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## AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Here is another of TENNYSON'S exquisite little lyrics. It is worthy of his pen, and little Tennyson could have written it:—

Sit down, sad soul and count

The moments flying;

Come—tell the sweet amount

That's lost by sighing.

How many smiles?—a score?

Then laugh and count no more,

For day is dying!

Lie down, sad soul, and sleep,

And no more measure

The flight of Time, nor weep

The loss of leisure;

But hero, by this lone stream,

Lie down with us, and dream,

Of Starry treasure!

We dream—do thou the same;

We love forever;

We laugh, yet few we shame—

The gentle, never;

Stay, then, till sorrow dies—

Then hope and happy skies

Are thine forever!

Who wrote the following beautiful epiphany on an infant!

Beneath this stone in sweet repose,

Is laid a mother's dearest pride;

A flower that scarce had waxed to life

And light and beauty ere it died.

God in his wisdom has recalled

The precious boon His love had given;

And though the casket moulders here,

The gem is sparkling now in Heaven.

The oldest Book in the United States, it is said, is a manuscript Bible in the possession of Dr. Witherspoon, of Alabama, written over a thousand years ago! He describes it as follows: "The book is strongly bound in boards of the old English oak, and with thongs, by which the leaves are also well bound together. The leaves are entirely made of parchment, of a most superior quality, of fineness and smoothness little inferior to the best satin. The pages are all ruled with great uniformity and beauty in the old German text hand and divided in chapters and verses. The first chapter of every book in the Bible is written with a large capital of inimitable beauty and splendidly illuminated with red, blue and black ink, still in vivid colors and no two of the capital letters in the book are precisely alike."

There died recently at the residence of his son, in Miami county, Indiana, Wm. Martingale, aged one hundred years, eleven months and sixteen days.—The deceased had, at his death, living in Indiana, children, grand-children, great-grand-children, and great-great-grand children, there being five generations of the family living at the same time. The deceased's offspring, at the time of his death, counting the dead and living, amounted to two thousand persons.

Revolutionary Soldiers.—There were 231,791 soldiers engaged in the Revolutionary War. Of this number, there are now less than fourteen hundred living, whose ages must average nearly ninety years. Seventy three have died during the past year. A few years more and these venerable octogenarians will only be known in the pages of history.

Woman's Rights.—A good-looking husband, eight children, and a happy home. As these rights are easily obtained, we hope the sisterhood will take them into consideration. This will pay better than holding offices, or "sitting on a Jury."

"Sonny, do you know your letters?" "Yes sir, two of 'em." "Possible, what are they?" "Let'er go and let'er rip." "Smart boy, go to the tub, and wet your hair; a brain of such fertility can't be kept too moist."

"Is your note good?" asked a woodman the other day of a person who offered a note for a load of maple. "Well replied the purchaser, "I should think it ought to be—every body's got one!"

## The Arabs.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Those who have always lived at home can form no just conception of the character of the human race. The human race is capable of indefinite variety. It manifests itself in every phase of life.—We may subdue nature, but we are none the less her children. The brine of the ocean sticks to the mariner, and should you meet him a thousand miles inland the rolling and pitching of the sea clings to him. Upon examination, we find nations against whom we hold a prejudice, but little inferior in many respects to ourselves. The Arabs have suffered much from the mis-statements of travelers. Their antagonism to Christianity is a hindrance to an unprejudiced view of the race. They have always been considered as a nation whose hand was against every man and every man's hand against them. We are apt to cherish the idea of our school-boy days; that the Arab, lean, black-eyed ogre, with flashing scimitars, ready, Captain Riley like, to cut off heads of all unfortunate travelers. No travelers have done them justice except Layard and Buehkart. They pursued the true method, adopting the manners and customs of the people as far as practicable.

I was a humble follower of the same class for seven months. I found them a nation which retained the impress of the childhood of the world. To appreciate the subject, one should see the East and notice the extremes of action and repose. The black, lustrous eye is indicative of vehement action. The sand storm of the desert symbolizes the wrath of the human soul, and the noon-day sun is a emblem of their habits of ease and luxury. What ever we say of the purity of our sky, that of the East far surpasses it.—The colors of the landscape have an indistinguishable glow, as if from a furnace. The green of the palm groves is almost insupportable to the eye, and the sands from the desert form, as it were, a flood of shining gold. The colors of the desert are too bright for desolation. After fifty days travel in the desert, I left it cheered with the beauty and fascination of the scenery. God has breathed his sweetest breath upon the desert. The Arabs are wanderers on this sea of sand. I might draw an extended parallel between the sailor on that ocean and the Arab traveler on the desert. They are both ungovernable in their tempers, roving in their habits, generous to extravagance, and are both destitute of physical cowardice.

