

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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VOL. 33.

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

**WILSON PEIRSON,**  
Notary Public,  
EAST STROUDSBURG PA.  
Acknowledgments taken and all business pertaining thereto carefully executed.  
FURNISH & THOMPSON,  
Real Estate Insurance Agents,  
Office, Kitchin's new building, near the Depot,  
East Stroudsburg, Pa., Jan. 27, 1876.

**D. N. L. PECK,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Office in Jas. Hinzler's new building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg Bank. Gas administered for extracting teeth &c. &c.  
Stroudsburg, Pa. (Jan. 6, 76-77.)

**D. R. A. LEWIS KIRKHOFF,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,  
SAND COT, WAYNE CO., PA.  
All cases promptly attended, to day or night.  
Charges moderate. (May 13, 75-76.)

**D. R. G. W. JACKSON**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.  
Office in Second Street's new building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg Bank. Residence on Sarah street, East Stroudsburg.  
August 8, 72-74

**DAVID S. EBE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office above the "Stroudsburg House,"  
Stroudsburg, Pa.  
Collections promptly made.  
October 22, 1874.

**WILLIAM S. REES,**  
Surveyor, Conveyancer and  
Real Estate Agent.  
Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots  
FOR SALE.  
Office nearly opposite American House  
and 12 door below the Corner Store.  
March 24, 1874-75.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.  
Office in the second story of the  
Stroudsburg House, and he takes his office by right  
from his father, and the most successful and  
reputation to all matters pertaining to his profession,  
and is fully able to perform all operations in  
his specialty in the most careful and skillful manner.  
N. B.—See how the great fully and perfectly of all  
operations, work perfectly, and perfectly in all  
cases. (April 13, 1874-75.)

**ANOTHER TROPHY WON**  
BY THE  
ESTEE COTTAGE ORGANS!  
These superior and beautifully finished instruments  
surpass far surpassed their competitor in  
volume, purity, sweetness and delicacy of tone,  
and are the only ones of the kind and only premium given  
in exhibition of the best organs at the Monroe  
County Fair, held September 25, 1874.  
Buy only the best. For price list address  
J. Y. SIGAFUS,  
Mason Tock,  
Paper Hanger,  
Glazier and Painter,  
MONROE STREET,  
Near opposite Kautz's Blacksmith Shop,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
The undersigned would respectfully inform  
the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity  
that he is now fully prepared to do all kinds  
of Paper Hanging, Glazing and Painting,  
promptly and at short notice, and that he  
will keep constantly on hand a fine stock of  
Paper Hangings of all descriptions and at  
low prices. The patronage of the public  
is earnestly solicited.  
(May 16, 1872.)

**FOR SALE,**  
A double house and lot, near the Court  
House, cheap. Will be sold together or separately  
to suit purchasers.  
D. S. LEE,  
Stroudsburg, Dec. 23, 1875-76.

**Dwelling House for Sale.**  
A very desirable two-story dwelling house, containing  
seven rooms, one of which is suitable  
for a Store Room, situated on Main street,  
in the Borough of Stroudsburg. The  
building is nearly new, and every part  
of it in good condition. For terms &c.,  
call at this office.  
(Dec. 9, 1875-76.)

**CAUTION!**  
All persons are hereby cautioned not to  
trespass on any property of the undersigned,  
situate in Stroud township, Monroe county, Pa.  
Any one violating this notice will be prosecuted  
to the full extent of the law.  
JACOB H. BUTTS,  
Stroudsburg, July 29, 1875.

