

# 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,**  
Homoeopathic Physician,  
Residence: Benjamin Dungan, Cherry Valley,  
MONROE COUNTY, PA.  
May 13, 1875.—ly.

**DR. A. LEWIS KIRKHEFF,**  
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. L. PECK,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Announces that having just returned from Dental School, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method. Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Office—J. G. Keller's new brick building, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. [Aug. 21 75-tf.]

**DR. S. L. FOLKE,**  
PHYSICIAN.  
Office nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store.  
Residence, formerly occupied by E. L. Wolf, corner  
Spray 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. Seip. Prompt attention given to calls.  
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m.,  
1 to 3 p. m.,  
6 to 8 p. m.  
April 10 1874-ly.

**DR. GEO. W. JACKSON**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.  
In the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson,  
residence, corner of Sarah and Franklin street,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
August 8, 72-tf

**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, at Thomas Steuple's old store stand, at East  
Stroudsburg, Pa. [Dec. 17, 1874.—ly.]

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

**KIPLE HOUSE,**  
HONESDALE, PA.  
Most central location of any Hotel in town.

**R. W. KIPLE & SON,**  
Proprietors.  
199 Main street.  
January 9, 1873.—ly.

**MERCHANTS' HOUSE,**  
413 & 415  
North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.  
Reduced rates, \$1 75 per day, \$12  
per week, including breakfast.  
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 20, 1873-tf.

**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 his  
long 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 folly and danger of entrust-  
ing their work to the inexperienced, or to those living  
at a distance. April 15, 1874.—tf.

**R. MAINONE,**  
Maker, Tuner, Regulator and Repairer  
OF  
Pianos, Organs and Melodeons.  
Parties residing in Stroudsburg and vicinity, wish-  
ing their instruments thoroughly tuned, regulated and  
repaired at a most reasonable price, 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. Hav-  
ing 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 prices. I have located myself permanently  
here and solicit your favors.

**SOMETHING NEW!**

**A SHOE MANUFACTORY.**  
The undersigned would respectfully give notice that  
they have established at Williams' Hall building, cor-  
ner 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. Particu-  
lar 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 quality 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  
Surges, glazed French Mat and French Calf Kid, long  
grained, Brush and Polished Goat Marocco, 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  
commend, either in stock or make from the public, but  
would invite their closest scrutiny.  
July 8, 75-tf E. E. CROMMETT & CO.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

The undersigned offers at private sale, his Farm, situ-  
ated in Hamilton township, Monroe County, Pa., near  
Boswellville, and 6 miles from Stroudsburg, Coun-  
ty-seat of Monroe, containing

**75 Acres,**  
about 6 Acres Timber Land, the balance improved land,  
lime stone soil, in a high state of cultivation. The im-  
provements are a  
**Frame House,**  
containing nine rooms; Barn 32 by 40  
feet; Wagon Shed, Pigeon 18 by 20 feet,  
with Carriage House attached, and all other neces-  
sary out-buildings; 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,  
Peach, Crab-apple, several varieties, Grapes, standard  
and dwarf Cherries, &c.; a Lime Kiln, and one of the  
best stone quarries in the valley. The Kiln has capa-  
city enough to turn out one hundred and fifty bushels  
of lime per day.  
The crops and stock can be bought with the Farm.  
Here is a good chance for a bargain.  
Boswellville, July 1, 1875.—tf. PETER W. SHAEFER.

**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-tf] 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.

**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 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 warrant-  
ed 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,**  
Marango, Calhoun County, Michigan.  
April 22, 1875.—ly.

**UNDERTAKING.**  
Mc CARTY & SONS have on hand the largest and best  
assortment of  
**COFFINS**  
and  
**TRIMMINGS**  
to be found outside of either city (New York or Philadel-  
phia), and will make this branch of their business a  
specialty.  
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 28, 74-tf