I shall speak of the desert Arabs, more properly called Bedouins. They still retain the patriarchal habits of the time of Moses, and as yet have never been subdued by any nation. There is no race which had undergone so little change as the Arabs. They are brave, fearless, generous, subject to great extremes of hate and love. As a race, they are passionately fond of poetry, music, and the dance. The sense of honor is held in high estimation among them.

There are two customs peculiarly characteristic. These are first—The blood revenge by which the murderer is liable to be revenged of the murdered man, even to the fifth generation, unless a compromise is accepted by an offering of money. Blood-thirsty, as it seems, murder is rare among the Arabs. The second custom is, the guaranty of protection given to strangers and even to the Arabs themselves. The Arab can claim and will always receive the hospitality even of a hostile tribe. The females are constant in their attentions to the guest, and whatever hatred may exist against him, the laws of hospitality require their protection and entertainment. The custom is revered by all, and a violation of it brings disgrace upon the transgressor, his family and his tribe.—Dignity is the natural characteristic of the Arab. His calm impassioned face reveals nothing of his inward emotions, and the fire of his eye is the only sign of enthusiasm visible. Nothing mortifies him more than to have a stranger pass his door without enjoying his hospitality. The records of their generosity seem to us almost fabulous. I remember a story told me of three chiefs, distinguished for their generosity. They were called Abdalla, Mustapha, and Al-Hosen. A stranger feigning distress and wishing to test their liberality, asked help of them in turn. On applying to Abdallah, who was just starting on a journey; he gave him the dromedary on which he rode, with all its treasures. The strangers ap-

plied to Mustapha, but the chief was asleep at the time. The slave presuming on his master's generosity, gave him a bag of 4000 pieces of gold. Mustapha, on awaking was angry with his slave and reproached him with giving so little, saying that he would have rewarded him more liberally. As the stranger approached the abode of Al-Hassen, the old chief, who was smitten with blindness, was starting on a pilgrimage, leaning on two slaves. On applying to him for relief, the old chieftain said that he had no other property but his two slaves, and these he gave most freely. The palm of generosity was given to Al-Hassen. As a proof of spirit, I will cite an instance.—Hassen, while a slave, accidentally spilled a plate of soup upon his master, while at dinner. Frightened and fearing punishment he exclaimed, "May those who forgive live in paradise." His master answered, "I forgive you." The slave continued, "May those who are magnanimous dwell in Paradise." His master replied, "I am magnanimous, and as a proof I give you this bag of 4000 pieces of gold, and release you forever from the bonds of slavery."

The spirit of hospitality remains in the cities even at the present time, at least in form. The merchant tells you, his horse, carriage, house, and everything, in short, are yours. Politeness requires you to accept. You can tell him to take charge of it until you need it. Such is the spirit of hospitality among the Arabs.

Though fierce and revengeful to the last degree, they are not cruel and blood thirsty. Their feuds are chiefly from blood-revenge, and their insatiable desire for plunder. In fact, they may be called wars on a small scale, and we believe that war sanctions the right of pillage.—The crimes of theft is rare among the Arabs. But in some few tribes, thieving is allowed under Spartan restrictions.—That is, if the thief escapes undetected, he is considered a clever fellow, but if caught, he suffers the disgrace. There are two faults prominent among them which would seem to have little palliation. These are, lying and cheating. Unless an Arab is your bosom friend, he will leave no stone unturned to cheat you to the best of his ability. Should you prove the sharper of the two in the bargain and outwit him in his plots, nothing can exceed his respect for you. If he succeed in his cheating, you sink in his estimation to the lowest degree. When I caught them at their tricks, they would own it up with a smile, thinking it to be a good joke. "One should understand their language in order to make just allowance for this habit.

The language is characterized by peculiarities found in no other tongue. The great verbal nicety of its construction, resembling the finest mosaic work, and the profuseness of grammatical elegancies, constitute the charm of poetry which is felt, even by the unlettered Arabs. The recitation of their literary works throws him into ecstasies, the result of his during and affluent imagination. The language is to almost a sealed book, although some valuable translations have been made into the German.

Art is rare among them. Mahomet forbade his followers to make an image of any living thing on penalty of giving it a soul at the day of judgment. Their architecture is original, and can furnish as glorious types as the schools of Greece or Rome.

