THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 24. STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA OCTOBER 5, 1865. NO. 31.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if no paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cts. will be charged.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

☞ Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions $1 50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

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Romance in Real Life.

Among the cases of divorce before Judge Allison, a year ago, (says the Philadelphia North American,) was that of a person who was married to a lady of whom he grew weary. She also had grown weary of neglect and contumelious treatment, and, with very little reluctance, permitted him to obtain a divorce. He very soon afterwards married a female, "a live rose-bud." He didn't at first feel the thorns, but was not long in discovering that he held a dangerous prize. The after marriage showed her true colors. The slightest deviation from her orders was followed by condign punishment, and in moments of anger the most convenient missile was hurled at his devoted caput. If he threatened she would smash a quantity of china ware, or hurl a porcelain vase at his head, irrespective of its cost. If he frowned she would belabor him with the first suitable utensil that came within her reach. On Tuesday she visited him at his office, and not complying with some request made, she fell upon him. She struck him upon the temple with a heavy metalic ink-stand, beat him with paper weights, and tore from his head sufficient hair to make a dozen large-sized mourning rings.

The husband couldn't endure this. He went to Alderman Dougherty and made the above statement, which we got from the worthy Alderman's docket. A warrant was issued, and the lady, in all the glory of waterfall, crinoline, and red ivory car-rings, was arraigned as a defendant. The husband, who looked as though he had either been editing a daily paper, or doing long duty as an omnibus horse, made his appearance with his head tied up in a white handkerchief. He deposed to the facts as above stated, and the lady was taken down to Moyamensing. Nobody went bail for her.

Depth of the Sea.

The sounding effected with the new trans-Atlantic cable, have enabled comparisons to be made of the different depths of the sea. Generally speaking, they are of any great depth In the neighborhood of this continent thus the Baltic, between Germany and Sweden, is only 120 feet deep, and the Adriatic, between Venice and Trieste, 130. The greatest depth of the channel between England and France is 300 feet, while the southwest of Ireland, where the sea is open, the depth is more than 2,000 feet. The seas to the south of Europe are much deeper than those in the interior. In the narrowest part of the Straits of Gibralter the depths is only 1,000 feet. On the coast of Spain the depth is nearly six thousand feet. At two hundred and fifty miles south of Nantucket, south of Cape Cod, no bottom was found at 7,800 feet. The greatest depths of all are to be met with in the Southern Ocean. To the west on the Cape of Good Hope, 16,000 feet have been measured, and to the west of St. Helen, 27,000 feet. Dr. Young estimates the average depth of the Atlantic at 26,600 feet, and of the Pacific at 28,000.—*Galigani.*

How Near we are to Death.

When we walk near powerful machinery we know that one single mis-step, and these mighty engines would tear us to ribbons with their ponderous jaws. So when we are thundering across the country on railways, and there is but half an inch flange iron to hold us on the track. So when we are on the sea in a ship and there is nothing but the thickness of a plank between us and eternity. We imagine then that we are to the edge of the precipice. But we do not see it. Whether on sea or land the partition which divides us from eternity is something thinner than an oak plank or half an inch of flange iron. The machinery of life and health is within us. The tissues which hold those floating powers in their place are often not thicker than a piece of paper, and if this thin partition were ruptured or pierced it would be just the same with us. Death is inseparably bound up with life in the structure of our bodies. Struggle as we may to widen the space, no man can be further from death than the thickness of a sheet of paper.

Ladies Should Read Newspapers.

It is a great mistake in female eduction to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give her something to talk about—give her education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvements of our History is of some importance, but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world; to know what it is and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, and political improvements of our times. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the center table be kept a part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole family, men, women, and children, read the newspapers.—

Arrest of a Bogus Bank-Bill Circulator.

Boston, Friday, Sept. 29, 1865.

The police of this city have arrested William Platt for circulating and designing to circulate bogus bank bills. A package of $20,000 was seized on his premises. The bills were mostly fives on the Egg Harbor Bank of New Jersey. This bank is an institution which failed some time ago. Platt confesses he had $60,000 of the stuff, a portion of which he sold to a party in New York.