**Don't you know that J. H. McCarty & Sons are the only Undertakers  
in Stroudsburg who understand their  
business? If not, attend a funeral managed  
by any other Undertaker in town, and you  
will see the proof of the fact.  
June 18, 74-75**

**VALUABLE STOCK AT  
PRIVATE SALE.**  
The undersigned offers at private sale the following  
valuable stock of Cows, Heifers and Calves, which  
breed was imported by F. Fowler, one of the best judges  
of stock in the United States.  
A lot of Ayrshire Cows and Heifers.  
A lot of Durham Cows and Heifers.  
A lot of Crossed stock.  
A lot of Ayrshire Calves.  
A lot of Durham Calves.  
The stock can be examined on the stock farm of Col.  
E. E. Norton, near this Borough. For terms, &c. call  
on  
JOHN SELWOOD,  
Stroudsburg, April 8, 1876.

**DOWN TOWN  
Clothing Store!**  
We the undersigned respectfully inform  
the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity,  
that we have added to our large assortment  
of  
**HATS AND CAPS,**  
A complete and carefully selected stock of  
**Men's & Youths' Ready-  
made Clothing**  
of the latest and most fashionable styles  
and best quality. We have also a complete  
line of  
**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.**  
Please give us a call and examine our  
stock and prices before you purchase elsewhere.  
We shall soon offer a large assortment  
of  
Umbrellas, Traveling Bags, &c.  
You will find us one door west of Key-  
stone Drug Store, Main Street, Stroudsburg,  
Pa.  
N. B.—Silk Hats ironed and repaired  
at short notice. Give us a call.  
WALTON & WINTERMUTE,  
Stroudsburg, April 20, 1876.

**OFFICIAL NOTICE.**  
All other business has to yield to base-  
ball playing.  
Does mother want Tom to help her  
about any household job. Tom looks at  
her in amazement. Doesn't she know  
that he has got to play ball? Does father  
need him about making things snug for  
winter, why the work must wait. Tom's  
club meets that very day to see about  
playing a game with the Drooping Willow  
Club.  
The uniform claims a great deal of at-  
tention, and the sisters of those base-  
ballists have to lay aside their crochet  
and their tattans, and attend to demoralized  
tights, and twisted stockings, and cham-  
pion belts.  
And though cheeks be bruised from  
blows of bats and random balls, and  
hands be swelled to twice the sized de-  
signed by nature, the boys do not mind it.  
"Our club beat 'em," say they, and  
that is glory enough.—Kate Thoen, in  
N. Y. Weekly.

**\$500 REWARD!  
MISSING  
FROM STROUDSBURG.**  
A tall-complexioned YOUNG MAN, aged  
5 ft. 6 in., height 150 lbs. Had on, when last  
seen two pairs of swallow-tailed seersucker  
trousers, fashionable mutton cutlet waistcoat,  
with delirium trimmings; double-barreled  
frock coat, with horse collar and sausage  
lining; patent leather-bottom top shoes, laced  
up at the sole, and buttoned inside.  
He is deaf and dumb of one eye and hard  
of hearing with the other, with a slight squint  
in his eye; stoops very upright with a  
loud impediment in his look, chinon on upper  
lip with whiskers bitten off short inside;  
mouth like a torn pocket; hair of a deep car-  
bin blue and parted from ear to yonder; Calves  
of legs rising 4 years, to be sold cheap on ac-  
count of the deafness of milk; very liberal  
with other people's money, and well known to  
a good temper, having been eleven years  
a member of the I. O. G. T. (I Often Get  
Tight Society).  
Any one who knows of his whereabouts will  
please report at the  
**Empire Clothing Store,**  
where he will find the  
LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT  
OF  
**Men and Boy's Clothing,  
Hats and Caps,  
Gents' Furnishing Goods,  
Trunks, Valices, &c. &c.**  
kept in this vicinity, and which we will sell  
at the  
**LOWEST PANIC PRICES!**  
If you want to save money—don't fail to ex-  
amine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.  
If you want GOOD GOODS at low prices,  
there is no place in Monroe County to com-  
pete with the EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE.  
Our new stock is complete in every particu-  
lar. Please call and examine for yourselves.  
SIMON FRIED,  
at EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE,  
Stroudsburg, March 23, 1876-77.  
**BLANK MORTGAGE**  
For sale at this Office.

