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**JOB PRINTING,**  
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## For The Jeffersonian. The Home of Columbia.

BY MRS. S. J. P.

The home of Columbia is built on a rock,  
Which no force with success can assail;  
Unmoved it will stand against war's rudest  
shock;  
As firm as the mountain that boldly doth  
mock,  
The breeze that sweeps over the vale.  
The home of Columbia was built by the brave,  
Who cemented their work with their blood;  
Those who trust to her care she surely will  
save,  
And beat off the tempest and treacherous  
wave,  
As the Ark beat the waves of the flood.  
The halls of Columbia were finished with  
skill,  
By the patriot hands of our sires,  
Whose eloquent voices are eloquent still;  
Whose memory stirs each true heart with a  
thrill,  
That the noblest ambition inspires.  
The vales of Columbia are ample and wide,  
And most bountiful harvest they yield,  
There, millions on millions in plenty abide;  
And come millions more they will not be  
denied;  
For each there's a cottage and field.  
The laws of Columbia are equal and just  
Alike to the rich and the poor;  
The lowliest subject that crawls in the dust,  
Can rise if he will to high honor and trust,  
Which the noblest of earth might allure.  
The arm of Columbia is ready to smite  
All who dare her domains to despoil,  
The heads of rebellion, of malice and spite;  
The foes of her union, her laws and her  
right—  
And banish them hence from her soil.  
The flag of Columbia floats proudly to-day  
Despite treason's treacherous breath,  
And so it will float o'er our country for aye;  
And in the soft breeze will sportively play  
When treason is buried in death.  
Then hail, fair Columbia, the hope of the world  
Of poets and heroes the theme,  
May thy banner o'er freeman be ever un-  
furled,  
Thy darts 'gainst rebellion and tyranny  
hurled,  
Till union o'er earth reigns supreme.  
Smithfield, Jan. 1866.

## The Foot Dabbler.

Poor poet dabbler, save your ink  
And learn at least and first to think,  
Nor vainly hope the muses' aid  
To have your breathings thus portrayed.  
You have not helped yourself, and they  
Will never meet you but half way.  
It is a shame to shock the sense  
With such disjointed worm-rail fence,  
When poetry as smooth should flow  
As glides the wind o'er crusted snow;  
And with a measured pace as true  
As beats that throbbing heart in you.  
If you must write do get a friend  
To criticize and to amend.  
Before you rush yourself in print  
To catch from me a pointed hint.  
Besides there yet may be a time  
You'll be ashamed of such weak rhyme;  
And, if that time should never come,  
'Twould still be best if you keep mum.  
You see the poets are around,  
And they can't stand a jarring sound;  
Long as these sounds you still create  
Expect a pen lash o'er your pate.

## Supreme Court at Wilkes-Barre.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania will hold a special session in the Court room at Wilkes-Barre, in June, commencing on the 26th, for the trial of causes in which parties residing in the northern tier of counties are interested.

## The Pittston Bank

The Old Pittston Bank has now become fully merged in the First National Bank at that place. The new Bank has an increased capital and is under substantially the same management as the former Pittston Bank.

A poor man by the name of Morrissey has obtained a verdict of \$2,000 against a rich neighbor, in La Salle, Ill., in action for slander. The defendant called him a thief, and couldn't prove it.

The records of the Surgeon General's office show that during the rebellion there were 202 United States general hospitals, having for the accommodation of sick and wounded soldiers 136,894 beds.

In 1865 there were 682 murders committed in the United States, and only 98 executions; 35 murders were committed on Christmas day.

## THE LITTLE SHOE.

I found it here—a worn-out shoe,  
All mildewed with time, and wet with dew.  
'Tis a little thing; ye would pass it by  
With never a thought, or word, or sigh;  
Yet it stirs in my spirit a hidden well,  
And in eloquent tones of the past doth tell.