Who are the Friends of the Soldier?

The copperhead organs now claim to be the especial friends of the men whom they styled only six months since, "*Lincoln Hirelings.*" In order to show who the real friends of the soldier are, we present a list of the Copperhead Counties where nominations have been made, by which the reader can examine how many of the men who exposed their lives to rebel bullets, have been put in nomination in such counties. We shall only take such counties where "*nominations are considered equal to an election.*" This array of facts show that wherever a soldier could be elected by party strength they have been shoved aside for some men who has done his utmost to destroy the Government, while the soldier risked his life and limbs to protect the same.—Read the list carefully:

Clarion and Jefferson.

The soldier stood no chance for any office in this dark Copperhead region.

Adams County.

This county gives, usually, a Copperhead majority; not a soldier was honored with a nomination.

Lycoming County.

The notorious Piatt leads the ticket in this county. Soldiers have no sympathy with such men.

Fayette County.

Another Copperhead "border county" could not help the men who defended their lives and property.

Northumberland County.

Under the lead of "Purdy" the soldier was left out in the cold. No office for him in that county.

Center county.

The leaders of the Democratic party here have given the soldier the cold shoulder—none were nominated.

Westmoreland County.

The largest Copperhead county in the west, has no love for men who save the country. No office was awarded to the soldier.

Luzerne County.

There was no use for a soldier to ask a morsal of bread from the party in this county. The "Lincoln hireling," as they call the soldier, must stand back.

Schuylkill County.

The county of Copperhead roit and murder has no sympathy for her returned heroes. Not the smallest office was awarded them in this county.

Bedford County.

This nest of treason would not permit the name of a "Lincoln hireling," as the Copperhead organs call them, on the ticket.

Carbon and Monroe.

This citadel of Democracy cast the soldier aside, although there were hundreds of loyal Democrats who spilled their blood on the battle-field, in that District.

Berks County.

A single solitary soldier presented his name before the convention for a minor office, but he was rudely thrust aside.—No soldier could receive a word of sympathy or substantial support in that county.

Northampton County.

This county too sent a large number of soldiers to the ranks, but on their return, they are treated worse than rebels would treat them. No soldier received a nomination for office in that county.

Cambria County.

This stronghold of Copperheadism would not allow a soldier on the ticket, but re-nominated one of the men for the Legislature who used his talents to obstruct the operation of the Government, and disgrace the Union Soldier.

York county.

The gibraltar of Democracy, and one of the border counties, where they invite rebels to take possession of their towns, acted consistently with the party by her vote to disfranchise the soldier, then refuse to support the returned hero.

Montgomery county.

Sent hundreds of her loyal sons to the front, under the gallant General Hartranft, but when they returned they were thrust aside to make room for the old office-holders, who enjoyed the loaves and fishes whilst they were fighting. No soldier received a nomination.

Cumberland county.

The Democratic party of this stronghold could not be induced to nominate one of her sons who resisted in staying the rebel raid or fought at Gettysburg.—It was more in keeping to place men on the ticket who piloted rebels in their raids through the border, but the soldier has no friend there.

Franklin County.

This "border county," which cast her votes, the last two years back, for the rebels, could not be induced to place in nomination any of her sons who risked life and limb to save the country; but the candidates for Senator and Member are of the stamp who hate "Boys in Blue."

Lehigh County.

Another rebel stronghold has no sympathy for a soldier. The loyal men of this county came nobly to the support of the Government in filling the ranks, but when they came home, not the smallest office was in store for them. Such men as Nelson Weiser, Copperheads of the worst kind, received nominations.

Clearfield county

The home of Wm. A. Wallace, the Chairman of the State Central Committee,—the residence of Bill Bigler—had no office for the soldier; no, not one, but has insulted every friend of the soldier by the renomination of T. Jefferson Boyer for the Legislature, a man who opposed every act that expressed the last sympathy or aid for him

Columbia county

In this as in the other Copperhead strongholds, the soldier were set aside to make room on the ticket of the dominant party for men whose only distinguishing characteristic in opposition to the just authority of the Government. Charles R. Buckalew, the Copperhead United States Senator for Pennsylvania, lives in Columbia county. Doubtless he controlled the nominations in that county, as he is known to despise a man who had the courage to bear arms for the defence of the Government.—*Harisburg Telegraph.*

The Copperhead Soldier Hater Appropriately Led.

