

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

VOL. 34. STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., NOVEMBER 9, 1876. NO. 23.

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Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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

DR. NATHANIEL C. MILLER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence: Corner Main and Pocomo Street, STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office hours from 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Oct. 26, 1876-tf.

J. H. SHULL, M. D.
Second door below Burnett House. Residence 2nd door west of Hicks's Quaker Church. Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m.
May 25, 1876-tf.

DR. S. MILLER,
Physician and Surgeon,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Office formerly occupied by Dr. Seip. Residence with J. H. Miller, one door below the Jeffersonian Office. Office hours, 7 to 9, 12 to 2 and 6 to 9.
May 11, 1876-tf.

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist.
Office in Jas. Edinger's new building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg Bank. Gas administered for extracting when desired.
Stroudsburg, Pa. [Jan. 6, 76-tf.]

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Office in Samuel Hood's new building, nearly opposite the post office. Residence on Sarah street, above Franklin.
August 8, 72-tf.

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

WILSON PEIRSON,
Notary Public,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent and CONVEYANCER.
Titles searched and Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to.
Acknowledgments taken for other States.
Office, Kistler's Brick Building, near the R. R. Depot,
EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.
P. O. Box 29.
September 28, 1876-tf.

WILLIAM S. REES,
Surveyor, Conveyancer and
Real Estate Agent.
Farms, Timber Lands and Town Lots
FOR SALE.
Office nearly opposite American House and 2d door below the Corner Store.
March 20, 1873-tf.

DR. J. LANTZ,
SURGEON & MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Still has his office on Main street, in the second story of Dr. S. Wilson's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he labors himself that by eighteen years constant practice and the most careful 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-tf.

Opposition to Humbuggery!
The undersigned hereby announces that he has resumed business at the old stand, next door to Rutter'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-tf. C. LEWIS WATERS.

MASON TOCK,
PAPER HANGER,
GLAZIER AND PAINTER,
MONROE STREET,
Nearly opposite Kaotz'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, situated on Main street, in the Borough of Stroudsburg. The building is nearly new, and every part of it in good condition. For terms call at this office. [Dec. 9, 1874-tf.]

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

J. H. McCarty & Sons,
Practical Undertakers,
Beg herewith to offer to the public as a business novelty and practical convenience the following price list, of superior
COFFINS and CASKETS.

An examination of the list will at once reveal the cost of articles in this line, whether metal or wood, from the plainest to the most elaborate finished, so that parties at a distance or at home, have but to press match lower than offered by any other house in City or Country—These goods are all of the best quality, nothing inferior being kept in stock, and will bear the closest inspection, which is cordially invited. The list will be found to embrace all the more recent and meritorious inventions.

Price List of Coffins and Caskets furnished by J. H. McCarty & Sons.

No. 1—Full size complete \$25 00
No. 2—Full size O. G. top and molded base, complete 30 00
No. 3—Full size, double top and molded base, French plate Glass, hand-plated, Satin or Merino lining 35 00
No. 4—Full size, round corners, rich mountings, Merino lining, Silk fringe 40 00
No. 5—Full size, double top, full glass Octagon ends, Merino lining, complete 45 00
Imitation Coffins, full size \$9 to \$13
do do all sizes, from 20 inches to 6 feet, in stock 1 50 per foot
Children's Coffins, Walnut \$5 to \$15
do White Caskets, complete, from 2 ft. 6 inch, to 4 ft. 5 inch, \$12 to \$18.
Children's solid Rose Caskets, kept in stock, from 2 ft. 10 inch, to 4 ft. 10 inch, trimmed and boxed \$20 and up.
No. 1—Full size Casket, complete \$38 00
No. 2—do do polished, handles and plate, complete 42 00
No. 3—Full size Casket, polished Walnut, handles, plate, thumb-screws and richly trimmed, complete 45 00
No. 4—Full size beautiful Octagon or bent ends, raised double top, full glass, heavy moulded, Merino or satin lined, complete 50 00
No. 5—Full size Gem Casket, in Walnut or Rosewood only, no sizes under, from \$50 to \$150 00

Style A—Wrought metal Burial Caskets, full size, weight from 250 to 400 lbs. plain finish, imitation of Rosewood or Walnut, single glass, from \$48 to \$95 00
Style B—Full size beautiful Caskets, boiler iron, weight from 250 to 350 lbs. double thick plate-glass, beautifully trimmed with satin or merino, from \$75 to \$150 00
Style C—Full size wrought metal Casket, glass covering, whole top, 3/4 inch thick, bar, handles, silver corner pillars, weight from 350 to 450 lbs. price from \$190 to \$400 00
Children's Metallic Caskets, all sizes, from 3 ft. up. Prices in proportion.
No extra charges for attending Funerals.
September 28, 1876.

