

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL. 24.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA DECEMBER 21, 1865.

NO. 12.

## 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.  
Accepted at the option of the Editor.  
CPAvertisements of one square of (eight lines) or  
less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional  
insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

## JOE PRINTING,

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

For the Jeffersonian.

## MY FLAG.

BY A. B. B.

There was a time, not long ago,  
When all who loved the right,  
Eelt it a duty, all should know,  
To keep their flag in sight;  
'Twas then I raised my Banner high,  
Determined it should ever fly  
Until the Rebel cause should die.

And there it fluttered, up in air,  
Through sunshine, rain and snow,  
Whist anxiously I watched it there  
And away moves below;  
And it was worn and tattered well  
Before the rebel ramparts fell  
And victory o'er our Land did swell.

To-day it is but shreds and strings,  
But triumph wreaths the staff,  
That triumph which to Justice clings,  
The wheat without the chaff;  
And freer now we breathe again  
A nobler manhood to attain  
Where fallen braves fell not in vain.

My flag has ever waved in trust  
Though craped for fallen worth,  
I felt that conquer Freedom must  
Or naught that's good on earth;  
And now in Heaven's name if we  
Go forth to our high destiny  
The world will taste of Liberty.  
Del. Water Gap, Dec. 15, 1865.

## DECEMBER.

Only the sea intoning,  
Only the wainscot moaning,  
Only the wild wind moaning  
Over the lonely house.

Darkest of all Decembers  
Ever my life has known,  
Setting here by the embers,  
Stunned and helpless, alone.

Dreaming of two graves lying  
Out in the damp and chill;  
One where the buzzard, flying,  
Passes at Malvern Hill.

The other—alas! the pillows  
Of that uneasy bed,  
Rise and fall with the billows,  
Over our sailor's head.

Theirs the heroic story  
Died, by fragrant and town!  
Theirs the Calm and the glory!  
Theirs the Cross and the Crown.

Mine to linger and languish  
Here by the wintry sea;  
Ah! faint heart, in thy anguish,  
What is there left for me!

Only the sea intoning,  
Only the wainscot moaning,  
Only the wild wind moaning  
Over the lonely house.

There are 140 different species of Oak in  
the world, 70 of which are found in America,  
and 30 in Europe.

The largest oak in the world is in Dorset-  
shire, Eng., which measures 68 feet in cir-  
cumference.

The number of different plants in the  
world has been variously estimated at from  
20,000 to 100,000.

Barly has been sowed with success, 104  
years. Seeds of different grasses will vege-  
tate after having been buried in the  
earth a thousand years.

There are 40 different species of Pine—  
the white pine grows to the height of 180  
feet—the Pinus Douglasii, on the Columbia  
river, is the tallest tree in the world, as it  
grows to the stupendous height of 234 feet.  
The greatest body of timber ever measured  
from one tree was from the Pinus Lambertiana  
on the Missouri river.

The editor of the New Castle (Pa.) Cour-  
ant being absent, the "devil" assumes  
charge, and thus apostrophizes:

"The improvement in the general appear-  
ance of this number of the Courant, is owing  
to the absence of the editor."

"N. B.—When in the course of human  
events it becomes necessary for us to forsake,  
for a period, the "ink keg" and "roller," and  
take our place in the chair, editorially, a due  
respect for our vanity makes it incumbent  
on us to give the following notice, to wit,  
viz: as follows: During this week all editorial  
favors, such as wedding cake, bouquets  
cigars, specimen whiskey and other sum-  
mer drinks, Thanksgiving turkeys and all  
the et ceteras that are part of the emolu-  
ments of our new position, should be sent to  
the "DEVIL."

That young man is on his way to fame,  
and will undoubtedly, in time be one of the  
most shining lights of the profession.

## Mr. WHACKHAMMER'S LECTURES.

### NO. I.—FASHION.

Now Adam was of perfect make,  
But Eve was even better,  
Yet she, inquisitively queer,  
Failed in the Law a letter.

The lecture season is upon us, and as  
free lectures give room for the freest  
speech, where they, who find their ves-  
sels filled to overflowing before the lecture  
is half delivered, can retire without losing  
half their ticket money, I have adopted  
this system to do the greatest good to all  
my hearers.