It tells of the little fairy child  
That bound my heart with a magic wild,  
Of bright blue eyes and golden hair,  
That ever shed joy and sunlight clear—  
Of a prattling voice, so sweet and clear,  
And the tiny feet that were ever near.

It tells of hopes that with her had birth,  
Deep buried now in the silent earth;  
Of a heart that had met an answering tone,  
That again is left alone—alone!  
Of days of watching and anxious prayer—  
Of a night of sorrow and dark despair.

It tells of a form that is cold and still—  
Of a little mound upon yon hill,  
That is dearer far to a mother's heart  
Than the classic "statues of Grecian art,"  
Ah! strangers may pass with a careless air,  
Nor dream of the hopes that are buried there.

O ye, who have never o'er loved ones wept—  
Whose brightest hopes have never been swept  
Like the pure white cloud from the summer  
sky—  
Like the wraith of mist from the mountain  
high—  
Like the rainbow, beaming a moment here,  
Then melting away to its native sphere;—

Like rose-leaves, loosed by the zephyr's sigh,  
Like that zephyr wafting its perfume by—  
Like the wave that kisses some graceful  
spot,  
Then passes away—yet it is ne'er forgot.  
If like these your life hopes have fled;  
Ye cannot know the tears I shed.

Ye cannot know what a little thing  
From memory's silent fount can bring  
The voice and form that were once dear,  
Yet there are hearts, were they only here,  
That could feel with me, when, all wet with  
dew,  
I found it this morning—this little shoe.

## School Matters.

The Department of Common Schools of Pennsylvania recently made the following decisions, which will be of interest to the people of every district in the State:

That the time for issuing the warrants for the State Appropriation to school districts has been changed by the act of April, 1865, until after the close of the Common Schools for the school year.

It is not legal, in any case to keep school open on Saturdays.

Scholars, whose parents have a legal residence in one district, cannot legally attend the schools of another district, merely by going in that district to work for their board, with the intention of attending school, and returning to the residence of their parents when the school has closed.

Christmas day, Washington's birthday, Fourth of July and Thanksgiving Day, are legal holidays, and when these occur on an ordinary school day, they are to be observed by closing school, and the teacher is to write on the root book the name of the holiday, in the column under the proper date, and count the day as if school had been open. If other holidays are taken without the consent of the proper board, the time is to be made up, at the end of the term.

School directors elected next spring will not be entitled to vote at the coming election for County Superintendent, which takes place the first Monday in May, 1866. The terms of school directors commence on the first Monday in June, and therefore only those now in office can vote.

A receipt given by a Collector for State, County or school tax paid does not require a revenue stamp. An order drawn upon the treasurer of a Board requires no stamp, but a receipt given by a person who holds such order, when it is cashed, if for over \$20 must be stamped.

## Epidemic Statistics.

A German scientific paper gives us the following statistical comfort as to the cholera: From the foundation of Rome up to the time of Augustus, in seven hundred and thirty-two years, there appeared thirty-three epidemics; from the birth of Christ up to 1860, ninety-seven; in the seventeenth century, fourteen; in the eighteenth century, eight, and since the beginning of the nineteenth century, the cholera has appeared three times. It is evident from these figures that epidemics are decreasing in numbers as well as in intensity, which pleasant fact is to be ascribed to increasing cleanliness in dwellings and clothing; to the improvements in sanitary regulations; to the speedy removal of miasmatic substances, and to the progress of the medical science in general.

Arthur is a real Union boy, but not at all religiously inclined, so that his mamma often has great difficulty in getting him to pray understandingly. One evening, after much persuasion, he knelt to repeat his usual prayer, he said: "Now I lay me down to sleep, shouting the battle cry of freedom."

## Mr. WHACKHAMMER'S LECTURES.

NO. IV.

AT THE BAR.

Two bars are open to each candidate, The good or bad, or high or low estate; Whether to drink, carouse and act the fool, Or have some chartered lawyer blow you off the stool.

