



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1854

The Pennsylvania School Journal for this month contains its usual variety. The matter, instructive not only to the teacher, but to every friend of education. No person, who truly teaches, will do without it. It contains the decision of the State Superintendent, and by one of them Directors are authorized to subscribe for one copy and pay for it out of the funds of the District.

We have received the October number of the *New York Teacher*, which is the first of Volume 3. Its appearance is much improved by the new cover, and we have no doubt its contents will keep pace. We are sorry to learn that Mr. J. W. Valentine has resigned the post which he so ably filled as resident Editor, but trust that Mr. Bowen will keep it up to the mark. The subscription price is one dollar a year, and we hope that every teacher in our county, after subscribing to the "*Pennsylvania School Journal*," will take a copy of this work.

The Easton Stage met with an accident on Thursday evening last, near the Kittatinny Hotel, at the Delaware Water Gap. The night being dark and the road very narrow, the fore wheel passed over a log, laying on the lower side of the road which caused the stage to turn over, precipitating the passengers and baggage down the embankment. Several of the passengers were slightly injured. Mr. James Bell, Jr. of Experiment Mills, had one of his arms put out of joint, and a Mrs. Johnson received several injuries, and several others were slightly bruised.

Thanksgiving.

Governor Bigler has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, the 23d inst., as a day of general thanksgiving and praise, throughout the State.

We observe that a new Barber-shop has been opened in the basement of Doct. F. Hollinshead's Drug Store, by Mr. Nicholas Roth. He is represented as a skillful Barber and we have no doubt he will be liberally patronized.

To The Ladies

Mrs. DARIUS DEIBER, returned from the city last week, with an elegant assortment of goods. She is now prepared to accommodate all who may feel disposed to give her a call. Call and examine her stock, and if you do not find one of the handsomest and richest assortments of Millinery goods ever offered in this place, then we are no judge of ladies "fashions".

We are informed that Mr. Samuel A. Bennett, has disposed of his Cabinet Ware establishment to Wm. T. Baker, Morris Stanley, and Adrian Sayre, who will continue the business at the old stand on a larger scale than heretofore carried on. May their efforts be crowned with success.

Burglars About!—Lookout for them!

By reference to the "*Eastonian*" of last Saturday, we observe that Easton has been pestered by a gang of thieves. The dwelling of Mr. Jas. Lewis was entered on Tuesday of last week and robbed of \$20 or \$30; and the dwelling of Michael Butz, was entered in the afternoon of the same day, while the family were in the back part of the house. The thief proved to be a German, and succeeded in carrying off a number of books, which he disposed of & then left for N. J. and afterwards returned to Easton, when he was arrested and committed to jail.

More of them.

JOHN LUTZ and HENRY GREGORY were arrested in Easton on Tuesday last on suspicion of being burglars. They had been staying at Mr. Keller's Hotel, and upon search made, pistols, bowie knives, letters, and various matters confirming the suspicion were found upon them. They were taken to Reading on Thursday by the police of that Borough on a similar charge.

It appears that these worthies are part of a band quartered at New York. We were informed that one of the letters directed these fellows to journey to Stroudsburg, where the chief of this band would meet them. As these two gents have been taken to Reading, we will not, in all probability, be favored with their presence very soon.

Can't Read or Write.

It is stated upon authority that in Georgia there are forty-one thousand white grown persons who can neither read or write! In 1840 there were but 30,000, showing that one of the most thrifty of the Southern States is retrograding rather than progressing.

Official Result.

The Democratic Union publishes the official vote of all counties in the State, and they sum up as follows:

FOR GOVERNOR.		
Pollock,	204,008	
Bigler,	167,001	
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.		
Pollock's majority,	37,007	
Mott,	274,074	
Darsie,	83,331	
FOR SUPREME JUDGE.		
Mott's majority,	190,743	
Black,	167,010	
Baird,	120,596	
Snyder,	73,571	
PROHIBITORY LAW.		
Black's maj. over Baird,	46,414	
Against,	163,510	
For,	158,342	
Majority against the law,		5,168

Re-Dedication.

