

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

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STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., AUGUST 26, 1875.

NO. 13.

Published by Theodore Schoch,
Twenty-two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged for each month's arrears.

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

DR. R. BRUCE JOHNSTONE,
Homeopathic Physician,
Residence: Benjamin Dungan, Cherry Valley,
MONROE COUNTY PA.
May 13, 1875.—14.

DR. A. LEWIS KIRKHUF,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
SAND CUT, WAYNE CO., PA.
All cases promptly attended, to day or night.
Charges moderate. [May 13, 75-tf.]

DR. N. E. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist.
Assurances that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared, to make artificial teeth in the most perfect and skillful manner.

DR. E. BROWN,
Operating and Mechanical Dentist,
An eye—of that having returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared, to make artificial teeth in the most perfect and skillful manner.

DR. S. L. FOLKE,
PHYSICIAN,
Office: nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store.
R-11 sign, formerly occupied by E. L. Wolf, corner
Sixth and Walnut streets, Stroudsburg, Pa.
March 23, 1875-tf.

DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
Office and Residence, Main street, Stroudsburg,
Pa., in the building formerly occupied by
Dr. S. P. Trent. Prompt attention given to calls.
Office hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.
April 10, 1874-tf.

DR. GEORGE W. JACKSON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, corner
of Sarah and Franklin street,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
August 27, 74-tf

WILSON PEARSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate Agent and Collector.
The undersigned has been appointed to sell at auction all the personal property of
all kinds, as well as real estate, at public or private sale,
at the residence of Thomas Stump's old store stand, at East
Stroudsburg, Pa. [Dec. 21, 1874-tf.]

DAVID N. 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.
102 Main street,
January 9, 1873.—14.

MERCHANTS' HOUSE,
413 & 415
North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Reduced rates, \$1.75 per day.—64
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 24 door below the Corner Store.
March 29, 1873-tf.

DR. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Still has his office on Main street, in the second story
of D. S. Watson's brick building, nearly opposite the
Catholic Church, and he flatters himself that he can
give constant practice and the most expert and
successful 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.

DR. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth,
also: In the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber,
Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all
cases required.
Meet persons know the great folly and danger of en-
dorsing their work to the inexperienced, or to those living
at a distance. April 13, 1874-tf.

DO YOU KNOW THAT J. H.
McCurdy & Sons are the only Undertakers
in Stroudsburg who understands their
business? If not, attend a Funeral managed
by any other Undertaker in town, and you
will see the proof of the fact.
June 23, 74-tf

R. MAINONE,
Maker, Tuner, Regulator and Repairer
OF
Pianos, Organs and Melodeons.
Piano tuning in Stroudsburg and vicinity, which
their instruments thoroughly tuned, regulated and
repaired at a most reasonable price, will please leave
their orders at the Jeffersonian Office.
Those wishing to purchase Pianos or other instru-
ments will find it to their advantage to call on me. Having
had a practical experience of over twenty years
in the musical line, I am prepared to furnish the
latest and most improved instruments at the lowest
possible prices. I have located myself permanently
here and solicit your favors.

HENRY D. BUSH,
(Successor to R. F. & H. D. Bush)
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & NOTIONS,
Shawls, Cloths and Cassimeres,
SILKS, DELANES, CALICOES,
AND
Dress Goods Generally,
White Goods, Flannels, Trimmings, and
HOSIERY,
AND IN SHORT
The usual stock of a well appointed
DRY GOOD AND NOTION STORE

The stock was not purchased at
Auction or Bankrupt Sales
but will be sold at prices satisfactory to
purchasers; and warranted as to quality.

CALL AND SEE.
H. D. BUSH,
Stroudsburg, April 30, 1874.—tf.

PRICES REDUCED
AT THE
Corner Store!

THE CHEAPEST GOODS
IN TOWN.
Great bargains are now offered in
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
ALPACAS, VELVETEENS,
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, FLANNELS, &c.,
all of which have been marked down to
PANIC PRICES.

Goods all new and right in style, but
marked down to meet the times. We invite
all to call and see for themselves. Terms
Cash.
C. E. ANDRE & Co.
Main St., Stroudsburg, Pa.

