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OF ALL KINDS,
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Office and residence: Corner Main and Pocono Street, STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office hours from 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m.
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Collections promptly made.
October 22, 1874.

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Titles searched and Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to.
Acknowledgments taken for other States.
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Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots FOR SALE.
Office nearly opposite American House and 2d door below the Corner Store.
March 20, 1875-4f.

DR. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Miller's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he flatters himself that by eighteen 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 invention 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 entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance.
April 15, 1874-4f.

Opposition to Humbuggery!
The undersigned hereby announces that he has resumed business at the old stand, next door to Ruster's Clothing Store, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., and is fully prepared to accommodate all in want of
BOOTS and SHOES,
made in the latest style and of good material. Repairing promptly attended to. Give me a call.
Dec. 9, 1875-7f. C. LEWIS WATERS.

MASON TOCK,
PAPER HANGER,
GLAZIER AND PAINTER,
MONROE STREET,
Nearly 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.]

Dwelling House for Sale.
A very desirable two story Dwelling House, containing seven rooms, one of which is suitable for a Store Room, situate 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, 1876-4f.]

JOB PRINTING, of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

THE
New York Store,
STILL DOWN TO THE
OLD PRICES

in spite of the advance in prices at wholesale,

AND OUR STOCK LARGER AND MORE COMPLETE THAN EVER.

We have scoured the market for things Interesting and Profitable

FOR OUR CUSTOMERS, AND CAN NOW OFFER GREATER

INDUCEMENTS TO CASH BUYERS

THAN EVER!

Dress Goods, Cloths and Cassimeres, Flannels and Blankets, bleached and brown MUSLIN, Prints, Shawls, Underwear for

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Gents' Furnishing Goods,

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We propose to MAINTAIN our REPUTATION for being the

Cheapest Store IN TOWN,

BY BEING JUST WHAT THE TERM IMPLIES,

AND IF ANY THINK THEY HAVE REASON TO DOUBT IT WE WOULD

VERY KINDLY INVITE THEM TO CALL AND INVESTIGATE, AT

The New York Store,
Stroudsburg, Oct. 12, 1876-3m.

OPEN YOUR

TO THE

Oppression of high prices! RELIEF HAS COME!!

Now you can get the benefit of your CASH in purchasing

BOOTS and SHOES.

Prices lower than any in Town.

If you don't believe it call and be convinced.

The People's Cash Boot and Shoe Store,
3 doors above the Washington Hotel.

E. K. WYCKOFF,
Formerly with J. Wallace.

Stroudsburg, July 27, 1876-3m.

Excessive Credulousness.

The appended letter, says the *Newspaper Reporter*, has been sent to a prominent business man of New York, and is so remarkable an illustration of the persistency with which some men allow themselves to be duped as to be worthy of publication on that score alone. A further reason why it should appear in our columns is that it serves as a caution against dealing with certain of the Wall street genus, who live on their wits and what they can swindle unsophisticated folks at a distance out of:

OCTOBER 7, 1876.