My first talk shall be of the "Fashion  
of this world," which is the modern god  
of almost all the female portion of the  
great human family, and especially of  
those who chanced to be born in christian  
countries, and waked up to enjoy the  
light of civilization. They pity the be-  
nighted condition of the poor heathen  
who worship naked gods, for without the  
"trimmings," these gods are beneath the  
exalted idea of enlightened christian la-  
dies. I tell you those "naked gods" of  
the heathen are worshipped in sincerity,  
and so is the god, Fashion, whilst the  
true God, the one our christian ladies  
profess to serve, is altogether less than  
secondary. And I venture the assertion  
here that all the torture of the inquisition,  
the self-inflicted punishment of heathen  
rites and customs do not come up to  
the self-unrest that follows stays, starch,  
furs, water-falls and buttons. You may  
wonder why I put furs in the category,  
but is there not inconsistency when you  
find a muff in one hand and a fan in the  
other? A muff is never of any use; let  
your hands hang down as Nature intended  
and you will walk easier and look bet-  
ter. If you ride, as you always want to  
do, put on a glove and not the Laplander.

Of all the disfigurements ever appended  
to "the human form divine" the water-  
fall outstrips every other. It is an abomi-  
nation to common sense and every other  
kind of sense, and even reaches beyond  
the superlative of nonsense! It is be-  
yond insanity, and idiosyncrasy can't reach  
it! Satan never induced a woman to wear  
anything more like the appendage of the  
inhabitants of the infernal regions than  
this same "what is it," and the sooner he  
calls them all in for the exclusive use  
of those "inhabitants" the better, even  
though tears of his dupes flow in such  
torrents as to endanger his fires! What  
a representative of character is this thing!  
I shall not call it water-fall again, for I  
consider the name a scandal to nature.—  
The larger the clump behind, the greater  
the fool ahead; brains the necessity, hair  
and cotton the substitute. Warty egg-  
plants, of all sizes, and screwed into all  
shapes; tumors black, brown, red, all ask-  
ing the surgeon's knife to separate them  
from the more worthless balancing power  
in front. If I were a surgeon I would  
soon respond to the inanimate call and  
there would be such a chopping off of  
vileness as never was known since the  
Southern chivalry involuntarily took the  
oath of allegiance and acknowledged that  
their "domestic institution" was dead.

I suppose my female friends begin to  
think I am coming out rather rough, but  
it is a conscientious fact, that I have look-  
ed on the evil of fashion just as long as it  
was possible for me to contain myself,  
and the superfluity is now running over.  
I can't help it, and besides I am afraid  
you will all get crazy running after fash-  
ion, while your poor families and poorer  
husbands, whom you promised to love and  
labor for, will find that domestic comfort,  
to say nothing about felicity, is altogether  
a failure. Don't say you have no  
family and no husband. What do you  
expect of fass and feathers, your gay  
dresses loaded with trimmings, and that  
wonderful hat of yours, but that all these  
are to catch a husband for you? I will  
just tell you, girls, this is not the way to  
get a sensible man. Men naturally like  
to see plain things, for they usually have  
plain facts to deal with. You are using  
strategy, but ribbon and hair strategy is  
rather flimsy for so important a campaign.  
I am glad I got married before I had to  
stand up beside a turban hat, an over-  
coat and a pair of boots. In such a case  
I might have doubts as to who was to be  
the man. I labored under no such diffi-  
culty, and I am free now to speak to  
you as I please for I am past the mittens!  
Your milliners are fooling you every  
three months with a "new style" of bonnet,  
and what is it for but to get you to put  
money in their pockets? They cut them  
up in all sorts of queer shapes and so  
small you never can alter to another style.

Don't you see it? They have a thousand  
fool-tastic shapes they call trimmings to fa-  
sen on till the first sunshine or dew wits  
them down to their original nothingness,  
and you, or your masculine, pays the bill!  
Do you like that style? You ought to  
be your own manta-maker, but if you  
have another don't she trick you the same  
way? Now I want you to put a little  
mind on this fashion question and not al-  
low yourselves to be towed along in the  
manner in which you have heretofore  
been led. A seasoning of sound sense  
and judgment you will very soon find of  
vast benefit to you and to those interested  
in your welfare. Don't spend your time  
on these superficialities any longer, but  
have moral courage to cultivate moral  
worth and character, and though these  
may not flutter out visible to all through  
the ribbons and powder and musk that  
envelopes a fashionable lady, your neat  
attire and plain colars will be an index to  
every thinking mind that they belong to  
a sound mind within.

And now, dear ladies, I have done my theme,  
Pass it not by as a visionary dream,  
But see if I have not portrayed a truth  
Which should arrest a thought from age and  
youth;  
If you got hit this time my next may show  
Some-body else gets a deserving blow.

