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BANKING LAW.

An Act Requiring the Resumption of Specie Payments by the Banks, and for Equalization of the Currency of the State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That on such of any act of assembly as declares or authorizes the forfeiture of the charter of any bank of incorporation having banking privileges, or inflicts any penalties or restrictions, or authorizes any compulsory assignment, for or by reason of the failure or refusal of any such bank or incorporation to redeem its notes and pay its liabilities, in gold and silver coin, since the nineteenth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and the same is hereby suspended until the second Tuesday of October, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty one; and all forfeitures, penalties or liabilities, arising therefrom or incurred by reason of any failure to comply with the provisions of any or all laws regulating the same, or hereafter incurred, before the said second Tuesday of October, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty one, be and the same are hereby remitted; and the notes of solvent banks of this State, which were paying specie on the said nineteenth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty, shall be deemed, taken and computed, for all purposes, as the notes of and balance due from specie paying banks, from the said nineteenth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty, until the second Tuesday of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty one; and all forfeitures or penalties incurred by any bank or incorporation, for or by reason of their having used, treated or computed the notes of such suspended banks of this State as were paying specie on the nineteenth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty, as the notes of specie paying banks, are hereby remitted; and so much thereof as prohibits any bank from making loans and discounts, issuing its own notes or the notes of other banks incorporated under the laws of this Commonwealth, though not specie paying, or declaring dividends during the suspension of specie payments, or from loaning or discounting without the requisite amount of specie or specie funds as aforesaid, be and the same is hereby suspended until the year aforesaid: Provided, That no director of any bank shall be a borrower in said bank, at any one time, for a greater amount than five per centum on the capital stock paid in; and the gross amount loaned to all the directors and other officers of said banks, and to the houses or firms in which they may be interested, directly or indirectly, shall not exceed, at any one time, the sum of ten per centum on the capital stock paid in; and that article thirteen of the tenth section of the act, entitled "An Act regulating banks," approved the sixteenth of April one thousand eight hundred and fifty, shall not be so construed as to prohibit the banks of this Commonwealth from receiving the notes of banks of other States at such rates of discount as may enable them, without loss, to send the same out of the State for conversion or redemption, and for such purposes only: Provided, That the stockholders of said banks, at their annual meeting, as required by law, may fix the number of directors to be elected, to conduct the affairs of said bank, at such number as they may then determine; said number shall not be less than five, nor more than thirteen; and when the number of said directors shall be seven, or any less number, a majority then shall be necessary to constitute a quorum for business.

SECTION 2. That all meetings of stockholders of said banks of this Commonwealth, and in conducting the elections for directors thereof, the stockholders shall be entitled to vote in proportion to the number of shares held by them respectively, as follows; that is to say: For every share of stock, not exceeding ten shares, the holder shall be entitled to one vote; for every two shares of stock above ten, and not exceeding twenty additional the holder shall be entitled to one vote; and for every five shares of stock above thirty, and not exceeding one hundred, the holder shall be entitled to one vote; and for every ten shares above one hundred, one vote: Provided, That the right to vote by proxy at elections for directors, is hereby conferred upon the stockholders of all banks of this Commonwealth, subject to the provisions of the act of twenty-eighth of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty, relative thereto: Provided, Such proxies shall not have been obtained more than sixty days before such election: Provided further, That the banks of this Commonwealth may

hold, for more than five years, property taken or received by assignment, execution or otherwise, in payment of debts to said banks.

SEC. 3. That it shall be lawful for the incorporated banks of issue, or that may hereafter be incorporated under the provisions of any law of this Commonwealth, to issue and put in circulation notes of the denomination of one, two and three dollars to an amount not exceeding twenty per cent. of the capital stock paid in: Provided, That the specie paying banks may pay out, at their option of the receiver, the notes of such banks of this State as they may receive, in the course of their business, at par.