Dear Sir: I received a pamphlet from you a day or two ago and have read it, and now do not know what to do. I shall make a statement to you of my case and ask your advice. I am a farmer and a renter and a poor man, with four children to keep. My beloved wife died some two years ago, and I have not married since, but keep a hired housekeeper, and can hardly make both ends meet, and am in debt some \$300. One year ago last month I received a circular from —, of Wall street, stating if I would send them \$100 they would invest it in stocks for me that would pay from one to six hundred per cent. So on September 14, 1875, I sent the firm above named \$106.25, and they receipted for it, and said they invested it in Lake Shore. They claimed they bought me one hundred shares at 56 1/2, and so I waited till the thirty days were up, and I saw by the papers that Lake Shore had gone up as high as 61 1/2, and I thought I had made a nice thing; but in a few days they wrote to me they had to sell to cover short sale, and had made nothing nor lost nothing; so I set that down as a nice swindle. So last April I received a circular from —, stating they bought and sold on what they called guaranteed chances, or they guaranteed you from all loss; so about the middle of April I sent them \$112.50, and they claimed they invested in Lake Shore, and also claimed they lost; so you see with these two firms I lost \$218.75. Then in July, 1876, I saw a notice over the name of —, Park Row, New York, stating if any person sent them \$5 they would send him a half paid bond and five certificates in a drawing to come off July 4. Well, I did not draw anything, so they sent me a note a few days ago stating my half bond would participate October 2; but as yet I have not heard from them, and I do not know whether this \$5 will be lost or not. Now, this money I borrowed the most of it, and you may know just how I feel. Next I got a circular from —, Deyst, New York. I sent him an order for \$42.75, and he sent the things. I got a lot of pictures called the Lord's prayer, and 25-cent paper P. K. and perfume, stone and shell and Chinese washing blue and starch polish; but times are so hard and money so scarce I could sell hardly any. I did not net clear fifty cents per day. Now I am almost dead broke, and do not know what to do, and I believe by the reading of your pamphlet that you are honest, and I write to you for advice and to see if you think any of these parties could be made to give up any of the money they swindled me out of. I am poor but honest, and I thought they would do just what they said; but instead of that I am afraid all they wanted was the money. As to agents, the country here is flooded with them and times are hard and money very scarce, and people cannot but if they would. By the reading of your circular I think you are a wealthy man, and a man of great business qualities and of good judgment. I am young yet (thirty-two) and poor. Now please give me advice and tell me just what you think I ought to do, and your advice will be thankfully received.

Respectfully yours,
O. W. FOUCH,
Big Prairie, Wayne Co., Ohio.

The statistics showing the distribution of murder and suicide territorially, and their proportions as compared with the population of the different States, as well as relatively, disclose some remarkable results. In the Eastern States suicide appears to be six times as frequent as murder, while in the West there is a larger proportion of homicide and two-thirds less of *self-deceit*. The solid and sanguinary South furnishes nearly twice as many murders as nearly all the rest of the country, but is very slightly addicted to suicide—except politically. In New York and New Jersey the proportion of suicides to murders is about three to one; in Pennsylvania about two to one; in Delaware and Maryland these proportions are just reversed. In Virginia the suicides number one-fourth of the homicides; in West Virginia two crimes prevail to almost equal extent. North and South Carolina show a proportion of three murders to one suicide, and Florida about the same, with many more of both that are due proportion, if the phrase is allowable in such a connection. Texas is the paradise of murderers, crimes of this nature being frightfully numerous and standing in the ratio of ten to one as compared with self-destruction. When a Nevada man arrives at the deliberate conclusion that a funeral is about due, four times out of five the corpse he provides is that of somebody else. Californians are more self-sacrificing, in the literal sense of the word. There is a great amount of murder and suicide in the Golden State, but the latter slightly predominates. The distribution of murder is intelligible, in accordance with sociological principles, but it seems impossible to arrive at any general laws accounting for the comparative prevalence of suicide.

Soldiers' Discharge Certificates.

A movement has recently been inaugurated by the General Government looking to the gathering up of all soldiers' discharge certificates not now in the hands of the rightful owners, with a view to having them lodged in the War Office at Washington, as a measure of protection to the interests of the soldier as well as to the Government. In pursuance of this plan the Government agents have recently been and are at present at work in New York and other larger cities, gathering statistics relating to papers of this character, locating them where they are massed in quantities, and, in some cases, obtaining tolerably accurate invoices of the numbers and the names of the parties to whom they were originally issued.

The importance of such a measure is apparent when it is understood that a soldier's discharge certificate is, in one sense, a draft issued in advance upon the Treasury, it being the document of all others required by the Government officers in the settlement of claims made by the soldier or his heirs for back pay, clothing, bounty or pension money, and the only paper upon which a claim of this character can be properly based.