**How they Live in California.**

A letter from San Francisco to the *Tribune*, after remarking upon the California Bank failure and the prodigal expenditure of Ralston and other suddenly rich men, says:—This leads me to remark that not even the prolific soil and auspicious climate of California can maintain on a large scale or for a long time the all-pervading extravagance in expenditure which here obtains. The whole scale of living is pitched too high, while that of work is pitched too low. There are too many diamonds, too many \$500 gold watches, too many \$200 silk dresses, too many horses for which \$500 and upward have been paid. My meaning may be more clear when I state that in an extended tour from the Mexican boundary to the British possessions, covering more than 3,000 miles by land, I have seen less than 50 white men in the fields at manual labor. A few I have seen driving a reaper or team, but the agricultural hand labor, in field and garden, like a large share of the in-door work, is done by the Chinese. At the same time I have counted not less than 50 race-tracks, most of them with spectators' stands and appurtenances complete. Nowhere are the women as expensively dressed. Theatres thrive even in the little towns. A liquor shop is the first place of business established in any settlement, and is generally the best fitted and patronized. Those of San Francisco are the most showy and costly in the country. The practice of drinking seems to have fastened itself on all classes. No one, I am told, can be elected to any popular office who does not practice the habit of promiscuous tipping. It is said that one of Senator Jones's claims to the gratitude of his constituents arises from his procuring the new twenty-cent coin to be minted, as this enables a gentleman to invite his friend to drink at the minimum rate. I might add that the liquors drunk are mostly from the East, though much of them from abroad, singularly enough, the excellent native wines and brandies being neglected.

This is an indication of the waste and prodigality of the country. There are plenty of evidences on all sides of this same indifference to thrift. A newspaper sells at five cents in the streets of this city, but at ten elsewhere in the State. Boot blacking is a "bit." Car conductors return their tickets as change for 25 cents. A hack from steamer or depot to hotel is \$2.50, and we be to the intrepid traveller who ventures to insinuate that it is too much. In practice, five and ten-cent pieces are about as scarce as in New York, while of bulky half-dollars there is a glut. Collections are made in stout canvas bags, and one's pockets are loaded down with the weight, jingling metal. It is a partial cure for the desire to return to actual specie payments to be afflicted with the semi-barbaric round disks of yellow and white metal, known to our old people as "double eagles" and silver dollars. No country can be thoroughly prosperous in which there is no small change. We ought to be able to buy something for a penny. What is needed (not what is wanted) here is a sharper competition and a closer economy in small things. An infusion of a hundred thousand thrifty Germans or Scotch would bring things down to a wholesome level. Time will bring it about.

The effect of this panic will not be lasting. A mercurial temperament and intense devotion to "luck" will soon restore former conditions. The Emperor Napoleon was wont to direct the savings of his subjects into rents by jealously keeping foreign loans from the Paris Bourse. If one had his arbitrary power he might with advantage tax gold and silver mining speculation out of existence and supply in their stead something more stable. Governments, State bonds, and the like, are scarce here, and besides they pay but five or six per cent. interest on their cost, and these financiers want 10 to 25. What must happen to a country where money commands one to two per cent. per month interest? Farmers, merchants and miners all over are paying such rates. It needs a panic occasionally to convince men that they are out of proper range.

**Speech of a Mississippi Editor.**  
At a reception to an excursion party of Mississippi editors, at Buffalo, N. Y. last week, Mr. S. H. Stackhouse, of the Haxelhurst *Copiahan*, made the following reply to the address of welcome:—"When the Queen of Sheba visited old man Solomon's dominions in the ancient time, flew over his hills and dales in his lightning railroad trains, sailed over his great lakes in his big steamers, rode upon his keel boats as they plowed his canals, examined critically his farms and machine shops, she finally made her way to his headquaters and formerly interviewed the thrifty old autocrat of all the Jews; and in that interview candor constrained her to acknowledge that although she had heard much of his greatness and magnificence, yet the half had not been told her. So it is with us, fellow citizens of Buffalo, in reference to this tremendous country you have got. We have heard a great deal about you. You have read much concerning you in your big newspapers, of your thrift, your push, your genius, enterprise, wealth, progress and irrepressibility. But now since we have traversed a considerable sojourn of your grand domain, we are, like the Queen of Sheba, forced to acknowledge that the half has not been told us. We are not going into how you wish you follows. If we had known how confounded numerous you were—what vast resources you had—what a nation of git up and gitters you are—we