SEC. 4. That each and every bank in the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny, shall make and publish a statement of its discount days of each and every month of the year; and every other bank of this Commonwealth shall publish such statements on the first discount days of February, May, August and November, in each year.

ELISHA W. DAVIS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JOHN P. PENNEY,
Speaker of the Senate pro tem.

APPROVED—The seventeenth day of April, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

A. G. CURTIN.

A Noble Sister.

We have been permitted to make the following extract from a letter received by a young man in this city a few days since from his sister in Clymer, Chataqua County. We may add that the young man, though holding a desirable situation, has, since receiving the letter, enlisted and given himself up to the service of his country:

"I have been very anxious to learn whether you have enlisted or not; I have had my doubts about it all the time.—But, John, if you haven't already enlisted as a volunteer, if you don't go and join the ranks in the service of your country, I shall be ashamed of you as a brother as long as I live. It is not because I want to get rid of you, but because others have to give up their brothers to save their country from ruin; and why cannot I feel it my duty to give up mine also? and because I feel it the duty of every man that is able to take up arms in defense of his home. Beside I feel that it is a holy cause, and one that ought to enlist in sympathy the heart of every man that has enjoyed the privileges of a free and united country. It is a duty you owe your God and your country to enlist at once in defense of the flag and her rights. How can a single man sit still when so much help is needed? I feel sometimes if I was a man I would go and do the duty of two, and give those rebels a pretty warm reception. Here we are going to fight against each other. The very ones that promised to stand by their country, its interests, and its laws, are the very first to fly upon their own country's flag. If those are not traitors, and this treason, I should like to know what is. Shame upon them! What a record for the United States to give in history for years to come. And can you not add another strong arm, and help to preserve us as the freest and happiest people God has ever blessed. You belong to your country—go, and a sister's prayers and blessings go with you, and a mother's also, for she feels it as much as I do."

Union Butter.

A worthy dealer in butter in this city, thinking to make his merchandise more attractive, labeled several choice tubs of the article with a placard stating it to be "Union Butter." He was quite surprised, however, at hearing one of a knot of purchasers assembled declare, in a loud tone, "he would never buy such butter as that." A group immediately collected about the individual who made the remark, and his reason for it was inquired.

"Because," replied he, with a sly grin, "because in union there is strength, and it can't be dissolved."—*Boston Bulletin.*

The Knoxville, Tennessee, *Whig* says:—General Pillow, who is a clever gentleman in the private relations of life, and a very companionable man, sent us a message recently, which is explained in the following reply:

Knoxville, April 22, 1861.—Gen. Gideon J. Pillow: I have just received your message, through Mr. Sale, requesting me to serve as Chaplain to your brigade in the Southern army; and in the spirit of kindness in which this request is made, but in all candor, I return for an answer, that when I shall have made up my mind to go to Hell, I will cut my throat and go direct, and not travel round by way of the Southern Confederacy.

I am, very respectfully,
W. G. BROWNLOW.

Female Volunteers.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following: The clerk of one of the steamers which came up the river yesterday reports being hailed from the shore at Leavenworth, Indiana, to land and take on a couple of passengers for Cincinnati. While at the landing, a company of volunteer women, armed with rifles, marched down from the commons, where they had been drilling, and fired a salute.—They seemed to handle the arms with ease, and presented a very creditable appearance.

LIES.

A cause that is based upon lies can no more live and flourish than a house can stand whose foundation is on the sand.—The truth of this scripture Mr. Jefferson Davis will live to witness, and possibly may testify thereto in a more conspicuous manner than he would wish. This Southern Confederacy is certainly based upon falsehood in morals and statecraft, and if, as seems probable, it has no other chance for a short-lived existence than the active promulgation of lies, it must come to a speedy end at no distant period. He must be a wise and a wary man of many resources, who can deceive a fellow-creature to his mortal hurt; that wisdom has not yet been given to man which can cozen and cheat a nation out of its existence.