It is estimated that there are in New York city upward of fifty thousand soldiers' discharge certificates that are not in possession of the rightful owners. They have been gathered from all parts of the State, and some of them have been brought from longer distances. Other metropolitan centers possess them in about an equal ratio, swelling the aggregate number in all parts of the country to hundreds of thousands. Every one of these papers can be made the base of a fictitious and fraudulent claim against the Government when presented by unprincipled parties having no rights of ownership in them whatsoever. In the hands of the brave and resolute men who shouldered the musket and carried the knapsack over every battlefield these papers would be secure from any fraud or attempted fraud. The trouble is that the soldier is liable to lose, and in thousands of instances they have lost their discharge papers. In other instances they have died leaving no heirs, and the discharge certificates have fallen into the hands of men who have not hesitated to use them for fraudulent purposes. This has been carried to such an extent as to render the subject one of serious thought upon the part of the Government officers, and the movement looking to the bringing such papers into the custody of the United States has been the result. Once lodged in the War Office, they will forever cease to be the instruments of fraud in the hands of others.

HOW A WIFE WAS RESTORED TO HEALTH.

An almost miraculous cure, says the *Chicago Tribune*, is reported from Sheldon street, and patient being the wife of a well-to-do citizen. She has for years been ailing, or thinking she was ailing, and recently took to her death-bed and kept her husband unhappy by lamenting that she was going to die. Yesterday her husband went out and got a buxom young widow, who is her particular adherence, to come in and look over the house. The dying woman heard him opening doors and explaining things, and lay racked with indignation and curiosity. Presently the buxom young widow departed and the husband returned to the sick-room. No sooner had he entered than she accosted him: "Peter Whitehead Hollingworth, what have you done?" "Nothing, my love, nothing. Don't excite yourself. Be calm. Only as you were complaining that you couldn't get up and see after things, and that the house was going to wreck and ruin, I thought I'd ask Mrs. Dasher in to let me know what could be done to save you trouble and relieve your mind of anxiety."

"Oh, you did?" she murmured with a deep inspiration.

"Yes, and I showed her all over the house."

"And the beds not made, and every thing like a pig-sty!"

"Never mind, my love. I told her that she must excuse it, as you were sick, because you were a good house-keeper. And she said you must be."

"Oh, she did?"

"Yes, and she said that if she had her ways she'd have a new set of parlor furniture in, and less vulgar wall paper, but that some people had no taste any way,—by the way, Maria, you and Mrs. Dasher are pretty much of a size, ain't you?" Then he fell into a trance that lasted for some minutes, then muttering, "Well, perhaps they'll fit; if not, they can be made over," departed.

When that husband went home last night he was surprised to see his dying wife up and dressed, and bossing things with a metallic ring in her voice and a glitter in her eye such as he hadn't seen for years, and when he innocently remarked, "Why, Maria, I had hardly expected to see you up again," she said, "I know it, you bald-headed old reprobate; but I'll live to bury you yet, and if that painted Jeebel comes into this house again I'll tear her into cotton waste and jute strings."

A visitor at the exposition, dining at a French restaurant, meekly intimated when his bill was presented that his boiled egg contained a chicken. The polite waiter said that he would have the bill corrected, and sooned with a new bill, upon which the charge of 30 cents for "eggs" had given place to an item of 60 cents for chicken.

Training a Mustang.

A sale of unbroken Texas mustangs took place on Baronne street, New Orleans, the other day, and young Whitmarsh, who rather prided himself on his riding, bought one. He thought it would be so pleasant to train him and teach him all sorts of little tricks, so he had him taken to Sparling's stable and instructed the hostlers to take good care of him and to be gentle with him. After the mustang got gentle enough to permit his food to be put over from an adjoining stall without trying to jump over there and kick the hostler to smithereens, Whitmarsh thought he would ride him. Accordingly he sent word around to the stable to have the horse ready for him at four o'clock that afternoon, and he appeared upon the scene promptly at that hour dressed in a new riding suit gotten up expressly for the occasion.

