



The Jeffersonian

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1865.

The Seven Thirties.

The 7-30 subscriptions last week reached the enormous sum of \$40,387,100.

The Death of President Lincoln in Europe.

The reception of the news of the assassination of President Lincoln caused a sensation that little less profound in Europe than its announcement caused among the people in this country.

As indexes to the feeling abroad, we may mention that on the receipt of the news in England an address to the Queen was immediately moved in both Houses of Parliament.

Which One Lies.

Just now, at the close of the rebellion, when the conspirators are soundly threshed, and the integrity of the Government triumphantly sustained, Cotter, in the Milford Herald, winds up a long answer to the question—"Who done it?" as follows:

"The South the cause of the rebellion? Out upon you! You knave or idiot!" At the commencement of the rebellion, in a congratulatory speech before the Secession Convention of South Carolina, and just after the passage of the ordinance which was to take that Hotspur State out of the Union, Robert Barnwell Rhett spoke as follows:

"I thank God that the labor of thirty-five years has culminated in this success. For thirty-five years we have worked early and late to cast off the yoke of this accursed Union, which has bowed us to the ground; and I thank God for this relief. Come war; come pestilence; come famine; come even death itself rather than return to the old order of things."

While the genius of Cotter was busy in getting up his patent Democracy, the genius of Rhett was employed in hatching rebellion.

In the course of his answer to the question Cotter argues that interference with slavery was the cause of the rebellion.

Jeff. Davis, Rhett, Toombs, Benjamin, est id omnes genus, have time and time again declared that if slavery had any part at all in the rebellion it was only an accidental part, and by no means material. Now there is a big lie mixed up here: Who tells it? The man Cotter, who does not know, or the men Rhett, Davis, Toombs and Benjamin who do know!

Cotter Gnawing a Bone.

We are happy to be able to announce that Cotter of the Milford Herald, has secured what he supposes to be a bone, and that he is gnawing it with great gusto.

But we can't see why Cotter, a Democrat should thus wreak his spite against President Johnson a Democrat. There is not a principle which Johnson once upheld that he does not now uphold.—Sentiments he may have and doubtless has changed, but his principles are unchanged and unchangeable.

After all, however, there may be nothing so strange in this discrepancy between the Democracy which prompts Cotter to find fault with Johnson, and the Democracy which leads Johnson on in the patriotic course he is pursuing.

As indexes to the feeling abroad, we may mention that on the receipt of the news in England an address to the Queen was immediately moved in both Houses of Parliament.

Which One Lies.

Just now, at the close of the rebellion, when the conspirators are soundly threshed, and the integrity of the Government triumphantly sustained, Cotter, in the Milford Herald, winds up a long answer to the question—"Who done it?" as follows:

"The South the cause of the rebellion? Out upon you! You knave or idiot!" At the commencement of the rebellion, in a congratulatory speech before the Secession Convention of South Carolina, and just after the passage of the ordinance which was to take that Hotspur State out of the Union, Robert Barnwell Rhett spoke as follows:

"I thank God that the labor of thirty-five years has culminated in this success. For thirty-five years we have worked early and late to cast off the yoke of this accursed Union, which has bowed us to the ground; and I thank God for this relief. Come war; come pestilence; come famine; come even death itself rather than return to the old order of things."

While the genius of Cotter was busy in getting up his patent Democracy, the genius of Rhett was employed in hatching rebellion.

In the course of his answer to the question Cotter argues that interference with slavery was the cause of the rebellion.

Jeff. Davis, Rhett, Toombs, Benjamin, est id omnes genus, have time and time again declared that if slavery had any part at all in the rebellion it was only an accidental part, and by no means material. Now there is a big lie mixed up here: Who tells it? The man Cotter, who does not know, or the men Rhett, Davis, Toombs and Benjamin who do know!

Correspondence of the Jeffersonian.

HARWOOD U. S. A. HOSPITAL. } Washington, D. C., Ap. 19th, 1865. } Mr. Editor.—The month of April, 1865, is fraught with events of such magnitude as will cause it to be remembered in history, when the present and succeeding generations lie forgotten and mouldering in the dust.