The Copperheads of this State have placed the conduct of their canvass in the hands of Mr. William A. Wallace, the State Senator of the Clearfield district.—Mr. Wallace comes from a county where the war and the soldiers were always particularly unpopular, and in whose wilds the refugees from the draft hid in scores, protected and assisted by the Secesh sympathizing citizens. Mr. Wallace, too, has at a number of times fairly and squarely placed himself upon the record as one of the most cordial soldier haters in the State. In common with his fellow Copperheads at Harrisburg he consistently voted against everything which would assist in the suppression of the rebellion, or do honor to the gallant men who accomplished its downfall Thus in March, 1863, Andrew Johnson, now President and Ex-Governor Wright of Indiana, being in Harrisburg, Col. Harry White offered a resolution giving them the use of the Senate Chamber to deliver addresses. Against this *ten Copperheads voted*, as follows:

Nays—Messrs Buchner, Clymer, Donovan, Glatz, Lamberton, Mott, Smith, Stark, Stein, and Wallace—10.

At the regular session of the Legislature in 1864, when the resolution proposing the amendment to the State Constitution, giving soldiers the right to vote, was on its final passage in the Senate, it was voted for by every Republican member and one Democrat (Kinsey, of Bucks) and was opposed by *seven Copperheads*, as follows:—

Nays—Messrs. Beardslee, Donovan, Latta, Montgomery, Smith, Stark, and Wallace—7.

At the special session in August of the same year, the Amendment having been adopted by the people at the polls in spite of all the Copperhead votes against it, a bill to carry into effect its provisions and give the soldiers a vote at the October and November elections was under consideration. Upon its passage fourteen Copperheads in the Senate voted against it, as follows:—

Nays—Messrs. Beardslee, Bucher, Clymer, Glatz, Hopkins, Lamberton, Latta, M'Sherry, Montgomery, Reilly, Smith, Stark, Stein, and Wallace—14.

At the first session of '65, there was also a resolution passed requesting our members of Congress from this State to vote for an increase of pay to the soldiers. Upon its final passage fifteen Copperheads voted against it, as follows:—

Nays—Messrs. Beardslee, Bucher, Clymer, Donovan, Glatz, Hopkins, Lamberton, Latta, M'Sherry, Montgomery, Reily, Smith, Stark, Stein, and Wallace—16.

In January, 1864, a resolution of thanks to General Grant and his soldiers was offered in the Senate by Mr. Lowry. On the question of passing it to a second reading, the yeas and nays were required by Mr. Donovan and Mr. Wallace, and sixteen Copperheads voted nay, as follows:—

Nays—Messrs. Beardslee, Bucher, Clymer, Donovan, Glatz, Hopkins, Kinsey, Lamberton, Latta, McSherry, Montgomery, Reilley, Smith, Stark, Stein and Wallace—16.

This statement of a few facts is sufficient to make entirely clear;

1. The bitter hostility of the Pennsylvania Copperheads to the War and the Soldiers, and their hypocrisy in nominating Col. Davis and Col. Linton, and

2. The Soldier hating character of Senator William A. Wallace, of Clearfield whom they have chosen Chairman of their State Central Committee, to conduct the present campaign.

The New York papers have a carefully compiled statement of the slaughters on railroads since the 1st of January. It shows in January, 23 killed and 212 wounded; in February, 42 killed, and 136 wounded; in March, 35 killed, 181 wounded; in April, 11 killed, 23 wounded; in May, 21 killed, 78 wounded; in July, 23 killed, 130 wounded; in August, 88 killed, 181 wounded; making a total in eight months, of 128 accidents, of 266 killed and 1,109 wounded.

A five year old with trowsers, saw a street sprinkler for the first time the other day. With entire appreciati on of the fitness of things, he went home to tell his mother of "a man, with a big wagon, who had a sprinkler on to keep the boys from catching behind."