After several fruitless attempts to get on the mustang's back he at last succeeded in getting into the stirrups, and then he said to the boys holding him, "Let him go." They did let him go, and the first jump he made measured fourteen feet. He didn't stay where he stuck long enough to say "scat," but shot out to one side about eight feet, and then made the bystanders wonder if the walking beam of a low pressure steamboat could go up and down as fast as that mustang. Then he went straight up in the air and landed on the ground stiff legged, and the shock was so great that Whitmarsh thought the horse must have fallen from the roof of a house. Finding that fall, the horse ran for twenty or thirty yards as fast as he could go, and suddenly stopped stock still.

Just at this moment Whitmarsh saw a friend with whom he had important business, and, not having time to dismount in the usual way, went right over the mustang's head, and although the distance from the horse's back to the friend was twenty feet, Whitmarsh only lacked two feet of reaching him. They carried him home on a stretcher, and after ten hours' uncertainty he gave proof that he was alive by opening his eyes. As soon as he could speak he gave instructions to present the mustang to his worst enemy, a man who lived next door but one, and whose seven children were each provided with a tin trumpet. He doesn't take the same interest in horse-back riding as formerly, and for the next six weeks his wife has no fear of his being out late at night.

THE PANAMA HAT PLANT.

The Bolivians give this plant of the name of Jipagapa, a town in the republic of Ecuador, which is the principal seat of the hat manufacture—"Panama," like "Mocha" in the case of coffee, and "Brussels" in that of carpets, being a misnomer. Before the leaf has begun to open—when, in fact, it resembles a closed fan—it is cut off close to the petiole, the bare of which forms the centre of the crown of the hat. It is then divided longitudinally into strips with the thumb nail, the thick part forming the midrib being rejected. The number of shreds into which it is divided of course depends on the fineness of the hat into which they are to be manufactured. This split leaf, which is of a greenish white color, is next dipped into boiling water, then into tepid water acidulated with lemon juice, and lastly it is allowed to soak in cold water for some time, and afterward dried in the sun. Each hat is, or ought to be, made of a single leaf. They vary in price, according to fineness, from thirteen pence to as many pounds. The dampening and drying operations cause the shreds to assume a curled or cylindrical form, which much increases the strength without injuring their pliancy. Before plaiting, the coarser qualities are damped with water, but the finer sorts are left out in the morning dew, and worked on before sunrise. A hat of the finest quality, made out of a single leaf, will take several months to make it complete, and the plaiting will be so fine as hardly to be perceptible at a short distance. The plant is by no means difficult to cultivate, and is one of the most hardy species of the genus. It grows well in the damp heat of an orchid house where the temperature does not fall below sixty degrees.

WEIGHING A HOLE.

Mr. M.—, of a certain town in Vermont, is not distinguished for liberality, either of purse or opinion. His ruling passion is a fear of being cheated. The loss, whether real or fancied, of a few cents, would give him more pain than the destruction of an entire navy. He once bought a cake of tallow at a country store, at ten cents a pound. On breaking it to pieces at home it was found to contain a large cavity. This he considered a terrible disclosure of cupidity and fraud. He drove furiously back to the store, entering in great excitement, bearing the cake of tallow, exclaiming vehemently:

"Here, you rascal, you have cheated me! Do you call that an honest cake of tallow? It is hollow, and there ain't near so much as there seemed to be. I want you to make it right."

"Certainly," replied the merchant, "I'll make it right. I didn't know the cake was hollow. You paid ten cents a pound—Now, Mr. M.—, how much do you suppose the hole will weigh?"

The hay and potato crops of Maine are both above last year's.

A white partridge was last week killed near Snow Hill, Md.

BUFFALO BONES.