**Base-Ball Playing.**  
We are not going to say a word against  
it. Oh, no. The boys would not like it.  
It is all the go just now. It is more in  
repute than horse-racing or any other di-  
version.  
Every young man who aspires "to be  
anything," has got a set of striped stock-  
ings, a tri-colored cap and a pair of tights,  
which he calls his uniform.  
In this uniform he develops his muscle.  
To get muscle is the thing nowadays,  
but it is not gained in the old-fashioned  
way. In the days of our grandparents,  
nobody dreamed of getting strong by  
swinging from trapezes, jumping over  
poles, or playing base-ball. Muscle was  
mostly obtained in those days by follow-  
ing the plow, swinging the scythe, and  
performing with the wood-saw on the  
winter's fuel.  
Base-ball playing is one of the most ap-  
proved methods of getting muscle.  
We freely confess that we know nothing  
whatever about the game. We are in pro-  
found ignorance as to "pitches" and  
"catches," and "innings," and et cetera.  
We have seen the game played hundreds  
of times, and we know just as much about  
it as we did when we were a baby.  
But the players enjoy it. People go to  
see them play who know just as much  
about the game as we do, and they call it  
"splendid!" And of course it is. How  
the local paper sets forth in glowing  
colors the triumphs of its own town club,  
and how all the friends and relatives of  
the various members of that club purchase  
the paper and send it off to the friends  
and relatives at a distance, that they may  
know that the Stool Oaks have beaten the  
Stooping Willows by so many runs.  
Through hot and cold, wet and dry,  
storm and sunshine, your genuine base-  
ballist will play his favorite game.  
The first may purple his nose, or the  
sun of July may broil him alive in his  
uniform, but he will not give up. The  
balls will very likely miss their aim, and  
hit somebody on the skull, and crash in  
somebody's nasal organ, or stop up an  
eye here and there, but none of the club  
take warning thereby. Accidents, they  
say, will happen everywhere. A man is  
just as likely to get his eyes bugged  
hoeing corn, or laying bricks, as he is at  
base-ball playing. Who is going to give  
up such a noble game because he gets a  
little hit now and then?  
All other business has to yield to base-  
ball playing.  
Does mother want Tom to help her  
about any household job. Tom looks at  
her in amazement. Doesn't she know  
that he has got to play ball? Does father  
need him about making things snug for  
winter, why the work must wait. Tom's  
club meets that very day to see about  
playing a game with the Drooping Willow  
Club.  
The uniform claims a great deal of at-  
tention, and the sisters of those base-  
ballists have to lay aside their crochet  
and their tattans, and attend to demoralized  
tights, and twisted stockings, and cham-  
pion belts.  
And though cheeks be bruised from  
blows of bats and random balls, and  
hands be swelled to twice the sized de-  
signed by nature, the boys do not mind it.  
"Our club beat 'em," say they, and  
that is glory enough.—Kate Thoen, in  
N. Y. Weekly.

