

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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NO. 3.

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**JOB PRINTING**  
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**H. SHULL, M. D.**  
Second door below Burnett House. Residence 100 S. W. 11th St., 11 to 12 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m.  
Jan. 2, 1876.

**D. S. MILLER,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
Office centrally located by Dr. S. J. Residence with 11th St. and 11th St. Church. Office 100 S. W. 11th St., 11 to 12 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m.  
Jan. 11, 1876.

**D. N. L. PROCK,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Office in the new building, nearly opposite the above house. Was administered for extracting teeth.  
Jan. 6, 1876.

**D. A. LEWIS BARNHART,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur,  
SAND CREEK, WAYNE CO., PA.  
Attends promptly attended, day or night.  
May 13, 1876.

**D. R. GEORGE W. JACKSON**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.  
Office in the new building, nearly opposite the above house. Was administered for extracting teeth.  
Jan. 6, 1876.

**WILSON PETERSON,**  
Notary Public,  
EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.  
Office in the new building, nearly opposite the above house. Was administered for extracting teeth.  
Jan. 6, 1876.

**DAVID S. LEE,**  
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.  
Plans, Timber Lands and Town Lots  
FOR SALE.  
Office nearly opposite American House  
and 21 door below the Corner Store.  
March 29, 1873-4.

**DR. J. LANTZ,**  
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.  
Office in the new building, nearly opposite the above house. Was administered for extracting teeth.  
Jan. 6, 1876.

**ESTEY COTTAGE ORGANS!**  
These superior and beautifully finished instruments are far surpassed by the competitor in tone, purity, sweetness and delicacy of tone, and to carry off the first and best premium given to exhibitors of reed Organs at the Monroe County Fair, held September 25, 1874.  
Buy only the best. For price list address  
J. F. SIGAFUS,  
Dec 14-15

**MASON TACK,**  
PAPER HANGER,  
GLAZIER AND PAINTER,  
MONROE STREET,  
Nearby opposite Kautz's Blacksmith Shop,  
Stroudsburg, A.

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.

**Dwelling House for Sale.**  
Very desirable two-story Dwelling House, containing seven rooms, and which is situated in a fine lot, on the corner of Main Street and 11th St. in the Borough of Stroudsburg. The building is neatly finished, and every part of it is in good condition. For terms, &c., call on the office.  
[Dec. 9, 1875-6]

**Don't you know that J. H. McCarty & Sons** are the only Undertakers in Stroudsburg who understand their moral managed by any other Undertaker 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 celebrated stock of Cows, Heifers and Calves, which breed was imported by J. H. 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 Jersey Cows.  
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 6, 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 Keystone 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.**

**\$3000 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 seal skin trousers, fashionable 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 spight in his eye teeth; stoops very upright with a loud impediment in his look, chignon on upper lip with whiskers bitten off short inside mouth like a torn pocket; hair of a deep scarlet blue and parted from ear to yonder; Calves of legs rising 4 years, to be sold cheap on account of the dearthness of milk; very liberal with other peoples' 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 examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. If you want GOOD GOODS at low prices, there is no place in Monroe County to compete with the EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE.  
Our new stock is complete in every particular. Please call and examine for yourselves.

