

THE JEFFERSONIAN

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

VOL. 15.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. OCTOBER 25, 1855.

NO. 48.

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 arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

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AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Pride.

'Tis a curious fact as ever was known In human nature, but often shown Alike in castle and cottage.
That pride, like pigs of a certain breed, Will manage to live and thrive on "feed" As poor as a pauper's porridge.
Of all the notable things on earth, The queerest one is pride of birth, Among our fierce Democracy!
A bridge across a hundred years, Not even a couple of rotten Peeres— A thing for laughter, flings and jeers, Is American aristocracy!
Depend upon it my ennobled friend, Your family thread you can't ascend, Without good reason to apprehend You may find it waxed at the father end By some plebeian vocation!
Or worse than that, your boasted line May end in a loop of stronger twine That plaged some worthy relation!
Because you flourish in worldly affairs, Don't be haughty and put on airs, With insolent pride or station; Don't be proud and turn up your nose At poorer people in plainer clothes, But learn for the sake of your mind's repose, That Wealth's a bubble that comes and goes, And that all proud flesh, wherever it grows, Is subject to irritation.

An Honest Boy.

"That is right my boy," said the merchant smiling approvingly upon the bright features of his shop boy. He had brought him a dollar that lay amongst the dust and papers of the swappings.
"That is right," he said again. "Always be honest, it is the best policy."
"Should you say that?" asked the young lad timidly.
"Should I say what that honesty is the best policy? Why, it is a time honored old saying. I don't know what the elevating tendency of the thing may be, the true spirit is rather narrow, I'll allow."
"So gradmother taught me," said the boy; "she said we should do right, because God approved it, without thinking what man would say."
The merchant turned abruptly towards the desk, and the thoughtful-faced little lad resumed his duties.
In the course of the morning, a rich and influential citizen called at the store. While conversing he said, "I have no children of my own, and I fear to adopt one. My experience is, that a boy of twelve years, (the age that I should prefer,) is fixed in his habits, and if they are bad I—"
"Stop said the merchant, "did you see that lad yonder?"
"With that noble brow? Yes, what of him?"
"He is remarkable—"
"Yes, yes, that's what every body tells me who has a boy to dispose of. No doubt he'll do well enough before your face. I have tried a good many, and have been deceived more than once."
"I was going to say," remarked the merchant solemnly, "that he is remarkable for principle. Never have I known him to deviate from the right, sir—never. He would restore a pin; indeed, (the merchant colored,) he is a little too honest for my employ. He points out flaws in goods, and I cannot teach him prudence in that respect. Common prudence, you know, is—common—prudence—ahem."
The stranger made no assent, and the merchant hurried to say:
"He was a parish orphan—taken by an old woman out of pity, when yet a babe. No doubt he has suffered from cold and hunger uncounted times. His hands have been frozen, and so have his feet. Sir the boy would have died rather than be dishonest. I can't account for it, upon my word I can't."
"Have you any claim on him?"
"Not the least in the world except what common benevolence offers. Indeed, the boy is entirely too good for me."
Then I will adopt him; if I have found one really honest boy, thank God."
The little fellow rode home in a carriage and was ushered into a luxurious home; and he who had sat shivering in a cold corner; listening to the words of a poor pious creature, who had been taught of the spirit, became one of the best and greatest divines that the world ever produced.

Human Glory.—There are two things which ought to teach us to think but meanly of human glory; the very best have had their calumniators, the very worst their panegyrist.

