

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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

VOL 15.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. FEBRUARY 15, 1855.

NO. 13.

## Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance.—Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly.—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. No papers discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
If advertisements not exceeding one square (ten lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. The charge for one and three insertions the same. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.  
If all letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

## JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and ornamental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

## FANCY PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, Justices, Legal and other Blanks, Pamphlets, decorated with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms.

## AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

**If the Heart is all Right.**  
BY MINNIE MAY.  
Should the darts of misfortune  
Around you be hurled,  
Should the dark flag of fate  
O'er our bark be unfurled;  
Your brightest hopes vanish,  
And day turn to night;  
You yet may feel happy,  
If the heart is all right.  
Should friends all desert you  
And those proffered most;  
Like the rainbows' vanish,  
Their love's but a boast.  
Should they leave you forever  
Like the meteor's light;  
You'll be happy without them,  
If the heart is all right.  
Let the foul tongue of slander  
Mark you for its aim;  
Let dark deeds of malice  
Assail your fair name;  
Let hatred surround you,  
With its withering blight,  
Secure they have found you  
If the heart is all right.  
Let death and its anguish  
Claim you for its own;  
Oh, why should you languish  
Far away from that home.  
The bright land of gladness,  
That's free from all night,  
Unthought of by sadness,  
If the heart is all right.

## Voluntary Suspension of Vitality.

As to the voluntary trances which are frequently brought in as auxiliary agents in the exhibitions of the Spiritualists, the following well-authenticated fact is adduced by a writer in the *Northern British Review*, as showing what the will may effect over the vital functions, when exerted under certain conditions.

The condition of trance can be induced by suppressing the respiration and fixing the mind; and we cannot convey a better idea of it than by giving, after Dr. Cheyne, of Dublin, the following account of the case of Colonel Townsend, of Bath, a gentleman of high and Christian character.

Colonel Townsend could die, or expire, when he pleased; and yet by an effort, or somehow, he could come to life again. He insisted so much upon our seeing the trial made, that we were at last forced to comply. We all three felt his pulse first. It was clear and distinct, though small and thready, and his heart had its usual beating. He composed himself upon his back, and lay in a still position for some time, while I held his right hand. Dr. Baynard laid his hand on his breast, and Mr. Skrine held a clean looking-glass to his mouth. I found his pulse sink gradually, till at last I could not feel any by the most exact and nice touch.

Dr. Baynard could not feel the least motion of the heart, nor Mr. Skrine perceive the least sort of breath on the mirror he held to his mouth. Then each of us by turns examined his arm, heart, and breath, but could not, by the nicest scrutiny, discover the least symptoms of life in him. We reasoned a long time about this odd appearance as well as we could, and finding he still continued in that condition, we began to conclude that he had indeed carried the experiment too far, and at last we were satisfied that he was actually dead, and were just ready to leave him. This continued about half an hour.

By nine in the morning in autumn, as we were going away, we observed some motion about the body and, upon examination, found his pulse and the motion of his heart gradually returning, he began to breathe heavily, and speak softly. We were all astonished to the last degree at this unexpected change, and after some further conversation with him and among ourselves, went away fully satisfied as to all the particulars of this fact, but confounded and puzzled, and not able to form any rational scheme that might account for it.

In repeating this remarkable experiment on a subsequent occasion, Colonel Townsend, actually expired.

**ACCOMMODATING.**—In the days of the blue-laws, a shoemaker was condemned to be hung for some crime; but, on the day of execution, it was discovered that he was the only person of that trade in the town, and could not possibly be spared. A weaver was hung in his place, as they had plenty of them