Sand bars, iron bars, wooden bars; bars of gold and silver and lead; bars of gin cocktails and brandy smashes; bars of justice and bars of colors,—as the bars and stars of the Southern Confederacy, which broke from their constellation and went under to rise no more. I have not had the usual fee which binds a man—that is a lawyer, which sometimes means the same thing—to contend against that very justice which he assumes to be searching after, so I shall be at liberty to speak for or against plaintiff or defendant, witness or lawyer, as I see proper. By what I have said you may see my Lecture is at the bar known as the bar of justice.

By referring to the origin of the word, bar, you will find it was applied to the courts before it was applied to the bar of bottles. As there is usually considerable wrangle at a country Court bar I suppose Bachus thought it would be a most applicable name for his headquarters, and I rather think he exercised wisdom, for once, in this respect. Perhaps also he considered the opening of his bar as an auxiliary leading in the most direct route to the other. If he meant this I second his judgment again, for bar-tenders and saloon keepers are always well represented at Courts, either as defendants or witnesses.

I think when Bachus made the dedication he should have put it the "bar of danger," so we might have a distinction between it and the bar of Justice. But I suppose he meant that his "the bar" should have precedence over every other bar, as it is used without a prefix.

A Court of justice should be a place held not one whit less sacred than a church, or a place of the most solemn worship. It should be the aim of all to reach a judgment which the God above would ratify. But is this the case? Is it not plain that witnesses too often give in an evidence which is biased towards one side or the other so plainly visible that it is painful to the thinking spectator? Prevaricate on the witness stand! It is awful! Sir, in the eyes of Heaven, you are an accomplice in the crime you are endeavoring to screen another from!

If a witness tells a plain matter of fact, without trying to tell more than he knows, he need not fear cross-examination from any lawyer. As soon as his evidence shows that he is trying to tell a one-sided story he runs into difficulty and finds himself half way into purgatory and wishes himself half the way in before he is permitted to leave the stand. Does a witness think he is bound to tell a favorable story for a certain party because he was subpoenaed by that party? Poor fool, will you criminate yourself in this manner when it is your duty to God and man to the Court and yourself to tell the whole truth, and as plainly and frankly as possible? The issue may be life or death; it may be liberty and innocence or the prison and infamy, and yet a witness on the stand gives in his testimony in a spirit of levity, gives indirect answer tries to be witty; not at all considering the solemnity of an oath or the interests at stake! This is mocking Justice and making infamy less infamous, whilst every word and act in the Court room should tend to impress with the awfulness of crime and its certain punishment.

The witnesses have all been heard; the cross-examinations—in which the lawyers seemed more anxious to force men to perjure themselves than to see truth prevail—are over and the counsel rise up to wordy personal encounter. Instead of laying before the jury a truthful and concise synopsis of the evidence there is impeachment of witnesses, personal slurs, boisterous harangues, each side telling the jury that the other has advanced no argument. If an attorney would confine himself to the points of law in question he would find his hour quite long enough to tell his story, and I think he would find that such a course would be most to his advantage before a jury. Every lawyer of note follows this plan, and this is the plan that raises to an attorney of note. In the first law suit of which we have any record Satan plead his own case, and though he lost the suit I don't see but what it would be best and fairest for plain-

tiff and defendant to do the same yet.—It would certainly be much cheaper, and more business could be done in one day than is now done in a week, and cases would not have to "lay over" until they spoil. The "profession of honor" is an honorable profession yet to those of its votaries who aspire to the true dignity of their office. It is the pettifogger who has brought contempt upon the profession. Because he is sworn to be true to his client is no reason why a man should be untrue to himself and an ennobling character. If he has the bad side of the case he must use every honorable means to show what is favorable for his client and which will tend to lighten the penalty incurred. But his oath should not urge him to go one step further.