G. H. Dreher. E. B. Dreher
PHENIX
DRUG STORE,
(2 doors west of the "Jeffersonian Office")
ELIZABETH STREET,
Stroudsburg, Pa.,
DREHER & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery
and Toilet Articles.

Paints,
OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS & PUTTY.
Abdominal Supporters and Shoulder
Braces.
Seeley's
Hard RUBBER TRUSSES—Also
Ritter's
TRUSSES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.
Lamps and Lanterns—Burning
and Lubricating Oils.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully Com-
pounded.
N. B.—The highest Cash price paid for
OIL of WINTERGREEN.
may-tf.

GREAT
COMMOTION
THROUGHOUT
MONROE COUNTY,
ABOUT THE
Large Assortment
OF
CLOTHING,
And Extremely Low Prices
AT
SIMON FRIED'S,
THE
Mammoth Retailer
OF
Men's, Boy's & Children's
CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Trunks & Valises,
Umbrellas, &c.
Extra Announcement
TO THE PUBLIC.

In order to have more
room to display my large
stock of Clothing, Gents'
Furnishing Goods and
Trunks and Valises, I have
concluded to quit the Boot
& Shoe business. I there-
fore offer and will sell my
stock of Boots & Shoes at
and below cost.
SIMON FRIED,
Agent.
April 15, 1875.

LEANDER EMERY,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Carriages and Buggies, Two-seated Carriages
for Livery stables and private Families,
Platform Spring Wagons,
of the latest style and for all kinds of use, kept on hand
or made to order.
SINGLE-SEATED CARRIAGES,
with top or without top, all styles.
Delivery and Express Wagons,
of different styles, shipped to order. All work warranted
in every particular for one year. I will make to order
any style of Carriage or Light Buggy that may be
wanted. None but first class work leaves my shop. I
use only first class stock and employ first class work-
men, and feel confident that I can give entire satisfac-
tion to all who may purchase my work. All orders by
mail shall receive prompt attention. Hoping that I
may be able to furnish the citizens of Stroudsburg and
vicinity with any thing that they may want in my line.
Address all orders to LEANDER EMERY,
Marquette, Calhoun County, Michigan.
April 22, 1875.—14.

McARTY & SONS have on hand the largest and best
assortment of
COFFINS
and
TRIMMINGS
to be found outside of either New York or Philadel-
phia, and will make this branch of their business a
specialty.
COFFINS and CASKETS
of any shape or size, can be furnished at one hour's
notice for shipment, at a charge of one-third less than
any shop in Stroudsburg. In no case will they charge
more than ten per cent. above actual cost.

EMBALMING
attended to in any part of the County at the shortest
possible notice. [June 3, 74-tf]

A Fight for Supremacy.

A gentleman residing in this city had occasion a few days since to take a journey down the river and several miles back from it, using a saddle horse. Darkness overtook him in a sparsely settled district, and as the roads were in a bad condition and the evening looked threatening, he halted before a forlorn looking hut and asked if he could find lodging.

"I reckon ye might," replied the long-haired, sorrowful-eyed squatter, after hesitating a moment.

The Vicksburger found little to eat, and his horse found still less. The squatter and his wife were all alone, and they had but few words for the stranger, and scarcely spoke to each other. When the evening grew old, the traveler camped down on the floor on a blanket, and being very tired he fell asleep, while host and hostess were smoking their black clay pipes at the other end of the room. He had slept about two hours, when the squatter shook him by the shoulder and said:

"Stranger, I'm powerful sorry to disturb ye, but I want to ax a favor."

"Yes—yes—what is it?" inquired the Vicksburger, as he rubbed his eyes and sat up.

"Ye like to see fa'r play, don't ye stranger?"

"Yes, of course."

"Wall, me'n the old woman can't agree; somehow she's cross and tetchy, and I guess I'm a trifle ugly. Leastwise, we don't hug up worth old boots. We've fit and fit; I'm old and she's chink full o' grit, and its about an even thing."

"Well, I'm sorry," put in the Vicksburger, as the squatter hesitated.

"We've been a-balkin' since ye cum, stranger, and we've made up to ask ye to hold the candle and to let us go in for an old rouser of a fight—a regular old sock-dodger, which shall settle our fess! If I lick, she'll go; if she licks, I'll travel!"