**SIMON FRIED,**  
at EMPIRE CLOTHING STORE,  
Stroudsburg, March 23, 1876.—1f

**BLANK MORTGAGE**  
For sale at this Office.

**The Centennial in a Nut Shell.**

The buildings, in taste, style, arrangement and size surpass those of the exhibition in Vienna.  
The main structure alone covers twenty-one acres of ground. Entering the building from the west, Italy first presents herself in beautiful carved furniture of choice and precious wood, inlaid with rich Florentine mosaics, and embellished with delicately carved birds and animals.  
Brazil, under a gilded canopy, displays her stores of base and precious metals, with native gems of every description.  
New South Wales presents her stuffed birds of gorgeous plumage; fifty different kinds of confectionery made from her sugar; a large collection of seeds; a large block representing the amount of gold she has produced since 1851—\$168,000,000; tin ores that yield ninety per cent. metal; copper and other ores of exceeding richness; also a fine specimen of bituminous coal.  
The Argentine Republic and Chili present their birds, animals and bronze figures.  
England exhibits her cutlery, chronometers, books, stationary, textile fabrics, laces, furniture, reversible billiard tables, upholstery, chairs, crystal chandeliers, lastly a case of magnificent jewelry, valued at half a million dollars.  
Japan and China, beneath painted arches, display porcelain ware, enameled porcelain, gaudy hangings, purple banners with Japanese inscriptions. The Japanese attendants dress in American costume; the Chinese in the garb peculiar to their country.  
Sweden presents military harness and artillery, porcelain and alabaster.  
Denmark shows pottery, bronzes and Etruscan vases.  
Egypt presents huge heads of Memnon, a splendid carpet and a defunct crocodile.  
The Turkey coop is empty.  
Norway has charming work in silver filigree.  
Russia is absent from an accident to her transports.  
Canada shows magnificent furs, brass goods, steam gauges, snow-white marble, plates and vases from the Lambeth pottery.  
India displays costly carpets, embroidered muslin, and cases of Delhi gold, jewelry and precious stones.  
The Netherlands turn out their public works, maps of land reclaimed from seas and lakes, water works, bridges, jars of spices from Java, seeds, ornamental woods, peculiar grass, panther skins, wax flowers and fruits, Malay weapons and silver utensils.  
Mexico is expected to exhibit her revolutions, but they are not on exhibition for want of space.  
Belgium has a grand pulpit in carved wood. In the panels of its five sides are groups in relief, representing the marriage of Mary and Joseph, the Annunciation, the Flight into Egypt, the Welcome to the Virgin, a figure placing a crown upon Mary, and other religious figures.  
Spain delights us with tapestry from the royal factory of Madrid, a candelabrum of wonderful richness in gilt and bronze, embellished with twelve knights and an apostle; also bucklers, lances, servants and sentries. Some of her tapestry is one hundred years old; the colors are preserved and perfect. Also religious ornaments, locksmiths' work in steel and damascene, marble and minerals.  
France treats us to splendid silks and velvets, rich black and white marbles with bronze ornaments, a case of most delicately executed artificial flowers, gloves and fine furs.  
Austria has her fine textiles, linens, silk and woollens; the finest porcelain in the exhibition, looking-glasses, the famous Victoria vase, painted with the "Chariot of the Sun," Remi's magnificent fresco; also other vases of great splendor and exquisite painting; splendid specimens of Bohemian crystal, amber and meerschaum goods, beautiful blown glass, enameled glass and pottery. The exhibit of Austria is charming throughout.  
Many spaces are yet unfilled.

**Iron Rust a Cause of Fire.**  
The rather old notion that fires may be caused by iron rust is thus defended by a recent English writer: When oxide of iron is placed in contact with timber, excluded from the atmosphere, and aided by a slightly increased temperature, the oxide parts with its oxygen, is converted into very finely divided particles of metallic iron having such an affinity for oxygen that, when afterward exposed to the action of the atmosphere from any cause, oxygen is absorbed so rapidly that these particles become suddenly red hot, and, if in sufficient quantity, will produce a temperature far beyond the ignitable point of dry timber. Wherever iron pipes are employed for the circulation of and heated medium (whether hot water, hot air or steam), and whenever these pipes are allowed to become rusty, and are also in close contact with timber, it is only necessary to suppose that under these circumstances the finely divided particles of metallic iron becomes exposed to the action of the atmosphere, (and this may occur from the mere expansion or contraction of the pipes) in order to account for many of the fires which periodically take place at the commencement of the winter season.

"That is what I call a finished sermon," remarked a man as he was coming out of church. "Yes, finished at last," replied his neighbor, "though I began to think it would never be."