**A Co-operative Experiment.**  
In Scribner for May, Charles Barnard  
has a paper on "Some Experiments in Co-  
operation," in which he speaks as follows  
of the Springfield (Vt.) industrial works,  
a successful co-operative enterprise: At the  
benches are young men and women in about  
equal numbers, distributed according to the  
demands of the work or their own ability.  
Precisely as in any manufactory, there is a  
regular system of work and a perfect sub-  
division of labor. By the peculiar method of  
selection, each one has the work that the  
majority think he or she is best suited to  
to perform consistently with the best inter-  
ests of the establishment. On going  
through the various departments, one can-  
not fail to notice the quiet and order that  
prevail. There is a rigid adherence to busi-  
ness that is positively refreshing. Persons  
familiar with working people in mills and  
shops can readily recall that calmness of  
manner, and ingenuity in doing nothing  
with apparent energy that characterize some  
of the workers. Not a trace of this can be  
seen in the industrial works.  
The sun goes down, the lamps are lighted,  
and the work goes on without a pause. It  
is hammer, hammer, hammer, with all the  
regularity and twice the energy of a clock.  
The whirling shafts spin steadily, the shav-  
ings fly from the planers, the paint brushes  
slip along quickly in nimble girl fingers.  
It is work, work, work with a jolly persis-  
tence. The six o'clock bell rings, and no  
one seems to discover it till the reluctant  
engineer turns off the water, and the clat-  
tering machinery runs slowly and finally  
stops, as if it also held shares in the com-  
pany.  
We may join them at their liberal table;  
forty or more young men and women in  
good health and the best of spirits. They  
are well dressed, intelligent, with manners  
self-respectful and courteous. After sup-  
per some amuse themselves with books,  
music, and games, and some return to the  
shop for extra work. All are apparently  
contented and happy, and all, without ex-  
ception, are making money at a rate seldom  
equaled by people in their position.

**Centennial Guests.**  
Three Hundred and Fifty Live Alliga-  
tors on the Way to the Centennial.  
From the Memphis Avalanche, April 30.  
A nice lot of playthings, in the form of  
three hundred and fifty live alligators,  
passed up the river yesterday, on their way  
to the National Centennial at Philadelphia.  
The hideous-looking reptiles embraced all  
sizes, from the little thing 6 inches long,  
just out of its shell, to one 134 feet in  
length, named "Billy." The latter, a ven-  
erable rascal, with a rather repulsive coun-  
tenance, is supposed to be nearly 150 years  
old, judging by marks he carries, as set  
forth by Audubon and other naturalists.  
These alligators were captured by Mr.  
Thomas L. Bond in the vicinity of Pearl  
river, Louisiana, and near its entrance into  
Lake Pontchartrain. In the collection is  
a small, mean-looking cuss named "Ned,"  
who has learned to stand on his hind legs,  
dance "juba," and play tricks. Ned is  
about 3 years old, and if this precocious  
plaything keeps on he will be likely to ride  
an act in a circus before a great while.  
While the steamer Robert Mitchell, on  
which they are, lay at the levee yesterday,  
a large number of curious people crowded  
around the wooden tanks or boxes in which  
the alligators sported. At one time Mr.  
Bond felt uneasy, and he called a comrade  
to watch his pets, to keep people from carry-  
ing off half a dozen of them to eat. Mr.  
Bond feeds the alligators on fish. At pre-  
sent they are healthy, and some of the am-  
phibious and ferocious brutes look as if  
they would eat a hog in a minute, or a man  
either.

**A Washington Incident.**  
The Dubuque (Iowa) Times of the 12th  
inst. editorially makes this statement:  
—"We are just in receipt of a letter from  
a gentleman friend in Washington, who re-  
lates to us a fresh example of the spirit that  
rules the Democratic House, and vouches for  
its absolute truth, as he was an eye-wit-  
ness. It occurred a week ago to-  
day, and was as follows: It is a rule of the  
House that Representative Hall is open to  
every American citizen until 11 45 a. m.,  
at which time (when Congress is in ses-  
sion) the floor is cleared for members only,  
and such others as have the privilege of  
the House. On the day mentioned a gen-  
tleman walked into the hall and took the  
vacant chair of a member, as did a score of  
others, it being a half hour before conven-  
ing time. He had been a prominent officer  
of the House, and as such was entitled to  
the courtesy of the floor. When he sat  
down the deputy Sergeant-at-Arms ap-  
proached him and in impudent and lofty  
language ordered him to leave the hall.  
The gentleman replied that he had the  
privilege of the floor, and besides it was be-  
fore convening time, and hence every  
American citizen had a right there. The  
rebel deputy, more insolent than before, re-  
peated his demand that the gentleman leave  
the hall. The insulted man turned in his  
chair, and looking the insolent understrap-  
per full in the eye, said: "We have met  
once before; you in the Rebel army, I in  
the Union. You can't forgive me for not  
being a rebel like yourself. I have a right  
on this floor. You have twice insulted  
me by ordering me to leave as a master  
would a menial. You must not repeat  
your insult." At this the Confederate de-  
puty reached out his hand to seize the gen-  
tleman with the view of removing him by  
force. The man rose up and said: "If you  
lay your hand on me you are a dead man!"  
At this a bystander stepped forward, and  
addressing the deputy, said: "You are an  
untamed rebel, and though an officer of  
this Confederate House you have no right  
to lay your hand on this gentleman, a stran-  
ger to me. Touch him, and you are a dead  
man where you are!" Saying which he  
drew his revolver, whereupon the rebel  
ruffian slunk like a coward as he was through  
the forty or fifty who had gathered about  
them during the few minutes in which the  
affair was proceeding. Thirty minutes later  
this poltroon officer of the Democratic-  
Confederate House stepped near the Speak-  
er's rostrum from a hiding-place to which  
he had slunk, and respectfully requested  
all who had not the privilege of the floor  
to retire."

