

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

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JOB PRINTING
 OF ALL KINDS.
 Executed 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—1y.

DR. A. LEWIS KIRKOFF,
 Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
 SAND CUT, WAYNE CO., PA.
 All cases promptly attended, to day or night.
 Charges moderate. [May 13, 1875—1y.]

DR. A. L. PECK,
 Surgeon-Dentist.
 Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in gold and porcelain and to give the most perfect result in the most improved method. Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing all kinds of dentures. All work warranted.
 Office: 24 E. Killbuck's new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. [Aug. 31 1874—1y.]

DR. S. E. FOULKE,
 PHYSICIAN.
 Office nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store.
 Residence, formerly occupied by E. L. Wolf, corner Sixth and Walnut streets, Stroudsburg, Pa.
 March 25, 1875—4y.

DR. HOWARD PATTERSON,
 Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
 Office and Residence, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Neip. Prompt attention given to calls.
 Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.
 April 19 1874-1y.

DR. GEORGE W. JACKSON
 PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
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 August 8/72-4f

WILSON PEIRSON,
 AUCTIONEER,
 Real Estate Agent and Collector.
 The undersigned has been appointed to notify the public that he is prepared to sell at public or private sale, at the residence of Thomas Stroup'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.
 133 Main street.
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MERCHANTS' HOUSE,
 413 & 415
 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.
 Reduced rates, \$1 75 per day. [Dec. 18, 1874.—6m.]
HENRY SPAHN, Prop'r.
 L. R. SNYDER, Clerk.

WILLIAM S. REES,
 Surveyor, Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent.
 Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots FOR SALE.
 Office nearly opposite American House and 21 door below the Corner Store.
 March 29, 1874—1f.

DR. J. LANTZ,
 SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
 Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg 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; 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 pain and danger of trusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.
 April 13, 1874.—4f.

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

SOMETHING NEW!
A SHOE MANUFACTORY.
 The undersigned would respectfully give notice that he has established at Williams' Hall building, corner of George and Monroe streets, Stroudsburg, Pa., a
SHOE MANUFACTORY,

for the making of all kinds of Lady's and Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes and Uppers. Particular attention paid to
CUSTOM WORK.

Persons having deformed feet, bunions or corns, or children with weak ankles, or crooked limbs, can have here of first class materials and at reasonable prices. Shoes made to suit their cases.
 Having had a large experience in New York we feel confident that we can suit customers as to qualities and price, all of our goods both for general and special sale are warranted to be as represented. Please give us a call, examine our goods and materials consisting of English, French, Mat and French Calf Kid, long grain, Irish and Fehol Goat Morocco, French and American Calf and Kid Skins, all of which will be cheerfully shown to those who may call. Intending to make a first rate wearing article we have nothing to conceal, either in stock or make from the public, but would invite their closest scrutiny.
 July 8, 1874 R. E. CROMMETT & CO.

FARM FOR SALE.
 The undersigned offers at private sale, his Farm, situate in Hamilton township, Monroe County, Pa., near Rossaville, and 6 miles from Stroudsburg, County-seat of Monroe, containing
75 Acres,

about 6 Acres Timber Land, the balance improved land, fine some soil, in a high state of cultivation. The improvements are a
Frame House,
 containing nine rooms; Barn 22 by 39 feet; Wagon Shed, 14 by 30 feet; with Carriage House attached, and all other necessary out-building; a never failing well of water near the dwelling. There is an excellent Orchard of

Choice Fruit Trees
 on the farm, consisting of Apple, Peach, Cherry, Plum, Pear, &c. &c. also several varieties of grapes, standard and dwarf. Choice stock, a fine field, and one of the best stone quarries in the valley. The farm has capacity enough to turn out one hundred and fifty bushels of fine per clover.
 The crops and stock can be bought with the Farm. Here is a good chance for a bargain.
 FERTILIZER, S. S. SHAFER.
 Rossaville, July 1, 1875.—1f.

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. R. ANDRE & Co.
 dec-18f 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 Compounded.
N. B.—The highest Cash price paid for OIL of WINTERGREEN.
 may-4f.
BLANK DEEDS
 For sale at this Office.

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 therefore offer and will sell my stock of Boots & Shoes at and below cost.
SIMON FRIED,
April 15, 1875. Agent.

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. Some but first class work leaves my shop. I use only first class stock and employ first class workmen, and feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction 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,
 Marcago, Calhoun County, Michigan,
 April 22, 1875.—1y.

