

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

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AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 33 letters.

- My 14, 28, 22, 13, 3, 30, is an Island in the Torrid Zone.
- My 19, 15, 27, 23, 2, is a river in Austria.
- My 20, 22, 14, 9, is a town in Sweden.
- My 3, 15, 1, 9, 25, is a county in Michigan.
- My 23, 9, 26, 6, 29, is an island in Malaysia.
- My 26, 21, 9, 6, 4, 20, 17, is a river in Oregon.
- My 21, 3, 14, 14, 22, 9, is a town in Italy.
- My 33, 22, 10, 26, 2, 12, 20, is a county in Virginia.
- My 5, 12, 32, 19, 3, 25, is a river in Russia.
- My 30, 14, 21, 24, is a city in India.
- My 24, 1, 13, 30, 11, 29, is an Indian tribe in British America.
- My 31, 28, 23, 12, 3, 29, is an island in Polynesia.
- My 19, 6, 27, 14, 30, 27, 1, 32, 5, a battle fought in Europe.
- My 13, 24, 16, 10, 3, 29, is a city in France.
- My 2, 28, 15, 28, 33, 34, is a town in Peru.
- My 7, 24, 29, 2, 12, 10, 15, is a parish in Louisiana.
- My 10, 28, 13, 22, 29, is a river in Africa.
- My 6, 28, 12, 9, 16, is a river in Vermont.
- My 21, 28, 29, 4, is a county in Texas.
- My 12, 29, 3, 21, is a river in Germany.
- My 1, 24, 19, 15, is a county in Iowa.
- My 19, 15, 31, 21, 12, 17, is a Capital in Europe.
- My 28, 10, 24, 11, is an Indian tribe in the United States.
- My 10, 27, 22, 16, 12, 31, 24, 17, is an island north of South America.
- My 8, 6, 33, 12, 26, is an Alps in Germany.
- My 12, 9, 25, 30, is an island of Scotland.
- My 30, 1, 11, 20, 16, 29, is a College in Georgia.
- My 23, 29, 2, 32, is a county in N. Carolina.
- My 3, 31, 3, 27, is a river in Europe.
- My 25, 6, 21, 1, 11, is a sea near England.
- My 31, 6, 14, is an island in Gulf of Mexico.
- My 26, 11, 22, 5, 30, is a sea near Asia.
- My 19, 9, 16, 27, 6, 32, is a county in Arkansas.
- My whole is the name of a Weekly Newspaper published in the United States.—Answer next week.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer.

Wanted—A Wife.

- I want a wife,
To cheer my life,
I care not if she's minus beauty;
So I but find
That she is kind,
And knows and practices her duty.
- I want a wife,
Averse to strife,
A gentle, unaffected creature;
One who can pass
A looking-glass,
Sans stopping to survey each feature.
- I want a wife
With vigor rife,
Whose nerves are never in a flutter,
Who will not roam
But stay at home,
And brew, and bake, and make the butter.
- I want a wife,
Who, through her life,
Was never known to have a flirt;
Who'll bring to me
A recipe
To keep the buttons on a shirt.
- If such an one
Dwells 'neath the sun,
And don't mind leaving friends behind her,
She'd better write
To Mr. White,
Informing him where he may find her.
Philadelphia, Oct. 18, 1854.

A RICH ROBBER.—The Bangor (Me.) Mercury says, that singular as it may appear, the property stolen from B. K. Dexter & Co.'s store on Saturday night, was found this morning by Constable Walker and Deputy Sheriff Higgins at the house of Thos. J. Guppy of Corinth, Guppy being one of the richest men in town and paying the highest tax. He was arrested, brought before the Police Court, and bound over in the sum of \$1,000 to appear for trial at the November term of the Supreme Court. He found sureties. At the time of the robbery the firm were owing Mr. Guppy \$1,000.

Our Jim, of the Boston Boat, perpetrated the following on the marriage of Thomas Hawk, of Mansfield, to Miss Sarah J. Dove.

It isn't often that you see so queer a kind of love;
O what a savage he must be to Tommy Heck a Dove!

"Over-Trading."

'Speech was given us,' says a great diplomatist, 'to enable us to conceal our thoughts.' And there is no field of human research in which words are used more foggy than that of Political Economy. Let us consider one of the favorite terms of its mystical vocabulary—'Over-trading,'—which is always made to do yeoman service in case of a general revulsion or National embarrassment.

What is meant by 'Over-Trading'?

