

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 24.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA NOVEMBER 23, 1865.

NO. 38.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
Accepted at the option of the Editor.
C. P. A. (vertical) notices of one square (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

MISCHIEF MAKERS.

Oh! could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy land,
Where village pleasures might go round
Without the village tattling?
How doubly blest that place would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty
Of Gossip's endless prattling!

If such a spot were really known,
Dame Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
Forever and forever;
There like a queen might reign and live,
Where every one would soon forgive
The little slights they might receive,
And be offended never.

The mischief-makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warms of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure;
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our case, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with poisonous measure.

And they have such a cunning way
Of telling tales. They say:
"Don't mention what I say, I pray;
I would not tell another."
Straight to their neighbor's house they go,
Narrating every thing they know,
And break the peace of high and low—
Wife, husband, friend and brother.

O! that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two,
And they were painted red or blue!
That everyone might know them;
Then would village soon forget
To rage and quarrel, fame and fret,
And fall into an angry pet
With things to much below them.

For it's a sad, degrading part,
To make another's bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in the heart
We ought to love and cherish;
Then let us evermore be found
In quietness whith all around,
While friendship, peace and joy abound,
And angry feelings perish.

One of the greatest engineering, scientific and mechanical feats in the country is now being performed at Cornwall, in Litchfield county. It is no less than the building of a spiral railway around and to the top of the great Iron ore mountain. It starts from the level of the Cornwall Railroad, and revolves around the mountain, at some places over trussel work, at others over high embankments, and again at others through ponderous cuts in the solid body of iron ore, until it reaches the very top of the mountain. A great part of the way is completed, a greater part is ready for the shills, while the rest is progressing actively. A powerful locomotive has been obtained to do the work of moving the trains, which is already at Cornwall ready for work. The spiral road, proper, when completed, will be over two miles in length, and at work the equal of which cannot be found probably in the world.

A captain in one of the Minnesota regiments was somewhat addicted to the use of whiskey as a beverage, and received a rebuke from the chaplain on the immorality of his habits. "Now, Chaplain," said the gallant captain, "I've searched the scriptures through and through and through, from kiver to kiver, and find that only one man ever called for water, and he was in hell!" The chaplain subsided.

A man named Jameson, in Cincinnati, wishing to curtail household expenses, adopted a novel mode to effect his object. He kissed the servant girl one morning, when he knew Mrs. J. would see him. Results—discharged servant girl, and \$12 per month saved.

During the war an excited orator on the stump declared that the women of the country "could churn out the public debt" in a few years. Judging from the present price of butter, they have commenced upon the business already.

The largest fly-wheel in the world has just been cast at the Fort Pitt Works, in Pittsburgh. The molten iron was conducted from the furnace across the street a distance of one hundred and sixty-three feet, to the mould. The diameter of the wheel is twenty-five feet, and its weight forty two tons.

It is stated that manufacturers of light cotton goods make a profit of one dollar on every pound of cotton used.

In the Iowa Legislature the Republicans have a majority on joint ballot of 106.

Half a Year's Record of Crime and Disaster.

The unusual statement of crimes and disasters during the last six months has been often remarked, and it seems the subject is now ripe for conclusions of figures. That the public have noticed so large an increase in this fatal species of home production may be sensibly attributed to the lapse of a great war, and the revelation and recoil of the passions which it absorbed. If some have been skeptical as to the extent of individual outbreaks on society, it has been for want of statistics, and partly because crime, which has dabbled so much in catastrophe of late, has been forgotten in other misfortunes, of which the last half century has been full. Regular murders have almost found oblivion in railway disasters. But every chord of suffering life seems to have been stricken, and we have heard of a host of nondescript assaults upon the "house of life," beside homicide, marriage, parricide, matricide, soricide, infanticide, filicide, patricide (attempted)—hardly pausing at cosmicide, which we interpret to be a violent taking off in honor of the journal which has made the greatest display of murders. Railway slaughter renders necessary in addition to the vocabulary, and we have it to hand, namely: viaticide, or murder of the traveler. Altogether here is an interesting field for the Kennedys and DeBows.