Gibraltar.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from on board the United States frigate Congress, gives a brief but interesting sketch of this wonderful town and fortress:
The approach to Gibraltar through these Straits is of the most imposing character. The Straits themselves are in the narrowest portion twelve miles wide, and extend from Cape Spartel to Gibraltar, about thirty-six miles. A strong current never ceases to flow from the Atlantic into the Mediterranean, and through the Black Sea and the rivers of Africa and Asia and Europe pour their constant tributaries into this same great basin, yet the depth of its waters remains the same from age to age. The most reasonable explanation of this phenomenon which I have seen is, that an under current discharges the waters into the Atlantic as fast as they are raised. In proof of this it is stated that some years since a vessel which was sunk in the Straits was afterwards found some twelve miles to the westward, whither it could have drifted only by the force of the under current. The upper current is perfectly magnificent, rolling on like the rapids of Niagara in fearful billows, and bringing you near the bold shores of Apes Hill and Ceuta and Gibraltar. The last two named are the ancient "Pillars of Hercules," and it is perhaps the associations connected with them and every point in the vicinity of the Straits that impart such sublime and overpowering emotions as our good ship ploughs her way between them. Here, three thousand years ago, came the vessels of the merchant princes of Tyre on their way to Britain and the extreme West for tin and amber. Here we begin to think of Hannibal and Carthage, and the Scipios and Rome.—Here the Moor and the Christian waged their deadly war for many hundred years, and here finally was the battle of Trafalgar, where the immortal Nelson offered up his life amid the shouts of victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain. How sublime too is the primitive conception, here felt for the first time in its perfection as I look upon the Ceuta and Gibraltar, that here Hercules ended his useful labors by cleaving the rock asunder and rolling the waters of the Mediterranean through the new channel into the Atlantic. These pillars stand here as an emulating monument of his power beneficence. It was just in the ancients thus to enthrone a personal deity on every distinct exhibition of power, wisdom and goodness. It was infinitely above the disgusting Pantheism of the German theologians of the present day, and their self-complacent imitations of Parker notoriety in Boston and vicinity. But how much grander and more beautiful is the revealed idea of one glorious Father hanging the world upon nothing, girding the mountains with his strength, and gathering the water into seas, when he set up bars and doors and said, "Hitherto shalt thou come and no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed!"
It has been said that the Rock of Gibraltar looks like a lion reposing in majesty before the gate of the Mediterranean, and I assure you it does not require much effort of the imagination to see the resemblance. His head lies resting on his outstretched paws, while his giant proportion repose in conscious strength before you, fit symbol of that mighty power which has been so long, and is my judgment so beneficently, exhibited in behalf of the great interests of humanity and religion. This rock is 1,400 feet in height, three miles in length, and seven miles in circumference. It is connected by a low isthmus of sand with Spain, and it is in fact the termination of the Sierra Nevada, the great southern range of mountains which run parallel with the Southern coast. The western front of the rock is a gradual slope, interspersed with precipices, while the eastern side, washed by the Mediterranean, is a perpendicular wall, and totally inaccessible. The town lies on this western slope, its narrow streets extending along the water more than a mile and stretching up the hill to a considerable distance. As seen from the deck of our frigate, the stone dwellings rising rapidly one above another; the Moorish Castle, built more than a thousand years ago, and now crowning with its venerable walls the northwestern summit of the town; the Alameda, with its rich foliage of palms and fig trees and aloes, sprinkled here and there with snug English cottages embowered in vines, a gem of rural beauty in the midst of barren rocks; the solid wall sweeping entirely around the town and guarding with it countless batteries every point of access, and the "galleries" tunneled out of the solid stone and extending in range above range, entirely around the entire northwestern summit of the rock, bristling in every embayment with the engines of death; and finally the signal-tower, overlooking all, where floats the British banner in defiance of the world, make up a picture of unique and picturesque beauty which once seen can never be forgotten.
Under the impression of such a vision you may well imagine the eagerness with which we hurried on shore, and the pleasure which was in reserve for us after a month's confinement on board our ship. As we landed on the mole from our boat and passed along the principal streets we found ourselves in a crowd of people representing all the nations bordering on the Mediterranean—Spanish, French, I-

Life in Kansas.

The following extract from a letter of a Kansas immigrant shows something of life in a new country, and will be found interesting:
Unlike the timbered states in the East, (except upon the rivers and water which are verdantly dotted with trees, from one to three miles in width,) as far as the eye can reach, the beautiful rolling prairie lies spread around like a sea of meadows. The timber is a mixture of oak, hickory, cherry, black walnut, elm, locust, &c., &c.; the shrubby scree but beautiful, consisting of wild plums and grapes. The prairies are now decorated with a growth of most beautiful flowers, and grand as the brilliancy of the stars. The soil is rich and fertile, from three to ten feet deep, and generally composed of rich black mould. It produces in abundance wheat, corn, and many other commodities, together with sweet potatoes. Horses, cattle and hogs, though of inferior breed, are tolerably plenty, and raise themselves by grazing in the vast prairie in summer, and feeding in the bottoms in winter.—The wild game consists of geese, ducks, quails, prairie hens and turkeys, which are abundant.
There is a breeze continually blowing on this prairie, which prevents the mosquitoes from staying about in these parts. The roads along the prairies are as good as can be. The ground for miles is as level as the third avenue, and interrupted now and then with little knolls, which you would not call hills, and in fact our horses of the North would not think of walking up them. All farmers admit that the country has no equal, as regards quality of land, in raising stock particularly. I think I have never described the land, and can only add in regard to the land as to quality, as far as I can see there is no humbug. The objection in most of the parts is the want of good water and timber. Yet, as regards the water, we must wait until the settlers have dug wells, &c. As regards wood, of which there is a scarcity, nature seems to have provided coal, which, from what little has been seen of the country, is here in great plenty.
As I have said before, we started in an ox cart, and traveled over this beautiful prairie; the wagon or cart being covered, protected us from the sun, and by opening the back we had a fine breeze continually playing through. This was the most delightful ride I ever had. We made about three miles per hour. All the company seemed to be in high glee, the children were scampering over the prairie gathering wild flowers; in fact, it was impossible for them to keep still.—After sundown, we halted at an Indian log house; the Indians had all gone to a war dance, and the house was left with a negro slave, who gave us some corn bread and ham, and we added prairie hens, which I shot on the way. After dinner or tea we smoked, chatted, &c., and then concluded how we were to sleep. There being but one room in the house, there could be no quarrelling about that. There being two beds, my family had one, the rest took the other bed and floor. By crossing my family sideways in bed, with our feet on the dining table, we managed all to get in. The slave intimated that if the Indians came home at night they might be drunk, and in all probability ugly, so we examined our pistols, placed them under the pillow, and laid down.—All went on well through the night, except that more travelers asked to be accommodated with lodgings, permission being granted them to sleep under the shed.—In the morning after we had breakfast, we started again, and we passed the same description of country as I have already noted.
We arrived at the city of Lawrence about dark. We were ushered into a house called a hotel, the only one in the place. It had about one hundred guests at ten, which consisted of tea, bread, no butter, ham and molasses. Board one dollar per day. After tea we were told we could not be lodged, as the house was full; but if we chose we could lay on the dining table, but that they could furnish us with nothing except the cloth, which we were welcome to use as a sheet. Having no other alternative, we were left in possession of the dining table, to shift as best we could. After spreading our blanket and then the sheet or table cloth, we turned in on the dining table. On the second floor above us, there were no beds, but there were bunks built up five tiers high, like an emigrant ship; in these bunks they put three persons, making the bunks and floor contain about 100 persons. The lumber contained in the building was cut in the forenoon, and the building put up in the afternoon of the same day, so you can judge of the quality of the house. After dreaming for a while of the good old times of Adam and Eve, we were startled by a man singing out, there 'was a d—d big snake in his bed.' You know that was enough for me; I made one jump out of bed, and lit on something soft which I believed was a snake. I fancied it was, as the heel of my foot, I thought, smashed its head. I saw the snake, and after getting up and seeking the snake, we found nothing but a short link of sausage, which had been left on the dining table, and probably kicked off by some one of us in the night. After enjoying the joke, much at my expense, more particularly the gentle-