The glorious triumphs of the Union arms over armed traitors, and the capture of the cities of Petersburg and Richmond; the total destruction, capture, and final surrender of the whole rebel army, under Gen. Lee, to Lieut. Gen. Grant; the brilliant illuminations at the national capital, and the imposing torchlight processions which paraded the streets of the city of Washington on the evening of the 13th, in manifestations of joy at the prospects of the speedy overthrow of the slave-holders rebellion, and the restoration of peace and tranquility to our distracted and bleeding country; the words of cheer and comfort spoken by President Lincoln on the occasion, and his magnanimous and conciliatory policy towards the traitors in arms; the replacing of the identical flag upon the wall of Fort Sumter by Gen. Anderson, on the 14th, amid the thunders of Union canon and august ceremonies, which the Southern traitors, four years ago, compelled him to haul down to make room for their own flag of treason; the spontaneous rejoicings of the loyal people, throughout the whole country, at these glorious results, and signal triumphs of the cause of freedom, are events that will live in history, and upon which unborn generations will delight to ponder.

The good President was on the eve of dispatching the Dove of Peace with a message of love and forgiveness to the enemies of liberty, exhorting them, with a father's tenderness and compassion, to stop their prodigality, and return to their father's house; that the fatted calf might be slain, the whole family of States be made happy once more, and the song of joy be heard throughout the land. But, O! how suddenly is all our joy turned into sorrow, and our rejoicing into mourning. An ungrateful son of perdition, a traitor and an enemy to the land that gave him birth, and cherished and protected him, with malicious hate, and without cause or provocation, steals up to the good President, who is unarmed and unconscious of danger, and fires the fatal bullet into the brain of the President. Thus, at a moment when the cup of rejoicing was full, and the nation in an ecstasy of joy over her new birth and deliverance from the chains of slavery, was America's greatest statesman and chief ruler heartlessly murdered in cold blood, and the nation's joy changed to bitter grief.

But what a change has taken place in every thing that surrounds us. The flags that floated so proudly in the air a week ago, are at half mast and draped in mourning.—They refuse to kiss the breeze, and they bow their folds in doleful silence to the earth. The feathered songsters refuse to sing their merry songs to cheer and gladden the heart, as if it was meet for man to be of a sad countenance and sorrowful heart, in this our time of national bereavement.

The waters of the Potomac are unruined by the breeze and, like a vast mirror, reflect buildings standing on its banks clad in the habiliments of woe, and steamers gliding on its bosom dressed in mourning, and freighted with sad hearts, on their way to the National Capital, to pay their last respects to the mortal remains of our second Washington.

The blindness and bigotry of the rebels in murdering their best friend, President Lincoln, is strikingly similar to the folly of the Jews who killed the Son of God, who came into the world to save them, and that too on the same day, Good Friday. The murder of Abraham Lincoln will be more regretted throughout the civilized world, than would be the whole rebel horde buried in oblivion beyond the hope of a resurrection.

That a conspiracy to assassinate the President, the Vice President, the whole Cabinet, and other prominent statesmen who would not bow the knee before the slaveholder's god, was entered is no longer a question for doubt; and that the rebel leaders are at the head of it, and the Knights of the Golden Circle the instruments to carry it out to execution, developments have already established. But I will forbear further comment.

Let us not despair in our bereavement, and forget to look to the Rock that is higher than man. Though treason may plot, and traitors assassinate Presidents and Cabinets, the republic will continue to live. Our government is founded on the indestructible principles of liberty and justice. These principles are the attributes of Divinity, and before them traitors and despots tremble.—They see young America come out of the fiery ordeal unscathed, and strong as a giant, and in her power they read the tyrants doom, as if by the handwriting on the wall. Well may we sing—

"The Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Respectfully yours, AARON PLYTE, Co. G., 67th Reg. P. V. V.

National Debts and U. S. Stocks.

The creation of national debts is not a modern improvement, but the ability of a great nation to provide for a great debt, and to make it the most convenient and best form of personal property, is a modern wonder. The debt of Great Britain was begun by raising a million sterling by loan in 1692, and when her great contest with Louis XIV. was terminated, the debt had reached fifty millions.—Many statesmen and economists were then alarmed at the great burden which had been imposed upon the industry of the country, but when the war of the Austrian succession had swelled this amount to eighty millions, Macaulay says that historians and orators pronounced the case to be desperate. But when war again broke out, and the national debt was rapidly carried up to one hundred and forty millions, men of theory and business both pronounced that the fatal day had certainly arrived. David Hume said that, although, by taxing its energies to the utmost, the country might possibly live through it, the experiment must never be repeated,—even a small increase might be fatal.