STATISTICS AND CURIOSITIES OF MURDER

The entire estimate of the capital crimes committed in the United States in the last half year, it is doubtless impossible to give. But from April to October 10, 95 murders are counted from metropolitan files, exclusive of 12 manifest homicides and half a dozen assassinations by Indians and guerrillas. Twenty-five murderous attempts are recorded nine cases of wife murder, and seven of attempted wife murder, which seems to have been a terrible speciality with male criminals in New York and New Jersey. In contrast with this there appear to have been but two husband murders. Eight instances of filicide, or murder of a family, including three persons, make the most shocking feature of the category—Four fratricides, two parricides and matricides, two double and two quadruple murders, eight infant murders, half of which were cases of abortion, were recorded. In the West and Southwest three Lynch law trials took place. Singularly, amid all this life taking, we only find 33 suicides.

The assassination in April of President Lincoln exceeded all crimes in atrocity and daring, and thence crime seems to have begun its startling episode. The great mass of murders and crimes generally were perpetrated between June and September, viz: 15 in June, 21 in July, 20 in August, and 26 in September.—The last month was also by far the most fatal with respect to railroad accidents, although it was supposed that crime had its climax in the previous Summer months. We conjecture that about 150 persons have lost their lives by criminal hands, not remarking those who have perished by the railway juggernaut.

EXTRAVAGANCE OF CRIME—PHILOSOPHY IN POISON.

Eccentricity and monstrosity seem to have been prodigal in the chapter of the criminal calendar just closed. Of extraordinary cases in America, most all of which seem to have been brute outrages of a multiple kind, may be mentioned—the Soyce tragedy in Roxbury, Mass; the double murder at Summerville, Pa; the filicide in Tennessee, the wholesale execution of Judge Wright and his sons in Missouri, and the Starkweather family murder. But the great crimes of Europe have far exceeded all these in general wonder and mystery, and it is seldom that a grouping of such strange elements are found together in the social history. In systematic wickedness and depth of motive they show a far older experience than American crime. Intellect, science, a sort of philosophy, and even religion were sunk in the plot and woven in the deed, with the spirit of a young lady Macbeth, a Fosco, a Thénardier. How Constance Kent, a child of 13 came to put away her little brother, is still a study.—Dr. Pritchard, a medical reviewer, daily witnessed the patient task of killing his wife by slow poison. Mrs. Winsor kept a hospital for infanticide. Southey murdered the children of his mistress with a parade of Malthusian philosophy, for fear that they would starve, omitting, of course, to kill himself, and a Swedish priest poisoned a dozen of his parishioners with the sacrament, out of pity for their wretchedness. Crime of this complex character seems weird, appalling, and extravagant beyond expression.

THE VAGARIES OF CRIME.

Of the proportion of crimes in general, it is scarcely possible to arrive at conclusions. But it should be remarked that twenty cases of nameless outrage—a class of crime which seldom invites record—were printed in the last six months. Curious and monstrous among other flagrances were the placing of turpodes on a railroad, an attempt to throw a train off the track, the burning of three houses by a girl fourteen years old, polygamy to the extent of ten wives by a man who afterward hanged himself, and in another case to the number of four; highway robbery by a boy eleven years of age; highway robbery by a politician, mail robbery by a postmaster, and the malign biting off of noses! Add to these the publication of obscene books and papers, and the defa-

cing and misfeaturing of natural scenery, several cases of which came under the law. An ex-Congressman was also convicted of subornation of perjury. We must not omit to mention the story, if only to set it down as a hoax unexcelled in ghastliness—of the boy who deliberately cut off his arm to keep from going to school. This story from New Jersey was widely circulated.

THE COLOSSAL ROBBERY—BANK OPERATIONS.

