keeps on drinking, the blood is sent to the brain much faster, in such large quantities that in order to make room for it the arteries have to enlarge themselves, they increase in size, and in doing so press against the more yielding faccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain, and thus considerably diminish their size, their pores; the result being that the blood is not only carried to the arteries of the brain faster than is natural or healthful, but is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual, hence a double set of causes of death are set in operation. Hence a man may drink enough brandy, or other spirits, in a few hours, or even minutes to bring on a fatal attack of apoplexy; this is literally being dead drunk.

## How a Couple of "Confidence Men" Duped an Honest Farmer.

The *Easton Express* of last Thursday has the following account of a little "confidence game" that was played on a farmer living a short distance from Easton:

On Friday last two strangers visited the lively stable of E. E. Hemingway, Esq., and hired a horse and carriage, stating that they wanted to visit the country for the purpose of selling eye glasses. They drove as far as Thompson's old mill, on the Bushkill, where one of them alighted and painted his face, which gave him a sickly look.—The man in the carriage drove on, while the other stopped at the house of Mr. Jacob Saylor, about two miles up the Bushkill, and told Mr. Saylor that he had a lot of goods in New York which would be sold unless he could raise \$225. Finally he came down to \$125, and offered to leave with Mr. Saylor two gold watches, which he represented were in a box in his possession, as security for the amount, and which he said were worth \$300. He exhibited two fine looking gold time keepers, and when the money was given him he took a tin box from his pocket and professed to put the watches inside, and then looked it, putting the key in his pocket and handing the box over to Mr. Saylor.

During the transaction a second party had put in an appearance, who professed to be a stranger to the first, but who offered to give him \$300 for the watches, which the latter declined to accept assigning as a reason that Mr. Saylor was an old farmer, who he could always find at his place, and he would rather take the money from him, as he would just know where to come when he was able to redeem his watches. After the bargain was concluded and the money advanced the second party left with Mr. Walter, who happened to be present, to look at a cow, which the fellow said he desired to purchase; but after walking a short distance, he made some excuse about not buying then, stating that as the first stranger would be out to Mr. Saylor's on Monday, he thought he would meet him there and make the purchase. He left Mr. Walter, and not long afterward was seen in company with the first party who was undoubtedly his accomplice in the swindle.

They drove into Easton, where they returned their rig to Mr. Hemingway, from whom it had been hired, and about 1 o'clock they were seen making their way to one of the depots, and since then nothing has been heard of the couple, who doubtless are spending their easily gotten greenbacks with their kindred companions in crime in New York.

Mr. Saylor subsequently brought the box to Easton, opened it in the presence of several gentlemen and took out the watches. They were then taken to a jeweler, who, upon examining them, declared them to be worth about \$20. Mr. Saylor takes his loss philosophically, but if ever this "distressed" individual comes across his path the consequences might not be so pleasant to him.—Easton Sentinel.

A horse thief was arrested in Oswego last week with a horse in his possession. The description, however, did not quite answer to that of the lost one, which had a white star in his forehead. But a bright thought struck the officer. Ordering a basin of warm water and some soap, he began washing the forehead of the horse, and was soon rewarded by seeing a nice white star appear. The head had been painted.

"Biddy," said a lady, "step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning." In a few minutes Biddy returned with the information that Mrs. Jones was seventy-two years seven months and two days old that morning.

## Selling His Rights.

A good story used to be told of the old fashioned relations between masters and servants in colonial times in New England. A gentleman in the neighborhood of Boston hired a farm servant, to whom he became much attached because of his fidelity and thoroughness in all kinds of work. But one habit of the servant was very offensive. He kept his hat on in the house, and even in his master's room.

The gentleman, after long annoyance, determined to correct the habit.

"John," said he, kindly, one day, "you always keep your hat on when you come into the house."

"Well, sir haven't I a right to?"  
"Yes, I suppose you have," was the reluctant reply.

"Well, then, why shouldn't I?"  
"This gentleman was not prepared to answer, so he determined on another line of attack.

"Now, John, what will you take—how much more wages will you ask to take your hat off when you come in?"

"Well, that requires consideration, I guess."

"Take it into consideration, then, and tell me to-morrow morning."

In the morning John presented himself promptly.

"Well, John, have you considered?"  
"Yes, sir; I guess it's worth a dollar a month."

"It's settled, then, John. You shall have another dollar a month."

John was satisfied. He had maintained his rights, waving their exercise of a consideration.

The gentleman was also satisfied. He retained a good servant, who reformed his only bad habit.