I suppose it will be a good while yet before men practice that little rule, "do as you would be done by," and so we must have courts until that time comes. If one half of the world acted on this principle the other half would have nobody to fight with and there would be no fighting. But spunky, selfish nature seems to be spunky as ever and so the war of neighbors goes on,—a war of covetousness, of jealousy, of slander, of wickedness.

There is another Bar, my friend, Where you, a prisoner, shall attend; A Bar at which your records here, Will for your weal or woe appear, And he who now is Advocate Will then as Judge your coming wait. ICHABOD WHACKHAMMER. Somewhere Jan. 15, 1866.

## THE EXPRESS ROBBERY.

Particulars of the Arrest of the Robbers—The Amount Recovered—Hardships of Wrong-doers.

The shrewdness of the thief, which seems to cling so readily to the time of the commission of crime, appears to desert him almost entirely when the circumstances of his misdeeds are to be concealed. This apparent inconsistency may appear either inconsistent or curious, but it is nevertheless true; and it has engaged the pen of the novelist as well as that of the recorder of daily events.

On Saturday evening last, the little town of Stamford, Conn., was mystified by the appearance, at the hotel, of 3 men who came in one by one, and offended the taste of the entire village community by strictly minding their own business. They had evidently never seen each other before, and had very little to say. The hearty farmer or drover came into the bar-room of the hotel and remarked that the weather was extremely cold. This was true, but the three strangers merely nodded their heads and were not to be drawn into conversation. Other gossips also dropped in, but they were not more successful than their neighbors. The silence of the strangers was something remarkable. The way they shunned each other's company was also remarkable—at least it would have been remarkable to shrewder observers than village gossips. Nevertheless, the country was alive with the news of a great robbery, and it was safe to be a stranger even about a dull country village—as suspicion is a strange irrespector of persons.

For once in their lives the dull villagers began to grow sharp. The experience of this novelty caused general self-satisfaction. They eyed the strangers very minutely, studied the physiognomies, balanced their actions, and drew wild conclusions from their least motion.—Still, the fact that they did not speak to each other was a convincing proof that they did not know each other.—convincing proof to the simple Stamfordians, you know; and there, of course, it was so much more mystical.

One of them expressed a desire to hire a hack, for the purpose of proceeding to Norwalk. He did not wish to be accompanied by a driver, for he was going to take some ladies with him and there would not be room. Here the villagers scented a mouse. The gentleman offered liberal terms for the carriage, but he not wanting a driver was suspicious.

A carriage was therefore not to be had. Marvelous to appear, this circumstance was the occasion of the three strangers becoming acquainted with each other.—They suddenly grew affable, and conversed in dark corners, held secret consultations, and eyed other men distantly.—This showed that these men were not wise, for they were probably the thieves, whose deeds of bold and ambitious criminality were still ringing through the country. They had been strangers to each other through policy; but mutual anxiety made them close friends; they had been shrewd, wide-awake rogues, for safety's sake; but conscious crime suddenly transformed them into trembling, apprehensive villains.

Failing to procure a carriage, the three strangers remained at Stamford all night. The "all night" at Stamford was fatal.—All the town were awake, and they all began to whisper of the Express robbery, and to look at the three strangers in a manner more suggestive of penitentiaries than of wine breakers.

In the morning they went to Norwalk, where they were also remarked. Their first movement was to procure a conveyance and proceed to a house of a shoemaker, named Tristram, who resided on a hill back of the town. In the mean time, suspicion had been the limit of the village opinions regarding the movements of these three men; but their action grew more and more noteworthy. They remained at the shoemaker's all Sunday

night, and returned to the village on the next morning.

At the same time, the pious shoemaker was observed to proceed by train to New-York, with a clumsy bundle in his possession. By this time the detectives were awake, and the son of Crispin was taken in hand. His bundle was heavy with gold plunder. The two accomplices were arrested soon afterward.

We understand that the strangers who first excited remark and were subsequently arrested, gave their names as Walcott and Clarke, while the shoemaker is known as Tristram. These "gentlemen" are understood to be at present in safe-keeping, and the Express Company are quite confident that the rest of the accomplices will be soon secured, and that nearly all of the missing funds will be recovered.