It is not pleasant to us thus to speak of any fellow-creature, not even Mr. Jeff. Davis; but then, as we know, to apply to him another Scriptural phrase, that "he is a liar, and the truth is not in him," and that thousands of lives and millions of treasure are to be sacrificed to the ambition of him and his fellows, we do not care to stop to choose our phrases, or to mince them if we did. This gigantic rebellion, of which he is the head, was conceived in slavery; begot in fraud, and feeds and grows fat on lies.

If any one thing has been made more manifest than another throughout this Secession business, it is that the leaders *do not trust the People.* The question of a separate Confederacy has never yet been submitted to them either as a whole people or as separate State sovereignties, and never will be simply because the leaders do not dare. It is very true, and we hasten to do them the justice to acknowledge it, if there were no reason for fear, they would still be prevented, by that haughty contempt they feel for all who are not of their own class, from consulting either the wishes or the opinions of the people in relation to the matter.—But as, after all, "mad-sills" are quite as necessary and useful in their way as the more ornamental parts of the architecture of human society, it is the fear of the expression of their wishes and opinions that has barred the submission of the question of Secession to their votes.

Nor is this the only way in which they show their fear lest the truth should be known. The newspapers of the South are full of lies, and common rumor more than justifies its ancient reputation, for not even by an accident does it blunder upon the truth. A censorship of the press, or that sense of honor known even among thieves, forbids southern journals, and the few southern persons who have the intelligence or the ability to take a northern newspaper, to promulgate the strictest surveillance is exercised over all correspondence. Prudent merchants of New-Orleans, and we presume, of other places, who wish to avoid suspicion, and to insure a chance of the transmission of their letters, send them unsealed, well aware that no seal is regarded except to secure the destruction of a letter as a safe alternative, when time fails in the examination of a large mail. A southern gentleman, who left a South-Western city a week ago, is shocked and amazed at the state of things at the North. "We know nothing of it at the South," he declares; "it is all studiously kept from us!" "Great God! we are lost!" exclaims another, when he sees the unexpected unanimity and activity of the North, which in his section also they are not permitted to hear of. Further north, where it is impossible to keep back all intelligence, it is still so distorted and so mixed with lies, as to answer the same purpose. A gentleman from Virginia, not more than sixty miles south of Norfolk, informed us a few days since that the two positive statements implicitly relied on in that section are, that Gen. Scott has resigned, and lies in chains at Washington, and that the only way the North can raise any troops is by throwing open all her jails!

And this is not accident; it is a system. The truth will be fatal to the cause of secession. Let the South once know that the North is a unit—that it has rallied as one man to the defense of liberty and our time-honored government; that they have been deceived most grossly by their own leaders, most cruelly by the promises of Northern traitors in an out of office, and Northern newspapers equally vile, and the fear of the traitors is that the people, hitherto inactive or only unsympathetic, will rise in their strength and crush treason and traitors together.

On this theory the otherwise inexplicable attempt to conceal the slaughter at Fort Moultrie has a purpose, and the gigantic lie of Mr. Jeff. Davis, that Fort Sumter was taken without the loss of a single life, is, like the other almost innumerable lies of his last message, simply in accordance with a consistent plan. If there is such a thing as historical fact, it may be considered proved that the number of lives lost at Fort Moultrie was several hundred. We have the testimony of four different persons, differing in their opportunities for observation, to the same fact, of which they were all eye witnesses. If any doubt could be thrown upon the statement of the two German soldiers, not because they may not be trustworthy, but because they are unknown, or upon that of the gentlemen published yesterday, because his name, which we were not at liberty to give, was not given, that objection cannot be made to the testimony of Capt. Corson, a well

known citizen of Staten Island.

