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STROUDSBURG, PA.

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Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Miller's brick building, nearly opposite to the Standard Bank, 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 insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver, or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases.
Most persons know the great folly and danger of entrusting their work to the inexperienced, or to those living at a distance. April 15, 1874-75.

Opposition to Humbuggery!

The undersigned hereby announces that he has resumed business at the old stand, next door to Buser'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, 1874-75. C. LEWIS WATERS.

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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.]

JOB PRINTING,

of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

BLANK MORTGAGE

For sale at this office.

A SNAKE IN THE GRASS.

Come, listen a while to me, my lad,
Come, listen to me for a spell,
Let the terrible drum
For a moment be dumb,
For your uncle is going to tell
What he fell
A youth that loved liquor too well.
A clever young man was he, my lad,
And with beauty uncommonly blessed,
Ere with brandy and wine
He began to decline,
And behaved like a person possessed;
I protest
The temperance plan is the best.

One evening he went to tavern, my lad,
He went to a tavern one night,
And drinking too much
Rum, brandy and such,
The chap got exceedingly "tight,"
And was quite
What your aunt would entitle a "fright."

The fellow fell into a snooze, my lad,
'Tis a horrible slumber he takes—
He trembles with fear,
And acts very queer;
My eyes! how he shivers and shakes
When he wakes,
And raves about horrid great snakes!

'Tis warning to you and to me, my lad,
A particular caution to all—
Though no one can see
The viper but he—
To hear the poor lunatic bawl,
"How they crawl
All over the floor and the wall!"

Next morning he took to his bed, my lad,
Next morning he took to his bed;
And he never got up
To dine or to sup,
Though properly physicked and bled;
And I read
Next day the poor fellow was dead.

You've heard of the snake in the grass, my lad,
Of the viper concealed in the grass;
But now you may know,
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different class;
Alas!
'Tis the viper that lurks in the glass."

NASBY ON THE ACTION OF THE JOINT COMMISSION.

CONFEDERATE X ROADS,
(WHICH IS IN THE STATE OF KENTUCKY.)
FEBRUARY 17, 1875.

The die is cast. The deed is done. After the superhuman efforts of Tilden and Morriss to give the people a reform government, a unconstituted and partisan tribunal held the yousurper Hayes into the Presidential chair, and the Post-Offices is to be continued in the possession of the Radicals. We can't help it—Tilden can't help it—Morriss can't help it, nor can I help it. Tilden did his best for purity and reform—no man living ever made more sacrifices in the interest of a pure government than he did. He paid over \$8,900 to buy up one elector in Oregon, and he spent over three millions in buying up voters in the other States. Eff. after that the idea of reform in the Government failed, his skirts is clear. The country kin go to the dogs, but he is guiltless. He would have spent more money had he bin any place to spend it in, to advantage.

The news of the ackshen of the Commission plunged the Corners into despair, immediately. Bascom sed he mite ez well make an assignment to-wunst and quit for unless he could git sum redly money out of the holders of y federal posishens, ther wuz no yoose in keepin his bar open. Continooal chargin wuz altogether too heroic for him. And the indignashen wuz ther ez expectid federal appointments, wuz terrible. They didn't say much, but there wuz that compressin of the lip, that ominous silence ez they took their drinks, that meant more than mere words.

We met to consider the sityooshen, the nite the nooze readed us, and stirren speeches wuz made by me, and the others. The followin resoeloshens wuz offered:
WHEREAS, The only objick of the Jint Commission wuz to declare Tilden elected, and
WHEREAS, Eff that wuzn't the objick wat wuz the yoose of havin a Jint Commission at all, as Ferry could jist ez easy declare the checkshen of Hayes ez the Jint Commission, and
WHEREAS, The Jint Commission ain't jist exactly wat the Dimocrisy expected it woud be, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the ackshen of Judge Davis in acceptin a seat in the Senit from Illinois, wich preventid him from goin into the Jint Commission, deserves the reproshen of every troo Dimocrat, pervided Judge Davis woud hev voidid first, last, and all the time, in an unpartisan way, with the Dimocratic members of he had gone into the Commission. Eff he woudn't hev done this, it don't make any difference and this resoeloshen goes for nothin.