OPEN YOUR

in one short day. Let us forgive each other. Don't cry, and let us forget all about the hair and my aunt—that's a sweet girl! My head aches, my eyes ache, my back aches, my feet are blistered, I am hungry, and you are trying to make my heart ache; and only the second day, too!

"You began it! But if you want to forgive me, you can do it just when you like."
"No, no, dear! I didn't do any such thing. It was the Exposition that started the quarrel. If you'll overlook what I said, I'll promise to sit on the balcony of the grand conservatory at least one-half the time to-morrow, listen to the music and to you, and look at the flowers, and the park, and—"

Where every prospect pleases, and only man is vile," added the unpropitiated bride, with a quickness that does not often belong to the natives of her State. "My head is in a whirl of India rugs, furniture, Japanese lacquer, Italian carvings, the little boy in marbled who didn't want to say his prayers, acres of pictures, Corliss engine, washing-machines, and an *alorscio* head of some woman or other moulded in butter and kept on ice, a fogbell that sounds as if there was a perpetual week-day prayer-meeting or an everlasting funeral, and now your aunt has rushed into my mind to set me quite crazy!"

I heard a kiss or two, a croppng and soothing sort of sound from the bass voice, a woman sobbing out her anger and weariness preparatory to resuming a smiling good nature; and I pitied the poor young man because he couldn't cry and rest himself after the wearisome day, just as the bride was doing under his petting and comforting love and compassing. By-and-by I heard a gurgling little cough, and a half-hysterical and half-merry voice exclaim:

"If I was to marry again a hundred times, I would never go to a Centennial Exposition to spend the first week of married life!"

Whereupon the bass voice mockingly asked:

"Have you arranged any other plan except this for your next wedding?"

I knew that he wanted to inquire if she had engaged the same barber; but he did not. Her temper and her wit were too much for him to encounter when he was all worn out with the Exhibition, and with the scramble for life to get anywhere and return back again. Possibly he may conclude that this warfare of tongues will not be too safe at any time in the future, and will look back upon Philadelphia as the blessed place which opened his eyes, the only path of safety through the hither-to unknown brambles of Matrimony.—*Sunday Dispatch.*

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, 1876.

WOOD PUMPS
Blanchard's Standard Centrifugal and Grindstone Pumps, with copper linings and all reliable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; work and material LARGE, price \$25 to \$100. Trialers, Dealers and the Trade generally, are invited to send in orders to the undersigned, or to call on the undersigned at the office of C. E. BLANCHARD, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce St., Philadelphia.
Sept. 28, '76-6m

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The Day After the Wedding.

It was only last evening that I heard, through the thin partition of our hotel, (and they are all just frail enough to see through them,) that which proved to me that a moon which should have been sweet, because it was evidently new the day before, had reached its last-quarter inside of twenty-four hours. A low, soprano voice said:

"Freddy, dear? you haven't told me how you liked the arrangement of my hair yesterday. The new barber, who is just in town, dressed it for me."

"Indeed?" answered a bass voice. "Then the new barber belongs to the I—di—ot tribe; for, to tell the plain truth, your hair looked like the devil! And my aunt—all the way from Newport, to see it, too! I wish she had stayed at home, and had sent on her blessing and her teapots and her berry-spoons by express, and had not looked you over in such a scientific manner. I know just what she thought of you by the squint of her eyes. She said to herself, 'Case of puppy love! Good figure, but a trifle too plump. Color wants toning down with powder. Pleasant eyes, good teeth, voice so-so-ish, no style, and not very rich, if Ingram carpets and dingy hair-cloth sofas may be trusted to tell the story. Her hair is really handsome, but it looks like an animated mare's nest! When she visits me, my maid shall overthrow that structure before any of my 'sets' get a look at it. If a girl belongs to the country, why don't she have things that are natural to her locality and position, and not put a matronly French head upon a young Pennsylvania girl? If I were Fred, I would tumble the intricate thing down, and keep to simplicity. I am sure he didn't fall in love with the girl when she was topped off in that style? Crying? Why, your poor little duck? I didn't mean to set you swimming so soon; and there was no need of my telling you it all. But you asked me about the hair just at the wrong time. That infernal Exhibition is too big, and has too many things in it that a fellow imagines he must see or die inside of a week. I wish I had stayed at home. Don't cry! That's a dear girl!"