The Arab is superstitious. All occurrences out of the natural order of things, he ascribes to the genii. If a traveler loiters on the desert, they think a genii drives him on and whispers in his ear, till he is lost and perishes. The same kind of an idea was held respecting an echo, until I explained it to them. They said, O! Frank! what you say is true, but it is strange we did not know it before.

Their devotion and subjection to the will of God, is a matter of vital interest to them. Among the Turks there is less of tolerance than among the Arabs.—They are far below the latter in point of morality; in pride of character, and in the principle of honor. The most submissive patience characterizes the race.—Outward grief, in case of affliction, is a sign of rebellion. You generally see a calm face, and listen to a mild voice saying, "God is merciful." This resignation in the lower classes, often degenerates into fatalism. An English traveler fell into the Bosphorus, and seized hold of an Arabian boat which was passing. He was told to let go, for since it was the will

of God that he should die, they would permit no interference. "No," said the Englishman, "It is the will of God that you should save me, and that I should pay you handsomely for it." A bargain was struck on the spot.

The Arab race has past its culmination, and is fast fading away. The advance of Christianity will be the death-blow to Mahometanism—a religion perhaps good in its time—and with it will perish, as a race, the Arabs. The one is like a crescent moon from whose horns the pale light of night glimmers on the landscape; the other is like the noonday sun in its blazing glory, shedding its light on all.

## THE GREEN CONSPIRACY CASE.

The following subjoined statement, we copy from the *Easton Whig*, of last week.

It appears that some time last fall Jas. J. Stevenson, a medical student with Dr. Trail Green of this place, and formerly a resident of the western part of this State, became intimate with Mr. Benjamin Green, a weak and embezzle old man of this town.

Benjamin Green is about 80 years old and was the father of Stevenson's preceptor. Stevenson gained the confidence of his preceptor, was in daily intercourse with the family and was placed in a position where he might practice stratagems upon the aged man with impunity. Taking advantage of the confidence he had gained, and desirous of having some degraded amusement with the old gentleman, he deceived him to the Washington Hotel, where he had previously made arrangements with an abandoned woman by the name of Catharine Lee, to meet them. He conducted the woman and the old gentleman into his bed room in the Hotel, and then left, closed the door after him and left them in the room together. Stevenson, anxious to see and know what was going on, peeped through the ventilator over the door of the room.—The old gentleman tendered the female fifty cents, which she declined taking.—All this was done, as Stevenson expresses it, for sport and no criminal actions were intended. Stevenson wanted to have a little fun and perhaps desired to make a physiological experiment with the old man.

About this time or soon after, Stevenson made the acquaintance of Criland C. Field, M. D. to whom he related the fun and the peculiar adventures he had had with the old man. Field had known old Mr. Green for years, and was well acquainted with his wealth, his fears, his failings, and in fact with all his infirmities and entered upon a conversation with Stevenson how fearful the old gentleman was of having babies sworn upon him.—It seems that Field said that the very name of baby would so frighten him that he would give all that he had at command, or all he could procure, to rid himself of such a crying evil.

Field suggested the idea of trying him in this way and it was agreed upon. Accordingly in the month of November arrangements were made to get the old gentleman away from the family, and from all others, who might suspect foul play; they stated to him, that Catharine Lee was with child by him and that if he did not make immediate amends, public scandal, shame and prosecution would light upon him and make his last lingering days dishonorable. According to Field's previous statement, the old gentleman was very much frightened and gave them five hundred dollars to settle the difficulty. He borrowed the money of Aaron S. Dech and gave him therefor, a note of hand for six hundred dollars.—They gave the old gentleman for the money a very strange receipt, a copy of which was afterwards found in Stevenson's trunk. It had several conditions in it, and one was that she should leave the State and never again return. Thus far their success to them, appeared triumphant. Elated with this success, some days after, they concluded to re-new their exertions to obtain more money from the old gentleman. To do this, it was all important that the old man should first be put in the possession of funds before he could have it taken from him; he had no money, had been out of, and unfit to do business for eight or ten years. It was agreed upon that Dr. Lachenour, who is wealthy, should buy Aaron S. Dech's bank stock and thus place Dech in possession of funds and that Dech should then loan money to Green and take his note for it. They then stated to Green, at a time and place agreed upon by them, that Catharine Lee's father had arrived in town and had employed Reeder, Brown and Porter, and intended to commence suit forthwith against him, for committing such an irreparable injury upon the person and reputation of his fair daughter. To adjust this great difficulty, they concluded to settle it with the old man by taking the \$2,000 that he had borrowed from Dech for which he had given his note for two thousand five hundred dollars. They now had Green's notes for \$3,100, and \$2,500 in money to divide among themselves. A day or two passed by and Dech being the holder of the promissory notes and being uneasy about the recovery of the money he had loaned, determined to make himself more secure. Accordingly they agreed to give up the