ICHABOD WHACKHAMMER.  
Somewhere, Dec. 18, 1865.

For the Jeffersonian.

## Western Items.

FRIEND SCHOCH—I took the train on  
the Platt Co. Railroad, running on the  
East side of the Missouri river to Weston,  
some forty miles below St. Joseph, but  
stopped at Atchinson, Kansas, about mid-  
way between St. Joseph and Weston.—  
The ferry at it is the best above St. Lou-  
is, on the Missouri river, having a large,  
commodious boat, under the direction of  
Capt. J. L. Philbrick. Atchinson con-  
tains about 6000 population and is em-  
phatically a fast business town, the prin-  
cipal business street, Commercial is  
thronged daily with teams and pedestri-  
ans. The town is on the bluff side of the  
river, is well supplied with good stone for  
building. Wood is expensive and timber,  
through the adjoining country, in Kan-  
sas is rather scarce. The lands are quite  
undulating, in short, I might say hilly—  
generally covered with prairie intersper-  
ed with bush, stunted Black Jack (oak)  
and anon patches of running oak grubs;  
the soil is good, and were it not for the  
liability to drought, would be all that the  
agriculturalist could ever desire; I took  
a trip overland, North 6 miles, to a thriving  
village, Doniphan, a river town,  
which has many advantages for a manu-  
facturing town, and some intelligent citi-  
zens. From an eminence about midway  
I enjoyed a view of the surrounding coun-  
try for miles, so picturesque, so beautiful  
and grand that I felt amply repaid for  
the trip. Although the dead prairie  
grass and sparse foliage gave uniformity  
of hue as far as the eye could note, in the  
surrounding distance. I could discern  
the verdant wheat field, the neat white  
cottage of the farmer, having the appear-  
ance of oasis in the surrounding waste.

I contrasted the scenery around with  
Pocono, what this lacked in majesty, it  
made up in beauty. There appears to be  
no lack of capital in commercial business,  
in any of our western towns, but there is  
a lack of capital employed in manufac-  
turers. A few thousand dollars invested  
in a woolen factory, at Atchinson, would  
not only be a paying investment to the  
capitalist, but be a great benefit to the  
surrounding country. From this point,  
the overland stages leave for Denver and  
the Mountains. To Denver, over 700  
miles, fare \$150. The average travel,  
each way, from this point, is about 50  
passengers. Time—six to eight days.

Prices for labor and most commodities  
are higher than in our eastern towns.—  
The prices of land in this locality ranges  
from 7 to 30 dollars per acre, according  
to quality and improvements. I took the  
train from Atchinson to Weston, this is  
rather an old dead town, compared with  
Leavenworth and Atchinson, although it  
is doing some business and is the termin-  
us of the Platte Co. Railroad.

Many of the citizens, I am happy to  
say, were badly disappointed in the way  
the rebellion terminated, and I will here  
predict, that if Weston ever competes  
with its rivals in business, or general in-  
telligence, it must be reinforced from other  
localities. Mine Host of the St. George  
Hotel, having the faculty of supplying  
the wants of his guests and making them  
feel at home, I shall stay a few days be-  
fore I resume my travels.

Yours truly,  
R. W. HINCKLEY.  
Nov. 27, 1865.

## Secretary Stanton's Report—Interesting Facts.

The report of E. M. Stanton the Sec-  
retary of War, presents some facts in re-  
ference to the last year of the war and  
the first year of peace, which exhibit in  
a most striking manner the wonderful re-  
sources of the country and the unparal-  
leled energy which, toward the conclu-  
sion of the contest, characterized all our  
operations. The rapidity with which  
vast bodies of troops were transferred  
from one field to another, is especially re-  
markable. Thus the Twenty third Army  
Corps, after fighting at Nashville, in the  
midst of ice and snow, in December, 1864  
was, on the conclusion of the campaign in  
the West, transferred, 15,000 strong,  
from the valley of the Tennessee to the  
banks of the Potomac, moving by river  
and rail down the Tennessee, up the O-  
hio, across the snow covered Alleghanies,  
a distance of 1,400 miles, and, in the  
short space of eleven days, was encamp-  
ed on the banks of the Potomac, then  
blocked up with ice of a most severe win-  
ter. Vessels were collected to meet this  
corps, the obstacles interposed by the ice  
were overcome, and early in February the  
troops composing it, were fighting before  
Wilmington, on the coast of North Car-  
olina. The only parallel to this move-  
ment was the transfer of the Eleventh  
and Twelfth Corps, under General Hook-  
er, in 1863, from the Potomac to the  
Tennessee which, at the time, was an al-  
most unexampled operation. Gen. Hook-  
er's command contained 23,000 men, and  
was accompanied by its artillery and  
trains baggage, and animals, and accom-  
plished the distance, from the Rapidan,  
in Virginia, to Stevenson, in Alabama,  
a distance of eleven hundred and ninety-  
two miles, in seven days, crossing the O-  
hio river twice!