A few years ago none but the titbits from the monarchs of the American plains were thought worthy of the hunter's notice, and, after stripping them of their skins, these masses of wholesome flesh were left on the prairies to rot in the sun or to be devoured by the carnivorous beast and birds that abound there. Now, however, owing to the wanton slaughters that have been carried on during late years, a herd of buffaloes is a most unusual sight in places where, within the memory of those who are still young, myriads of them passed and re-passed on their route of pastures new at various times of the year. Now, also, according to a letter from a correspondent of the *Detroit Free Press*, not only is the carcass itself utilized, but the bones from the source of a profitable business among the settlers in Kansas. The prairies, for thirty miles each way from the railroad, have been gleaned over till not a relic of the chase can be found. Heads and ribs are worth \$5 a ton; these are shipped to Philadelphia and ground into fertilizers. Shins and shoulder blade are worth \$10 a ton, and these go to the sugar refineries. The horns are worth \$30; the tips are sawn off here and sent to the factories of umbrellas, fans, pipes, etc. The remainder is used by the chemists. Bits of hide found hanging to the head are taken off and sent to the glue factories. Every fragment of these animals is made to serve a purpose.

HINTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Yellow stains, commonly called iron mould, are removed from linen by hydrochloric acid or hot solution of oxalic acid. Wash well in warm water afterwards.

A small piece of paper or linen, moistened with spirits of turpentine, and put into a bureau or wardrobe for a single day, two or three times, is said to be a sufficient preservative against moths.

The best way to admit pure air in the night (where the windows are the only mode of ventilation) is to open the sleeping room into a hall where there is an open window, to avoid the draught. A window with a small opening at the top and bottom ventilates more than one opening only.

Never use anything but light blankets as a covering for the sick. The heavy impervious counterpane is bad, for the reason that it keeps in the exhalations from the pores of the sick person, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak persons are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed clothes, which often prevents their getting any sound sleep whatever.

A child's bed should slope a little from the head to the foot so that the head may be a little higher than the feet; but never bend the neck to get the head on the pillow; this makes the child round shouldered cramps the veins and arteries and interferes with the free circulation of the blood. Even when a child is several years old the pillow should be thin.

Old Time Atrocities.

A SLAUGHTER OF THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND BULGARIANS.

The Cologne "Gazette" observes that Bulgaria has on several occasions figured in history as the scene of "atrocities" no less horrible than those lately committed by the Bashi-Bazouks. The Greek Emperor Basilus II was nicknamed "Bulgaroktonos" because he ordered 15,000 Bulgarian prisoners to have their eyes put out, a few only being left with one eye, in order that they might guide their fellow-prisoners back to their homes. Even more atrocious was the massacre of the Gothic settlers in Bulgaria. The much praised Emperor Claudius II gives the following account of this massacre in a letter cited by the historian Trebellianus Pollio; "Claudius Brocho; Delevinus trecenta viginti milia Gothorum, duo milia varum submersimus. Teeta sunt summa scintis; spathis et ocellis omnia littora operuntur; campi ossibus latent tecti; nullum iter perum est; ingens carrago deserta est; tantum milierum cepimus ut binas et ternas mulieres victor sibi miles possit adungere." (Claudius to Brochochus:—We have destroyed 320,000 Goths and sunk 2000 ships. The rivers are covered with shields, their banks with spears and pikes, and the fields with bones; no road is free from blood; the huge barricade of wagons is deserted; and we have captured so many women that each of our encamping soldiers can take two or three for his share.)

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired, "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles," said the other. "No, there is not," rejoined the first; "I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

Four thousand cases of boots were shipped from West Brookfield, Mass., in September, and probably 2000 last month, the bulk going to St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Burlington, Toledo, and even to Fort Scott, Kansas.

The nickel coins in Germany under the new law represent a total value of between ten and eleven million dollars. This is the maximum figure allowed, and minting has been suspended.

Is it any better to buy a man with a new suit or a ton of coal than to pay solid cash for his vote?