promissory notes and take therefore a judgment note, which they did not intend to have entered of record, until after the old gentleman's death, which event they had good reason to suppose, would soon take place. It was also agreed that in the meantime, they would manufacture evidence to substantiate Dech's judgment and pledged their sacred words to help Dech recover it if it should ever come to a law suit. To make it look more probable, as they thought, one of them wrote a letter, which they got Green to copy and sign, addressed to A. S. Dech stating that he, Green, was desirous of borrowing a large sum of money and that he had been informed that he, Dech, could accommodate him. The letter being prepared, the old gentleman started to take the letter to Dech and was watched by Stevenson, to see that he found the right place. The old man arrived at the place, rang the door-bell, Dech came out, and received the letter from the man who wrote it. This letter was asked for on the trial, but not produced.

It was thought that if they could get the judgment note executed in the presence of some disinterested and respectable witness and keep it secret from the Green family and their friends, that all would be well, and that after the old man's death, there would be no difficulty in recovering the money. About the first of December last, Dech calculated the interest on the two notes of hand and added thereto the principal; the amount was 3,102 dollars and 33 cents, for which the judgment note was given. Dech, accompanied by Green on that day, repaired to the store of Cyrus Lawall, a respectable merchant of this place, and desired him to witness the judgment note. Dech was mistaken in the man, for when requested, Mr. Lawall absolutely refused to witness any such paper. Dech and Green then left the store.

A few hours afterwards Dech returned and requested Mr. Lawall to say nothing about it to Green's family. They went to Mr. Conklin's store and there found Mr. George W. Van Dyke, whom they requested to go with them to Field's office. He did so, and there witnessed the execution of the judgment note in question. Van Dyke studied medicine with Field and for two or three years past has been about Field's office.

No time was lost in informing Green's sons what had taken place at Lawall's store. Mr. Edward F. Stewart, grand son of Benjamin Green, and Mr. R. S. Childsey, called upon Dech to make inquiry of him whether he had or had not a note in his possession, given to him by Benjamin Green. Dech answered by asking: "How did you find that out?" He finally admitted that he had such a note, and that he had paid the money over in Dr. Field's office and he thought in the presence of Field. They, accompanied by John, son of Benjamin Green, immediately went to Dr. Field's office and found him at supper. They had been there but a few moments, when Dech came, evidently anxious to know what was best to be done. When Field came from his supper he was interrogated as to whether he had seen the money paid by Dech when the note was given. He said he had not.

From this time Dech became quite alarmed and on the 2d of December had his judgment note entered of record.—Stevenson was suspected as being one of the parties. A few days after this, Stevenson left the Washington Hotel, where he boarded, and stated that he was going over into New Jersey a few miles and would return in a day or two. He was met at the Phillipsburg depot, by H. D. Maxwell, Esq., and Esquire Buck, who were on the alert and watched him very closely. Instead of stopping in N. Jersey, they all went to New York, where they arrived after dark and stopped at the Merchant's Hotel. A person in New York was procured to watch Stevenson. He was seen the same evening to leave his hotel, go to the Post Office, pass up Broadway and then down Cedar street, examining the different numbers as he passed along. When he arrived at a certain place in that street, he stopped, went in, and after being there a few minutes, he left and proceeded to his hotel for his carpet-bag. When he arrived at the hotel, he was accused of being implicated in this conspiracy case; he was left a few moments to get a police officer and when they returned he was not to be found.—The outside doors of the hotel were immediately closed and search for Stevenson made. They found him on the third story with a bureau pulled over him.—They arrested him and he made a partial confession and stated that if they would only let him go, he would have two or three others in Easton convicted, who were more guilty than he.

Stevenson now being secured, they proceeded to the place in Cedar street where he was observed to have been, and there found Isaac G. Parker. They arrested him and found upon his person \$1,355; \$1,300 was in \$100 bills on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Easton, and the remainder in \$5 bills on the Easton Bank, and no money of any other denomination. He gave no satisfactory account of the manner in which he obtained this money and accordingly was placed with Stevenson in the Tombs, at New York. Here they remained for some days, until a requisition could be obtained to bring them from New York to this place for trial.