**A Fond Du Lac Tooth.**

The Fond du Lac Commonwealth says: "A man named Holland, living on the Goss farm, was attacked with a severe toothache the other evening, and he thought his head would split open. He would sit down for a moment, holding his face in one of his hands, and groan. Then he would jump up and pace the floor, and kick at something that happened to lie in his course, and then sit down and groan some more. It was a bad case. Everybody in the house was made miserable by the man's sufferings and lamentations. He tried holding alum and salt in his mouth, and binding horseradish leaves on the outside of his jaw, but they did no good. Finally somebody came across a copy of 'Dr. Chase's Recipe Book,' and therein was a balm for every ill. In two minutes a recipe was selected, and a courier dispatched with it to a drug store in the city to have it 'put up.' He returned in due time, and a dose of the compound, which contained among other ingredients liberal quantities of ether and chloroform, was administered. Presently the toothache was relieved, and the patient felt himself gradually being overpowered by sleep. The suspicion all at once crossed his mind that he had been poisoned. He became greatly alarmed, and appealed to those present, in a frenzy of desperation, to save him from his impending fate. A doctor was immediately sent for, and while the messenger was gone the alarm was communicated to the neighbors. One of the men seized a pail, and rushed into the pasture, where he woke up a cow, milked about a quart, and hurried back to the house. This the dying man drank, and had just finished when another came in and said that there was nothing so sure an antidote for all kinds of poison as raw eggs. Seven or eight raw eggs were given the suffering man, and he had just intimated that it wasn't possible for him to swallow another, when two more neighbors arrived simultaneously—one bearing a can of lard and the other a tea-saucer full of coffee. The lady with the lard said that they must help her to get some of it down right away—there wasn't a moment to lose—and the one with the coffee set about preparing a cup of that beverage for the dying man, which, she said, must be strong enough to hold up an iron wedge. The unfortunate man got down about three-fourths of a tea-cupful of lard when the coffee was ready, and he unbuttoned his waistcoat and swallowed it. There seemed to be just room enough left for it. Another neighbor came in, and insisted that what the patient needed was an emetic to throw the poison out of the stomach. He said the quicker they did something of that kind the better it would be for him, and that it would be dangerous to delay the matter a moment longer. They had prepared a quart bowl of strong salt and water, and were urging Holland to take some of it, when the doctor arrived. He examined the contents of the bottle carefully, tasted it, and then said: 'This is all right; a very good remedy for toothache and neuralgia—gives the patient a rest for a time from his pain.' And ain't it poison?" gurgled the man, who was so full of new milk, raw eggs, lard, coffee, and salt water, that he could scarcely articulate, 'ain't it poison, doctor?' 'Well, no; not exactly; and yet, a quart or two of it might kill a man—or it might not—it would depend a good deal on his condition. A man of your health and condition could easily get away with a churn full of it.'

**Thoughts for Saturday Night.**  
No fool can be silent at a feast.  
Next to faith in God is faith in labor.  
The greatest pleasure of life is love.  
To live long, it is necessary to live slowly.

In bringing up a child, think of its old age.  
Love can hope where reason would despair.  
Indolence and stupidity are first cousins.  
The miserable have no other medicine but hope.  
While we are reasoning concerning life, life is gone.  
The love which arises suddenly is the most difficult to cure.  
We can do more good by being good than in any other way.  
To give pain is the tyranny, to make happy the true empire of beauty.  
He shall be immortal who liveth till he is stoned by one without fault.  
I think it best not to dispute where there is no probability of convincing.  
As words can never be recalled, speak only such words as you never wish to recall.  
Our souls must become expanded by the contemplation of nature's grandeur before we can fully comprehend the features of man.  
It is the mind that makes us rich and happy in what condition soever we are; and money signifies no more to it than it does to the gods.  
We do not take possession of our ideas, but are possessed by them. They master us and force us into the arena, where, like gladiators, we must fight for them.  
Enjoy the flowers on your pathway, but do not spend too much of your pilgrim time and strength, too many of your precious sunlit hours, to stoop and gather them.  
Let us carefully observe those good qualities wherein our enemies excel us, and endeavor to excel them by avoiding what is excellent in them.