"I'm sorry if there's any trouble, and I hope ye won't fight."

"We've got to do it, stranger," replied the woman. "I won't live with a man who can lick me, and he's just as high-born. Sam's as good as the run o' men, but he's lazy and sassy, and he wants to wear his hat on his ear!"

"She's right, stranger," said the squatter, "and this cabin can't hold both of us, any longer. It's to be a squar fight—no kicking or clubbing, and we won't go back on yer decision."

The Vicksburger protested, but the woman placed a lighted candle in his hand, and posted him in the door, and man and wife stepped out on the ground.

"Suke, I'm going to wallop ye right smart in just four hoots and a holler," said the squatter, as he pushed up his sleeves.

"Sam, ye don't weigh 'nuff into three tons!" she replied in a grim voice; and the battle commenced.

The Vicksburger mentally bet twenty to one on the man at the start, but in two minutes he had reduced the odds to ten, and in two minutes more he was betting even. The wife was like a wild-cat, springing, dodging, striking, and clawing, and pretty soon her husband had to stand on the defensive.

"Look out for the Bengal tiger, Suke!" he warned as he clawed the air.

"I can whip the boots off'n ye, Sam!" she replied, and the battle grew fiercer.

One of the woman's sharp snags struck the husband's eye and blinded him for an instant. As he threw up his arms she seized both her hands into his hair, yanked him down, and in another moment had the "gouge" on him.

"Sam, do ye cave?" she asked as he lay quiet.

"That's the dead-word, Suke, and I'm a licked man!" he mournfully answered.

She let him up, and he turned to the Vicksburger and inquired:

"Stranger, was it a fa'r fought?"

"I guess it was."

"Then I travel!"

He entered the hut, put on his coat and hat, took up his rifle, and as he came out, he reached his hand to his wife, and said:

"Good-bye, Suke! We agreed fa'r and squar, and here I go!" Then, turning to the traveler, he added:

"Much obliged, stranger—ye held the candle, plum fa'r, and ye didn't holler for either one of us!"

And he walked down to the fence, leaped over, and was soon lost to sight.

Cure for Hydrophobia.

Mrs. J. G. Swishelm, at the request of an aged lady in Pittsburg, communicates the following receipt for curing hydrophobia, to the *Commercial* of that city. It is called the "Old Chester Valley Cure," and it is said, has been used in hundreds of cases, in none of which it has ever been known to fail. Mrs. S. gives this account of the origin of the remedy:

"In her old home in Chesters county, lived a German named Jacob Emery, who used to be sent for, far and wide, when any one had been bitten by a rabid animal. He went to his patient, carrying something understood to be a root, which he, himself, dug in the woods. He milked a pint of milk fresh from the cow, put his root into it, boiled it, gave it to the patient, fasting; made him fast after taking it; gave a second and third dose on alternate days, and never failed in effecting a cure. In some way which she has forgotten, his secret transpired, and the root was known to be cleopamine. The story, current in the country, was that an old German made the discovery in the days of Penn, and applied to the Pennsylvania Legislature for a grant of \$300 for making his secret public. His offer was treated with contempt, and he resolved that his knowledge should die with him; but a drunken son knew it, wrote out the receipt, making a number of copies, and tried to sell them at a dollar a piece. One of them was offered to my informant's grandfather, who laughed at this vender of important medicinal knowledge. He only succeeded in selling two, one of these to the man who made such effective use of it. So well did he establish the local reputation of his specific, that, in his neighborhood, folks were not afraid of mad dogs. His reputation was paralled to that of Doctor Marchant, of Greensburg, to whom every one, in that part of the country, used to go, or send, when bitten by a mad dog.

"The intelligence and integrity of my informant are beyond question, and I regret that her love of privacy should prevent her giving the weight of her name to her conviction that you have published an unflattering specific for hydrophobia. The people of Chester Valley are not of a class likely to be misled by superstition, and she is confident it was a general or universal belief that Jacob Emery never failed to cure or prevent hydrophobia. In one case the spasms had begun before the first dose was given, and the patient recovered. She is anxious you should publish the receipt again and again, keep it standing, and call attention to it until every one cuts out and preserves a copy, and is impressed with the importance of using the remedy, at once, in case of danger. The medical properties of cleopamine are very powerful. Milk itself, is a specific for many poisons, and while the medical faculty know no cure for this terrible disease, we should open every avenue of light into the dark subject. If the disease is of one the imagination, we want a specific to give confidence and cure by the imagination; but this looks like a real cure of a veritable disease."