Resolved, That the ackshen of the Dimocratic members of the Commission in stickin like wax to the Dimocratic view of the case, in an unpartisan way, and never under any circumstances voin with the Radikal members, meets the demand of the Dimocrisy of the Corners, ez bein in the highest degree patriotic and proper. The Dimocratic members, by adherin to their party ez closely ez they did, deserve the harty approval of every Dimokrat in the land. The Corners sez, "Well dup, good and faithful servants," and of we kin

THE BLACK HILLS.

HOW THE BOYS LIVE WHO ARE DIGGING MONEY IN SITTING BULL'S PRESERVE. [From the Denver Tribune.]

H. R. Johns, of Greeley, in a letter gives the following particulars about his recent trip to the Black Hills country and experience therein: We had but three pleasant days from Greeley to Custer City, and part of the time it seemed almost impossible to keep from freezing. But the night we passed Alkali Springs, nearly two hundred miles from Greeley, was the roughest we found on the entire trip. It is a bleak, desolate place on the open prairie—no wood, no shelter, and the hills all covered with snow. We camped here about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and an hour afterward a cold storm came up from the north, driving the snow in every direction, sending it in drifts in the corral we had formed with our wagons until it was ten inches deep on our beds. The next morning the thermometer stood 28 degrees below zero, and as the stage came along the passengers were too glad to avail themselves of the handful of fire we had to keep from freezing. Nearly all of us froze our fingers and ears, while George Burns froze one of his feet quite badly while in bed, but was not aware of it until next morning. The next day the storm continued until we reached Alum Springs, when it cleared up, but was awful cold, every breath freezing our whiskers. The snow continued getting deeper until we reached Custer—in many places it drifted so badly that we had to shovel our way through. At Pleasant Valley, nine miles from Custer, I had the misfortune to lose a horse. He got loose in the night, pulled a fifty-pound sack of flour out of the wagon, and at 7 o'clock the next evening he "passed in his checks." We reached Custer on the 23d of January, in good health and appetites that were ruinous to a hotel keeper. Here we left our wagons and built up sleds out of pine, loaded for other parties for Deadwood, and stored our goods. We took 2,500 pounds to a sled, at four cents per pound, but would have done better had we taken 500 instead of 2,500, for the roads were horrible.

We were six days getting to Deadwood, and our teams looked as though they had been drawn through a knothole. After discharging our freight we drove up to the Buffalo Corral, kept by two Greeleyites, John Harris and William Lynn, who are in good spirits and doing well. About a month ago they bought the place they now occupy for \$800 and they were offered \$2,200 for the place, in my presence, a few days ago. The next day was spent in looking around. We went up Deadwood Creek to Gayville, South Bend, Central, Golden Gate and Gold Run, finding the miners all busy in washing out the dirt they had been drifting through all winter, and meeting with good results. Two miles of Deadwood Creek is very rich, paying from \$300 to \$1,500 a day to four men. The balance of the creek pays good wages, say about twenty five dollars a day to the man, while Whitehead and Gold Run are some better, but the placer mines are not the prominent mines of the country. Some very rich ledges have lately been discovered, two of which sold, only last week, one for \$40,000 and the other for \$50,000 cash. Three months ago the young men who sold these ledges were not worth a dollar in the world, while a number of sales of less importance have also been made. The country is completely covered with quartz, the ledges cropping out everywhere. Five ledges are actually worked by mills now in operation, and three mills more are on the road up to be erected on Whitehead, and large quantities of ore piled waiting for them. The Black Hill contain a population of about 10,000, while 3,600 are concentrated at Deadwood, and as you stand at the head of Main street on Sunday and look down through the principal street, you see a perfect jam of men on every side. Sunday is the great day in the mines, and merchants and business men look forward to this day as their harvest. Money is getting plenty, and but very little cry of hard times, yet there are a great many idlers here—men that are cursing the country and trying to get away, while others seem to be satisfied and happy. My opinion is that the Black Hills have not been overrated, but offer better inducements to men of energy and perseverance than any other country in the world, and now is the time to strike them, for they are yet in their infancy, but, in my judgment, will convince the most credulous as to their richness the coming summer.