## Preparing for a Sea-Fight.

In all naval battles, and especially in actions between single ships, it has ever been held a considerable advantage to obtain the weather-gage at the commencement, and, if possible, to retain it throughout the engagement. Of course this is by no means so important where steamships of war are engaged, as they can change their positions at pleasure; but no ranged battle has, up to this period, occurred between steamers, although it is highly probable that we shall hear of several during the present war between Russia and the allied powers. The advantages of securing the weather-gage—that is, being to windward of the antagonist—are various. It enables a ship of good sailing qualities to defer engaging, or to bear plump down on the enemy at once, at option. Moreover, if the enemy discharge their broadsides at a medium range, the weather-ship's side is less exposed, while the leeward-ship's side is more exposed to shot than would be the case were they respectively in any other position; and should they go about on a fresh tack, the shot-holes of the former will be clear of the water, while those of the latter will possibly prove dangerous looks. Again, the windward-ship can bear up and rake—that is, stand athwart the bow or stern of her adversary, and discharge in succession all the broadside-guns, so as to sweep the upper-deck from end to end, or desperately damage the stern, the weakest portion of a ship. As soon as hostile vessels come in sight of each other, the drum beats to quarters, and the crew prepare for action. The tackles of the guns are overhauled; the tampions withdrawn; shot of all descriptions placed ready for use; and the magazines opened by the gunner and his crew, who make ready to serve out cartridges. The carpenter prepares his plugs for shot-holes and his fishes for wounded sailors, rigs the pumps to prepare for a leak, &c; the bull heads are knocked down, or triced up to the beams, as the case may be; the great cabins are unceremoniously cleared of the officers' &c; and every deck, fore and aft, is put in fighting-order. The surgeons dispossess the midshipmen of the cockpit, and the first convivial table is spread with tourniquets, forceps, plasters and amputating instruments, all in sickening array. The boarders have put on their great iron-bound caps, and have stuck pistols in their belts, and hold a keen cutlass or a glittering tomahawk in hand; the marines are drawn up on quarter-deck and poop, with ball-cartridges in their boxes; the clews of the sails have been stopped; and, lest the ties should be shot away, the yards are slung in chains. Many other preparations are made; and in a properly disciplined ship, everything is done without confusion, and in a space of time amazingly short. Every man and boy capable of duty is at his post; and when an action is imminent, the tars on the doctor's list have frequently been known to drag their languid limbs from the sick-bay, to give what help they are able to the fight. The spectacle of a ship cleared for action, with the crew at quarters, silent and motionless as their grim guns, is one of the most impressive in the world. It is at once terrible and strangely exciting—something never to be forgotten by whoever has witnessed it.—Your blood thrills in every vein, and your heart throbs heroically as you glance a second time at the black cannon, each with its silent crew of stalwart seamen burning for the fray. You know that at a single word from the commander of this warlike world, those silent groups will start into life and activity, and those black guns will thunder forth their iron message of death and destruction; and knowing and feeling this, you can hardly keep in the wild hurra of your country.—Rely upon it, that every one of the hairy-chested fellows you see at quarters will, the moment the word to fire is given, join in a cheer shaking the very decks!

The journey lasts seven months. In the Asiatic portion of it, the comfort of the exiles is far less cared for; while wearied out with their protracted travel, their powers of endurance are proportionately lessened, and there is often great mortality; between 1823 and 1832 it amounted to about one-fifth, and the average number of exiles was ten thousand a year. On their arrival, the worst subjects are sent to the mines; and in former times, they hardly ever again saw daylight, but by the regulations of the Emperor Nicholas, they are not kept more than eight hours a day, and on Sunday all have undisturbed freedom. Others of this class are confined to north-eastern Siberia, the climate of which is especially severe. Those of a less heinous stamp are employed on public works for some time and then allowed to become colonists. The least serious offenders are at once settled as colonists, in southern Siberia, and henceforth may be considered as quite free, except that they cannot quit their location. In such a soil and climate, it is asserted by Haxthausen, that with industry that they may within two or three years, find themselves established in good houses of their own, amid fields supplying every want of a rising family. It is also affirmed, that the young people reared in these abodes turn out on the whole, of most respectable character, and are associated with accordingly on the kindest terms by the neighbors of other classes—especially by the peasants of native Siberian race, who, by the way, are all entirely free and many of them very rich.

As above remarked, with the exception of what the nature of their crimes may impose, no restraint is laid upon their freedom, or precautions taken to prevent their leaving. They possess no passports, and is extremely difficult to travel twelve hours anywhere in Russian dominions without them. But in spite of the necessary papers, many exiles, after a longer or shorter stay in Siberia, manage to slip away to more congenial climes.