How a Soldier Talks to Soldiers.

In a speech in Philadelphia, the other night, Major Gen. Collis addressed the soldiers present as follows. His counsel is as applicable in this latitude as elsewhere;

You must not be deceived by the head and front of the so called Democratic ticket being dressed in the national uniform; you must not be deceived by finding the enemy's column of candidates headed by a couple of your comrades.—Didn't Mosby the guerrilla play this very same game when he stole your boots?—Didn't he always head his column with a few blue coats? Didn't this wolf in sheep's clothing always approach you as as a friend, and then strip you of everything worth carrying away?

So it is with this modern Mosby party, who, on the 10th of next month, will approach you carrying the stars and stripes, and led by a blue-coat. When the head of their columns appears, I want you to look well down its ranks and I think you will find, following in the rear, as sorry, and seedy, and hungry a set of graybacks as you ever set eyes upon between Petersburg and Appomatox Court-House and if you do not hurl them back upon their reserves in Virginia and South Carolina, Mosby-like, they will rob your soldiers of the hard-earned fruits of four years' toil.

Talk to me of their advocating an equalization of bounties. Humbug! They would strip you of all you possess, and by depreciating the national credit, deprive the widow of your dead comrade of the mite she now receives as pension from the national treasury.

Let me give you a few reasons why, in my opinion, it becomes the solemn duty of every returned veteran to vote with the National Union party.

First Because, when the question, "Shall the soldiers be allowed to vote?" was presented to the people, the Union party devoted their time, their voices, their influence and their means to secure for you the exercise of right, whilst the Mosby party as faithfully devoted themselves to deprive the soldiers of that sacred privilege.

Second. Because, through the evil influences of sympathizers with treason, who will, of course all vote the Mosby ticket, our final triumph over armed rebellion was long delayed, thus causing the useless sacrifice of thousands of the best citizens of the republic, who were your comrades.

Third. Because the Mosby party, in Convention assembled at Chicago in 1864, when the national government required the hearty support of every man, woman and child in the nation, after careful deliberation, announced to the whole world, and especially to Rebeldom, that the efforts of the dead patriots who had poured out their heart's blood to sustain the national honor, and the patrictic efforts of the survivors who, with God's help, still hoped to save the life of the republic, had been a miserable failure.

Fourth. Because our Union Leagues, our Sanitary. Commissions, our Christain Commission, our Volunteer Aid Societies, were organized and sustained by supporters of the Union party; and no dollar of the so-called Democratic party ever found its way into their treasuries.

Fifth. Because we believe that should the Mosby party be successful, they will form an alliance with the leading traitors of the South, endeavor to repeal the salutary law requiring members of Congress to swear that they have never given aid or comfort to the rebellion, and thus securing the representation they desire, will advocate a repudiation of the natinal debt, and the payment of pensions to the wounded soldiers of the recent insurgent armies.

Sixth. Because while we were absent fighting the good fight under Lincoln, Grant and Sherman, the Mosby party carried in ridicule the effigies of those devoted patriots through our public streets.

Seventh. Because we desire the Mosby party to undertsand that we repudiate their sympathy, as declared in their recent resolutions, for the simple reason that loyal soldiers of the republic ask no sympathy from those who have heretofore sympathized with their enemies.

Eighth. Because we will not vote for that party which musters in its ranks all the miserable cowards who secreted themselves to avoid the draft, and who now comes out from their hiding places to exercise that privilege of citizenship of which they sought to deprive you and me.

Ninth, and lastly. Because we revere the memory of our murdered President, who, in his earnest and patriotic efforts to save the Union, was thwarted at every step by these sympathizers with treason.

These are a few of the reasons why you should vote the Union ticket. Therefore, boys, close up the ranks; dress on the colors, let there be no gap in the line, as it moves steadily forward. Let us soldiers be true to our past history, and let us once more save the day, as we did in October, 1864.