There are men in our City whose transactions during the year now closing amount to millions of dollars, yet they are nowise impoverished or embarrassed.—There are others who have done comparatively little business, yet who now find themselves overwhelmed by the extent of their obligations. What has caused the difference? Not disparity of capital alone; for men of small capital have come out solvent, while others who commenced the season with far larger means are under the weather. What is it, then?

We answer—The vital cause of pecuniary embarrassments, personal or national, is not over-trading but over-buying, or (if you please) over-consuming.—You may trade as much as you please so that you keep the balance of payments and of available assets on the right side. But the farmer who has raised and turned off \$1,000 worth of produce this year, and meantime runs up bills at the stores for \$1,500 worth of Cloths, Groceries, &c., is pretty sure to be embarrassed, unless he has a reserve fund to fall back on: and measurably so if he has built a house costing \$2000 without having accumulated beforehand wherewithal to pay for materials and labor. His place may now be worth enough more than it was a year ago, to cover all his debts; but this don't pay them; and as he don't want to sell out, he may be in trouble in spite of an increase of property.

Thus it is with our country. Her Over-Trading is simply Over-Buying. She is richer to-day than she ever was before; but her newly constructed Railroads, Lake Steamers, Roads, Bridges, Buildings, Clearings, &c., &c., cannot be melted into anything that will pay debts in Europe—or only at a very great sacrifice. Had the labor that has stood idle in our market-places been employed in making the Iron, Cloth, Wares, &c., for which we have run in debt to Europe, we might have gone ahead as fast as we have, without incurring any check or embarrassment. We are in trouble exactly as any other poor farmer would be who should let his boys frolic at the tavern while he hired neighbors to chop the wood and tend the cattle, paying them with orders on the store.

Let us use words which express what we mean. Our mistake consists in sending to Europe for fabrics that we might and should have produced for ourselves. We have bought them cheap, it is said, but nothing is cheap to us if we have not the means of paying for it; and it is ruinous to buy, even at low prices, that which Home Labor has stood idle for want of a chance to produce. Only through a just equipoise of our sales with our purchases can we enjoy a true and solid prosperity. *New York Tribune.*

A Tame Whale.

An eastern traveler, in a newly published work entitled 'Notes of Travel,' relates the following singular fact which came under his observation at Muscat:

'No visitor to the harbor is better welcomed by the natives than 'Muscat Tom.' This name has been given by sailors to a male fin-back whale which has made an habitual practice for over forty years to enter, feed, and frolic about the cove several hours in each day, always leaving before night. Sometimes a smaller member of his tribe, supposed to be a female, accompanies him. His length may not be less than seventy feet, and that of his companion fifty feet. Since his arrival signals the departure of the sharks which infest the harbor to the prevention of sea bathing by the natives, the most strenuous caution is observed not to interfere with his pursuits and diversions. He shows no fear of such vessels as trespass upon his watery field. One day as he came rolling leisurely and jollily alongside of a vessel at anchor in the harbor, and on board of which I was, one of the crew threw with considerable impetus a stick of wood into his open mouth as he raised his head out of the water. This breach of the good treatment which he had been wont to receive did not draw any signs of displeasure from his whale-

ship, although more than one malediction was bestowed upon the impudent tar by the exasperated natives who had observed his censurable conduct.

Days without Nights.

Dr. Baird, in a lecture recently, gave some interesting facts. There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year, when the days are the longest, the absence of the night. Dr. Baird had no conception of it before his arrival. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburg, four hundred miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as is here half an hour before sundown.—You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away, or were dead. No signs of life—stores closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm a little before 10 o'clock. There is great illumination all night; as the sun passes around the earth toward the north pole, the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight, without artificial light.—There is a mountain at the Bothnia, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travelers go there to see it. A steambot goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down to the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

At the North Cape, latitude 72 degrees, the sun does not set in several days. In June it would be about 25 degrees above the horizon at midnight. The way the people know it is midnight, they see the sun rise. The changes in these high latitudes from summer to winter are so great that we can have no conception of them at all. In the winter time the sun disappears, and it is not seen for several weeks. Then it comes and shows its face. Afterwards, it remains ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes, and then descends, and finally it does not set at all, but makes a circle around the heavens. Dr. Baird was asked how they managed in regard to hired persons and what they considered a day. He could not say, but supposed they worked by the hour, and twelve hours would be considered a day's work.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The Doctor did not know they learnt the time, but they had, and go to rest whether the sun goes down or not. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock, p. m., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too. The first morning Dr. Baird awoke in Stockholm, he was surprised to find the sun shining into his room. He looked at his watch and found it was only three o'clock; the next time he awoke, it was five o'clock; but there was nobody in the street. The Swedes in the cities are not very industrious, owing probably to the climate.