The amount taken included about \$50,000 in gold, and \$50,000 in fractional currency, but was something less in total than \$700,000. The package of bonds of \$80,000 was no doubt left in the car by accident. The thieves took away all their tools except the lanterns, and not only broke into the iron car from a side door, but broke open three iron safes, each of them padlocked as well as fastened with the common locks. They understood their work and performed it thoroughly.

## ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Mr. Henry Sanford one of the superintendents of Adams Express Company, accompanied by Officer Rogers of the Eleventh Precinct, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning called at the residence of Police-Justice Edward J. Shandley, No. 167 Henry st., and arousing him from his slumbers, informed him that he had certain information that a large portion of the stolen money was in the house No. 100 Division-st., in possession of one John B. Barmore, and that they wished to procure a search-warrant to enable them to search the house, and recover the money.

The Magistrate offered to accompany them in his official position, and authorized them to search the house, but to this Mr. Sanford objected, as he was afraid it might not be legal. Willing to satisfy his scruples, the Magistrate then accompanied them to the court-room in Essex st., filled up a search-warrant, and accompanied the party to the house mentioned. Here, after a short search, they succeeded in finding the object sought for. In an upper room, carefully hidden, they found \$77,650 in unsigned national bank note bills, \$5,457 in national bank note bills, \$3,000 in U. S. 7-3-10 bonds, gold coin of the value of \$375, and \$280 in gold bills, altogether of the value of \$80,722. Barmore was arrested, and yesterday committed for examination by Justice Shandley. He is a father-in-law of Augustus Tristram, one of the principals concerned in the robbery, and who was arrested on Tuesday in Norwalk.

In the affidavit made by Mr. Sanford before Justice Shandley, he states that the amount stolen by the thieves on the night of the 6th inst. was as follows: National bank notes and Treasury notes, \$150,000; United States bonds and certificates of indebtedness, \$50,000; gold coin, \$40,000; gold watches and other articles of jewelry to the amount of \$5,000—total stolen, \$245,000. In addition to the above amount, the thieves left behind them \$180,000.

It is stated that immediately after the robbery, "Gus" Tristram went to Norwalk, Conn., and there engaged a cousin, also named Tristram, to bring on the money recovered, and leave it in the hands of those in whose possession it was found. On the return of the messenger to Norwalk, he was arrested, and confessed the whole matter. Thomas Clarke, another of the principals, was arrested at Norwalk.

The entire detective force of this city, together with those in the employ of the Company, are at present engaged in working up the matter, within the next few days the entire matter will probably be cleared up.—Tribune.

The Boston Journal relates of a Portuguese soldier, recently returned from the war, that when he went into service, he could not understand even the military orders in English, but made a good soldier. Coming to this city, he got into debt for his board with one of his own countrymen, and said that when he enlisted, he received \$500 in bounty, which he hid in a crevice of his barracks on going to war. His landlord and others took him about to the several military camps in the hope that a recollection of the place would enable him to recover the secreted money; and it was not until a friend had provided him with means of going to New Bedford to ship, and his missing the way and return, and that chance led him to New Hampshire, where it proved that he enlisted, and, on going to the barracks at Concord, he found his five hundred dollars which had remained safe for two and a-half years.

The Louisville correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette has just seen a Kentucky farmer in the cars who had not heard of Mr. Lincoln's death or of the emancipation of the slaves.

A turkey raised by Mrs. Nancy Lounsbury, on Hubbard's Hill, Ct., weighed forty-seven pounds six ounces, brought \$25, and was sent to President Johnson, as a New Year's gift.

## GEN. GRANT ON THE SITUATION.

He does not recommend the Withdrawal of United States Troops from Lately Rebellious States—Arming the Militia.

Washington, Jan. 14, 1866.