**Singular Emotion.**  
The following, written in an elegant business hand, was inscribed on the back of a five-dollar bill lately received in N. York from North Carolina:  
"Here is a \$5 bill which I intend to toss out of my window, in Norfolk, as soon as I have written this. I am now no lover of money. I hate it most cordially, for it has been the ruin of all my family. I will beg from door to door externally rather than own another cent one hour. It made my grand-father a suicide, my father a murderer, my mother the victim of sorrow that sunk her early to the grave, my brother a gambler, and myself a convict in the State prison four years."

**Russian Exiles to Siberia.**  
Leitch Ritchie, who witnessed the departure from Moscow of a party of exiles destined for Siberia, describes the scene as follows:  
"The departure of the exiles for Siberia is a scene which should not be missed by the traveler; but in order to let him enjoy it at his ease, one thing is necessary to be understood. The mere fact of transportation is not looked upon as a severe punishment; for the great body of the criminals consists of persons who have been accustomed all their lives to a compulsory servitude as severe as that which awaits them beyond the Ural mountains. Condemnation to the mines in Siberia is what they dread—and with great justice; for this is a substitute for capital punishment, and answers the same purpose, only extending the time occupied by the act of dying, from a few minutes to a few years."  
"In a temporary depot, erected on the summit of the Sparrow hills, I found the destined wretches about to commence their march. A long chain secured both legs at the ankles and to prevent it from incommoding them in walking, was fastened to their belt, or sash. A great many are Jews, most of them *mujiks* and all, with the exception of one man were free from those physiognomical marks of atrocity which are commonly supposed to distinguish the guilty. Some carts were near, filled with their wives and children, and some of their male relations stood beside them unmanacled, who had likewise petitioned to be permitted to share their exile. In the middle stood a man who had a good deal of the air of an English dissenting clergyman; but the shape of his clothes and hat, and the large buckles on his shoes, seemed to belong to the fashion of an earlier day. His appearance inspired me with instinctive respect, and his face seemed absolutely to beam with the purest and noblest philanthropy. He was occupied in distributing moral and religious books to such of the prisoners as could read, and in hearing patiently, and often redressing instantly, their complaints. The exiles on their part, seemed to look upon him as a friend—a father; but their affection was mingled with the deepest respect. Many prostrated themselves at his feet, as before a holy image, and touched the ground with their forehead. On taking leave he embraced and kissed them all, one by one; and the rattle of their chains, as they began their march, was mingled with sobs and blessings. Dr. Haas, for this was in a kind of official situation, acting as the secretary of a charitable body; and he passed his life among the sick and the captives, in the double capacity of physician to the soul and body."  
The journey lasts seven months. In the Asiatic portion of it, the comfort of the exiles is far less cared for; while wearied out with their protracted travel, their powers of endurance are proportionately lessened, and there is often great mortality; between 1823 and 1832 it amounted to about one-fifth, and the average number of exiles was ten thousand a year. On their arrival, the worst subjects are sent to the mines; and in former times, they hardly ever again saw daylight, but by the regulations of the Emperor Nicholas, they are not kept more than eight hours a day, and on Sunday all have undisturbed freedom. Others of this class are confined to north-eastern Siberia, the climate of which is especially severe. Those of a less heinous stamp are employed on public works for some time and then allowed to become colonists. The least serious offenders are at once settled as colonists, in southern Siberia, and henceforth may be considered as quite free, except that they cannot quit their location. In such a soil and climate, it is asserted by Haxthausen, that with industry that they may within two or three years, find themselves established in good houses of their own, amid fields supplying every want of a rising family. It is also affirmed, that the young people reared in these abodes turn out on the whole, of most respectable character, and are associated with accordingly on the kindest terms by the neighbors of other classes—especially by the peasants of native Siberian race, who, by the way, are all entirely free and many of them very rich.