These, however, were not the only feats  
of the Quartermaster-General's Bureau.—  
In furnishing the vast supplies of forage  
required by our armies, the same energy  
and activity were displayed as in the  
transportation of troops. The depots of the  
Quartermaster's Department have,  
during the war, furnished the army with  
23,000,000 bushels of corn, 78,000,000  
bushels of oats, 93,000 bushels of barley,  
1,500,000 tons of hay, 20,000 tons of  
straw, 550,000 cords of wood, and 1,600,  
000 tons of coal, all of which have been  
purchased, measured, transported, issued  
and accounted for by its officers and ag-  
ents. At the depot of Washington alone  
there have been issued during the year  
4,500,000 bushels of corn, 29,000,  
000 bushels of oats, 490,000 tons of hay,  
210,000 cords of wood, and 392,000 tons  
of coal. It is stated as an interesting  
fact that over 700 vessels have been con-  
stantly employed in transporting troops  
and supplies, while all the principle lines  
of railway have been taxed in a greater or  
less degree to meet the demands of the  
service.

The rapidity and precision with which  
the armies were mustered out upon the  
termination of hostilities are strikingly  
illustrated by some statements of this re-  
port. The command of Gen Sherman  
(army of the Tennessee and army of  
Georgia) and army of the Potomac were  
first to complete their musters-out entire-  
ly. Regiments commenced leaving Gen-  
eral Sherman's command, then number-  
ing present and absent, 116,182, officers  
and men, from the rendezvous, near Wash-  
ington, on the 29th of May, and on the 1st  
of August the last one of the regiments  
mustered out left Louisville, Kentucky,  
to which point the command (after the  
musters-out therefrom were partly com-  
pleted), was transferred, and the armies  
composing it merged into one, called the  
army of the Tennessee. The first regi-  
ment from the army of the Potomac,  
numbering 162,851 men, also left Wash-  
ington on the 29th of May, and in six  
weeks not a man remained! Thus in  
two months, 279,034 officers and men  
were mustered out and placed en route  
to their homes, and including other  
armies and departments, the number was  
increased by August 7, (two months and  
seven days) to 640,806 officers and men!  
History does not record another instance  
in which so vast an army was so rapidly  
absorbed into the home population, and  
entered upon other duties than those of  
the camp and field.

## Rebellion against the New Bonnets

The ladies are rebelling against the  
winter fashion for Bonnets. The prin-  
cipal of a wholesale millinery house in-  
forms us that his customers never pur-  
chased "bonnet frames" with equal re-  
luctance. The buggy top pattern requires  
a large amount of material, and makes a  
very small show of it. Moreover, the  
show when it is made is anything but  
graceful. To construct a bonnet over the  
gig-top frame requires three-fourths of a  
yard of material, with ribbons and lace  
and flowers ad infinitum. The small bon-  
nets of last summer, that made quite as  
much display, and were tenfold more  
graceful, required less than half a yard  
of material. The consequence is that  
the fashion dictated to the ladies is not  
accepted as fashions generally are, and  
that a great many dames and demoiselles  
are in open rebellion, and refuse to ac-  
cept the dispensation of the Empress Eu-  
genie for the winter of the year of our  
Lord 1865. This very unacceptable  
mode makes the millinery trade compar-  
atively dull; and many a discarded bonnet  
will be revamped this winter that, were  
the fashion more acceptable, would find  
its way into the rag-bag.—Philadelphia  
North American.

## Abstract of the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The report of the Secretary of the  
Treasury discusses the three questions of  
the Currency, the Public Debt, and the  
Revenue. He goes into a full exposi-  
tion of the objections to United States  
notes as a permanent currency; the chief  
of which he states to be the fact that the  
government of the United States is one  
of limited and defined powers, and that  
the authority to issue notes as money is  
neither expressly given to Congress by  
the Constitution, nor fairly to be inferred  
except as a measure of necessity in a great  
national emergency. He holds it to be  
the "crowning glory of the Constitution  
that this great war has been waged and  
closed without the power of the govern-  
ment being enlarged or its relations to  
the States being changed."