And now, to the testimony of all three, comes the singularly corroborative negative evidence of Mr. Thompson, who was at the head of the mailing department of *The Charleston Mercury* all last Winter, and who during those eventful Sumter days was at his post. It will be remembered that one of the other witnesses stated that the shot which did the most execution was the shot first fired; the first bulletin pulled down immediately from *The Mercury's* board, and which announced the killing of thirty men at a single shot, was early in the day. Perhaps at that moment was conceived the notion of concealment, lest the effect upon the Southern mind generally, as well as upon the soldiery kept back in reserve, should be disastrous. Therefore Lieut. Rickett, who was wounded by a slight tumble over a gun-carriage. So the soldier whom Mr. Thompson overheard speak of frightful work, located it not at Point Cummins, where he came from, but at Fort Moultrie. We only yesterday asked Capt. Doubleday if any of his shot entered the embrasures at Moultrie, and we have his positive assurance that they entered them and tore them away, though what they may have done within, he of course did not know. We also have Capt. Doubleday's assurance that, after the agreement to evacuate, great numbers of surgeons and clergymen were brought to them.—Was it because their own experience had been so terrible that they wished to extend to their dying and mutilated the aid of science and the comforts of religion?—Why should Senator Wigfall have braced that perilous passage across the harbor, which shot and shell falling thick around him, exclaiming when he reached Sumter, "For God's sake, can there not be a stop put to this?" A stop to what? The waste of powder and ball, which hurt nobody, but which might have hurt Wigfall in that foolish passage—foolish, that is, with no other motive than this?

How long can a movement last that rests on no better foundation than this?—*Tribune.*

Patriotic Incident.

At the Boston meeting to summon recruits for Fletcher Webster's regiment, the following telling incident occurred:—The chairman notified the meeting that subscriptions would be received, when a little boy promptly came forward and said, "This is from Stephen Decatur, sir." It proved to be a check for \$100. The father stood by and proved to be blind. He is an officer of the navy who lost his sight in the service, and a nephew of Commodore Decatur of the last war.—Nine cheers were given which made the balls ring. Five thousand dollars were immediately subscribed for the regiment, which is to leave this week. One hundred young ladies were making garments for the men.

A Traitor Silenced.

A gentleman who was in Towanda, Pa., last week, informed us that some four or five companies of volunteers were there, and on the point of starting for Harrisburg; and that a fellow commenced talking secession—declaring that he would join the Confederate Army. He had no sooner uttered these treasonable remarks, than he was knocked down by blow from the fist of a raw looking youth, standing near. The Southern sympathizer rose to his feet, and was again knocked down. He staggered to his feet a second time, and was again "keeled over." Up to this time the green-looking youth had not uttered a word; but after delivering his "third round," he exclaimed:—"I listed yesterday to fight for my country, and I'll be gaul-darned if I haven't commenced the fight now."—*Binghamton Rep.*

Bloat in Cattle.

H. D. Court of Bedford, writes to the *Michigan Farmer*, that when cattle are bloated from eating wet clover, or horses from eating green clover, he has found a sure remedy in giving to the animals an ordinary charge of gunpowder, mixed with about the same quantity of fine salt in the hand, and thrown on the tongue every 15 minutes, until two or three does are given. He says:—"In the summer of 1858, I had five head taken at the same time, two of which were severe cases, but this treatment saved them. The same week the hides of forty head were sent into Battle Creek, and all from animals that had been lost by early wet clover."

How West Point was Saved.

A short time before the expiration of the late Administration, Major Delafield resigned his post as commandant at West Point, and through the influence of Mr. Slijdell, General Beauregard was appointed in his stead. Fortunately, however, before the latter had assumed his position, the Administration learned that there was a plot in existence, the fulfillment of which would have been to place West Point in the hands of the Secessionists, and at the same time, through the complicity of traitors in New York, a movement was to be made for separating the city from the State. The confusion that would follow, it was hoped, would prove highly advantageous to the traitors. Major Delafield was telegraphed immediately to resign; he replied that he had sent his resignation just three hours before. He was then directed to resume his command, which he immediately did, thus thoroughly "scotching the traitors."

A Baltimore Saint.