## Buckle Swallowed by a Child.

A child of Mr. Albert Way, one of the Commissioners of Chester county, 14 months old, recently swallowed a buckle, such as is commonly used for waistcoat straps, 1½ inches in length and one inch in width. The buckle lodged in its throat—where it remained from the 7th of December last, until Monday, January 29th ult., when it was thrown up. The child had been playing when the accident occurred, and the attention of the father was attracted by its efforts to gag it up. Supposing it had swallowed something, Mr. Way examined its throat, but could not remove anything nor certainly ascertain whether there was any obstruction or not. The child's face became suffused and almost discolored. A physician was called in; and as the scarlet fever had prevailed in the neighborhood and in Mr. Way's family, the sufferings of the child, and its difficulty of breathing and swallowing, was ascribed to that disease.—The appropriate remedies were ordered—medicines were administered—but all to no avail; the little fellow continued to suffer; his days and nights were restless, his strength departed—he could eat no solid food, and in his slumbers his breathing created a whistling noise which distressed all who heard it. Two small kernels on the neck were treated with liniment, and the proper expectorants were administered to cause the phlegm in the throat to be thrown up. Still the kernels continued until Monday, January 29th ult., with but little hopes of disappearing, when the child in vomiting succeeded, much to the joy and surprise of his parents, in throwing up the buckle, as we have stated above. Immediately relief was afforded, and for the first time in seven weeks, the child was enabled to indulge in the luxury of a cake, which it ate with avidity. It is now doing well, we are happy to state. The buckle was an inch and a quarter wide. The buckle was swallowed on the 7th of December, and thrown up on the 29th January.—*Westchester Record.*

## Boys out Late at Night.

I have been an observer, as I am a sympathizing lover of boys. I like to see them happy, playful and 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 jealous eye all rights and customs which entrench upon the proper rights of boys, I am equally apprehensive lest parents who are not forthcoming, 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 I have observed tending most surely to their ruin, I know of none more prominent than that of parents permitting their sons to be in the street after night-fall.

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 and lawless and riotous bearing.—Indeed, it is in the street after nightfall that the boys principally acquire their education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute 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 in the streets after night-fall, with a view of engaging in out-of-door sports, or meet other boys for social chivariety-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 conversations, 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 in the house after nightfall, and see that you take pains to make your homes pleasant, attractive and profitable to them; and above all, with a view to 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 the street past-times during the day or evening hours.

## Lime Water for Bread.

Liebig, the German chemist, having made many experiments, recommends the making of wheat and rye bread, by using a pint of lime water to five pounds of flour. He urges the abandonment of the use of salaratus in the raising of bread, and to substitute therefor pure baker's yeast and lime water. Cream of tartar and carbonate of soda are far inferior to common yeast for making wholesome bread, says the *Scientific American*.—The lime water is prepared by stirring some quick lime in cold water, then after allowing the sediment to settle, draw it off, and put it in bottles for use. No care is required about the quantity of lime, as the water will imbibe only a certain quantity.

"Sal, said one girl to another, 'I am so glad I have no bean, now.' 'Why so?' asked the other. 'Oh, cause, I can eat as many onions as I please.'"

## Educational.

I understand that the subject of corporal Punishment in schools is now being discussed by the teachers in our county. Would you please publish the following extract from Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching, a book which should be carefully read by every teacher.  
D.  
I am aware that when I enter this field I am treading on ground every inch of which has been disputed. I come to the task of writing on this subject, however, I think, without prejudice or asperity.—Having nothing to conceal, I should express my own views honestly and frankly,—views which I entertain after diligently seeking the truth for some twenty years, during which time I have listened to a great deal of discussion, and have read carefully and candidly whatever has been written by others. Nor do I expect to give universal satisfaction. There are strong men, and I believe honest men, who run to the opposite extremes in their doctrine and practice, and who defend the one course or the other as if the existence of the world depend upon the issue. There are those, who not only claim the right to chastise, but who insist that whipping should be the first resort of the teacher in establishing his authority; and to show that this is not a dormant article of their faith, they daily and almost hourly demonstrate their efficiency in the use of the rod, so that their pupils may be living witnesses that they act in accordance with their creed. Again, there are others who as earnestly deny the right of the teacher to resort to the rod at all, and who urge with all their power the efficacy of moral suasion to subdue and control the vicious and the stubborn in our schools; and who are ready to assert unequivocally that no man is fit to be employed to teach the young, who has not the ability to govern all the various dispositions he may meet in any school, without the use of corporal punishment.

I have no disposition to question the sincerity and honesty of each of these classes, knowing as I do, that different men see with different eyes, even when the circumstances are the same; much more when their circumstances are widely diverse. I have no bitterness of language to apply to those who go to the extreme of severity; nor any sneer to bestow upon the name of "moral-suasionist." But while I accord to other men the right of expressing their own opinions, I claim the same privilege for myself,—yet without wishing to obtrude my opinions upon other men any further than they will bear the test of reason and experience.