The Richmond M. E. Church, in the village of Richmond, Mount Bethel, having been extensively repaired and newly fixed up, was re-dedicated to the worship of Almighty God on Sunday, the 29th inst. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the Rev. George Winsor, of Belvidere, N. J. It was an able, eloquent and impressive discourse, and was followed by appropriate services in the afternoon and evening. The cost of repairing and fitting up the church, was stated by the pastor, Rev. Wm. B. Wood, to be \$600, to meet which they had \$400, on subscription. He then appealed to them for the remaining \$200, to which they responded after the manner of our Stroudsburg friends, by contributing some \$218. This enterprise we consider to be a credit to the members of the Methodist Church in the place, as well as to those persons not members who came forward so nobly to their assistance. They have now, in the opinion of persons not members, the most neatly finished church in the two Mount Bethels. An extra meeting is now in progress, which promises to result in the salvation of many souls.

Supreme Court Decision.

In the case of the Borough of York vs. Forst, recently argued before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, the following important law points were decided: Where a reward is offered "for the detection and conviction" of an offender, and a person is detected and convicted, the record of the conviction is evidence, in an action for the reward, that the person convicted was the true offender.

It is within the legitimate province of the burgesses of a borough to offer rewards for the detection of offences against the general safety of the inhabitants.

Something About Schools.

We invite the attention of our citizens to the following article, which we copy from a late number of the *American Agriculturist*, and would suggest that the inquiry be made whether it suits any of them. Our winter schools are now open, and it is the privilege and duty of every one to visit them. It will show your children that you take some interest in their school and make both teacher and scholar more careful, in order that they may be able to bear inspection.

We know a man who last summer hired four colts pastured on a farm some five miles distant. At least once in two weeks he drove over to see how his juvenile horses fared. He made minute inquiries of the keeper as to their health, their feed, and the like; he examined the condition of the pasture; and when a dry season came on, made special arrangements to have a daily allowance of meal, and was very careful to know that it was regularly supplied.

This man had four children attending a district school kept in a small building erected at the cross roads. Around this building on three sides is a space of land six feet wide, the fourth side is on a line with the street. There is not an out-house or shade tree in sight of the building. Of the interior of the schoolhouse, we need not speak. The single room is like to many others, with all its apparatus arranged upon the most approved plan for producing curved spine, compressed lungs, ill health, and premature death.

We wish to state one fact only. The owner of those colts, the father of those children, has never been into that school-house to inquire after the health, comfort, or mental food daily dealt out to his offspring. The latter part of the summer we chanced to ask "who teaches your school," and his reply was, he did not know, he believed her name was Parker, but he had no time to look after school matters.

Five Ocean Steamers have been lost during the present year, the melancholy list being as follows: The City of Glasgow, the Franklin, the Humboldt, the City of Philadelphia and the Arctic.

Tiffany's Grand and Novel Exhibition!

Italian Fantoccini, or moving Automata, Will perform at Stroudsburg on Friday evening, November 3d, 1854, in the Court House for one night only. Doors open at 7. Performances to commence at half past 7. Price of the Tickets 18¢ cents, to be had at the public houses.

Great Excitement at Worcester—Arrest of a Kidnapper.

WORCESTER, Oct. 30.—Asa O. Butman, the notorious kidnapper of Thomas Sims and Anthony Burns, was discovered "booked" at the American House, in this city yesterday, and was immediately posted throughout the city. In the evening a vigilance Committee of citizens surrounded the Hotel and watched Butman's movements.

He flourished a pistol at them and threatened to use it, whereupon a warrant was issued, and he was immediately arrested, and this forenoon brought before the Police Court charged with carrying concealed weapons. The case was postponed two weeks, and he was required to give bonds for his appearance.

A large and excited crowd gathered around the court room, and it becoming evident that Butman's life was in danger, Mr. George F. Hoar, Free Soiler, and son of the venerable Samuel Hoar, who was driven out of South Carolina, appealed to the crowd to let the kidnapper go in safety out of the city. The crowd gave way, and Butman, accompanied by a strong guard, went to the depot, followed by the populace, where the colored men fell upon him, and would undoubtedly have taken his life but for the interference of Martin Stowell, James A. Howland, Mr. Hoar, Rev. W. Higginson, and Stephen S. Foster, all Abolitionists.