**The Wonderful Salt Mountains of Nevada.**

One mile above the ferry the Virgin river comes in from the North, and on and near it is perhaps, the most wonderful and extensive salt formation, on the continent. The formation, is in fact, one of the mountains of salt, hard rock salt which is blasted and quarried out like quarries of granite and marble. Commencing six miles up the Virgin river, these mountains of salt extend for thirty or more miles up the Virgin and Muddy rivers. There are openings now made from six to twenty miles up the Virgin river at different places. From six to twelve miles up these openings uncover a species of dark gray salt, ninety-two per cent. pure, presenting to the casual observer the appearance of common, coarse, gray granite. These openings are all on the east side of the Virgin river, from one fourth to one-half mile from its banks. At a point twenty miles up the river, and on the western side, is a mountain of pure white crystallized salt white as the driven snow and transparent almost as glass. It is at once a pleasing and interesting spectacle to see the great masses of crystal like salt, as thrown out by three or four foot blasts. These pure and beautiful blocks resemble somewhat blocks of the purest ice when prepared for the ice house. On placing a mass six inches thick over the column of a newspaper, the fine print could be read easily. The formation of the salt deposit is no doubt very ancient, dating back in years beyond computation. Long since the deposit was made, the great upheavals and earthquake era have occurred, which have changed the whole appearance of the country for great distances around. These salt bluffs or mountains, can be identified for long distances by the peculiar color of the surface, which is of reddish or orange color. Underneath this formation, as well as in it, is a peculiar kind of micaceous sedimentary granite. I found sufficient evidence to warrant the assumption that veins of valuable mica will yet be discovered in or near the salt formation. The whole country is deserving of thorough investigation by both the miner, prospector and the student. Another very interesting natural curiosity visited and examined here is a natural salt well, a mile northwest of the ferry. It is on a mesa which extends up and down the river, on its northern bank. This mesa is a drift formation formed of small pebbles and boulders mixed with earthy matter. The well is a large circular opening in the mesa, some 300 feet in circumference, with abrupt descent to the surface of the well, which is fifty feet below the surface. The water is exceedingly salty, far more so than any salt spring, and has been sounded to a depth of 137 feet. It is a splendid natural salt bath; in which the bather floats almost as buoyant as a cork upon a pool of water. From a careful examination of all the surrounding, I feel confident that this interesting salt well is all that is left of a once great salt lake, which, in the lapse of time, has been filled in by the drift formation, only leaving the present opening as an evidence of its former existence.

**A Sample Case.**

**CHAPTER I.—**It was New Year's morning. He had been thinking deeply for a day or two, and there was a Spartan look on his face as he sat down to breakfast. He was unusually quiet, though he said he never felt better in his life.

**CHAPTER II.—**Rising from the table he drew forth his tobacco box, and said to his wife: "Hannah, I'm going to quit the weed."

"No!"

"Yes, I am. I've been a slave to the disgusting habit for forty years, but now I'm done with it! Come here, Hannah."

She followed him to the door, and he flung the box out far into the back yard.

**CHAPTER III.—**Four days had passed. Dried pumpkin, cloves, spices, gum, and dried beef had been chewed in place of the accustomed quid. The family cat had been kicked out of doors; the dog had fled; the hired girl's nose was up; every peddler in town came to the door.

"But you will stick to your resolution, won't you?" asked his wife.

"I will or die!" he replied.

**CHAPTER LAST.—**It was dark. A man sneaked around the house—on his knees in the grass—pawed around—fingers clutched an object—lid flew open—moved his right hand to his mouth—"Yum! But what a fool I was!"

Moral: Don't learn to chew.

**How to Clean Carpets.**

If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week they will become very tough, will not cut a carpet, but last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A handful or so of salt sprinkled on the carpet will carry the dust along with it and make the carpet look bright and clean. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by setting a pail of cold water out by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom as before and sweep again, being careful to shake all the drops off the broom, and not sweep far at a time. If done with care it will clean a carpet very nicely, and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water. The water may need changing once or twice if the carpet is very dirty. Snow sprinkled over a carpet and swept off before it has time to melt and dissolve, is also nice for renovating a soiled carpet. Moistened Indian meal is used with good effect by some housekeepers. The broom wears out carpets quite as much as feet do.