should never have been guilty of the absurdity of trying to whip you in the first place. Now that we have seen for ourselves, and gotten some sort of an idea of the magnitude of the job of cleaning you out, we consider that another war on our side would be preposterous and ridiculous, and we are for peace. Yes, fellow citizens of Buffalo, we are here in the interest of peace—God like peace. In the glowing language of the inspired psalmist, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." We believe in peace. We are quite ready to be harmonized. And I am glad to be able to say that everywhere we have been in the North and West we have met a cordial welcome and kindly greeting. Nobody has made faces at us. We have felt O. K. all the time. The railroads have de-headed us and given us the finest drawing-room cars to sleep in. The hotels reduced their rates, and some of them didn't have the heart to charge us all. We have been well fed at all your catering institutions where we have stopped. In some place they wined us and they dined us, role us out in carriages and showed us the sights, brads peaches to us, serenaded us with their brass bands, etc., etc. We have had just a splendid time of it. The ladies (God bless 'em, always) have smiled upon us, and the men have sometimes even gone to the extent of asking us to take a drink. That last is the capstone to the climax of reconciliation. [Hear, hear!] The true road to a Mississippi editor's heart is to invite him to take a drink with you. If that don't harmonize him—if that don't capture him—if that don't bring peace to the land and save the country, nothing else on earth will."

**The Harm the Innocent Old Lady Did.**

The *Detroit Free Press* says: She lives down on Baker street, and she has a daughter about eighteen years old. The old lady retains all her simplicity and innocence, and she doesn't go two cents on style. The other evening, when a "splendid catch" called to escort the daughter to the opera, the mother wouldn't take the hint to keep still, and wouldn't help carry out the daughter's idea that they had wealth. While helping her daughter get ready she asked:—"Marry, are you going to wear the shoes with one heel off, or the pair with holes in 'em?" Mary didn't seem to hear, and the mother inquired:—"Are you going to wear that dollar gold chain and that washed locket, or will you wear the diamond father bought at the hardware store?" Mary winked at her, and the young man blushed, but the old lady went on:—"Are you going to wear Mrs. Brown's shawl, or will you wear mine?" Mary bustled around the room, and the mother said:—"Be careful of your dress, Mary; you know it's the only one you've got, and you can't have another until the mortgage on this place is lifted."

Mary remarked to her escort that it promised to be a beautiful evening, and as she buttoned her glove her mother asked:—"Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves, ain't they? She's been a good neighbor to us, and I don't know how you would manage to go anywhere if she didn't live near us."

Mary was hurrying to get out of the room, when the mother raised her voice once more asked:—"Did you run into Mrs. Jewett's and borrow her bracelet and fan? Yes, I see you did. Well, now you look real stylish, and I hope you'll have a good time."

Mary sits by her window in the pale moonlight and sighs for the splendid young man to come and beau her around some more, but he hasn't been seen up that way since that night. The old lady, too, says that she seemed like a nice young man, and she hopes he hasn't been killed by the street cars.

**TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.**

**A Father's Dreadful Work.**  
ATBURN, N. Y., Sept. 13.—A terrible tragedy occurred in the town of Venice, in this county, yesterday. At about six A. M. Harrison Andrews, an old man 50 years of age, went to the sleeping room of his son, aged 19 years, who was asleep, and dealt him two murderous blows with a hatchet. The second blow crushed through the skull and probably injured the brain. He then aroused his two daughters, and shot one of them through the abdomen with a revolver, inflicting a severe though not necessarily fatal wound. The girls escaped from the house and aroused the neighbors. Andrews then poured a quantity of oil on the carpet and set fire to the house, and ended by committing suicide, shooting himself through the head. The neighbors extinguished the fire, and procured medical attendance for the wounded. The son will hardly recover. No motive for the atrocious deed is known. Andrews had a violent and ungovernable temper.

Dr. Hollinbach recently extracted from the head of William Collis, Mt. Carmel, Schuylkill county, two bullets which were lodged there ten years ago, when Collis, who was on his way West with several hundred dollars, was attacked and robbed by two men, near Perryville, shot twice in the head, pounded with stones, stripped, and covered up for dead with brush in a small ravine. The bullets have remained in his head ever since, and were found imbedded in the skull above the temporal bone, where they were flattened out. They weighed about an eighth of an ounce each and were located about an inch apart. Collis is doing well.