Large operations of robbery appear to have been in proportion to other crime. The succession of several robberies of banks within a short time, and the apparent ease with which they have robbed, have already called forth words of caution from the public journals against a state of financial insecurity. The following state of bank and kindred robberies alone will show that this warning was not without reason of facts:

Jan.—Bank of Crawford, Pa.	\$150,000
March.—National Central, N. Y.	50,000
March.—Banking House, Blands, Louisville	50,000
May.—Bank, Walpole, N. H., (recovered)	45,000
June.—Bank, Richmond	300,000
Aug.—Bank, Wellington, O.	100,000
Aug.—Banking House, Portland	25,000
Sept.—Bank, Concord	300,000
Sept.—Troy, Texas	30,000
Sept.—Adams Express	25,000

This comprehends only robberies committed by outside parties, and we cannot pretend to say the list is complete. A few of the robberies were very remarkable. In the instance of the Crawford Bank (evidently a worked up robbery), it seems that while the cashier was at work, in the evening the thief entered, extinguished the gas and made away with the bonds, before any light could be obtained. Mr. Bland of Louisville was imprisoned in his own safe, and dearly suffocated to death. The Concord Bank robbery is recent and well known.

ROBBERY AN ABSTRACTION.

A list of bank robberies would not be complete without a statement of the immense defalcations and swindles of the past six months, which have assailed the safety of banks from within as burglars from without. We append a generic list:

May.—Bank of New Haven Savings, about	\$ 100,000
Aug.—Bank, Phoenix, (Jenkins')	250,000
Aug.—Banks, &c. New York (Ketchum's)	4 000,000
Aug.—Erie Railroad bonds (Jones) reported \$100,000 to	500,000
Aug.—Custom House, Memphis reported	1,250,000
Aug.—Quartermaster at Paducah by clerk	25,000
Sept.—Government Bonds, Bliss N. Y.	36,500
Sept.—Revenue Collector, Ohio, (defaulter)	90,000
Sept.—Anerbach Swindle, Louisville	80,000
Sept.—Railroad bond forgeries, (Gladwin)	264,000
Sept.—By a N. Y. book keeper	10,000
Oct.—Government bonds by Gen. Bristow, Lynchburg	80,000

A few of these were recovered. The list, of course, does not include the alleged paymaster frauds, Navy Yard frauds and official corruptions of which the papers have been full. It must not be omitted, however, that a State Treasury of Ohio was removed from office on charge of heavy embezzlements. Of important operations in the professional line may be mentioned the robbery of Mr. Veazie at Albany of \$11,000, that of \$25,000 from an Indiana farmer; \$48,000 at Chattanooga; and the \$20,000 burglary at Detroit and \$50,000 at Philadelphia. Forgeries have also been very numerous, and extensive, but it is, of course, impossible to give statistics.

RAILWAY MASSACRE—A NEW CHAPTER FOR SEPTEMBER.

Railway accidents open up a large account. From May 15 to Oct. 15 there were 63 in all, or 63 in six months, up to September. Of these 24 were collisions, 9 explosions, (two of which did not occur on the line), 5 came from bad bridges and culverts, 22 from rotten ties, broken rails and axles, and 12 were precipitations, more or less uncomfortable to the traveling public. Ten accidents occurred in June, 8 in July, 15 in August, 27 in September, and in the whole year to date, not less than 1000, comparing the present with our former statement of accidents published in August. Thirty million dollars would be a modest reckoning for the loss involved in the demolished lives, trains, and properties of the past year, and probably not less than 300 persons have been killed and more than 500 injured in every shape by accidents in the same time.

CALAMITY BY STEAMBOAT AND SHIPWRECK.

Steamboat explosions and shipwreck naturally accompany this class of traveling accidents. Ten explosions and eight collisions of steamboats are noted, along with 45 burnings, sinkings and wrecks of vessels—63 disasters in all, upon the water. Several of these catastrophes, which have crimsoned river and ocean far and wide, are remembered in all their awful poetry, and helpless agony any terror.—By the explosion of the steamer Sultana some 1,200 victims found a muddy grave in the Mississippi; 420 went down in the burning ship Nelson; 250 with the Brother Jonathan, and 100 were drowned by the collision of the steamers Pawabie and Meteor on Lake Michigan. Nearly 3,000 lives, it may be guessed, have been

lost at sea between April and September. The translateable loss cannot be far inferior to that sustained upon the railroad. Eight additional disasters are recorded in October.

ACCIDENTS AT LARGE—EXPLOSIONS.