If ten righteous men would have saved Sodom from the wrath of Heaven, Baltimore might be spared from the vengeance of the North for the sake of one true soul that inhabits that disgraced city.

The musicians who accompanied the first detachment of Massachusetts volunteers on their way to Washington were stopped at Baltimore, and, after being most brutally and cruelly assaulted by the demoniac mob, were rescued from their perilous position in a most remarkable manner. They arrived in this city on Monday morning last, on their way back to their Bay State homes, in a terribly bruised, battered, and mangled condition. They stopped here a few hours at the Irving House, in Broadway, and then went forward to Boston to exhibit their wounds and stir up the vengeful feelings of their loyal countrymen by a narrative of the outrages they had suffered. We learned the following interesting particulars from the musicians, while they were at the Irving House:

The regimental band that left Boston, consisted of twenty four persons, who, together with their musical instruments, occupied a car by themselves from Philadelphia to Baltimore. By some accident the musician's car got switched off at the Canton Depot, so that instead of being the first, it was left in the rear of all the others, and after the attack had been made upon the soldiers, they came upon the car in which the band was sitting wholly unarmed and incapable of making any defense. The infuriated demons came upon them howling and yelling, and poured in upon them a shower of stones, broken iron, and other missiles; wounding some severely, and demolishing their instruments. Some of the miscreants jumped upon the roof of the car, and, with a bar of iron, beat a hole through it, while others were calling for powder to blow them up in a heap.—Finding that it would be sure destruction to remain longer in the car, the poor fellows jumped out to meet their feroocious assailants hand to hand. They were assailed with a shower of stones, but took to their heels, fighting their way through the crowd and running at random without knowing in what direction to go for assistance or shelter. As they were hurrying along, a rough looking man suddenly jumped in front of their leader, and exclaimed, "This way, boys! this way!" It was the first friendly voice they had heard since entering Baltimore, and they stopped to ask no questions but followed their guide, who took them up a narrow court where they found an open door, into which they rushed, being met inside by a powerful looking woman who grasped each one by the hand and directed them up stairs. The last of their band was knocked senseless just as he was entering the door, by a stone, which struck him on the head; but the woman who had welcomed them, immediately caught up their fallen comrade and carried him in her arms up the stairs.

"You are perfectly safe here, boys," said the amazon, who directly proceeded to wash and bind up their wounds. After having done this she procured them food, and then told them to strip off their uniforms and put on the clothes she had brought them, a motley assortment of baize jackets, ragged coats and old trousers. Thus equipped, they were enabled to go out in search of their companions, without danger of attack from the Plug-Uglies and Blood-Tubs who had given them so rough a reception.

They then learned the particulars of the attack on the soldiers and of their escape, and saw lying at the station the two men who had been killed, and the others who had been wounded. One of their own band was missing and he has not yet been found, and it is uncertain whether he was killed or not. On going back to the house where they were so humanely treated, they found that their clothes had been carefully tied up, and with their battered instruments had been sent to the depot of the Philadelphia Railroads, where they were advised to go themselves. They did not long hesitate, but started in the next train, and arrived in Philadelphia just in time to meet the 8th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Gen. Butler, who told them to hurry back to the Old Bay State to show their battered faces and broken limbs, and that they should yet come back and play Hail Columbia in the streets of Baltimore, where they had been so inhumanly assaulted.

The noble hearted woman who rescued these men is a well-known character in Baltimore, and, according to all the usages of Christian society, is an outcast and a polluted being; but she is a true heroine nevertheless, and entitled to the grateful consideration of the country. When Gov. Hicks had put himself at the head of the rabble rout of miscreants, and Winter Davis had fled in dismay, and the men of wealth and official dignity had hid themselves in their terror, and the police were powerless to protect the handful of unarmed strangers who were struggling with the infuriated mob, this degraded woman took them under her protection, dressed their wounds, fed them at her own cost, and sent them back in safety to their homes. As she is too notorious in Baltimore not to be perfectly well known by what we have already told of her, it will not be exposing her to any persecution to mention her name.—Ann Masuly is the name by which she is

known in the city of Blood-Tubs, and the loyal men of the North, when they march again through its streets, should remember her for her humanity to their countrymen.—*Saturday Evening Courier.*

A War Incident.