UNDERTAKING.
McCarty & Sons have on hand the largest and best assortment of
COFFINS
 and
TRIMMINGS
 to be found outside of either city (New York or Philadelphia) and will make this branch or their business a specialty.
COFFINS and CASKETS
 of any shape or style, 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 13, 1874

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Lions at Dinner.

The following interesting account of a lion's dinner is from entitled "Large Game in Southeastern Africa":—
 Perhaps the most beautiful sight that I ever saw in connection with them was on a morning when I went out to hunt with one bearer at dawn. I had not gone far from camp, and, most carefully, my gun was till unloaded while I was examining some buff-blo spoor, when upon looking up, I saw my gun-bearer, who had my cartridges, running away at full speed. Knowing that he must have seen something to frighten him so, I did not shout, but went to where he had been standing, a few yards ahead, and there, sure enough, not twenty yards off were a pair of lions; they were both full grown, and the male had an immense mane, altogether as handsome a pair as ever I saw. The lioness was rolling on her back, playfully striking out at her lord and master with her fore paws like a kitten, while he stood gravely and majestically looking on. I stopped a moment to watch them, though the ground was quite open, and they must have seen me if they looked around, and then I rushed off after my Kaffir to load. The position they were in was good, and I might have killed one to a certainty, if not both; but when I had succeeded in getting him down from a big tree and went back they were both gone. I suppose they must have got our wind. No doubt they had been hunting all night, and been down to the river to drink preparatory to going to bed.
 I once had the pleasure of, unobserved myself, watching a lion family feeding. I was camped on the Black Unifaisi, Zululand, and towards evening, expecting a friend, I went out to meet him, and instead of taking a gun, which I should have done ninety-nine times out of a hundred, I only took up one of the Kaffir's spears, not intending to go over a couple of hundred yards. However, not meeting my friend I went about a half a mile from camp, I saw a herd of zebras galloping toward me, and when they were nearly two hundred yards off, I saw a yellow body flash towards the leader, and saw him fall beneath the lion's weight. There was a tall tree about sixty yards from the place, and anxious to see what went on, I stalked up to it, while the lion was too much occupied to look about him, and climbed up. He had by this time quite killed the beautifully striped animal, but instead of proceeding to eat it, he got up and roared vigorously, until there was an answer, and in a few minutes a lioness, accompanied by four whelps, came trotting up from the same direction as the zebra, which no doubt she had gone to drive towards her husband. They formed a fine picture as they all stood around the carcass, the whelps tearing and biting at it but unable to get through the tough skin. Then the lion lay down, and the lioness, driving her offspring before her, did the same, four or five yards off, upon which he got up and commenced to eat, and had soon finished a hind leg, retiring a few yards on one side as soon as he had done so. The lioness came up next, and tore the carcass to shreds, bolting huge mouthfuls, but not objecting to the whelps eating as they could find. There was a good deal of snarling among the young lions and occasionally a stand up fight for a minute, but their mother did not take any notice of them, except to give them a smart blow with her paw if they got in her way. At last one of the whelps, having probably eaten as much as it could gorge, began to wander about, and in a few minutes came my way. Seeing it so near, the idea of catching it entered my head, and descending to the lower branch I waited till it came underneath and dropped down over it, seizing it with both hands; but I had counted without my host; the little beast snarled and bit and tore my bare arms in such a fashion that I was glad to fling it away and scuttle up a tree as fast as I could out of the way of the enraged mother, who was coming down at full gallop, her tail carried out straight behind and looking the very personification of fury. She rushed right against the tree in her blind fury, and then running up, glared at me, and roared terribly. I might easily enough have sent my spear into her, but as there was not the faintest chance of killing her, and it would answer no useful purpose, I refrained, and watched her instead as she flew at her offspring, and drove it, yelling at her rough treatment, towards the others. There was now left of the zebra but a few bones, which hundreds of vultures were circling round waiting to pick, while almost an equal number hopped awkwardly on the ground within fifty or sixty yards of it; and the whole lion family walked quietly away, the lioness leading, and the lion, often turning his head to see that they were not followed, bringing up the rear.