It may be stated, with reference to the recent dispatch to The Mobile advertiser touching the withdrawal of troops from Alabama and Georgia, that, in acting upon the application of Gov. Parsons to withdraw them from the former State and to arm the local militia, Lieut. Gen. Grant has made the following reply:

"For the present, and until there is full security for equitably maintaining the rights and safety of all classes of citizens in the States lately in rebellion, I would not recommend the withdrawal of the United States troops from them.—The number of interior garrisons might be reduced; but a movable force, sufficient to insure tranquility, should be retained. While such a force is retained in the South, I doubt the propriety of putting arms in the hands of the militia."

## The Oil Bubble.

The Titusville correspondent of the Erie Dispatch, having made the oil interests his business for a long time, comes now to the conclusion that the day of excitement and high prices for territory, has passed, and the bubble about to burst. He says Pithole is a sick child. Trade in all of the oil region is falling off. While tradesmen have been increasing, buyers have decreased. He gives an instance of one house, the receipts of which formerly were from \$800 to \$1,400, per day, now only range from \$60 to \$100. So long as capitalists came and spent their money freely, times were easy. There is at present a holding back; and while money is easy in the Eastern market, it is tight in the oil region. The oil business must come down to a legitimate one, and wild speculations must cease.

The times of December 9th gave what purported to be the proceedings of a meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad, one of the connecting links by which the Atlantic & Great Western Railway will reach the seaboard upon its independent line.—That statement contained so many glaring errors that it is difficult to see how the paper from which we made up the report could have invented so many. The paragraph read as follows:

"A late meeting was held at Bellefonte of the directors of the Lewisburg Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad, one of the connecting links by which the Atlantic & Great Western Road is to reach the seaboard upon its independent line.—Hon. G. R. Barrett, of Clearfield, was elected President of the corporation; Sir Morton Peto, of England, Vice President; and T. W. Kennard, Engineer. Judge Barrett then, as Attorney of the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad Company, subscribed one million of dollars towards the completion of this road, and gave notice that he would take the balance of what-overstock was not subscribed by the people along the line."

The meeting was held on the 13th ult. at Aaronsburg, Centre county. George F. Miller, Member of Congress from the 14th District, was elected President, and James P. Coburn, Secretary. Judge G. Church of Meadville, in behalf of T. W. Kennard, subscribed two millions of dollars of stock. Thirteen directors were elected, including G. Church, and R. M. N. Taylor of Meadville. A meeting of these Directors was held Meadville on Tuesday last.

## Filling Ice-Houses with Snow.

As the time is now approaching says the Country Gentleman, when the supply of ice for the ensuing year is to be secured, I beg leave to give you the experience of one of our "Clinton Farmer's Club" of Clinton Ohio. His ice-house is situated on the side of a gravel hill, covering a pit about four or five feet in height; the sides of the pit are boarded up, and the drainage is through the gravel. Finding it expensive to haul from the neighboring ponds and rivers, he last winter filled his house with snow, after the custom prevailing in Switzerland and California (for my friend is a traveler,) simply rolling up in masses, and with a wheel barrow conveying it to the house—first lining the sides of the pit with straw, and after it was filled covering the snow with the same material, thus filling his house without cost, and securing an abundant supply of good ice for his large family during the whole summer. The snow settled down into a compact mass, when the spring and summer heats affected it, and a portion still remains at the bottom of the pit, as solid as a glacier of the Alps.

The legislature of Alabama, now in session took no notice of Gen. Thomas, Gen. Woods and Gen. Swayne, all Union officers, while they were present at the seat of government; but the moment Wade Hampton, a Rebel General, appeared there, a committee was appointed to conduct him to the legislative hall, and yet we are asked to believe that this legislature is loyal, and the State ready for re-admission into the Union.

Nearly all the Methodist Episcopal churches in Washington have been favored with revivals. Over three hundred converts lately connected themselves with the different churches in that city.

There were two hundred and seventy-five divorces in Chicago last year.