Upon the occasion of the marriage in Fall River, recently, of a son of Col. Richard Borden to a daughter of Dr. Nathan Durfee, the officiating clergyman, Rev. Eli Thurston, received a marriage fee larger than was before paid in Massachusetts. The families of Col. Borden and Dr. Durfee generously extinguished a mortgage of $2,500 which rested upon the homestead of the parson.

The Position of Deserters and Non-Reporting Conscripts.

By the terms of an act of Congress approved the 3d day of March, 1865, deserters from the army and conscripts who have failed to report to the proper officers are placed in a woful plight. If we read the terms of the act of Congress aright, all those referred to therein, have forfeited their citizenship, are to all intents and purposes, in the position of aliens debarred from the exercise of all political rights and the holders of all offices of trust and profit under the Government. The act of Congress distinctly declares that

"All persons who have deserted the military or naval service of the United States, who shall not return to the said service or report themselves to a provost marshal within sixty days after the proclamation hereinafter mentioned, shall be deemed and taken to have voluntarily relinquished and forfeited their rights as citizens; and such deserters shall be forever incapable of holding any office of trust or profit under the United States, or of exercising any rights of citizens thereof; and all persons who shall hereafter desert the military or naval service, and all persons who being duly enrolled, shall depart the jurisdiction of the district in which he was enrolled, or go beyond the limits of the United States, with the intent to avoid any draft into the military or naval service duly ordered, shall be liable to the penalties of this section. And the President is hereby authorized and required forthwith, on the passage of this act, to issue his proclamation setting forth the provisions of this section, in which proclamation the President is requested to notify all deserters returning within sixty days, as aforesaid, that they shall be pardoned on condition of returning to their regiments and companies, or to such other organizations as they may be assigned to, unless they shall have served for a period time equal to their original term of enlistment."

On the 10th of March, 1865, the President of the United States issued his Proclamation in accordance with this Act. There is no mistaking this law. All drafted men, who failed to report, are no longer citizens of this country. All enrolled men, whether drafted or not, who absented themselves from the places in which they are enrolled, to avoid being drafted, are no longer citizens. All such have lost the right to vote. They are, in the judgment of the law, aliens, though they may have been born here. The law fixes the penalty and the people who have stood by the government, should see to its enforcement.

A Fast Youth.

The Allentown, Pa., paper says that some months ago a young man about 19 years of age, the son of respectable parents near Bethlehem, forged the name of his father to a note and sold it to a citizen of Bethlehem. He spent the proceeds on a pleasure tour to Philadelphia. When the note fell due it was presented to the father who at once pronounced it a forgery, but in order to save the family from being disgraced, he paid it. When the boy returned his father had him arrested, but he was finally discharged with a sharp reprimand from the Justice. But he did not seem to profit much by this kind treatment. A short time thereafter he demanded some money of his mother, threatened to knock out her brains if she refused. The old lady, through fear complied with his demands and gave him the money. He came to Allentown, got a woman of bad repute to go with him to Philadelphia, where they flourished until the money was all gone, when he returned. On Friday morning he renewed his demands for money, this time patronizing his father, whom he threatened to run through with a pitch fork if he refused. Instead of handing over the greenbacks the old gentleman went to Bethlehem and procured a warrant for the arrest of his hopeful son. The document sent him to the Easton jail, where he will have time to study the scriptural injuction, "honor thy father and mother."

Why Men Fail.

Mrs. Stowe says that people of small incomes, if they deny the palate to please the imagination, can adorn their homes many gems of art. The following incident may be suggestive to many who find their incomes inadequate to their wants:

A young merchant, who had just failed in business, having spent in four years a legacy of ten thousand dollars, in addition to any profits realized, was met by a thrifty young mechanic, who had formerly been on terms of intimacy with him. During the conversation which ensued, the merchant said to him—"How is it, Harry, that you have been able to live and save money on the small sum you receive for your services, while I found it impossible to live in my business with a good round ten thousand dollars to back me?"

"Oh," said the mechanic, "that is easily understood. I have lived with reference, mostly to the comforts and tastes of myself and family, while you lived mostly with reference to opinions and tastes of others. It costs more to please the eye than to keep the back warm and stomach full."

