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WRITTEN FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 2, 7, 5, 3, is a town in Russia.

My 9, 10, 8, 12, 4, is a county in Virginia.

My 5, 10, 9, is a river in Germany.

My 13, 7, 2, 8, is a town in Maine.

My 3, 11, 6, 9, is a gulf south of Europe.

My 11, 7, 5, is a mountain in Germany.

My 1, 11, 3, 5, 9, is a county in Illinois.

My whole is the name of a well known Pennsylvania. Answer next week.

Strodsburg, Pa. J. R. D.

The Beauties of Creation.

Ours is a lovely world now fair

The seasons in their courses appear

And bring successive joys; the sea,

The earth, the sky, are full of thee,

Benignant, glorious Lord of ALL.

There's beauty in the break of day;

There's glory in the noon tide ray;

There's sweetness in the twilight shade;

Magnificence in night; thy love

Arched in the grand heaven of blue above,

And all our smiling earth pervades.

And if thy glories here be found

Streaming with radiance all around,

What must the count of glory be!

In Thee we'll hope,—in Thee confide,

Thou mercy's never-ending tide!

Thou love's unfathomable sea!

[John Bowring.]

Speak it Boldly.

Be thou like the first apostles,

Be thou like heroic Paul;

If a free thought seeks expression,

Speak it boldly—speak it all!

Face thine enemies—accusers;

Scorn the prison rack and rod!

And if thou hast a truth to utter,

Speak! and leave the rest to God.

A Rich Letter.

The Troy Daily Times states that a

young couple one evening last week. After

the ceremony had been performed, one of the

groomsmen slyly handed the reverend

gentleman the following note, containing

a \$10 bill as his 'fee' for tying the knot:

'My Very Dear Sir—You did me up

brown this morning, and I thank you for

the agreeable manner in which you per-

formed the service of either rendering me

one of the happiest or one of the most

miserable and unfortunate of beings. I

sincerely trust and believe the former will

be the case. My wife, that is, Mrs. —, is

also duly grateful for your instrumental-

ity in making her what she always de-

sired to be a wife; but she says she don't

care a fig whether she's happy or not—

she's got a man now and that is enough.

Please accept the enclosed \$10 bill.—

The tightness of the money market pre-

vents a heavier remittance. I will, how-

ever, enter into an arrangement with you.

My wife and myself intend to see what

can be done in the way of assisting along

Barnum's baby show next summer. If

we get a prize, we'll divide the profits

with you.

Yours matrimoniously, —

Bachelors are not entirely lost to the

refinements of sentiment, as will be seen

by the following toast, offered by one of

the much abused fraternity, at a celebra-

tion: 'LADIES—Sweet briars in the gar-

den of life.'

[From Gleason's Pictorial.]

ELDORADO.

NO. IV.

BY THOMAS BULFINCH.

Walter Raleigh was born in the year

1552, in Devonshire, England, and re-

ceived a good education, completed by a

residence of two years at the University of

Oxford. At the age of seventeen he joined

a volunteer corps of English to serve in

France in aid of the Protestant cause.—

Afterwards he served five years in the

Netherlands. In 1576 he accompanied

his half-brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert,

on an expedition to colonize some part

of North America, which expedition was

unsuccessful. We next find him com-

manding a company of the royal troops in

Ireland, during the rebellion raised by

the Earl of Desmond. In consequence of

some serious differences which arose be-

tween him and his superior officer, he

found it necessary to repair to court to

justify himself. It was at this time an

incident occurred which recommended

him to the queen's notice, and was the

foundation of his fortunes. Raleigh stood

in the crowd one day where the queen

passed on foot, and when she came to a

spot of muddy ground, and heitated for

a moment where to step, he sprang for-

ward, and throwing from his shoulders

his handsome cloak ('his clothes being

then," says a quaint old writer, "a con-

siderable part of his estate"), he spread it

over the mud, so that the queen passed

over dry shod, doubtless giving an ap-

proving look to the handsome and quick-

witted young officer. There is another story

which is not less probable, because it is

not less in the character with both the

parties. Finding some hopes of the queen's

favor glancing on him, he wrote on a

window where it was likely to meet her

eyes:

'Pain would I climb but that I fear to fall.'

And her majesty espying it, wrote under-

neath:

'If thy heart fail thee, wherefore climb at all!'

His progress in the queen's favor was

enhanced by his demeanor when the mat-

ter in dispute between him and his su-

perior officer was brought before the privy

council, and each party was called upon

to plead his own cause. 'What advan-

tage he had in the case in controversy,'

says a contemporary writer, 'I know not,

but he had much the better in the man-

ner of telling his tale.' The result was

that he became a man of 'no slight mark'

—he had gotten the queen's ear in a

trice—'she took him for a kind of oracle'

—and 'loved to hear his reasons to her

demands'—or in more modern phrase,

'his replies to her questions.'