Important and Valuable Discovery.

The Indian Commissioner at Washington has received advices that Dr. G. G. Shumard, who accompanied Capt. Marcy's expedition to the source of the Big Wichita and Brazos rivers, discovered a valuable substitute for gum-arabic, which is called 'gum mezquite.' Dr. S. writes:

'The mezquite tree, from which this gum is obtained, is by far the most abundant tree of the Plains, covering thousands of miles of the surface, and always flourishes most luxuriantly in elevated and dry regions. The gum exudes spontaneously in a semi-fluid state from the bark of the trunk and branches, and soon hardens by exposure to the atmosphere, forming more or less rounded and variously colored masses, weighing, each, from a few grains to several ounces. These soon bleach, and whiten upon exposure to the light of the sun, and finally become nearly colorless, semi-transparent, and often filled with minute fissures.

The Washington star says this is considered the most valuable discovery since gold was first found in California, and that the specimen forwarded to the Indian Bureau, which, if it differs from the gum-arabic imported from the East differs so slightly as to be beyond the discrimination of aught but chemical analysis. It will be a great source of revenue for Texas, New Mexico and the adjacent Indian Territory.

'MAY AND DECEMBER.'—An old man, aged 60 years, ran away from Cincinnati last week, and carried with him a lass of 'sweet sixteen.'

A Japanese City and Scenery.

A correspondent of the *Tribune*, writing from the American squadron in the Japanese waters, thus describes one of the smaller cities of that country: 'At noon, on the 17th of May, 1854, we anchored in the bay of Hakodate, the second harbor opened to us in Japan. Hakodate is another Gibraltar. It has the same long, low isthmus, ending in the same mighty rock, with another city sitting at its feet. The bay is six or eight miles wide, with an entrance of two or three miles in width; it is deep enough for ships-of-the-line to approach to within a mile of the shore, and its clayey bottom, free from rocks or shoals, affords excellent anchorage, while it is defended from the sea by a sand bank, a prolongation of the isthmus.—Behind the bay the land is quite level, but at the distance of six or eight miles it rises into a range of hills from one to three thousand feet high. These hills, still covered with snow, send down several streams to the bay, furnishing the best of water for ships. The plain is finely cultivated, and fishing villages line the shore. The fishermen dip their nets in a decoction of a species of willow, to give them a dusky color, and to render them less liable to rot. We took fish plentifully—on one day twenty buckets, with more than twenty fine salmon, some weighing fifteen pounds. The naturalist shot many rare birds—very small partridges, and very large snipes, a loon with a knob above his bill like an India goose, a miniature sea-pye, the smallest bird that swims, and a beautiful species of wild duck. Many of the doors of the fishermen's houses were ornamented with a likeness of his Subterranean Majesty fully equipped, with horns and pitchfork.—Soon after we entered the harbor we saw a crowd of people and loaded pack-horses leave the city and pass over the isthmus. We afterward learned that they feared we had come to take vengeance on them for the capture and imprisonment in Matsuyama of the crew of an American vessel, which was wrecked on this coast in 1840. In two or three days, however, they were reassured, and many of the principal men, including the Governor, visited us on board. Most of the junks slipped away on our arrival, so that there were not more than two hundred in the harbor.—A well built stone wharf with steps to go down to the water was assigned to us.—The city has, I should guess, about four thousand houses, and perhaps five times as many inhabitants. The two main streets are parallel, and run along the foot of the mountain. Narrower streets run from the wharves up the mountain, crossing both the principal streets, one of which is about thirty feet higher than the other. The lower of these is almost as broad as Broadway, and infinitely cleaner. The houses on it are well built; most of them have two stories, with shops on the ground floor. On the cross street which starts from our wharf, and above both the principal streets, stands a temple, which has been assigned to us for our daguerrotypy apparatus. It commands a splendid prospect of the city and harbor. A little to the west of this cross street is another, which seems to be the Fifth avenue of Hakodate. The manner of building reminds one very strongly of Switzerland. A flat projecting roof is covered with shingles, which are fastened by long poles, with stones laid upon them; broad galleries run quite around the upper story; before the door is a little wooden porch; this, too, with projecting gable, which, as well as the pillars that support it, are often adorned with rich carving. The temples—one of which is at least two hundred and fifty feet square—are profusely ornamented with carvings. Dragons, horses, bulls and hares figure largely, but tortoise-shells and cranes carry the day.—The tortoise-shell is here the emblem of beauty. The swans of Venus become tortoises. Great precautions are taken against fire. Casks of water stand in the house yards and on the roofs; fire buckets are hanging near; fire companies are organized. The first captain who reaches a fire plant his standard there, and no other company can give any aid unless at his express desire. This insures unity of effort; but, in spite of all this, I saw traces of several recent fires. One sees but very few married women; but some young girls who came to our temple to be daguerrotypied had pleasing faces and charming manners. The dress of the Japanese woman consists of trousers, with a sort of tunic covering the upper part of the person. This garment opens in front, and is fastened by a broad scarf tied about the middle and holding the dress together, except when the wearer walks rapidly or runs. Then it always becomes deranged and flies open, exposing the bosom down to the waist. Look forward to the time, and not very far forward, when our whaling fleet in the seas north east of Japan, and perhaps even in the Arctic ocean, shall find a safe harbor, plentiful provisions and a hearty welcome in the harbor of Hakodate.'