"So Tom, the old liar, Dick Fibbins, is dead." "Yes, his yarns are wound up; he'll lie no more—the old rascal." Indeed, it's my opinion, Tom, that he'll lie still."

Getting on in the World.

There are many different ways of getting on in the world; it does not always mean making a great deal of money, or being a great man, for people to look up to with wonder. Leaving off a bad habit for a good one, is getting on in the world; to be clean and tidy, instead of dirty and disorderly, is getting on; to be active and industrious, instead of idle and lazy, is getting on; to be kind and forbearing, instead of ill-natured and quarrelsome, is getting on; to work as diligently in his master's absence as in his presence, is getting on; in short, when we see any one properly attentive to his duties, persevering through difficulties to gain such knowledge as shall be of use to himself and to others, offering a good example to his relatives and acquaintances, we may be sure that he is getting on in the world. Money is a very useful article in its way, but it is possible to get on with small means; for it is a mistake to suppose that we must wait for a good deal of it before we can do anything.—Perseverance is often better than a full purse. There are more helps towards getting on than is supposed; many people lag behind or miss their way altogether, because they do not see the simple and abundant means which surround them on all sides; and so it happens that these means are aids which cannot be bought for money. Those who wish to get on in the world must have a stock of patience and perseverence, of hopeful confluence, a willingness to learn, and a disposition not easily cast down by difficulties and disappointments.

A Covenient Custom.

The authors of "Wandrings in Brittany" gave the following illustration of thoughtful care for the wants of marriageable young men;—"The peasantry around Josselin retain their old dresses and customs in perfection; the girls, especially, have a habit that would save much trouble were it introduced into more civilized circles. They appear on fete days in red under-petticoats, with white or yellow borders around them; the number of these denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter; each white band, representing silver, betokens a hundred francs of rent; and each yellow band means gold, and stands for a thousand francs per year. Thus a young farmer who sees a face that pleases him, has only to glance at the trimmings of the petticoat to learn in an instant what amount of accompanies it."

A Boy's Lawsuit.

Under a great tree close to the village, two boys found a walnut. 'It belongs to me,' said Ignatius, 'for I was the first to see it.' 'No, it belongs to me,' cried Bernard, 'for I was the first to pick it up.'—And so they began to quarrel in earnest. 'I will settle the dispute,' said an older boy who had just come up. He placed himself between the two boys, broke the nut in two and said: 'The one piece of shell belongs to him who first saw the nut; the other piece of shell belongs to him who picked it up; but the kernal I keep for judging the case. And this,' he said as he sat down and laughed, 'is the common end of most lawsuits.'

☞ Soldiers! does it not disgust you to undergo the fawnings the copperheads are now lavishing upon you? They denounced you when you enlisted to fight for the flag as "Lincoln Hirelings," they refused to contribute to aid you when sick and wounded, and lauded the men in Congress who "never voted a man or a dollar" to re-inforce and pay you; and they desired to disfranchise you by voting against the Constitutional Amendments giving you a right to vote in the field; but now seeing that through your sacrifices, courage and valor the rebellion has been put down, they hope by patting you on the shoulders, and with fulsom flattery, that you will forget their treachery to you and that you will give them your votes, for they well understand that without this they can never get into power.

A Valuable Secret.

The Scientific American says: The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such onguents and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some compound spirits of ammonia and place about two table spoonsful in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this leaves the skin as clean, neat and fresh as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of an experienced physican.

The whole number of negro troops mustered into the service since the commencement of the war is about one hundred and eighty thousand. The deaths and casualties among them greatly exceed the proportion among the whites, and amount to over fifty thousand. Sixty thousand have lately been ordered mustered out in the several departments, and there will soon be a much greater reduction of their number.

Upon the occasion of the marriage in Fall River, recently, of a son of Col. Richard Borden to a daughter of Dr. Nathan Durfee, the officiating clergyman, Rev. Eli Thurston, received a marriage fee larger than was ever before paid in Massachusetts. The families of Col Borden and Dr. Durfee generously extinguished a mortgage of $2,500 which rested upon the homestead of the parson.