Pleasing a Husband.
One day as Zachariah Hodgson was going to his daily avocation after breakfast, he purchased a fine, large codfish and sent it home with directions to his wife to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular kind of cooking was prescribed, the good woman

well knew that, whether she boiled it or made it up into chowder, her husband would wolf her when he came home. But she resolved to please him for once, if possible, and therefore cooked portions of it in several different styles, and with some difficulty procured an amphibious animal from the brook and plunged it into the pot. In due time the husband came home. Some covered dishes were placed on the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation:

"Well, wife, did you get the fish I bought?"

"Yes, husband."

"I should like to know how you cooked it. I'll bet anything you spoiled it for my eating." (Takes off the cover.) "I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it? I would as leave eat a boiled frog."

"Why, husband, I thought you liked it best fried."

"You didn't think any such thing; you know better. I never liked fried fish. Why didn't you boil it? How stupid!"

"Why, Zachariah, the last time we had fresh fish, you know, I boiled it and you said you liked it best fried. But I have some boiled also." So saying she lifted the cover, and lo! the shoulders of a boiled cod were deposited in a dish—a sight of which would make an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the ill nature of her husband.

"A pretty dish this!" exclaimed he, "boiled fish! chips and porridge! If you hadn't been one of the most stupid of womankind, you would have made it into chowder!"

"Is your favorite dish, indeed! I dare say it is a very palatable, wishy-washy mess; I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole lot of it."

"This was a common expression of his and had been anticipated by his wife, who, as soon as the preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a bull-frog of pretentious and pugnacious aspect stretched out at full length. Zachariah sprang from his chair, not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition.

"My dear," said his wife, in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make your dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right and he was wrong, and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him such a lesson, and he was as good as his word.

Don't.
Don't insult a poor man. His muscles may be well developed.
Don't fret. The world will move on as usual after you are gone.
Don't color meerschtaums for a living. It is simply dying by inches.
Don't say "I told you so!" Two to one you never said a word about it.
Don't throw dust in your teacher's eyes. It will injure the pupil.
Don't worry about the ice crop. Keep cool, and you will have enough.
Don't turn up your nose at light things. Think of bread and taxation.
Don't boast of your pedigree. Many a fool has had a wise ancestor.
Don't buy a coach to please your wife. Better make her a little sulky.
Don't write long obituaries. Save some of your kind words for those living.
Don't imagine that everything is weakening. Butter is strong in this market.
Don't publish your acts of charity. The Lord will keep the account straight.
Don't mourn over fancied grievances. Bide your time, and real sorrow will come.
Don't put on airs in your new clothes. Remember your tailor is suffering.
Don't be too sentimental. A dead heart properly cooked will make a savory meal.
Don't ask your pastor to pray without notes. How else can he pay his provision bill?
Don't ask the Lord to keep your "garments unspotted." He isn't renovating old clothes.
Don't linger where "your love lies dreaming." Wake her up and tell her to get the breakfast.

A LADY WITH A CARRION IN HER TRUNK.—A considerable share of confusion was created in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad baggage office at Binghamton, on Saturday, by the suspicion that the body of a dead child was enclosed in a trunk belonging to a lady passenger. This suspicion was aroused owing to the rank, sickening odor escaping from the trunk in question. The lady was accordingly arrested and her trunk searched, when, says the *Binghamton Republican*, "a suspicious looking bundle was found. The officer took it up carefully and handled it tenderly. The bundle was unwound, and the odor increased tenfold with the removal of each thickness of lining. The officer nearly fainted. At length he had performed his painful duty, and revealed to the gaze of the astonished and vigilant associates, a fine specimen of Limburger cheese, which the lady was carrying to a distant Teuton friend."

Receiver Jewett, of the Erie Railway, states that the receipts of the company from the date of his appointment to the 30th of June, were \$3,192,908, disbursement \$2,752,605.31.