"No-b-body wanted your stuck-up old aunt to come to the wedding! I d-d-didn't like her any m-more than she did me! She l-l-looked like an old sh-sh-she-phe-cock—so she did! She p-p-pranced around as if sh-sh-she owned the whole village! I d-d-don't want her plated teapots and berry-spoons! I've got real silver ones, which were my own mother's. I'll never g-g-go to her house; so she needn't w-w-worry about my hair. I didn't buy it! That is one thing that sh-sh-she can't say!"

"Why, you poor, tired, but plucky little woman! I didn't know you had such a temper. And I don't believe you *did* have it until we worried ourselves all out trying to see everything from."

"Greenland's icy mountains
To India's coral straits!
In one short day. Let us forgive each other. Don't cry, and let us forget all about the hair and my aunt—that's a sweet girl! My head aches, my eyes ache, my back aches, my feet are blistered, I am hungry, and you are trying to make my heart ache; and only the second day, too!"

"You began it! But if you want to forgive me, you can do it just when you like."
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THE ORIGIN OF THE GREAT LAKES.

At the meeting of the Scientific Association in Buffalo a paper was read by Prof. J. S. Newberry, attempting to explain the origin of the great lakes of this country. He states that the sequence of events in the formation of the great lakes seems to have been somewhat as follows:

1. The Laurentian belt north of the great lakes, which has been a land-surface since the beginning of the Paleozoic era, was formerly a high mountain range, the degradation of which has supplied the mechanical material which composes the sheets of Paleozoic rock that surround it. The erosion of these highlands has continued uninterruptedly till the present day, and was especially rapid during the period.

2. Previous to the glacial period, the elevation of this portion of the Continent was considerably greater than now, and it was drained by a river system which flows at a much lower level than at present. At that time our chain of lakes—Ontario, Erie and Huron—apparently formed portions of the valley of a river which subsequently became the St. Lawrence, which then flowed between the Adirondacks and Appalachians, in the line of the deeply-buried channel of the Mohawk, passing through the trough of the Hudson, and emptying into the ocean eighty miles southeast of New York. Lake Michigan was apparently then a part of a river course which drained Lake Superior and emptied into the Mississippi, the straits of Mackinaw being not yet opened.

3. With the approach of the cold period, local glaciers formed on the Laurentian Mountains, and, as they increased in size, gradually crept down on to, and began to excavate the plateau which bordered on the west and south. The excavation of our lake basins was begun, and perhaps in large part effected, in this epoch.

4. As the cold increased and reached its maximum degree, a great ice-sheet was formed by the enormously increased and partially-coalescing local glaciers of the former epoch. The many-lobed ice-sheet, or compound glacier, moved rapidly from the south, southwest and western slopes of the Canadian highlands; its Ohio lobe reaching as far south as Cincinnati. The effect of this glacier upon Lake Erie and Lake Ontario was to broaden their basins by impinging against and grinding away, with inconceivable power, its southern margins.

5. With the amelioration of the climate the wide spread ice sheet of the period of the intensest cold became again local glaciers, which completed the already-begun work of cutting out the lake basins. At first the glacier, which had before flowed over the water shed in Ohio, was so far reduced as to be unable to overtop its summit, but, deflected by it, it flowed along its base, spending its energies in cutting the shallow basin in which Lake Erie now lies.

6. The melting of the glaciers was accompanied, perhaps occasioned by a sinking of the Continent, which progressed until the waters of the Atlantic flowed up the Valley of the St. Lawrence to Kingston, and up the Ottawa to Arnprior. The Valleys of the St. Lawrence and the Hudson were connected by way of Lake Champlain, and thus the highlands of New England were left as an island. It is also possible that the sea-water penetrated to the lake-basin through the Valley of the Mohawk and through that of the Mississippi, but of this we have no evidence in the presence of marine fossils in the surface-deposits. The great area of excavation in which the lakes lie, was probably filled to the brim at this time with ice-cold fresh water.