During the time they were in the Tombs at New York, a thorough search was made of Stevenson's room at the Washington Hotel, and in his trunk was found the undersigned receipt before mentioned. About this time and before Stevenson and Parker were brought over, a letter signed "Justice," or "A Friend of *Leij. Green*," was received by one of our police officers, stating, if further search were made of Stevenson's room \$1,000, the remainder of the money, might be found. The police paid no attention to it, thinking it only a joke. A few days after, A. E. Brown, Esq., received a similar letter. Mr. Brown, accompanied by Esquire Buck, repaired to Stevenson's room, in the Washington Hotel, after making search found the \$1,000 in \$100 bills on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Easton, in the closet, wrapped up in some paper and placed between the leaves of a large book. How this money got there was a mystery, as it was improbable that Stevenson would have put it there before he left and after he was arrested, it was not in his power, even if he had it and desired to place it there.—Parker and Stevenson, about the 15th of December were brought here and lodged in jail, where they remained till tried.

Circumstances upon circumstances accumulated against FIELD, LACHENOUR and DECH; and a few days after this, they were arrested and gave bail for their appearance at the next sessions. At January Sessions an indictment was found against Field, Lachenour, Dech, Stevenson and Parker. Their trial was continued until April term. The defendants employed Garrick Mallory, of Philadelphia, A. E. Brown, Peter Irlie, M. H. Jones, O. H. Myers, S. C. Cook, M. H. Mutchler and Samuel L. Cooley, Esqrs. The prosecutors A. H. Reeder and H. D. Maxwell, Esqrs. They commenced the trial of this case on Wednesday the 19th of April and it lasted until Thursday the 11th of May. Stevenson plead guilty to the charge and the other four not guilty. Stevenson was offered by the Commonwealth as a witness and was objected to by the Council for the defence. They produced an imperfect record of the conviction and sentence of Stevenson, of a similar crime, in Washington county, Pa., to incapacitate him as a witness, and on account of its imperfect and mutilated state, was not admitted. After a long and able discussion of the question, Stevenson was allowed to testify. He unravelled the whole case from beginning to end, and told all the particulars—giving time and place of the occurrence of almost every material circumstance. He was corroborated by other witnesses in a great number of particulars. He was subjected to a very long and rigid cross examination and at the end, stood uncontradicted, except in a few immaterial circumstances. The defence adduced witnesses to contradict Stevenson and to prove an *alibi* as to Field and Lachenour, but failed. They also adduced many witnesses to prove that the general reputation of Field, Lachenour and Dech, for honesty and fair dealing, was good. To rebut this, the Commonwealth called a few witnesses, and, by some, proved the contrary. Old Benjamin Green was called and after a brief argument of the case it was thought that his mind was too far spent and his memory impaired by age to be able to relate any of the circumstances and therefore was not admitted.

This was one of the most exciting and in some respects the most important trial that ever before took place in this county. No criminal case ever occupied so long a time in its investigation. Over one hundred and ninety witnesses were examined. No legal learning was spared, and but few cases of the kind, anywhere, has been conducted on either side, with more zeal, learning and ability. Hon. Garrick Mallory, at the head of the Philadelphia Bar, Hon. A. E. Brown, admittedly one of the first criminal lawyers in the State, and the Hon. Peter Irlie, equal to either as a civil lawyer, did their utmost for the defence; and they were confronted by Maxwell and Reeder, and found them their equals. The case was tried with great patience by the Court, all possible latitude was given counsel on either side, no point was raised that was not ably argued by counsel, and deliberately decided by the Court. The Court gave the Jury a very impartial charge of about an hour and a half, and they returned in about 3 hours with a verdict of guilty against FIELD and DECH in manner and form as they stood indicted, and a verdict of guilty against LACHENOUR on four counts of the indictment. There being no evidence against PARKER, by direction of the Court, he was discharged by the Jury, at an early stage of the trial; and on Friday last was discharged by proclamation.

The Defendants, except Stevenson, were all wealthy. Lachenour is said to be worth one hundred thousand dollars, and Field is worth, perhaps, the one fourth of that amount. They have been made an example to all others in like case offending, and we trust that all others, in every condition of life may profit by it.—Easton throughout this case, has been brought into notoriety throughout the whole Union; and we rejoice that it cannot be said with truth, as in the Ward case, in Kentucky, that the Court and Jury of our county failed to do justice to the Commonwealth as well as to the criminals, regardless of the wealth and previous high standing of the Conspirators.