An eminent painter was asked what he mixed his colors with to produce so extraordinary an effect. "I mix them with brains, sir!" was his answer.

Take the hand of the friendless; smile on the sad and dejected; sympathize with those in trouble, strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy.—If you do this, you will be sure to be beloved.

To Parents.

We commend the following excellent extract to the particular attention of parents. We are confident that there are very many who may profit by its perusal:—It makes one less hopeful of the future to pass through our streets of an evening and listen to the rude and profane speeches which proceed from crowds of boys, who ought, at such times, to be under the home roof. Parents do not realize the responsibility which rests upon them in these matters. They forget that the future character of their children is almost entirely under their control. We believe that in most cases the parent may mould the character of his child as he will, and if, when the child arrives at manhood, he is a source of sorrow and disgrace to the parent, the only consolation which the parent can obtain, is that it is his or her own work. The parent may, even in a village such as this, select the intimate companions of his children. He should, at least, know the character of those with whom they associate on terms of intimacy. There are children whose very companionship is pollution. You may as well expect that your children may roll in the mud without being bedaubed, as that they may mingle with bad boys, as companions, and not be in some degree debased.

BOYS OUT AT NIGHT.—I have been an observer, yes I am a sympathizing lover of boys. I like to see them happy, cheerful, gleesome. Indeed I can hardly understand how a high-toned, useful man can be the ripened fruit of a boy who had not enjoyed a full share of the glad privileges due to youth. But while I watch with a very jealous eye all rights and customs which infringe upon the proper rights of boys, I am equally apprehensive lest parents who are not thoughtful, and who have not habituated themselves to close observations upon this subject, permit their sons indulgences which are almost certain to result in their demoralization, if not in their total ruin; and among the habits which I have observed tending most surely to ruin, I know of none more prominent than that of parents permitting their sons to be in the streets after nightfall. It is ruinous to their morals in all instances, they acquire under the cover of night, an unhealthy state of mind—bad, vulgar, immoral and profane language, obscene practices, criminal sentiments, a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the street after nightfall that the boys principally acquire the education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute and criminal men. Parents, should, in this particular, have a rigid and inflexible rule, that will not permit a son, under any circumstances whatever, to go into the streets after nightfall, with a view of engaging in out-door sports, or to meet other boys for social chance occupation. A right rule of this kind, invariably adhered to, will soon deaden the desire for such dangerous practices. Boys should be taught to have pleasures around the family centre table, in reading, in conversation, and in quiet amusements. Boys are seen in the streets after nightfall, behaving in a manner entirely destructive of all good morals.—Fathers and mothers keep your children home at night and see that you take pains to make your homes pleasant, attractive, and profitable to them; and above all, with a view of their security from future destruction, let them not become, while forming their characters for life, so accustomed to disregard the moral sense of shame as to openly violate the Sabbath-day in street pastimes during its day or evening hours.

Honor Thy Mother.