Butman was hustled into a carriage, accompanied by Mr. Higginson, and thus escaped with his life. Mr. Higginson was considerably cut by the missiles thrown at the carriage, and Butman was pelted with rotten eggs and stones, and was kicked and beaten almost to death. He promised never to visit Worcester again, and probably will not. He is now out of harm's way.

Rich Scene at a Political Meeting.

Gen. Cass delivered a political speech to about 15,000 persons at Chicago, on the 20th ult. He was listened to with great attention, but after he sat down, some one called for three groans for Judge Douglas, who was also on the stand. The call was hissed down, but cheers were given for Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Indiana. The Chicago Tribune says:

"At this juncture considerable confusion prevailed, when some one called for a speech from Frederick Douglas, (black man) who was in the room. It was caught up and responded to, apparently, by five hundred persons. The effect was as exciting as if a bomb-shell had been thrown into the room. Colonel Snowhook rushed upon the stand and brandished his fist at the crowd, while Colonel Hamilton declared, in the most emphatic manner, that if Douglas came to the stand he would have him sent to the watch-house. Such an uproar that followed we have seldom witnessed. It seemed as if pandemonium had broken loose, and the threats of the Nebraskaites had only made the matter worse. Frederick Douglas had the good sense to retire, during the confusion, but the crowd did not know it. The meeting was dispersed by some one turning the gas."

Remarkable Case of Second Sight.

A New York letter mentions the following extraordinary incident, in connection with the loss of the Arctic:

A young gentleman, lately residing in this city, fell through a hatchway in his father's store some time last summer, and was severely injured, one side of his body becoming completely paralyzed, and after a while he entirely lost the faculty of speech. In this position he remained until the 27th ultimo, (about the time of the accident to the Arctic, on board which steamer it was known that the young man's father was a passenger,) when he suddenly started up in his sleep, and exclaimed, to the surprise of all present, "My father is drowning!" fell back upon his pillow and died. It was the first time he had spoken for months; it was the last forever.

The young man referred to was a son of Mr. G. G. Smith, of New York, who was lost in the Arctic.

An Exciting Bear Hunt.

The good citizens of Patton's Mills, in this county, had rather an exciting time in capturing a bear, who, on the 17th inst., ruthlessly invaded their quiet neighborhood. The announcement of the unsummoned guest was a signal for a general muster, and it was not long before the troop appeared, some armed with guns, some with clubs, and others with pitchforks. The stranger not liking his reception, made for the forest, hotly pursued by all hands. He received four balls, to which he paid little attention. A greyhound next threw down the glove to his bearship, when a rough-and-tumble immediately ensued, from which the hound escaped with a second drubbing. A large bull-dog next claimed the honor of an encounter with brain, but soon left the field minus a portion of his underjaw. At this stage of the affray, Mr. Cornelius Bentley stepped into the ring with a pitchfork, the prongs of which he unceremoniously thrust into the side of the hither-to successful combatant, but in an instant the fork was shivered to pieces, and Mr. Bentley in turn became the pursued, and barely escaped with his life by the timely arrival of the rest of the party, who immediately surrounded the infuriated animal, and after a desperate fight, in which all kinds of weapons were employed, his bearship was finally captured and borne off in triumph. He weighed four hundred and twenty-five pounds.—*Sandy Hill Herald*, Oct. 24.

The Tane Changed

The Washington *Union*, the official organ of PIERCE DOUGLAS & Co., could not find language too strong to condemn the Know Nothings before the election; but since popular sentiment is revolting in all quarters at the contemptible policy of Democratic presses and leaders, in pandering to foreign and religious prejudices, it has suddenly changed its tune, and is now directing its efforts to conciliate the Know Nothings and thereby save what little is yet left of the administration. We especially invite the attention of such as voted with the Democrats at the late election because of the new issue forced by tugging politicians, to note carefully the remarks of the *Union*. Here they are:

"In taking its position it should be carefully borne in mind that the Democratic party neither assumes that the naturalization laws as they now exist are perfect, nor that foreigners have not on some occasions subjected themselves to just censures, nor that the Roman Catholic religion is based upon the true Christian creed.—Citizenship is a boon granted to foreigners by the liberality of our institutions, and this fact cannot be too carefully weighed and appreciated by our foreign citizens. They should constantly remember that the high privileges conceded to them have been granted upon the reasonable expectation that they would surrender their distinctive native nationalities, and become fused and assimilated to our native citizens in all their feelings, sentiments, and devotion to our liberal institutions. It becomes them now in view of the late significant expressions of popular feeling, to consider well whether, in their past conduct, they may not have given occasion to much of the opposition which exists against them. Native Americans are justly proud of their high prerogatives, and they are naturally jealous of anything like foreign influence upon their institutions.