The reign of Queen Elizabeth has been

called the heroic age of England. And,

let us remember, the England of that day

is ours, as much as others, who still bear

the name of Englishmen. The men whose

gallant deeds we now record, were our

ancestors, and their glory is our inheri-

tance.

The Reformation in religion had a-

wakened all the energies of the human

mind. It had roused against England

formidable enemies, among which Spain

was the most powerful and the most in-

tensely hostile. She fitted out the famous

Armada to invade England, and Eng-

land on her part sent various expeditions

to annoy the Spaniards in their lately ac-

quired possessions in South America.—

These expeditions were generally got up

by private adventurers, the queen and

her great nobles often taking a share in

them. When there was nominal peace

with Spain, such enterprises were profes-

sedly for discovery and colonization, tho'

the adventurers could not always keep

their hands off a rich prize of Spanish

property that fell in their way; but for

the last fifteen years of Elizabeth's reign

there was open war between the two pow-

ers; and then these expeditions had for

distance, Sir Humphrey cried out to his

companions in the Hind, 'Be of good

course, we are as near to heaven by sea

as by land.' 'That night, at about twelve

o'clock,' writes the historian of the voy-

age, who was himself one of the adven-

tures, 'the cutter being ahead of us in

the Golden Hind, suddenly her lights

were out, and the watch cried, 'The gen-

eral is cast away!' which was too true.—

So perished a Christian hero! It was a

fine end for a mortal man. Let us not

call it sad or tragic, but heroic and sub-

lime.

Raleigh, not discouraged by the ill suc-

cess of this expedition, shortly after ob-

tained letters patent for another enter-

prise of the same kind, on the same terms

as had been granted to Sir Humphrey.—

Two barks were sent to explore some un-

discovered part of America, north of Flor-

ido, and look out for a favorable situa-

tion for the proposed colony. This ex-

pedition landed on Roanoke Island, near

the mouth of Albemarle Sound. Having

taken formal possession of the country

for the Queen of England and her ser-

vant, Sir Walter Raleigh, they returned,

and gave so favorable an account of the

country that her majesty allowed it to be

called Virginia, after herself, a virgin

queen. The next year, Raleigh sent out

a second expedition, and left a colony of

a hundred men, which was the first col-

ony planted by Englishmen on the con-

tinent of America. Soon after, Raleigh

sent a third expedition with a hundred

and fifty colonists; but having now ex-

ceeded £10,000 upon these attempts, and

being unable to persist further, or weary

of waiting so long for profitable returns,

he assigned over his patent to a company

of merchants and withdrew from further

prosecution of the enterprise.

The years which followed were the

busiest of Raleigh's adventurous life.—

He bore a distinguished part in the de-

fect of the Spanish Armada; and, in the

triumphant procession to return thanks at

St. Paul's for that great deliverance, he

was conspicuous as commander of the

queen's guard. He was a member of

Parliament, yet engaged personally in

two naval expeditions against the Span-

iards, from which he reaped honor but

no profit, and was at the height of favor

with the queen. But during his absence

at sea, the queen discovered that an in-

trigue existed between Raleigh and one

of the maids of honor, which was an of-

fence particularly displeasing to Elizabeth,

who loved to fancy that all her handsome

young courtiers were too much attached

to herself to be capable of loving any other

object. Raleigh on his return was com-

mitted a prisoner to the Tower, and on

being released, after a short confine-

ment, retired to his estate in Dorsetshire.

It was during this retirement that he

formed his scheme for the discovery and

conquest of Eldorado. It had long been

a subject of meditation to Raleigh, who

declares in the declaration of his History

of Guiana, published after his return, that

'many years since he had knowledge by

relation of that mighty, rich and beauti-

ful empire of Guiana, and of that great

and golden city which the Spaniards call

Eldorado, and the naturalis Manoa.' 'It

is not possible,' says one of the historians

of these events, 'that Raleigh could have

believed the existence of such a kingdom.

Credulity was not the vice of his nature,

but having formed the project of coloniz-

ing Guiana, he employed these fables as

bait for vulgar cupidity.' Other writers

judge him more favorably. It is prob-

ably true that he believed in the exist-

ence of such a country as Eldorado, but

we can hardly suppose that he put faith in all

the marvellous details which accompanied the

main fact in popular narration.

NO. V.

As the attempts of Pizarro and Ore-

lana were made by the route of the river

of the Amazons, and that of Ribera by

the river of Paraguan, Raleigh's approach

was by the Orinoco, a river second in

size only to the Amazons, and which

flows in a course somewhat parallel to

that, and some five or ten degrees fur-

ther to the north. The region of country

where this river discharges itself into the

Atlantic was nominally in possession of

the Spaniards, though they had but one

settlement in what was called the prov-

ince of Guiana, the town of St. Joseph,

then recently founded, and another on

the island of Trinidad, which lies nearly

opposite the mouth of the river. Raleigh

arriving at Trinidad, stopped some days

to procure such intelligence as the Span-

iards resident there could afford him re-

specting Guiana. He then proceeded to