The paper circulation of the United  
States on October 31st, was \$704,218,  
048.20.

The Secretary after very ably meeting  
the various objections to a reduction of  
the currency, recommends:

First, That Congress declare that the  
compound interest notes shall cease to be  
a legal tender from the day of their ma-  
turity.

Second, That the Secretary be author-  
ized, in his discretion, to sell bonds of the  
United States, bearing interest at a rate  
not exceeding six per cent., and redem-  
able and payable at such periods as may  
be conducive to the interests of the Gov-  
ernment, for the purpose of retiring not  
only compound interest notes, but the  
United States notes.

In reference to the debt, the Secre-  
tary believes that, if kept at home, it need  
not be oppressive but that it is still a na-  
tional burden, and the work of removing  
it should not be long postponed.

The Secretary sees no way of remov-  
ing it, but by an increase of the expendi-  
tures. It should be our ambition not to  
bequeath it to our descendants.

The first step should be to fund the  
maturing obligations. The next should  
be to provide for raising, in the least od-  
ious manner, the revenue necessary to pay  
the interest and a certain definite annual  
amount for the payment of the principal.  
Mr. McCullough hopes that Congress  
will be decided and emphatic on this  
point.

The debt on the 31st of October, was  
\$2,808,549,437.53; deducting moneys in  
the Treasury, it was \$2,740,954,750.—  
He estimates it on July 1, 1866, at \$3-  
000,000,000. The annual interest, if  
funded at 5 1/2 per cent., would be \$165-  
000,000, but if funded at 5 per cent., it  
would be \$150,000,000.

If \$200,000,000 per annum should be  
applied to pay accruing interest and to  
reduce the principal funded at the high-  
er rate of 5 1/2 per cent., the debt would  
be paid in thirty-two years, or at 6 per  
cent, in a little over twenty-eight years.

The secretary believes that no act of  
Congress would be more popular than one  
which should provide for such an exting-  
uishment of the debt.

Upon the subject of Internal Reven-  
ues, the Report recommends:

First, That the collection of internal  
revenue taxes which accrued before the  
establishment of revenue offices in the  
States recently in rebellion, be indefi-  
nitely postponed.

Second, That all sales of property in  
those States, under the direct tax law, be  
suspended until the States shall have an  
opportunity of assuming (as was done by  
the loyal States,) the payment of the tax  
assessed upon them.

Third, That all transactions in such  
States, which may be invalid by the  
non-use of stamps, be legalized as far  
as it is the power of Congress to legalize  
them.

The Secretary regards the national  
banking system as one of the great com-  
pensations of the war, and gives some in-  
teresting statistics about its operations.

## A Mountain of Salt.

A striking curiosity has lately been dis-  
covered in the Nevada Territory. It is  
a mountain of rock salt, situated about  
twenty miles from Meadow Valley, and  
only eighteen miles from the head of  
navigation on the Colorado river. It rises  
abruptly from the plain, about four  
hundred feet in height, a mountain of  
pure, sparkling, crystallized salt.

## The Wrong Place.

A passenger sweating terribly in the  
cars, on the Boston and Providence Rail-  
road, was approached by a young minist-  
er with more zeal than discretion, who  
said to him abruptly:  
"My dear sir, do you know where you  
are going? You are going straight to  
Hell!"  
"Just my d—d luck!" replied the man  
looking the minister in the face with an  
alarmed air, and suddenly fumbling for  
his check, "I bought a ticket for Providence!"

## Curious Action at Law.

Last week a merchant in New York  
brought an action against a telegraphic  
company to recover damages arising out  
of a mistake in transmitting a telegraphic  
dispatch to a town in Massachusetts.—  
The message ordered a party to stop his  
manufacture of a certain article until the  
sender saw him, whereas the dispatch as  
sent told him to keep manufacturing, &c.  
The damages were proved to amount to  
over a thousand dollars, for which sum  
the plaintiff had a verdict.