Resolved, That the ackshen of the Republican members of the Commission, in votin every time in accordance with the wishes of ther party, deserves the severest reprehenshon of the people. Ther blind partizanship—ther inability to raise themselves above the level of Republicanism—ther stubborn refusals to vote with the Dimocrisy and let Tilden and reform slide through, shakes our confidence in human nacher, and makes us tremble for the Republic. The Corners with one voice pints the finger of scorn at them, and withers em by declarin it hez no longer any confidence in em.

Resolved, That ez the Commission wuzn't put up ez the Corners woudnt it, and ez its decision heznt bin wat the Corners wats, the Corners demands that it to wunst dissolve, holdin that with Bradley onto it, it was conserved in sin and brot fourth in iniquity, and that it is unconstituted, anyway, and subversive of the dearest rights of the American people.

Resolved, That ez the decision wuzn't wat we expected, we don't consider ourselves bound by it; and we demand of our Representatives in Congress that they ignore it altogether, and proceed to wunst, to declare Tilden and Reform elected, and inogerate him at all hazards.

Resolved, That the Corners pledges itself to send to the tented field, in the support of Congress, every able-bodied Dimokrat who will go, pervided the Dimocratic National Cominity will send free passes to Washington and sich clothin ez will enable em to make a decent apperence in society. Pantaloons and shoes shoed come first. And by this resoeloshen the Corners pledges itself unresolvably to gore.

Resolved, That hevin exhausted all efforts for a peccable checkshen of Tilden and Reform, we hist our flag, with the words onto it, "Tilden and Reform or Blood."

Resolved, That is the solum conviction of the Corners than any Government not in the hands of the Dimocrisy is unconstituted, and we resolve to pay any taxes to support any sich.

These resoeloshens wuz agoin to be past to wunst, ez all resoeloshens wich I offer are, but I red em over twist. "Friends," I sed, "this is the sol unitist time we ever had. These resoeloshens mean blood—possibly they may take you away from your homes, and set you all in the front of the battle. Are you prepared for this? Pause afore you vote."

"Sjers in this holy war git shoes and trousers, and three square meals a day, don't they?" was the response from all parts of the house.

"Undoubtedly," wuz my answer. "Then our voices is for war in the coz of the constitoshen," wuz the yorainous response. "Enroll us to-wunst, and send on the supplies."

Ther ain't a more patriotic people in the country than the Corners. When the Corners rises tyrants may well tremble. The resoeloshens wuz past, and the Corners sez spoken. We await the ack shen of our Representatives.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,

Ex-Reformer.

A Queer Rabbit Habit.

Some mountaineer of the Pacific coast tells a San Francisco paper a strange story of a custom of the "Ovassos" or Rabbit Indians. It is that of liberating their babies. The narrator had often heard the story but never believed it, which was creditable to his sense. He went to see for himself, and saw it with his eyes—which is rather hard on the eyes, or else discreditable to his character for truth and veracity. He goes on to say that the Rabbit Indians, at the approach of winter, on account of a scarcity of food, sink their children in the bottom of the lake on the borders of which they live, and resurrect them again in the spring. That they put them in birch bark "mokoeks" like on egg shell, sealed up air-tight with gum, bury them beneath the ice for the winter, shake and wake them up again in the spring, and find all alive and well, except about two per cent. of deaths—not more than would naturally have occurred had the children been running around loose. But he said to the credit of this investigation mountaineer, that he did not go among the Rabbits in time to see the children sunk in the lake for the winter, nor did he wait to see them brought up alive ank kicking in the spring.

He was present at the wedding feast of the Lady Louisa Na-ga-nup's daughter to one Boyle, a broth of a boy from Galway. The marriage feast lasted a week. He saw some unseated "mokoeks" and asked if the story of putting their children to sleep for the winter were true. They assured him it was, and stated that there were three or four hundred of their young people now under the water since November, and they expected they would almost all to be safe and well about the middle of May, when they would be able to supply them with food. This was the evidence, and the mountaineer came away satisfied that the Rabbits would not lie about a few little young ones. Beside, he saw no children around, and the solemn word of the Indians accounted for their absence. The medicine men confirmed the story of the custom, but our white doctors may well be permitted to doubt it, and excused if they do.—St. Louis Republican.

A German professor figures that every man is worth eight women in a commercial point of view.

Seasonable Suggestions.