A Sensitive Man.
 Just before noon yesterday, Mr. Jones sat down on an empty barrel standing in front of a liquor store on Michigan avenue, and remarked that it was cheaper to lose two dollars' worth of time waiting for the car than to foot it nine blocks. Mr. Jones is long and lean, and doesn't weigh over 130 pounds. The barrel ought to have held two just like him, but as he wriggled around to secure an easy position, the head fell in. Mr. Jones fell in after the head. It was the best he could do, but no time was given him to plan and ponder.
 The first thing he knew after the crush was finding his feet and ankles over one side, and his shoulders and head wedged against the opposite. His head was bent forward until his neck was nearly broken, his legs seemed to have been driven up, and he was right where the boys wanted him. He yelled out in smothered tones, and an aged lady who keeps an intelligence office near the scene of the accident, looked down from her window and called out:
 "Bub, we don't want any such fooling around here!"
 "Bub be blowed—lemme out—help! help!" hoarsely replied Mr. Jones.
 "Oh! young man, you are on your way to the gallows!" said the aged lady, and she drew back from the window and sighed.
 Few people walk the streets at noon, and Mr. Jones yelled out many times before the grocer came out. He saw the feet sticking up, and he gave them a rap with a potato masher and exclaimed:
 "You boys deserve killing!"
 "I'm dying in here—help me out!" roared Jones.
 "I'll die you, you old vagrant!" replied the grocer, seeing that the feet belonged to a man, and he gave the barrel a kick.
 Four or five boys came around the corner, and when they discovered, what was up one of them recognized Mr. Jones' voice. Looking into the barrel he asked:
 "Is that you, Mr. Jones?"
 "Yes, yes!" gasped Jones.
 "Are you doing well down there, Mr. Jones?"
 "Oh, Heavens! lemme up!" cried the prisoner.
 "Aren't you easy in your mind, Mr. Jones?" inquired another boy.
 "I tell you I am dying!" shouted Jones, as he tried to struggle around.
 "I believe you are a liar," replied the grocer as he gave the barrel a shake.
 When he was convinced that the man in the barrel was not a vagrant or a beggar, he sat on helping him out. He tried to lift him up, but Jones yelled for mercy, and the boys put in their talk and decided that the barrel should be tipped over. This was done, and while the grocer went after the hatchet to knock the hoops off, the boys rolled Mr. Jones up and down the walk, "to cool him off."
 "Do you feel better now, Mr. Jones?" inquired one.
 "Have you cramps in the stomach, Mr. Jones?" asked a second.
 "Do you really and truly want to get out of that place?" Mr. Jones asked a third.
 And Jones growled and took on and tried to kick, and as the boys rolled him along he heard making a solemn vow that he would kill every boy in Detroit if he ever got out of that barrel. The grocer finally came with his hatchet, and as he knocked at the hoops he said it was a pity to go and destroy a nice barrel like that in order to save one human life.
 The staves finally fell in and fell out, and Jones gave a yell and scrambled up.
 "Ah! he's the man to play circus tricks!" exclaimed one of the boys.
 "You bet he's the boss performer!" yelled another.
 Mr. Jones clawed around and tried to get them, and as he limped away the aged lady in the intelligence office looked out of the window and said:
 "If that man doesn't go around robbing clothes lines, then I'm no judge of human nature!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE RIDE OF A SOMNAMBULIST.
A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN TAKES A LONG RIDE ON HORSEBACK WHILE HE IS ASLEEP—HE RIDES TO THE HOUSE OF A RELATIVE—HE WAKES UP AND THINKS HE IS IN BED AT HIS OWN HOUSE.
 From the New York Herald.
 A remarkable case of somnambulism occurred in the vicinity of Great Bend one night last week, the result of which are also most extraordinary. The particulars as learned here are as follows:
 Samuel Howe, a very respectable citizen of Locust Hill, about eight miles from here, has for some time been in a very feeble condition, suffering from dropsical affection. He is sixty-seven years of age and has been able to get about lately only with the aid of others. Early on Wednesday morning last his wife awoke, and to her surprise and alarm, discovered that he was not in bed. His clothing lay where it had been placed the night before, and Mrs. Howe was at once seized with the fear that her husband had dragged himself somewhere and killed himself to get rid of his sufferings. She searched the house without finding any trace of him, and then repaired to the barn. The barn door was open and a look inside revealed the fact that the horse was gone. Mrs. Howe now aroused Mr. Schouten, a neighbor. He came to her assistance, and examining the ground about the barn, found horse tracks leading to the road and along the road in the direction of Harpersville. Schouten hitched up his team and arousing another neighbor, Mr. Pintz, to accompany him, started to follow up the horse tracks and see whether they were in any way connected with the disappearance of the old man.
 The horse was tracked to Harpersville, and from there to other villages, through all of which it had passed without stopping. It was easily followed, the tracks being fresh and undisturbed. The trail was kept as far as Colesville, Broome county, where it led to a house in the village and stopped. Schouten and Pintz made inquiries at this house and found that it was occupied by a brother-in-law of Mr. Howe's and that the old gentleman was there abed. He had ridden up to the house on horseback about six o'clock in the morning, bareheaded and with only his night clothing on. Entering, he had said to his brother-in-law:—
 "I am very tired and want to go to sleep."
 His relatives were greatly startled at his