In these sentiments and feelings we participate to the fullest extent, and it is because we do that we so earnestly repel the imputation that the Democratic party has pursued, or will ever pursue, "an incendiary policy," in order to conciliate the foreign vote. Naturalized citizens ought see, in the immense increase of foreign immigration within the last few years, legitimate reasons for an earnest investigation by native citizens of the probable influence of this increase of foreign population upon our institutions.—This is a fair and legitimate subject for discussion; and if it shall result in the conviction that our naturalization laws are defective and require to be amended and reformed, the naturalized citizens ought neither be surprised nor complain. It may be assumed as a fixed fact that the native American population will never consent to any modification of the principles which characterize their institutions, and from whatever quarter they see danger of this kind they will be prompt to meet and repel it. When the suggestion is made that this danger lurks under the religious creed of the Catholics, it is right and proper that the truth of the suggestion should be sifted to the bottom, and to such an investigation none will contribute more than the Democracy.

California Edibles.

The *Alta California* says there is no country in the world which is better supplied with game and fish than California. Among the varieties of game which may always be procured in the San Francisco market, are bear, venison, hares, rabbits, squirrels, quails, doves, pigeons, snipe, curlew, plover, moor fowl, and geese and ducks in every variety and in the greatest profusion. The game laws in California, for a new country, are very strictly complied with; it will therefore be, in all probability, many years before the supply diminishes.

The variety of fish is very large, and their quality unsurpassed. The salmon of the Sacramento sometimes range as high as sixty or seventy pounds in weight. Sturgeon and skate are abundant in every bay and creek, and tautog are caught upon the shores of the southern part of the State. Cod-fish, rock-fish, mackerel, flounders, smelts, sardines, soles, herrings, together with craw-fish, lobsters, shrimps, crabs, &c., in large quantities, may at any time be procured in the immediate vicinity of San Francisco. Oysters are almost the only fish which do not flourish well, and are always to be found in the markets. Those which are brought in are small, and their flavor is inferior.

Poultry is very expensive in San Francisco, but from present appearance it will be abundant in the course of a year or two. Domestic meats are generally of inferior quality to those of the Atlantic states. Vegetables and fruit of nearly every imaginable variety suited to the climate grow luxuriantly in California, and may always be found in the market. The fresh butter of California is said to be of a quality which would reflect credit upon the skill of a Vermont dairy maid, and the character of the cheese is such that large quantities of it find a ready sale at high prices. Eggs are abundant. They are mostly those of sea birds, and brought from the Farallones Islands.—They are large, of greenish color thickly covered with dark spots, and are considered very nutritious.

Samuel Dunham, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, died at Mansfield Conn., on the 12th inst., at the age of one hundred years and twenty days. He was the oldest Revolutionary Pensioner in the State. Mr. Dunham leaves two brothers, one of whom is ninety-five and the other ninety-seven years of age. Both of them were soldiers of the Revolution, and one of them, to the irreparable disgrace of the country is the inmate of the almshouse.

The telegraph brings news of the death of Gov. Burt of Nebraska. Gov. B. was a brother of the Hon. Armistead Burt, member of the last Congress from South Carolina.

AWFUL RAILROAD COLLISION.

Fifty Persons Killed—A Great Number Injured—Dreadful Details.

From the *Detroit Tribune* of Friday last.