It is agreed on all hands that the teacher must establish authority in some way, before he can pursue successfully the objects of his school. I have described the qualifications which the teacher should possess in order to govern well, and I have also given some of the means of securing good order without a resort to severity. Probably in a large majority of our schools, the teacher with these qualifications and the employment of these means, could succeed in establishing and maintaining good order without any such resort. This should in my opinion always be done, if possible,—and no one will rejoice more than myself to see the day, should that day ever come, when teachers shall be so much improved as to be able to do this universally. But in writing on this subject, it is the dictate of common sense to take human nature as it is, and human teachers as they are, and as many of them must be, for some time to come,—and adapt our directions to the circumstances. Human nature, as it is exhibited in our children, is far from being perfect; and I am sorry to say that the parents of our children often exhibit it in a still less flattering light. Perhaps no language of mine can so well represent the concurrence of circumstances making corporal punishment necessary in our schools as it has been done by the Hon. Horace Mann in his lecture on "School Punishments." "The first point," says he, "which I shall consider, is, whether corporal punishment is ever necessary in our schools. As preliminary to a decision of this question, let us take a brief survey of facts. We have in this Commonwealth, [Massachusetts,] above one hundred and ninety-two thousand children between the ages of four and sixteen years. All these children are not only legally entitled to attend our public schools, but it is our great desire to increase that attendance, and he who increases it is regarded a reformer. All that portion of these children who attend school, enter it from that vast variety of homes which exist in the state. From different households, where the widest diversity of parental and domestic influences prevails, the children enter the schoolroom, where there must be comparative uniformity. At home some of these children have been indulged in every wish, flattered and smiled upon for the energies of their low propensities, and even their freaks and whims enacted into household laws. Some have been so rigorously debarred from every innocent amusement and indulgence, that they have opened for themselves a way to gratification, through artifice and treachery and falsehood. Others, from vicious parental example, and the corrupting influences of vile associates, have been trained to bad habits and contaminated

## Mechanics.

"Mechanics are the palace builders of the world. Not a stick was hewn, not a stone was shaped, in all the lordly dwellings of the rich, that does not owe its beauty and fitness to mechanics' skill.—The spires that raise their giddy heights among the clouds, depend upon the mechanics' art, for their symmetry; the thousands of noble ships that cover the seas of the world; the magnificent steamers that plow the Northern Lakes and Western Rivers; the swift locomotives that traverse through the States with the rapidity of lightning, are all the construction of that noblest of human beings, the mechanic."  
"Not an edifice for devotion, for business, for comfort, but bears the impress of their handiwork. How exalted is their calling—how noble their pursuit—how sublime their avocation! Who dares to sneer at such a fraternity of noble, high-minded men? Who dares to cast odium on such an eminent and patriotic race? Their path is one of true glory, ambition and honor, and it is their own fault if it does not lead them to the highest post of fame and renown."

On the top of a small but conspicuous hill, near to Haddon Castle, on the banks of the river Annan, in Scotland, is a square tower, built of hewn stone, over the door of which are carved the figures of a dove and serpent and between them the word "Repentance." Hence the building, though its proper name is Trailltower, is more frequently called the Tower of Repentance. It is said that Sir Richard Steele, while riding near this place, saw a shepherd boy reading his Bible, and asked him what he learned from it. "The way to heaven," answered the boy.—"And can you show it to me?" said Sir Richard, in banter. "You must go by that tower," replied the shepherd; and he pointed to the Tower of Repentance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

On the top of a small but conspicuous hill, near to Haddon Castle, on the banks of the river Annan, in Scotland, is a square tower, built of hewn stone, over the door of which are carved the figures of a dove and serpent and between them the word "Repentance." Hence the building, though its proper name is Trailltower, is more frequently called the Tower of Repentance. It is said that Sir Richard Steele, while riding near this place, saw a shepherd boy reading his Bible, and asked him what he learned from it. "The way to heaven," answered the boy.—"And can you show it to me?" said Sir Richard, in banter. "You must go by that tower," replied the shepherd; and he pointed to the Tower of Repentance.