THE WHEAT SUPPLY IN ENGLAND.

The wheat crop this year is the conclusion of a history full of alarm and surprises. Mr. Caird tells it very pleasantly in all its bearings and consequences, and reminds us, by the contrast, of the mysterious and gloomy tone with which the staff of life was always discussed as late as thirty years ago. In some respect the present state of things far surpasses the direst predictions of that day. We are dependent upon foreigners to an extent never then imagined. While the average consumption is about 23,000,000 quarters, or, as the customs returns state it, 100,000,000 hundred weights, during the last harvest year we have imported—happily, it seems, somewhat in excess of our wants—63,000,000 hundred-weights, or not far from two-thirds of our whole consumption.

Half of this came from the United States, and so much of our wheat supply depends, therefore, not only on the good will of that country, but still more immediately on her commercial state, which is very variable. The profit itself has to be nicely calculated, and in Mr. Caird's opinion the prices which have lately prevailed yield little or no profit. Such a fact is slowly appreciated, but when the American farmers have once acted upon it and stopped supplies, it takes time to reverse that movement and meet a rising demand. Five per cent. of our wheat imports come from British India, where we have lately had to feed a famished people. A good deal comes from Turkey and Egypt, which Mr. Caird observes, will have to send us wheat because they both want money and can no longer get it by simply borrowing. He suggests, however, that in its present circumstances Turkey cannot be depended on for any considerable supplies. France is too much in our own condition to be sure of sparing us wheat when we happen to want it; in fact, if she has not to compete with us in the open market, that is about as much as can now be expected. She has had a poor harvest of other grain and produce and

may want all her own wheat and more. The wheat crop of Canada is much lower than usual.

Here, then, is the very stage of things which a generation ago was prophesied as the last page of our national decline and fall. When all the world, including our jealous rivals, found us dependent on them for more than half of our daily bread, they had only to put their heads together and destroy the proud nation that had so oppressed and insulted them. The consummation has come. It finds us year by year growing less wheat, and the foreigner growing, if not absolutely more, at least more than pays him.—*London Times.*

BULGARIAN CRUELITIES.

The London *Daily News* correspondent, who has been to the seat of the Bulgarian atrocities, writes as follows:—It is only in the recital of the details accompanying the butchery that the mind can grasp and understand the fearful atrocity of the business. The Greek consul, who is not friendly to the Bulgarians, tells me of 12,000 wretched women and children marched into Tartar Bazardjik, nearly all of whom suffered the vilest outrages. He tells me of Bulgarian fathers who killed their wives and children in order to put them out of reach of the ferocity of the Bashi-Bazouks. The German officials tell me of the bodies of men cut up and flung to the dogs in villages near their own railway stations; of little children of both sexes maltreated and brutalized until they died; of a priest, whose wife and children were outraged and slaughtered before his eyes, and who was then put to death, after the most fearful torture, the details of which are too abominable to be retold. I have the story of a young and beautiful girl, who, having found means to obtain the rudiments of an education, opened a school in her native village, and tried to do something for the education of the poor people about her, who is now lying in prison here, sick and broken-hearted, whose story is too sad for recital. The French consul tells me of Bashi-Bazouks relating to circles of admiring visitors how they cut off the heads of little children, and how dismembered trunks would leap and roll about like those of chickens; and I shut my ears and say "This is enough; I do not want to hear any more; I do not care to investigate any further." And this is Europe! These horrible crimes inflicted on a Christian people—a people of progress—by a set of barbarians, who, saving in weapons of war, stay as they were three hundred years ago England, politically, looks calmly on—England, who weeps so for the sufferings of her frogs that she passes a Vivisection Bill. Well, if England has no more humanity to spare, it is to be hoped that Europe has; and that Russia or Austria will take steps to drive a power out of Christian Europe whose presence there is not only marked with blood, but with horrors such as the vilest nations of old could not have excelled.—*Once a Week.*

A DISAPPOINTED WOMAN.

A down cast looking woman, about forty years old, called at a lawyer's office on Griswold street yesterday, and asked the attorney if he could see to a little business for her. He replied that he could, and she explained:

"My husband went to the Black Hills over four months ago."