Through the kindness of W. O. Ruggles we are able to give the particulars of the most heart-rending and terrible railroad disaster that ever occurred in America.—He says: A few minutes after 2 P. M. yesterday we left Niagara Falls with the first-class and two second-class passenger-cars, one express and one baggage-car. After leaving Hamilton we were detained about midnight, between Hamilton and London, by a freight-engine being off the track. After a delay of an hour and we started, and reached London about six hours behind time. About three miles west of London the cylinder head of our engine burst, which delayed us two hours. We backed down to London, took a new engine and started again for Windsor about 1 o'clock, and about 13 miles west of Chatham, on the Baptist Creek Flats, going about 20 miles an hour, we came in collision with a gravel train of 15 cars backing east, the collision was frightful in the extreme. Our locomotive was completely thrown over to the right, the express car thrown over and crushing the first and second class car into mere splinters, demolishing the next, and making a wreck of the third car, and driving in the end of the fourth, the passengers in the last cars escaped unhurt or with slight bruises; almost the entire load of the second class cars were killed or wounded, some cut completely in two, others with mangled heads and bodies, and without limbs.

The screams and groans of the mingled was awful in the extreme. Every effort was made by the Conductor and passengers to relieve the suffering, but notwithstanding all superhuman efforts to relieve them, all were not extricated until more than four hours after the collision. Among those whose exertions in saving the victims, are Thomas F. Meagher and Junk, the baggage man, Mr. O. A. Brownson, and others of the passengers. Heaps of the dead and mangled were found in the ruins, piled together in all mangled shapes.

One poor fellow was cut out of the express car, his limbs hanging out of the side, fifteen feet from the ground. One of the strangest features of the accident is, that all the gravel cars were demolished and piled upon each other, with the tender of the engine stove in. The conductor of the gravel train was on the rear car, with his signal light and a negro boy at his side. The conductor saved himself by jumping; the negro was killed.

At the time of the collision there was a dense fog, it being almost impossible to see lights. Where the blame belongs in this awful catastrophe, we know not; but there is gross and culpable negligence in the operation of the affairs of the road.—The conductor of the gravel train says he was ordered out by the superintendent of the gravel pit.

We ought to mention that on the third car from the rear we had no light at the time of the collision and was in total darkness, nor had we anything but pieces of candles stuck in tubes at any time. Those had gone out at the time of the collision. The dead are lying around, and being mostly emigrants their names cannot readily be got, but about fifty are killed outright and many of the wounded must die, of which there are about forty alive. There was one woman buried under a mass of ruins, and lay there over four hours before she was extricated.—She must die.

We were 32 miles from Detroit and 13 from Chatham, the surrounding country for miles a vast swamp and no aid or physician at hand, which, with the denseness of the fog and frightful screams of the wounded for help and water, rendered it the most appalling scene imaginable. It was heart-sickening. Yet all was done that could be during the long five hours that the miserable unfortunates lay waiting their turn for assistance. One man had six friends with him, all killed.—There are whole families killed and we cannot ascertain their names.

We are informed by R. P. Toms, Esq. of this city, who was also a passenger on the train at the time of the collision, that no blame can be attached to the engineer of the train, as he had taken every precaution by telegraphing from one station to another, by waiting for trains to pass, and by the strictest orders to run very slow, to avoid any accident. The engine, he thinks, must rest solely with those in charge of the gravel train, and with the watchman left to give notice when the last train had passed, who, instead of attending to his duty, seems to have fallen asleep—at any rate, he gave false information to the engineer. Why the gravel train was on the track at such a time, is for those to explain who have thus caused this fearful loss of life.

Mr. Toms informs us that when he left the scene of the disaster, it had been ascertained that 25 men, 11 women and 11 children had been killed, and 21 men and 20 women and children badly injured—one-half probably fatally. It was thought that as many as 15 dead bodies were still buried in the ruins when he left. Our reporter is now on the spot, and will furnish additional particulars, which we shall publish in an extra. Our citizens will rejoice to know that Mr. Toms, and a son of S. M. Holmes, Esq., who were on board, have escaped uninjured.

A BROKEN HEART.—A sad suicide is noticed by the Lockport Courier. The wife of James Bowen, of Sammerset, Niagara county, cut her throat with a razor, while in despair, induced by the dissipation of her husband.

The Pittsburgh Union corrects an erroneous statement going the rounds of the papers, that the Hon. Thomas Irwin, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, is dead. He is living, and in excellent health.

Spread of Know Nothingism.