The first of June has been designated by President Johnson as a day of humiliation and mourning for the death, by assassination, of our late President, Abraham Lincoln. He calls upon the people of our nation to humble themselves before God, in order that the bereavement may be sanctified in their hearts. Governor Curtin has seconded this appeal in an official proclamation, requesting the people of the Commonwealth to assemble in their place of worship, to render service to God in memory of the good man who has been so suddenly taken away, so that all may be occupied at the same time in contemplating his untimely and violent death.

The Detroit papers say that, from careful estimates made by the merchants, millers and others who have the means of knowing, it is believed full half of last year's crop of wheat is still in the hands of farmers in Michigan and Illinois, and they have no disposition to sell at the present reduced prices.

A gang of twenty guerrillas attacked and captured a train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, only fourteen miles from Cincinnati, on Friday night last.—They blew open the express safes with powder and stole their contents, robbed the passengers, and then escaped across the river in skiffs.

Our armies are to be reduced to an aggregate of 150,000 men—many of whom will be colored.

Arrangements are being made to pay off the armies ordered to rendezvous about Washington.

When is a thief like a poor billiard player? When he makes a strike for the nearest pocket and misses it.

Nevada, "the baby State" of the Union, produced last year, fifteen millions in silver.

That child of Uncle Sam's was certainly born with a silver spoon in its mouth.

The inventor of printing was no fool, but he has caused myriads to make fools of themselves.

DIED.

At his residence in Chesnut Hill Township, on the 1st of May, Charles Bitting, aged 33 years and 29 days.

THE CONFESIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit, and as a CAUTION TO YOUNG MEN and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of Manhood, &c., supplying at the same time THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE. By one who has cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Brooklyn, Kings Co., N. Y. June 2, 1864.—1y.

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

Cruel General Halleck.

General Halleck has intimated to the inhabitants of Virginia what they have to do to obtain the privilege of citizenship, which they have forfeited. The idea of some of them, that they could resume business, and, while protected by the United States, remain hostile to them in sentiment, is exploded. His order No. 4 intimates to them that their promise to be loyal citizens will be a prerequisite. County and city clerks, lawyers and professional men of all kinds must hold their tongues and restrain their pens until they take the oath of allegiance. Every person in business must do the same. Officers of corporations who have generally been disloyal are also to be brought up by this test. No one can have his private property restored to him unless he shows his determination to henceforth be a loyal citizen. Goods cannot be received or shipped by the advocates of the rebellion. Finally, and most grievous of all, no damsel can take to herself a lord and master and promise to love, honor and obey him unless she first promises to love, honor and obey the United States. The unfortunate swain must also postpone his happiness unless he takes the preparatory oath; and, harder still, even if the couple comply with these requisites, they cannot be married unless by a loyal minister. As the women of the South have been more bitterly disloyal than the men, this announcement will come upon some of them with the startling effect of a clap of thunder. They will have cause to lament more loudly than ever that "the course of true love never did run smooth.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A number of prominent citizens of New York city, chiefly merchants and bankers, have purchased a magnificent carriage, with horses and harness to match, for presentation to President Johnson. The names of all politicians have been carefully excluded from the list of subscribers to this timely gift to the President.

The Detroit papers say that, from careful estimates made by the merchants, millers and others who have the means of knowing, it is believed full half of last year's crop of wheat is still in the hands of farmers in Michigan and Illinois, and they have no disposition to sell at the present reduced prices.

A gang of twenty guerrillas attacked and captured a train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, only fourteen miles from Cincinnati, on Friday night last.—They blew open the express safes with powder and stole their contents, robbed the passengers, and then escaped across the river in skiffs.

Our armies are to be reduced to an aggregate of 150,000 men—many of whom will be colored.

Arrangements are being made to pay off the armies ordered to rendezvous about Washington.

When is a thief like a poor billiard player? When he makes a strike for the nearest pocket and misses it.

Nevada, "the baby State" of the Union, produced last year, fifteen millions in silver.

That child of Uncle Sam's was certainly born with a silver spoon in its mouth.

The inventor of printing was no fool, but he has caused myriads to make fools of themselves.