## A Story of our Late President.

The annexed, another evidence of the  
kind heart of our late President, Mr.  
Lincoln, we take from the Independent.  
On the Monday before his death, when  
our late beloved President was on his re-  
turn from Richmond, he stopped at City  
Point. Calling upon the head surgeon  
at that place, Mr. Lincoln told him that  
he wished to visit all the hospitals under  
his charge, and shake hands with every  
soldier. The surgeon asked the Presi-  
dent if he knew what a task he was un-  
dertaking, and told him that there were  
then between five and six thousand sol-  
diers at that place, and it would be quite  
a tax upon his strength to visit all the  
wards and shake hands with every soldier.  
Mr. Lincoln answered, with a smile, that  
he "guessed he was equal to the task; at  
any rate he would try, and go as far as  
he could; he should never probably see  
the boys again, and he wanted them to  
know that he appreciated what they had  
done for their country."

Finding it useless to try to dissuade  
him, the surgeon began to make his  
rounds with the President, who walked  
from bed to bed, extending his hand to  
all, saying a few words of sympathy to  
some, making kind inquiries of others,  
and welcomed by with all the heartiest  
cordiality. As they passed along they  
came to a ward in which lay a rebel, who  
had been wounded, and was a prisoner.—  
As the tall figure of the kindly visitor  
appeared in sight, he was recognized by  
the rebel soldier, who raising himself on  
his elbow in bed, watched Mr. Lincoln as  
he approached, and, extending his hand,  
exclaimed, while tears ran down his  
cheeks; "Mr. Lincoln, I have long wan-  
ted to see you, to ask your forgiveness  
for ever raising my hand against the old  
flag." Mr. Lincoln was moved to tears.  
He heartily shook the hand of the re-  
pentant rebel, and assured him of his  
good will, and, with a few words of kind  
advice, passed on.

After some hours the tour of the various  
hospitals was made, and Lincoln returned  
with the surgeon to his office. They had  
scarcely entered, however, when a messen-  
ger came, saying that one ward had been  
omitted, and "the boys" wanted to see  
Mr. Lincoln. The surgeon, who was  
thoroughly tired, and knew Mr. Lincoln  
must be tried to dissuade him from go-  
ing; but the good man said he must go  
back; he would not knowingly omit one  
"the boys" would be so disappointed.—  
So he went with the messenger, accom-  
panied by the surgeon, and shook hands  
with the gratified soldiers, and then re-  
turned gain to the office.

The surgeon expressed the fear that  
Mr. Lincoln's arm would be lamed with  
so much handshaking, saying that it cer-  
tainly must ache. Mr. Lincoln smiled,  
and, saying something about his "strong  
muscles," stepped out at the open door,  
took up a very large, heavy axe, which  
lay there by a log of wood, and chopped  
vigorously for a few moments, sending  
the chips flying in all directions; and  
then, pausing, he extending his right  
arm to its full length, holding the axe  
out horizontally, without its even quiver-  
ing as he held it. Strong men, who  
looked on—men accustomed to manual  
labor—could not hold the same axe in  
that position for a moment. Returning  
to the office, he took a glass of lemonade,  
for he would take no stronger beverage;  
and while he was within, the chips he  
had chopped were gathered up and safely  
cared for by a hospital steward, because  
they were "the chips that Father Abra-  
ham chopped."

In a few hours more the beloved Presi-  
dent was at home in Washington; in a  
few days more he had passed away, and a  
bereaved nation was in mourning.

## State Finance.

The receipts into the State Treasury of  
Pennsylvania from the 1st of Dec. 1864 to  
Nov. 30, 1865, including a balance of \$1,942-  
203 63 at the close of the last year, was \$8-  
203 30. The payment were \$5,788 525 16  
—leaving an available balance in the Treas-  
ury of \$2,373,668 24. This is amply suffi-  
cient to meet the interest on the public debt,  
and leaving a handsome balance towards the  
liquidation of the principal.

## Exciting Scene in C urt.

This afternoon, while Judge Olin, of the  
United States District Court, was charging  
a jury, one Bradley, attorney for one of the  
parties, and noted sympathizer, interrupted  
him, and told him he had no right to argue  
the case to the jury. Judge Olin told him  
he was presiding in this court, not to be in-  
sulted. Bradley called Olin a liar and a scound-  
rel, and the Judge ordered him into the  
custody of the United States Marshal, who  
removed him by force. On Judge Olin leaving  
the court room Bradley talked about thrash-  
ing him, but the Judge told him he did not  
think he would, and ordered the United  
States Marshal to bring his prisoner to court  
to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, when he  
will probably learn that his reconstruction  
has progressed too fast, and that the days of  
"ould lang syne" for Southern bullies will  
come to pass no more.

Some person who had nothing else to do  
has ascertained that there are 500,000 grains  
in a bushel of wheat, 520,000 in horse  
beans.