The chapter of miscellaneous accidents takes in a great variety of calamities, such as death from the incavation of walls, wharves and embankments, burning, in founderies and elsewhere, crushing between cars, being run over and run away with, and from shooting, cutting, and poisoning by prescription, all of which causes convey sad warning to society and the individual to be on guard.—Seventy mortal cases of this class of accident were reported, and 20 where injuries were sustained. There were beside eight explosions of boilers and magazines, several of which were particularly frightful in their shock and damage. Counting these by steamboat and rail, there were altogether 27 severe explosions, followed by great loss of life general, and enormous loss in the case of the Sultana.

DISASTER IN MASS.

To recapitulate; there have been within six months, 131 accidents to travel by land and water, wherein were 32 collisions and 19 explosions; and about 150 accidents of all kinds, outside of the area of ruins belonging simply to fires.

THE AREA OF CONFLAGRATION.

Even in this respect the last half year seems to have been otherwise than ordinary. One hundred and fifty five fires between April and Oct. 15 make no insignificant item in our business account of loss by accident. In six months up to September we count 152.

These fires, too, reveal startling figures, and make a light whereby the commercial world may read. The loss in 20 fires for the last 40 days was \$6,000,000, in 25 fires, where each loss was \$100,000 or upward, \$16,000,000; in 15 fires for five months \$19,270,000; and altogether, about \$30,000,000, which estimate mate to be as near the truth as it is possible to arrive with the present available data.

Half a dozen great fires combined to swell these losses, chief among which were those in the Petroleum regions; \$10,000,000 by the destruction of Government works in Tennessee; \$3,000,000 by the large warehouse conflagration in New York, \$500,000 by that of Massachusetts factories, and amounts of \$200,000 and \$300,000 by burning elsewhere.

Losses over \$25,000,000 by fires that occurred between the middle of May and October.

IN FINE.

To recapitulate a fair calculation from the foregoing would place the entire damage to property by disasters of a public character at about Eighty Millions. Robberies may be set down at about Twenty Millions more.

We have thus given a fair glimpse of a field of statistics, which, if not inviting, appears necessary, at all events, to the public knowledge. Such statistics are painful, but are not without a certain high usefulness and even philosophy, which should commend them especially to the census takers in these days of social science and statistics.—N. Y. Tribune.

Uncle Sam's Strong Box.

The leading financial institution in the United States is the United States Assistant Treasury at New York. Though it is only an assistant treasury, and the treasury, proper is at Washington, yet the transactions of the former are so vastly greater in volume than those of the latter, that the chief work of the Washington office is keeping record of the work done by the New York branch. Nineteen twentieths of the public creditors are paid here; nearly all of the public loans are disposed of here; the far greater part of the revenue from customs and taxes is received here; and here is paid, on the days fixed by law, the interest on two billion dollars of United States securities. A business of from three to ten million dollars is done here daily—done quickly, quietly, and without errors or disputes.

The vaults are sights which cannot be witnessed elsewhere in the country.—There are two of them; but one is comparatively empty, as it only holds some ten million dollars. The other contains over sixty million dollars, one-half in coin, the other half in paper. How many readers have ever seen a million dollars in paper or gold? We remember one of the oldest of our judges, a man of large experience and profound wisdom, interrupting a party of talkers who were chattering about a million of dollars in gold, with the native questions: "How big is a million of gold? Would it rest on this table? Would it go under this chair? How many men would it take to carry it? What does it look like?"

His Honor might have gratified his curiosity by a visit to the Sub Treasury. There thirty million dollars in gold lie dormant, awaiting the resurrection of specie payments. They put up in bags containing five thousand dollars each, and weighing say forty five pounds. These bags are piled one upon another in closets, which line the inner wall of the vault; a hundred, bags filled the closet. When filled, the door is closed, locked and sealed with the cashier's seal; a ticket attached specifies that in that dark and narrow hole five hundred thousand dollars in

gold lie hidden. Fifty or more such closets may be seen, duly closed, locked and sealed. But in that vault whose wealth far outshines the wildest fables of Oriental story, bags of gold lie around in every corner. You kick one as you enter. Others rest on trucks waiting sepulture in closets. They are so plentiful, and so seemingly despised by the officials who handle them, that insensibly the spectator loses his respect for them, and forgets that the possession of a few such bags would realize his life-long dream of material prosperity.