While one of the Massachusetts regiments was in New York city, on its way to Washington, a gentleman residing there met one of its members on the street.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" said the New Yorker, his heart warming toward the representative of the brave Massachusetts militia who had so promptly answered the call to their country.

The soldier hesitated a moment, and finally raising one of his feet exhibited a boot with a hole in the toe, and generally worse for wear.

"How came you here with such boots as that, my friend?" asked the patriotic citizen.

"When the order came for me to join my company, sir," replied the soldier, "I was plowing in the same field at Concord where my grandfather was plowing when the British fired on the Massachusetts men at Lexington. He did not wait a moment; and I did not, sir."

It is unnecessary to add that the soldier was immediately supplied with an excellent pair of boots.

The Right Sentiment!

The sentiment uttered in Washington by one of the rank and file of the troops just returned from Texas should be the sentiment of the hour. On being asked if they would go to Charleston and fight against their own countrymen? "Yes, sir!" replied an old veteran; "where my country calls there will I be found, and any man who raises his hand against the stars and stripes is my ENEMY." "I know the value of being an American citizen; I have felt its protection in a foreign land, and I will fight for it against my own father!"

A Bit of Romance.

A newly married couple of Teutonic extraction, came into a store for the purpose of buying the necessary articles for house keeping. After purchasing dishes, knives and forks, coffee mill, etc., etc., Jacob looked around, and observing a cradle, he asked—"Vat is de price of de cradle?" The red checked little spouse did not see the useful farming implement, and when her leige lord asked the question she turned around with a blushing face and exclaimed—"Now Shak don't be a fool, you knows we don't want no cradle now!"—*Signourney Democrat.*

IMPORTANT TO FOOT SOLDIERS.—How to Clothe the Feet and Keep them Comfortable.

1. Blistering, burning, soreness and tenderness of the soles of the feet may almost invariably be prevented even when marching for days together and over heated roads, by soaping the sole of the stocking, that is covering it with a thin coating of the cheapest brown soap. This at the same time, keeps the skin of the sole cool, hardens it, and prevents inflammation. Coarse cotton socks are the best for walking.

2. Don't wear wolen socks, when marching, not even thin ones, no matter in what climate.

3. The boot or shoe should have a thick sole; it is not sufficient that they should be simply "double soled." The soles should be at least half an inch thick; if three-fourths of an inch or an inch, all the better; they are more expensive, but if well made will last a long time, and even in the warmest weather will be found easy to walk in, the feet becoming accustomed to their weight.

Brownlow, the famous fighting parson, is pouring the most effective batteries of hot shot into the ranks of the secessionists, a specimen of which we give in the following:

THE FIRST SECEDER.—The Devil was the first secessionist ever known, and he succeeded from a better government than the leaders of our cotton states did, but from the same motives. "Rule or ruin," was the platform of both. Here, for the most part, the people have been fied and drummed out of the Union, and denied a voice upon the subject. The same spirit actuate secessionists wherever they may be found. Had Bell or Douglas been elected, the same state of things would now be upon us. These southern conspirators intended all this mischief, and they have brought it about. The southern Democracy are to blame for all this thing.

A Defiant Soldier.

A recruit writes from Washington that "he feels as if he could cut an ox, and use the horns for trumpets to bid defiance to traitors."

A young man named Neck has recently been married to Miss Heels. They are now, therefore, literally tied neck and heels together.

Mayor Wenworth, of Chicago, telegraphed the Governor General of Canada, a few days ago, desiring to purchase arms, and received a reply that Canada would sell none, but would lend him 27,000.