singular advent among them, and at first thought he was insane. They soon discovered, however, that he was in a state of somnambulism, and at once put him to bed. Schouten and Pintz arrived at the house about eight o'clock, and the old gentleman was still asleep. The gravest fears were expected as to the result of his extraordinary ride, his physical condition being so precarious. Mr. Howe awoke soon after the arrival of the men searching for him. He was completely dumfounded when told where he was. He had no recollection of anything since retiring to bed the night before. Beyond a slight soreness and fatigue he complained of no bed effect of the ride, and to the surprise of every one arose nimbly from bed and dressed himself in some clothes of his brother-in-law's and walked about with an ease and activity he had not exhibited for many months. He required no aid to get in the wagon to return home, and was quite fresh upon reaching Locust Hill. A singular fact connected with the case is that Mr. Howe never was known to get up in his sleep before. He had not been a mile away from home in a long time, nor ridden on horseback for many years. He was still active and feeling exceedingly well at last accounts.

A Child Born with the Head of a Cat and the Feet of a Chicken.

The *Joplin (Mo.) Bulletin* is responsible for the following: Nature, when in a festive mood, performs many odd freaks. But the most wonderful of which we have ever heard was the birth of a strange monstrosity about two weeks ago, and not a half dozen miles from Joplin. The child, if it could be so-called, weighed about eight pounds, with a head whose forehead was well developed, but whose mouth, nose, eyes, ears and general countenance were the exact counterpart of a cat's, though the eyes, from dazzling brilliancy looked much like a serpent's. The body, arms and hands were well formed and natural, and so were the legs as far down as the knees. From the knees they bore an almost exact resemblance to the leg of a chicken—the foot was as near a chicken's foot as can be imagined—and the infant would contract its toes just as a chicken would. Its head and neck are covered with a growth of fine black hair, the body and limbs looked like a chicken when plucked of its feathers. Its cries were those of a cat.
 It is said this: Some five or six months ago, while the parents resided in another state, the lady was watching a fight between a cat and a rooster in an adjoining yard. Two boys, aged ten and twelve years respectively, were watching the contest with great interest. Finally the cat caught the chicken by the neck and instantly dispatched him. The older boy grabbed a light axe and uplifting it rushed toward the younger saying: "D—n you, your cat killed my rooster, and I'll kill you." The younger brother, in attempting to escape, stumbled and fell. At this stage of the proceeding the lady fell to the floor in a swoon, but only recovered to pass from one spasmodic another, which continued for several hours, and the result was the birth of this monstrosity.
 The parents wished the child put out of the way by violent means, but after a deal of persuasion and the promise of a large sum of money, the doctor was allowed to retain it, provided he would never make its parentage known or exhibit it for two years. He has hired an old negro man and his wife, who live at an out-of-the-way place on the Arkansas line, to raise the infant. Less than a week ago he heard from it, and it was growing finely.

To Measure Land.
 To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given by an agricultural paper:
 5 yards wide by 963 yards long contain 1 acre.
 10 yards wide by 484 yards long contain 1 acre.
 20 yards wide by 242 yards long contain 1 acre.
 40 yards wide by 121 yards long contain 1 acre.
 80 yards wide by 60½ yards long contain 1 acre.
 70 yards wide by 69½ yards long contain 1 acre.
 60 feet wide by 726 feet long contain 1 acre.
 110 feet wide by 369 feet long contain 1 acre.
 126 feet wide by 363 feet long contain 1 acre.
 220 feet wide by 198 feet long contain 1 acre.
 210 feet wide by 181½ feet long contain 1 acre.
 440 feet wide by 99 feet long contain 1 acre.
 A box 24x16 inches, 22 deep, contains 1 barrel.
 A box 16x16½ inches, 8 deep, contains 1 bushel.
 A box 8x8½ inches, 8 deep, contains 1 peck.
 A box 4x4 inches, 4½ deep, contains ½ peck.
 The standard bushel of the United States contains 2150.4 cubic inches. Any box or measure, the contents of which are equal to 2150.4 cubic inches, will hold a bushel of grain. In measuring fruit, vegetables, coal and other substances, one fifth must be added. In other words, a peck measure five times full makes one bushel. The usual practice is to "heap the measure."