In a few days, or weeks at most, the earth all around us will respond to the influences of spring-time. It will soon be upon us, for it is relentless, and waits not upon man's wishes or desires.

Are we ready for the advent of these influences and the activities which are their concomitants in the cultivation of the soil? Have the seeds that are to go into the ground been procured? Has the proper care and judgment been exercised in their selection? Let it not be forgotten that upon good seed very much of the profits of the crop depends. By all means let us obtain the best seed of the best tested kinds that can be had. They may cost something more than poorer sorts, but it is economy, nevertheless, to secure them.

Many farmers, in anticipation of the work soon to commence, have put their farming implements in complete order, which will be required, but there are those perhaps who have neglected them, or have not had time to attend to them. The sooner it is done now the better; and if any new ones are to be purchased, select those best adapted to the purposes for which they are to be used, that have them in readiness. There are none of us that are exempt from failings, and one great trouble with many farmers is the fault of negligence. The delays, vexations and losses that occur from this source are greater than we are apt to imagine, and the disasters that follow are often far more costly than we are willing to admit. A day or two sometimes makes a vast difference in the outcome of a crop.

When we "litch on" to the plow our teams should be in a condition to do the work required of them, and therefore a generous supply of nutritious, strengthening food is now necessary, with enough exercise to enable them to digest and assimilate it. It does not pay to under-feed animals under any circumstances, and it is supremely folly to expect a horse that has been poorly fed to do a reasonable amount of hard work in the spring. The horse requires more concentrated food than other live stock, for more hard work is required of him, still a variety of food is advisable, for his diet may be too heating. The work of the first month of spring is especially trying upon horses. If they are not well cared for in advance, they will hardly be able to stand the work required of them.

How Rubber Boots are Made.
The gum used is imported directly from Africa, South America, and Central America, that from Central America being the best, while the African gum is the poorest. The raw gum, which is nearly white, is ground several times between immense fluted iron rollers, after which it passes through the composition room, which process is a secret, but when it comes out the gum has the black appearance of common rubber. The next process is that of passing the rubber between chilled iron cylinders, of many tons weight, which are kept very hot and very smooth. A part of the rubber intended for "uppers," is here spread upon and fastened to long sheets of cloth. The heels and tips are stamped out of sheets of gum of the required thickness. The rubber cloth is now carried to the cutter's room, where it is cut out and sent to the bootmakers. The boots are made by men, the shoes or ordinary rubbers by girls, while the overshoes are made by either. One man will make twelve or fourteen pairs of boots a day, and receive twenty cents a pair. An active girl will make from twenty-five to thirty pairs of rubbers. After the bootmaker is through they are placed in an oven, where for twelve hours they are subjected to a temperature of 300 degrees. They are then ready for boxing and shipping. In one factory about four thousand pairs of boots, rubbers, and overshoes are turned out daily.

Not A Chicken.
At precisely two o'clock by the bells the other morning a policeman who was walking up Beantien street caught sight of a negro who was skulking along a fence, and he called upon him to stop.

"Ize in a big hurry a big hurry to ketch de wauving train for Toledo?" called back the African.

The officer threatened to shoot if he did not stop, and the skulker halted.

"Does you imagine that I hez dun got a chicken heah?" he asked, as the officer approached.

"Yes, sir; that's exactly what I imagine." "And if I hezen't got a chicken I kin go right down to de depot, kin I?"

"I guess you can." "Well, sah, den gaze on dis yere an' tell me if de name is chicken!" said the man, as he pulled a big goose around in front of him.

The officer went back on his word, and took the negro under arrest, and the victim was yesterday explaining:

"What's de use ob tryin' to get along wid dem 'pickenem? De best way is to drop de goose an' make fur de woods."—Detroit Free Press.

How to Cure Bunions.

A gentleman who "knows all about it," and has tried the experiment with entire success, recommends the following remedy for bunions and corns from which so many suffer, daily: Obtain at the druggists five or six cents worth of saltpetre; put into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to nearly dissolve it; shake up well and rub the inflamed parts night and morning, and more frequently if painful. This is a well tried remedy.

"Ma, what is hush?" asked a little boy. "Why, my dear, do you ask?" "Because I asked sister Jane what made her new dress stick out so all around like a hoop, and she said 'hush.'"