**The Three New York Capitalists.**  
Nature, as it would seem, delights in  
triplets. There were three Graces as well  
as three Furies. The guardian dog of the  
lower regions had three heads. Three is  
a potent number among conjurers, and is  
indispensable in the rule of proportion. A  
dream thrice repeated is sure of fulfillment.  
All these things bear upon the fact that  
New York had three great capitalists—Astor,  
Vanderbilt and Stewart. Each of these  
had his special gift, the first being great in  
real estate, the second in stocks, and the  
third in trade.  
Each being supreme in his realm, there  
was no interference or clashing of interests,  
and there is no record that this trio of  
magnates ever met. The circle is now broken  
by the death both of the first and the  
last, leaving the commodore in solitary dis-  
tinction. I may add that extreme age and  
other unfavorable signs now tell severely  
upon his once powerful frame. He has  
lately been so ill as to require a surgical  
operation, since which he has been per-  
mitted to leave his room, but appears feeble.  
His physician is Dr. Lindsley, an old fash-  
ioned practitioner of high rank. The dis-  
ease is the same which has given William,  
his son, so much trouble.  
The commodore has been out as far as  
his stable, which could easily be done, since  
the buildings are very near each other.  
His death would naturally create as great  
an embarrassment in stocks as that of  
Stewart has in his own extensive realm.  
The depression in the Vanderbilt lines shows  
that there is a determined effort against  
this lordly house which, in case of the com-  
modore's death, will be urged with tremen-  
dous power. Jay Gould can only raise to a  
higher reach of ambition by the fall of such  
as are before him, and the fact that William  
H. Vanderbilt went South in pursuit of  
health encourages the foes of the family.  
William has returned much improved, and  
is now attending to his duties.  
The death of Astor and Stewart, within  
six months, removes the representatives of  
capital to the amount of \$100,000,000, and  
is the beginning of the crumbling of these  
vast estates. In a few years their history  
will but renew the lesson Pope gave the  
world a century and a half ago:—  
"Estates have wings and hang in fortune's power,  
Loose on the point of every wavering hour,  
Ready by force, or of your own accord,  
By sale (at least by death) to charge their lord,  
Man? and forever? wretch what wouldst thou have?  
Heir urges heir, like wave impelling wave.  
Link towns to towns with avenues of oak,  
Inclose whole towns in walls; 'tis all a joke,  
Inevitable death shall level all.  
And trees, and stones, and farm and farmers fall!"