These bags are the product of custom duties. Every day between three and four o'clock, a little hand cart, ark shaped, painted red, covered over and locked may be seen travelling up Wall street, propelled by two stout men, and wending its way from the Custom House to the Sub-Treasury. There are but two men ostensibly engaged in pushing the little red cart, but a careful observer may discover two other men, likewise stout and watchful, who lounge up the sidewalk on a parallel line. They look as if they carried revolvers. In these days, when the custom duties are heavy, the little red cart sometimes contains seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars—a prize worth the attention of robbers. But it is never attacked. When it reaches the Sub-Treasury it is unlocked, and the bags handed in. Each bag is then counted by the Sub-Treasurer's clerks. They count with both hands, and with a rapidity and accuracy truly wonderful.—They seem to possess a sort of instinct—the product of long experience, which enables them to discover a false coin at a glance. Pieces which have been split open, the inside filed out, the cavity filled with tridium, the two halves soldered together, and remilled on the edges, are so like genuine coins that the best judges are often deceived by them. They weigh precisely the same as genuine coins. They are precisely the right size. They have the ring of pure gold. The external surface throughout is gold.—Yet these counterfeiters are detected at a glance by the experienced clerks of the Treasury.

It used to be said of Mr. E. H. Birdsall, the present cashier, that when he was a clerk he could, in emptying a five thousand dollar bag, at the first dip of his hands into the glittering mass, pick out all the spurious coins.

There is a quantity of silver in the Sub-Treasury, in bags and kegs, but after one has been handling millions of gold, it seems a poor sort of metal. A silver closet holds \$40,000; there are a few dozen of them full to repletion.—Within a short time considerable amounts of silver have arrived here from New Orleans—the product of duties or of the Confiscation Act. Many of the coins are rusted and dingy, and it is shrewdly suspected that during the dark days of Rebel supremacy, these pieces slept the sleep of the just in damp underground holes. One of the New Orleans banks is known to have buried its coin when Confederate shipplasters made their appearance, and the plan was doubtless adopted by many private individuals.

Of paper money the Sub-Treasury in New York holds some forty millions. Of this over eighteen millions are in fives, tens and twenties, and are piled on a shelf in the vault. As nearly as we could calculate by the eye, there is about a cord and a half of this money. It might fill a two horse hay cart. When a paymaster calls with a draft, the clerks give him a trunkful or a bushel basket. The notes are legal tenders and national bank notes mixed indiscriminately—some old and worn, showing evidence of long service, others new and crisp.

The larger notes, one hundreds, five hundreds and one thousands, have the honor of closet room. There is a closet there which contains half a dozen millions.

But, if you are going to steal, gentle reader, let us recommend coupons as the most convenient article to "convey."—Seven-Thirty coupons are so small that you can easily put fifty thousand dollars worth in your waistcoat pocket, and as to Ten-Forty coupons, a pinch of them between finger and thumb, is a small fortune. These little bits of paper, no bigger than an apothecary's label, or half the size of five cents in fractional currency, represent sums varying from twenty-five dollars in gold to three hundred and sixty-five in currency. As interest day comes round they pour in from all quarters—from the far West and the lately rebellious South; from Germany and Holland; from industrious washerwomen in this country. To examine and sort these little bits of paper is no slight task. One of the richest men in New York is said to keep his daughters, married and single, busy cutting off coupons for a whole afternoon and evening before interest day; when the cutting is done the oldest daughter herself sweeps out the room to intercept waifs and estrays.

The vaults of the Sub Treasury may really be said to defy burglars. In the first place they are built on thirty five feet of solid masonry, so that digging under them and working by a tunnel to the floor would be impracticable. Then they stand in the main hall of the Treasury building, in which a watch is always kept, and into which it would require no small amount of labor to intrude after night-fall. The vaults themselves are iron chambers, with iron floors, roofs and walls. The latter are two feet thick, and hollow; the hollow being filled with musket balls, which defy the burglar's drill.