"Yes, I see. That is desertion, and good ground for divorce," he briskly replied.

"I don't want no divorce, sir. What I want is for him to send me some money."

"And he won't?"

"Well, he hain't sent none yet."

"And what am I to do?" asked the lawyer.

"Put a lawsuit onto him, and scare him into it!" she answered.

He gloomily replied that the Court here had no jurisdiction in such a case, and that he could do nothing.

"Why, if I was a lawyer I could put a suit onto him in an hour—I know I could," she protested.

He shook his head.

"Well, all right," she said, as she rose to go, "I thought lawyers had some git-up to 'em, and I allus held my breath when one passed the house, but this thing has opened my eyes. You don't know any more than I do, sir; and I don't know nothing! Good day sir!"

A Four Track Railroad to Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Central railroad company appears to be following the example of Commodore Vanderbilt in his management of the New York Central railroad by building two additional tracks. The company seems to have come to the conclusion that without equal facilities, compared with its New York rival, it will be at a material disadvantage in its competition for through traffic to and from the west. An officer of the road admits that a large amount of new track has been laid between New York and Philadelphia the past season, by which the most important stations are now connected by four complete tracks, while miles of four-track road have been built where freight trains can turn out for the passengers to pass without stopping on the sidings as before. In this way a pretty careful estimate would place one-third of the distance between the two cities as already laid with four tracks, while it is said that the intention is to extend these "sidings" as they are termed, from time to time as the business of the road shall demand, until in time the whole distance will be four-tracked.

DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The following proclamation was issued by Governor Hartranft Tuesday:

HARRISBURG, Pa., October 31.—In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I John F. Hartranft, governor of the said Commonwealth:

Notwithstanding the present depression of business and the accompanying distress, the people of the country continue to enjoy manifold blessings, and the more especially in the preservation of their institutions and liberties through the vicissitudes of a century, and in the steadfast faith that the light of God's favor is only temporarily dimmed by the clouds that darken the country; now, therefore, I, John F. Hartranft, governor of Pennsylvania, do recommend that the good people of this Commonwealth, laying aside all secular occupations, assemble together in their respective places of worship on Thursday, the 30th day of November, 1876, being the same day set apart therefore by the President of the United States, to give thanks to Almighty God for His continued kindness, and to merit by prayer and thankfulness the fulfillment of all reasonable hopes and the gratification of all just desires.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the state, at Harrisburg, this, the 31st day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and of the Commonwealth, the one hundred and first.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

A Valiant Express Messenger.

As the Weaverville stage was coming down the mountain about thirteen miles north of Shasta, yesterday afternoon, a highwayman suddenly jumped from behind a bush, covering Wells, Fargo & Company's messenger, John McNemer, with a shotgun, before he could make any resistance, and demanded the treasure box, which he was forced to hand over. The robber started for the brush with his booty, and ordered the driver to drive on. As soon as they were out of sight of the robber McNemer jumped from the stage, ran back, got on the robber's track, followed him a short distance, where he found him taking the treasure from the box, which he had already broken open with a pick. McNemer fired at him, knocking him over. The robber jumped up and ran a short distance, when McNemer gave him the contents of the other barrel, killing him instantly. He then recovered all the treasure and brought it safely here. He left the dead body of the robber at the Tower House.—*San Francisco Bulletin*, Oct. 25.

CARE OF WINTER FRUIT.

First, carefully select the best fruit, have good clean barrels and line them with paper, sides and bottoms. Fill your barrel one-fourth full and cover with paper, fill in so many more and cover again, and so on until your barrel is full; cover with paper and head up; keep in as cool place as you can and not have them freeze. To those who have been in the habit of storing away their winter apples just as it happened, in boxes or bins or old barrels just ready to fall down, a trial of this plan with a barrel or two will be amply repaid next winter and spring in the extra quality of fruit, to say nothing of the economy of the thing, for a few moments' extra time in putting up in the fall is better than twice as long a time spent in sorting over and carrying out rotten apples next winter and spring. If any one has a better method that is as cheap and practical for the farmer, I would like to see it in print. I have tried packing in land-plaster, but like the paper best.

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

The difference in the effects of lightning in various countries is remarkable. It is believed to be more dangerous in England than in the United States. From statistics collected it appears that on an average seventy seven people are killed by it each year in France, and the annual list of killed