An Iowa boy sued his father, and got damages—with a skate strap.

AN OLD-FASHIONED SCHOOL DIRECTOR.

Mr. Timothy Search was highly elated over his election to the vacant chair in the school board of his district, and he at once began to take an interest in educational affairs. He wanted plain teaching, he said; didn't want any high-falutin' learning forced upon the scholars, and declared that he would kick the first teacher out of the school-house who attempted to stuff the children with the new-fangled notions. Therefore the new director was startled when his most promising so told him that the teacher proposed to introduce algebra into the school.

"What kind of study is that?" asked Mrs. Search. "Timothy, I'll be bound that it's some outlandish book that the domineer has writ. My son's brains shan't be stuffed with it."

"Doesn't the sound of the name tell you what kind of a study it is?" said Search. "Why, it's the history of a new-fangled animal related to the zebra, I suppose. Blamed if he shall teach it in this school district!"

That very afternoon the new school director visited the school for the first time. He was graciously received by the new teacher, who was listening to a class in geography.

"I understand, Mr. that you want to introduce the history of the algebra into the school?" said Search.

"I had thought of doing so." "Had thought of it, eh? Well, let it go no further than that. I don't want my children to know anything about such outlandish animals. The algebra may run wild in his native country, but we don't want him troubling the children in our school, that we don't."

"But Mr. Search, the new study will assist the scholars in mathematics." "See here, that's too thin. If I would read this history of the rhinoceros, could I subtract better than I do? Would the biography of the giraffe enable me to multiply with more facility? Now, sir, answer these questions, and tell me how the algebra could advance the children in arithmetic."

"You misunderstand me, sir," said the teacher. "Algebra is not an animal—no more than hydrostatics." "Hydro thunder!" exclaimed Search. "I suppose you'd like to introduce acrimony into the school. With my consent no tomfoolery shall be taught in this district. The algebra is as much an animal as the gasticatus is, and if I hear another word about teaching its history to the scholars, I'll be blamed if you can't leave."

"Sir, I regret that we differ. What shall I teach?" "Teach good common sense, sir," said Search; "teach that this world is flat, as reason and our eyesight tells us. We don't want any round worlds swingin' on nothin' in this district, and we don't care if the sun is ninety-five miles off. Teach the boy that Andy Johnson was a better man than Columbus, and if I hear that you try to make them believe that Martin Van Buren was elected President honestly, durned if you can't leave this district. We had a feller teachin' here once who talked about Cromwell, Bradlock, and a lot of other old Romans, and I worried the directors till they turned him off. You needn't teach the girls anything in particular; they learn too fast anyhow. The other teacher filled their heads full of Cleo—somebody, till they called the boys Antony and Caesar. We want good, solid, education. If you know how old Crusus made his money, tell the boys, but no stuff of the filthy habits of algebra, or any other wild beast. The show business is not paying this summer and we don't want our boys to be Barnum's and Ben Rie's. You might tell them how Ben Franklin caught thunder and lightning in a bottle, for that is scientific, but tell them to keep away from walnut trees in a thunder storm."

"You've no objections to my teaching a little hygiene?" "I have, sir. No new fangled doctrines in this school, I tell you. No high giene and no low giene, but if you want to introduce Robinson Crusoe into the school, I'll assist you. But no such studies as algebra and high giene while I'm director. After while you'll want to teach that the earth isn't half as big as the sun. Darn your highfalutin' stuff!"

The teacher has a hard row to hoe in Timothy's district, and he doesn't teach algebra either.

The toilet of a Japanese damsel is a matter of no light consideration, and to be in good time for the fair she must be up and dressing long before the sun rises from behind the great sacred mountain, Fuji. The long coarse tresses of raven black hair must be washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble; the cheeks must be rouged to the proper tint; the throat, neck and bosom powdered, carefully leaving, however, on the nape of the neck three lines, of the original brown skin of the owner in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art; the eyebrows must be carefully rounded and touched with black, the lips reddened with cherry paste, with a patch of gilding in the centre.

A little boy came to his mother recently and said: "Mamma, I should think if I was made of dust I should get muddy inside when I drank coffee."

A smart school boy says it takes thirteen letters to spell cow, and proves it thus: "See O! double you."