**Wooden Shoes for Farmers.**

A novel enterprise has recently been started by E. W. Shippen, of Meadville, Pa., in the manufacture of wooden shoes for the use of farmers and others compelled to be out of doors. Most of the machinery is the result of his own mechanical ingenuity, costing several thousand dollars, and capable of turning out hundreds of pairs per day. Wooden shoes are well adapted for the use of farmers about the barn yards; or driving in the cows in the morning when the grass is wet; also, women in the garden, milking yard, scrubbing or at the wash tub. Not that we suppose that they will supersede leather shoes where persons do much walking, but to be used as a person does a pair of overalls of common clothing, thus saving their better ones and having dry feet. Parties who are now using them inform us they give entire satisfaction, are easily slipped on and off, and the first feeling of awkwardness is soon overcome.—*Practical Farmer.*

**The First Finger Ring.**

An amusing myth is told of the origin of the finger ring. When Jove released Prometheus from the bonds by which he had been confined he condemned him, as a sort of penance—perhaps somewhat—after the fashion of a modern ticket-of-leave, to wear upon his finger as a ring a link of the iron chain that had bound him to the Caucasian rock, in which was set a fragment of that rock itself. In this way, so fable goes, the custom of the finger ring originated.—There is every reason to believe that this use of the engraved stone began with the Greeks, and from them was copied by their servile imitators, the Romans. It is every way a convenient and a natural one, and our grandfathers' custom of wearing their seals at the fob, as it was called, or hanging to the side pocket, was a recurrence to old Assyrian usages, which did not long hold its ground.

Some time ago a farmer living near Millerstown purchased one hundred grains of a peculiar brand of wheat which had been imported from Egypt, having been grown in the valley of the Nile, and for which he paid one dollar—at the rate of one cent per grain. This year he planted the grains six inches apart, and the yield has been even more prodigious than was expected. From these one hundred grains of wheat he has harvested eleven hundred ears, for which he readily found a market at one dollar per ear. Thus from an investment of one dollar he makes a profit of eleven hundred dollars in a single year.

A man in a neighboring county who wished to write a history of his family, was unable to obtain the necessary materials; but when he got nominated for Congress the opposition papers furnished him a complete history of the same for six generations back, and didn't charge him a cent. But he says he doesn't believe his great-great-grandmother was burned for being a witch, and that his great-great-grandfather was hanged for stealing a sheep, as stated in the papers.—*Norristown Herald.*

John Thompson, of Pottstown, a few days ago, noticed something that seemed to be a fine string moving upon the ground. On attempting to pick it up, it parted at the point touched, and was found to consist of a number of very small worms, not more than a quarter of an inch long. On closer examination he discovered that the string was composed of myriads of these little worms, that were clinging to each other while on the march. And now he wants to know to what species they belong, and where they came from.

A Pottstown woman had her fortune told by a gipsy woman, and offered in payment a twenty dollar bill. The gipsy went to a neighboring hotel to get it changed, and did not come back until a warrant had been issued for her arrest, when she refunded the money to avoid a suit.

The *Tamaqua Item* makes the following announcement:—"Lansfield, on the line of the New Jersey Central Railroad, about six miles east of this city, comes to the front with a baby born Saturday afternoon, lively, healthy, and in all respects perfect, and weighing thirteen ounces. Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Wagner, formerly of this city, are the proud and happy parents."

An old woman in Bridgeport who has passed nearly five thousand medical recipes in a book during the past forty years, has never been sick a day in her life, and she is growing discouraged. Some people are born to ill luck, she says.

Two months ago a Hyde Park woman fell from a chair, and has just died from injuries then received. Those who attach a moral to everything can now begin a crusade against the dangerous practice of sitting in chairs.

A man in Schuylkill county got a "coffin notice," the other day, with the command to "go to h—, out of this," and he immediately started for the Democratic Convention at Erie.

A rich and foolish widower in Melbourne advertised for a wife, and the first person he met by appointment was his own silly young daughter.

A "pretty young girl" was arrested in Reading on a charge of fast driving and running over a little boy, breaking his leg.