**No Rest.**

Science teaches us that the crust of our earth is perpetually moving, and that the sea level is constantly changing. Our globe has its daily rotation on its axis and its yearly revolution about the sun. The sun, with all its satellites, sweeps on towards a moving point in the constellation Hercules. Every so-called "fixed star" is in motion. Fifty thousand years ago the constellation of the Great Bear, or Dipper, was a starry cross. A hundred thousand years hence the imaginary Dipper will be upside down, and the stars which form the bowl and handle will have changed places. The misty nebulae are moving, and, besides, are whirling around in great spirals—some one way, some another. Every molecule of matter in the whole universe is swinging to and fro; every particle of either which fills space is in jelly-like vibration. Light is one kind of motion, heat another, electricity another, magnetism another, sound another. Every human sense is the result of motion. Every preception, every thought is but motion of the molecules of the brain translated by that incomprehensible thing we call "mind." The processes of growth, of existence, of decay, whether in worlds or in the minutest organisms, are but motion.

**Industry.**

Independently of the wealth, influence, and greatness which industry gains for us, it carries along with it another great advantage—it is conducive to the preservation of health. All things in nature are preserved in their native purity and perfection, in their sweetness and in their lustre, by motion; but, when resting they become corrupted or defiled. The air, when it is fanned by breezes, is pure and wholesome; but, when inactive, it is thick and putrid. Metals, when in use, are smooth and sparkling; but, when laid by, they contract rust. The soil, when tilled, yields corn; but, when fallow, it is overgrown with weeds and thistles. In fact, everything in nature is preserved in its proper condition by constant agitation. So the mental and bodily faculties of man, when in constant exercise are preserved and improved; but when unemployed, they become dull and heavy, as if they had contracted rust. By industry alone, then, do we preserve our healths and perfect our natures.

**Sweet Oil for Poison.**

A farmer writes to the *College Courier*. "It is now over twenty years since I heard that sweet oil would cure the bite of a rattlesnake, not knowing that it would cure other kinds of poison. Practice and experience have taught me that it will cure poison of any kind, both on man and beast. The patient must take a spoonful of it internally, and bathe the wound for a cure. To cure a horse, it takes eight times as much as for a man. One of the most extreme cases of snake bite occurred eleven years ago. It had been thirty days' standing, and the patient had been given up by his physicians. I gave him a spoonful of the oil, which effected a cure. It will cure blot in cattle caused by fresh clover. It will cure the sting of bees, spiders or other insects, and persons who have been poisoned by a low running vine called ivy."

**For Sick Headache.**

Two teaspoonfuls of finely powdered charcoal, drank in half a tumbler of water, will often give relief to the headache, when caused, as in most cases it is, by a superabundance of acid in the stomach.

**Burns and Scalds.**

For burns and scalds take the white of an egg and apply immediately as a plaster, and the pain will cease almost instantly. This recipe is nearly always on hand in most families, and nothing can be found better.

The *Memphis Ledger* says that fruit and eggs are now being shipped from that city to cities North in large quantities.

The price of wool is so low in California that many sheep raisers have commenced killing their stock for the skin and tallow.

The State Prison at Concord has more than paid expenses for the last year. The earnings were \$36,339 and the expenses \$15,821.

The fund which has been collected as a testimonial to Captain Webb, who swam across the English Channel, now amounts to about \$20,000.

Fifteen cels, weighing forty-five pounds, were, a few days ago, taken out of a water wheel in Templeton, Mass. The largest cell weighed five and three-quarter pounds.

There arrived at the port of New York last year from the West Indies 22,500,000 oranges, about 600,000 bunches of bananas, 5,250,000 pineapples, and 7,500,000 coconuts.

The other day a Black Hills stage driver under-took to horsewhip his passengers into getting out and pushing up the hill, but the gold-seekers emptied their revolvers into him a few times, held a coroner's inquest, and found that he died of pneumonia.

"You cannot keep me down," shouted a somewhat windy orator at a public meeting; "though I may be pressed below the waves, I rise again; you will find that I come to the surface, gentlemen." "Yes," said an old greaser in the audience, "you come to the surface to blow."