DIED.

At his residence in Chesnut Hill Township, on the 1st of May, Charles Bitting, aged 33 years and 29 days.

THE CONFESIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit, and as a CAUTION TO YOUNG MEN and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of Manhood, &c., supplying at the same time THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE. By one who has cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Brooklyn, Kings Co., N. Y. June 2, 1864.—1y.

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this Office

QUESTIONS.

As old winter's hastening on, And may in a short time be gone, An important question will Soon the minds of many fill. Think ye, 'tis when will war cease, And our land enjoy sweet peace? Will Old England brave the whip (She in foretimes vainly strove to slip) By interfering 'gainst the powers Of 'Might and Right,' which still are ours? Will wily Nap—of hoodwinked France, Against justice dare to hurl a lance? Will oil stock remain at par? Or, will some freak of future war The greasy projects of the many, Counting largely, on the golden penny? Questions somewhat important those. Second however to, where clothes Suited to Springtime be procured, Of which men may be well assured, They're neatly fitting and of latest style! We reply to this—of R. C. PYLE.

—[We are closing out our heavy winter stock, at greatly reduced prices. We have also on hand a splendid stock of cloths, cassimeres and vestings, just purchased which our friends will do well to take a look at.]

Ayre's Ague Cure.

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF Intermittent Fever, or Fever and Ague, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of diseases originating in bilious derangement, caused by the Malaria of miasmatic countries.

Fever and Ague is not the only consequence of the miasmatic poison. A great variety of disorders arise from its irritation, in malarious districts, among which are Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Painful Affection of the Spine, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and Derangement of the Stomach, all of which, when originating in this cause put on the intermittent type, or become periodical. This "Cure" expels the poison from the blood, and thus cures them all alike. It is not only the most effectual remedy ever discovered for this class of complaints, but it is the cheapest and moreover is perfectly safe. No harm can arise from its use, and the patient when cured is left as healthy as if he had never had the disease. Can this be said of any other cure for Chills and Fever? It is true of this, and its importance to those afflicted with the complaint cannot be over estimated. So sure is it to cure the Fever and Ague, that it may be truthfully said to be a certain remedy. One Dealer complains that it is not a good medicine to sell, because one bottle cures a whole neighborhood.

Prepared by J. C. Ayre & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Wm. Hollishead, Dreher & Brother, in Stroudsburg, and by dealers in medicine everywhere. August 4, 1864.—1yc2m.

[COMMUNICATED.] Pulmonary Consumption a Curable Disease!!!

A CARD TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings County, New York

TO THE NERVOUS, DEBILITATED AND DESPONDENT OF BOTH SEXES. A great sufferer having been restored to health in a few days, after many Years of misery, is willing to assist his suffering fellow-creatures by sending (free), on the receipt of a postpaid addressed envelope, a copy of the formula of cure employed.—Direct to JOHN M. DAGNALL, Box 183 Post Office, Jan. 12, 65.—5m.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS OF BOTH SEXES.

A Reverend Gentleman having been restored to health in a few days, after undergoing all the usual routine and irregular expensive modes of treatment without success considers it his sacred duty to communicate to his afflicted fellow creatures the means of cure. Hence, on the receipt of an addressed envelope, he will send (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr. John M. Yagnall, 186 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, New York

Widows Appraisement.

Notice is hereby given, that the following appraisements of widows, claiming to retain property to the value of \$300,—of their deceased husbands Estate, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court, of Monroe County, and will be presented for approval at the next term of said Court, to be held at Stroudsburg, Monday, May 22, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Hannah Cook, widow of Nelson Cook, late of the Borough of Stroudsburg, deceased.

Mary Dotter, widow of George Dotter, late of Polk township, deceased.

Louisa Kemmerling, widow of Henry Kemmerling, late of Polk township, deceased.

Lydia Getz, widow of George Getz, late of Eldred township, deceased.

Milhemena Frantz, widow of Matthias Frantz, late of Ross township, deceased.

Mary Werkeiser, widow of Adam Werkeiser, late of Hamilton township, deceased.

Martha Ann Learn, widow of Adam Learn, late of Pocono township, deceased.

Sally Hawk widow of Josiah Hawk late of Chesnut Hill township, deceased.

T. M. McILHANEY, Clerk, Stroudsburg, May 4, 1865.