Four doors, of massive iron, close the entrance to the vault; each door is locked with two locks, so that eight different keys of peculiar mechanism are required to open the same. Uncle Samuel, poor fellow! is not likely to be robbed at this office, however he may fare elsewhere.

Arrest of a Great Swindler and Bigamist.

A bold, successful and accomplished rascal was apprehended in Washington, on the night of the 7th inst. by the detectives. For two years he has been flourishing around the country in the various guises of Southern refugee, successful banker, wealthy politician, and gentleman of leisure and means, during which time he has lived in Springfield, Ohio, New York City, St. Paul Minn., Chicago and Washington; and during that time, at Springfield and in New York, succeeded in marrying two accomplished and highly respectable ladies, both of whom he robbed of their jewelry and then deserted.

He passed at Springfield, in 1864, under the name of Benjamin W. Allen, a Southern refugee, where he did quite a successful banking business, married, and in less than a month thereafter decamped with twelve or fifteen thousand dollars belonging to other parties.

He next turned up in New York under the name of Hon. John W. Harris, of Mississippi, lawyer and Union politician, expelled from the State because of his secession, with his means in United States bonds and his time at his own command. He will be recollected by the boarders at the St. James Hotel, where he stayed, and by his polished manner, cultivation and correct deportment, as well as his indorsement by parties of good standing in various parts of the country, he succeeded in making the acquaintance of a highly respectable and accomplished young lady, residing in East Thirteenth street, whom he married in May last. He caused the announcement, with a highly colored puff of himself, to be inserted in the Herald, at a dollar a line.

He said he was going to Europe, but instead, went to St. Paul, where he was recognized as Allen, the absconding banker. He paid part of the claims against him, but finding the pressure too hot, robbed his wife of her jewelry, while she lay sick in bed, and fleeing again, turned up in Washington city six weeks ago under the name Daniel Miller.

His deportment in Washington was a model of correctness—so much so that he won the confidence of every one at his boarding house in the west end of Pennsylvania avenue, particularly the ladies. On the 7th inst., he obtained letters of identification from a fellow boarder to some of the Washington bankers, and under pretence of buying seven-thirties, swindled them out of between two and three thousand dollars by worthless certified checks on a Baltimore Bank. The fact of the swindle was speedily ascertained, and Daniel Miller was arrested at the depot just as he was about to take the train. Enough money was recovered to indemnify the bankers for their losses.—He also had in his possession about one thousand dollars worth of fine jewelry, believed to belong to the lady whom he married in New York. He will probably be held for trial on the charge of forgery, and perhaps that of bigamy, if the wronged ladies appear against him, which is doubtful, as one of them has already procured a divorce. We refrain from mentioning their names, in view of the injury they have already sustained.

The prisoner is a tall, good-looking, keen-eyed, prompt acting, business like man, of fluent address, and, with his intelligence and cultivation, was just the man to deceive unsuspecting people. He takes his arrest coolly, has engaged able counsel, and will make a bold push to get loose again.

The Dead Come to Life.

The Reading Gazette says, a singular case has just come to light in the Register's Office of Berks county. A citizen of North Heidelberg township, who served during the war in Company B, 55th Penna. Volunteers, was reported dead and buried. His supposed widow drew his bounty money, and proceeded to a legal settlement of his estate. He left a will, which was proved, and Letters Testamentary issued to the Executor. But, to the surprise of all parties, the dead man returned home about ten days ago, alive and well. Fortunately matters had not gone so far as to render his appearance inconvenient to any one so that nothing was necessary but to revoke the Letters Testamentary and withdraw the will. A similar case, it is believed, has never occurred in this country.

Hard Cement.

A cement which gradually indurates to a stony consistency may be made by mixing 20 parts of clean river sand, two of liherage, and one of quik lime into a thin putty with linseed oil. The quick lime may be replaced with litharge. When this cement is applied to mend broken pieces of stone, as steps or stairs, etc., it acquires, after some time, a stony hardness. A similar composition has been used to coat brick walls, under the name of mastic.

Ten clergymen are elected to the Massachusetts Legislature.