"Come on boys!" shouted Harvey B., to a group of his playmates.
"Where?"
"Let's go down to the river and have a good skate; I'll show you how to cut your names on the ice scientifically."
"Yes come on! let's go! let's go!" answered they.
"Where are you going, Millard?"
"I am going home."
"Come on don't back out."
"I dare not go without the consent of my mother."
"Coward! coward! coward!" cried the boys.
"I would not be such a child as to ask my mother to permit me to go where I wanted to."
"I'm not a coward," replied Millard; "my eyes flashing and his manly form erect; "I'm not a coward; I promised my mother I would not go where there was danger without first obtaining permission from her." "He is right," said George, "I am going with him to ask my mother."
"You can wait or go on, as you choose," said Millard; "I am going immediately, and if she consents, I'll join you"; and he turned on his heel and walked off with George.
"Let them go!" cried Harvey; "they are the milksops, we're the braves!" and he ran toward the river, followed by all the boys.
It was early in spring, and the sun was thawing the ice very fast, which made it dangerous to go on it, and for that reason Millard would not go.
Harvey was a bad boy; he respected neither his father nor his mother; he prided himself on his manliness, smoked segars, and was coming on very fast. Millard respected his mother, obeyed

her in all things, loved all his playmates and feared God.

How many Millards and Harveys are there, I wonder, who read this paper every week? I think not many Harveys. Dear boys, do you always obey your mother? Do you respect her? If I were to say you did not love her, you would be very much shocked, would you not? Well, you must prove your love by obeying her always.

As soon as a boy thinks he is too old to obey his mother, scorns her counsels, smokes segars, runs with fire companies, stands at corners making remarks on all who pass, then it is all up with him. I would not think much of him, but pity him and think of his poor mother, his wasted youth and unhappy old age.

Many a ruined man looks back to the time when he first disobeyed his mother, when he was tempted to do wrong, as the stepping-stone to all his misery.

If you have moral courage, you will never fear to be called a coward. The real coward is he who disobeys his mother from fear of ridicule.

Selling Dry Goods.

People generally think that it is a very easy matter to stand behind a counter and retail dry goods; but a weeks experience in the business would convince the cleverest man, that it is much more difficult and laborious than the task of turning a grindstone twelve hours per diem. The office of salesman embodies, in its duties, necessity for the shrewdness of a politician, the persuasion of a lover, the politeness of a Chesterfield, the patience of a Job, and the impudence of a pick pocket. There are salesmen who make it a point never to lose a customer.—One of the gentlemen who is in a store in Chatham street, not long since, was called to show a very fastidious and fashionable lady, who "dropped in while visiting to Stewart's," some rich silk clothing. Every article of this kind was exposed to her view—the whole store was ransacked—noting suited. The costly was stigmatized as trash—everything was common and not fit for a lady. She guessed she would go to Stewart's. The salesman pretended to be indignant.

"Madam," said he, in a tone of injured innocence, "I have a very beautiful and rare piece of goods—a case which I divided with Mr. Stewart, who is my brother-in-law, but it would be useless to show it to you—it is the only piece in the city."
"Oh, allow me to see it," she asked, in an anxious tone, and continued, "I had no intention of annoying you, or of disparaging the merits of your wares."

The salesman, who was now watched in breathless silence by his fellow-clerks, proceeded, as if with much reluctance, and with expressions of fear that it would be injured by getting tumbled, to display an ancient piece of vesting, which had been lying in the store for five years, and was considered to be unsaleable. The lady examined and liked it much. That was a piece of goods that was worthy to be worn. How much was it a yard?

"Twenty-two shillings."
"O! that is very high."
"There," exclaimed he, beginning to fold it up, "I know you would say that."
"Stay! stay! don't be in so great a hurry," she cried—"I'll give you twenty shillings."

"Madam you insult me again."
"Cut me off—yards, and you can make up the deduction on some velvet which I require for trimmings," almost entreated the fair shopper. The salesman, after much persuasion, sold the lady the vesting for which they had in vain sought to get five shillings per yard, at the price above indicated. The profits of the sale on vesting and velvet amounted to \$33! out of which the clerks were permitted to pay for a supper of oysters. The best of this brief tale of dry goods is to be told. The lady had her cloak made, and one or two of her friends, delighted with it, bought the rest of the vesting at the same price. There is a moral to this anecdote, which we leave to be discovered by the ingenuity of our lady readers who occasionally go a shopping.—*Sunday Times.*

Gum Arabic.

In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is, after the rainy season, which begins in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days it thickens in the furrows, down which it runs, either in a vermicular (or worm) shape, or commonly assuming the form of oval and round tears, about the size of pigeon's eyes, of different colors as they belong to the white or red gum tree. About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest last six weeks.

The gum is packed in very large sacks of leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports, where it is sold to the French and English merchants. It is highly nutritious. During the whole time of harvest, of the journey, and of the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it, and experience has proved, that six ounces of gum are sufficient for the support of a man twenty-four hours.