**Hardening the Constitution.**  
Men talk about "hardening the constitu-  
tion," and with that view expose themselves  
to summer's sun and winter's wind, to  
strains, and over-efforts, and many un-  
necessary hardships. To the same end ill-  
formed mothers some their little infants in  
cold water day by day; their skin and flesh  
and bodies are steadily growing rougher,  
and thinner, and weaker, until slow fever  
or water on the brain, or consumption, car-  
ries them to the grave; and then they ad-  
minister themselves the semi-comfort and  
rather questionable consolation of its being  
a mysterious dispensation of nature, when,  
in fact, nature works no miracle to coun-  
teract our follies. The best way we know  
of hardening the constitution is to take good  
care of it; for it is no more improved by  
harsh treatment than a fine garment or new  
hat is made better by being banged about.

**He Was Delayed.**  
A Detroit lady purchased a jacket at a  
Woodward avenue store the other day, and  
the clerk said he would send it right home  
inside of half an hour. In about 4 hours a  
package boy appeared with the garment, and  
the impatient lady exclaimed:  
"You boys are the greatest nuisance in  
town. I suppose you stopped to play mar-  
bles or hunt up a lost dog?"  
"Indeed, I didn't," he replied. "I went  
up home to change hats, and ma she had  
to try on the jacket and parade before the  
glass. Then Katy she put it on to make a  
call, and when she got back ma was deter-  
mined to walk over on Woodward avenue  
to show it off, and I got here as quick as  
ever I could."

**A Druggist's Mistake.**  
A story is circulating which tells how a  
fair young lady went to a druggist and told  
him to make up one dose of castor oil and  
to mix it with something to take the taste  
away. The man told her to wait. In a  
few moments he asked her if she would  
like to take a glass of soda water. She ac-  
cepted the invitation, and drank the beverage.  
Presently she asked the roller of  
pills why he didn't give her the castor oil.  
The man smiled a triumphant smile, and  
said, "Madam, you have taken it. I mixed  
a fearful dose with that soda." She turned  
pale; she sank into a chair; she gasped,  
"Great Heaven! I wanted it for my  
mother."

**Important to Secret Societies.**  
The following bill passed both Houses of  
the Legislature and was sent to the Gov-  
ernor:  
That members of lodges of the Order of  
Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and other  
organizations of a similar character, shall  
not be individually liable for the payment  
of weekly or funeral benefits or other  
liabilities of the lodge, but that the same  
shall be payable only out of the treasury of  
the lodge; provided that the provisions of  
this act shall only apply to unincorporated  
associations.

**Cost of Living.**  
Much discussion has been going on  
relative to the rate of living expenses now  
and before the war. In a ledger of 1855  
we find the following charges: sugar, three  
and one-half pounds for twenty-five cents;  
saleratus eight cents (now twelve cents);  
lard, five pounds, seventy cents (now ninety  
cents); wood, \$3.50 per cord (now \$6);  
tea, seventy-five cents (now \$1); molasses,  
forty-two cents (now ninety cents); and  
the same with spices and other articles.  
Board was then extremely low.

**About Watches.**  
"Watch" is from a Saxon word, signify-  
ing to make. At first the watch was as  
large as a saucer; it had weights, and was  
used as a "pocket clock." The earliest  
known use of the modern name occurs in a  
record of 1552, which mentions that Ed-  
ward VI. had "one larum or watch of iron,  
the case being likewise of iron, gilt, with  
two planets of lead." The first great im-  
provement, the substitution of the spring  
for weights, was in 1550. The earliest  
springs were not coiled, but only straight  
pieces of steel. Early watches only had  
one hand, and required winding twice a  
day. The dials were of silver or brass; the  
cases had no crystals, but opened at the  
back and front, and were four or five in-  
ches in diameter. A plain watch, cost the  
equivalent of \$1,600 in our currency, and  
after one was ordered it took a year to  
make it. There is a watch in a Swiss  
museum only three-sixteenths of an inch in  
diameter, inserted in the top of a pencil-  
case. Its little dial indicates not only  
hours, minutes, and seconds, but also days  
of the month. It is a relic of old times,  
when watches were inserted in saddles,  
snuff-boxes, shirt studs, breast-pins, brace-  
lets, and finger-rings.