The history of the country fails to furnish a single instance, in which a body of men have organized for any purpose whatever whose principals have spread with such unparalleled rapidity as those of the so called "Know Nothings." Although but a comparatively short time has elapsed since they were first heard of through the public prints, yet, in almost every State of the Union they already wield a controlling influence. In Massachusetts they are said to number eighty thousand strong; a body sufficiently numerous to elect every officer in the State, independent of aid from either of the old parties. And what is true of Massachusetts is said to be true of the majority of the States. How are we to account for this singular phenomenon?

It is, as is charged by the Cincinnati Enquirer and kindred prints, an organization composed of broken-down politicians, discarded political hacks, and disappointed office seekers generally, together with a sprinkling of a certain class, who are said to delight in mobbing foreigners, burning churches, &c.? Any one who is not politically blind or insufferably stupid, knows that this is not the case, and nothing but a base heart and a stolid intellect could induce any one to make charges so utterly destitute of even a semblance of truth. In none of the political demonstrations of this body of men have we seen such results, as would be likely to flow from an organization composed of men politically and morally corrupt.—Wherever they have made their power felt, it has only been to rebuke political dishonesty, and to hurl from high places, men, who by their actions had shown themselves unworthy of the confidence of the public. If this is the only evil which is to grow out of the Know Nothingism, in all honesty we must say that we bid it God speed.

The fact is corruption has crept into every department of government, State and National. American sentiments and American feelings seem to have been lost sight of. Politicians by trade, in their race for office and anxiety to appropriate the spoils, have lost sight of the highest duties of an American citizen, and have not hesitated to pander to the lowest and basest passions of certain classes of our population, who are not supposed to be overstocked with information, and who instead of being acquainted with the spirit and workings of our free institutions, are sadly in need of instruction in political ethics. That this is wrong no one will deny. That it needs correcting, every citizen, who is not a demagogue by nature, will freely admit.

It is this state of things that has necessitated and brought into existence the order of Know Nothings. Is it to be wondered at, that when the attempt was made to indoctrinate the people anew with American sentiments that the great heart of the American people should respond to it. We think not. If the current newspapers reports of the case are to be relied upon, this new order has already obtained a lodgment in nearly every city and town in the Union, and as short a time as it has been in existence is already gigantic in its proportion and hangs like a cloud, black and threatening, over the heads of the dishonest and corrupt politicians of the day, who stand trembling in the fear that the next bolt from this unseen and impalpable power will dash their prospects to the earth and blot out the last hope they have of political preferment.

Under the circumstances we do not think that it is a matter of surprise that this order spreads with such rapidity.—On the contrary, if we are correctly informed as to its aims and objects, we should be surprised if it did not spread and continue to spread until it had thoroughly purged the country from the corrupting influences now at work and threatening the permanency of those free institutions, which were bequeathed to us by our fathers of the revolution as a sacred heritage.—*Dayton Daily Herald*.

Important Convictions at Montreal.

We learn by telegraph from Montreal of the conviction of two most notorious criminals, Hurd and Everette, arrested in the eastern townships, for counterfeiting. The former is a celebrated inmate of Sing Sing prison, who, on his last exit from that place, was offered \$4000 a year by one of the leading firms of engravers in New York, but refused honest employment, so certain was he of making more money by counterfeiting. The effect of this conviction has been that two other scoundrels of the same gang awaiting trial for forgery, have pleaded guilty. Their names are Gleason and Wellington; the former a resident of the townships, worth over ten thousand pounds in property.—*Quebec Mercury*, Oct. 21.

A Farmer, named Hughes, in Missouri, shot himself dead on account of the drought. He apprehended suffering in his family on account of a short crop.

A Strange Presentment.

The Grand Jury of Richmond District, S. C., among its presentments, has recommended the re-opening of the African slave-trade. They set forth its supposed advantages, and, on necessity, to the South, and attempt to justify its humanity and morality.

The Washington National Monument has attained a height of one hundred and sixty-six feet, not quite one-third of that which is contemplated.

An Active and Useful Old Age.

Mrs. Anna Hughes, wife of Deacon Stephen Hughes, Russell, Mass., aged eighty-one years, has, in four weeks ending on the 11th inst., braided fifty dozen whip lashes, besides attending to her other duties. The Westfield News Letter says she does all the house work for a small family, has the charge of a dairy of three cows, washes and does up fine clothes so neatly that no young man would be ashamed to wear them when going to visit his lady love.