## Potatoes.

A certain writer has this to say about potatoes: Take it altogether, the Early Rose is our best potato now, as the Peach-blower was ten years ago, or the Mercer fifteen years ago. It needs rich soil, and I think grows of better quality on rich land than on poor. A manured clover is just the place for it. So great are its advantages in productiveness over old-fashioned varieties, that it is fairly entitled to the credit of the increased attention given to potato culture. The Peerless is a fit companion to the Early Rose. It is two or three weeks later in ripening, nearly twice as productive, and unlike the Early Rose, requires a poor soil. If the land is too rich, or has been heavily manured, Peerless will grow large and of poor quality, and on the poorest soils it will yield largely of tubers, of as dry white, and good flavored as need be desired. The Late Rose is still a heavier cropper, and will yield well on even poorer soil than the Peerless. A neighbor of mine, two years ago, planted a fertile field with Early Rose. He gathered fifty-five barrels per acre of marketable potatoes, which sold at \$1.50 per barrel. Last spring he planted the same field with Peerless, marketed eighty barrels of excellent potatoes, and next season he proposes to plant Late Rose, after which the field will be given a rest. In the two crops already gathered there has been a net profit of more than \$100 per acre, or about the value of the land. I do not recommend such cropping, but the facts show what can be done.

## How to Get Along.

Pay as you go.  
Never "fool" in business matters.  
Do not kick every one in your path.  
Learn to act and think for yourself.  
Keep ahead rather than behind the times.  
Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.  
Use your own brains rather than those of others.  
Do not meddle with a business you know nothing about.  
No man can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.  
Have order, system, regularity and also promptness.  
More miles can be made in a day going steadily than by stopping.  
A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.  
Help others when you can, but never give when you cannot afford, because it is fashionable.  
Young man! cut this out, and if there is any folly in the argument let us know.

Borax Lake, California, is fifteen miles long by seven to nine miles wide, and contains a deposit of borax of almost incalculable value, enough it is said to supply the world.

It is reported in Jefferson City that an excellent quality of lead has been found five miles from Sedalia, Missouri.

## Cure for Hydrophobia.

The recipe is that of M. Cassar, a French physician: Take two tablespoonfuls of fresh chloride of lime, mix it with half a pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed and frequently renewed. The chlorine gas possesses the power of decomposing the tremendous poison, and renders mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attack the artillery of medical science had been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of this treatment: From 1810 to 1824, the number of persons admitted into Breslau Hospital was 184, of whom only two died; from 1783 to 1824 there were admitted into the hospital at Zurich 223 persons, bitten by different animals, (182 by dogs) of whom only four died.

## Murder in a Court Room.

While several boys were playing in St. Louis, a little son of Robert M. Boatright was killed by a brick supposed to have been thrown by Charles Woodson. While Woodson was being tried in the criminal court, and while counsel were arguing a legal point, another son of Mr. Boatright, about sixteen years old, stepped up to Woodson and said: "You killed my brother, and I will kill you," and plunged a butcher's knife up to the handle into his abdomen. Woodson fell to the floor, his bowels protruding in a terrible manner. The wound is mortal. Young Boatright was seized by a deputy marshal and placed in jail.

## FOR THE FEMALES.

Why did she turn her back on you young man? Innocent child! She wished to make an exhibition of her new over-skirt.

Down in Georgia Miss Allie Lou put a pistol to her head and blew her pretty brains out; and the angels shouted Allie Lou-jah!

"What a shame that I should be starving!" exclaimed a poor corset-maker out of work—"I that have stayed the stomachs of hundreds."

A young wife, caressing her lap-dog, cried out with transport: "Oh, my jewel, you are the dearest puppy in the world—except my husband."

A gentleman not living a thousand miles from Junction City, says that every newspaper he takes home only serves to create a bustle among his daughters.

An exchange says that every woman has a chance of being married some time or other. It is not unlikely. There is no telling what a man will do when he is drunk.

We notice in a young lady's communication in an exchange that she invites us to "meter and rhyme." We have no objections to met her, but who is that other fellow, rhyme.

The dear creatures can talk only in terms of dry goods. Miss Eastman in her Boston speech on woman suffrage used the simile: "Eyes as bright as buttons on angels' underclothing."

Do you know why you are like the third term? said Susan Jane to her brother, who lingered to talk with her Adolphus after the old folks had retired. No I don't. Well replied his sister, it's because you are one too many.

I asked a maiden of seventy-three.  
How old a lassie would get to be.  
Ere hope of wedded bliss would flee;  
Said seventy-three.

"You needn't ask me.  
Inquire of Susan B.  
Anthony!"

## MISCELLANEOUS.

On the way from Texas to Wichita, Kansas, there are 100,000 head of cattle.

The Trinity College building at Hartford, Connecticut, will cost a million of dollars.

The farmers of Allen county, Kansas, claim to have in the soil four thousand acres of winter wheat.

The fifty-sixth anniversary of Odd Fellowship will be celebrated at Elmira April 28. Schuyler Colfax will be the orator of the day.

The jury in a scandal case at Charlton, Saratoga county, N. Y., rendered the following verdict: "We find the prisoner not guilty, but this kissing business must be stopped."

Whenever anybody mentions the title of Proctor Knott's lecture on "The Model Statesman," Andy Johnson rises in his seat and says modestly "Here I am."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.