man who raised the alarm above stairs, and who swore that there was no mistake about his snake, I proposed that we should examine for it; and after examining his bunk, he found that his fellow bunk had placed his cane in bed between them, fearing that some one might take it in the morning before he was up. It was one of those canes you see every day in New York, with a dog's head, with crooked neck, eyes, ears and teeth. This proved to be our friend's snake. After this, we retired again, each one to his bed. After getting in bed it commenced thundering and lightning, (which is done up brown in this country,) at each flash you could see distinctly through all parts of the house. The boards being green when it was put up, had warped so much you could almost put your head through the crack, the house not having lath or plaster. No windows in the house, only brown sheeting nailed over where the sash belongs. The result was that the bunkers were all soaked out up stairs, and after that we all got it below. I obtained an umbrella and held it over my children and wife until the shower was over. At daylight in the morning we were requested to get up as they wanted our sheet for a table cloth, and our bed as the breakfast table. I objected to this until the boy upset a cup of coffee on my foot, when I concluded the place was getting too hot, and got up. After breakfast, which was but a repetition of our tea, I and my fellow travelers took a stroll about the city to examine the public buildings. The city of Lawrence is situated on the Kansas river, about 100 miles up. This river is navigable up here one month in the year. The city contains about a dozen frame houses of miserable construction; one log house, (store) the best in the place, and the rest, about thirty, are mud butts, built of sod and mud. You probably have seen a picture of a small Hottentot village. If you have, you can fancy the city of Lawrence. There is one poor miserable saw mill. The day I left there, two more mills or the machinery for them was arriving in town. The water was very poor, and to get it, the landlord tells me, he goes about a mile and a half. The lumber scarce, mostly cotton wood, which is hardly worth sawing. I should add that they are now putting up two buildings of stone, which from present appearance, look as if they might be something when finished. One is intended as a hotel. There are also three printing offices, or three newspapers, (the population not over 600.) These persons cannot make enough to pay the printer's devil's board of one paper. There is no doubt that these papers are supported by the abolitionists of the East, as the editors have the appearance of being fed at the public expense. To conclude with this, town lots sell for three hundred dollars. There were about a dozen Yankees who started this town or city, as it is called, with the intention of making their fortunes. It yet remains to be seen how they will succeed.—The three newspapers in that place are only intended to stir up the feelings of the public against the slave States, and also to puff up their city lots, which are at present, hot beds for disease. In fact, the whole affair, at the present time, is not fit for a white man to show his head in.
Few readers can be aware, until they have had occasion to test the fact, how much labor of research is often saved by such a table as the following—the work of one now in his grave. If "History is Poetry," as one who is a true poet himself forcibly remarks, then here is "Poetry Personified."—Harper.
1607 Virginia first settled by the English.
1614 New York first settled by the Dutch.
1620 Massachusetts settled by the Puritans.
1623 New Hampshire settled by the Puritans.
1624 New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
1627 Delaware settled by Swedes and Finns.
1635 Maryland settled by Irish Catholics.
1635 Connecticut settled by the Puritans.
1626 Rhode Island settled by Roger Williams.
1650 North Carolina settled by the English.
1670 South Carolina settled by the Huguenots.
1681 Pennsylvania settled by William Penn.
1733 Georgia settled by Gen. Oglethorpe.
1791 Vermont admitted into the Union.
1792 Kentucky admitted into the Union.
1796 Tennessee admitted into the Union.
1802 Ohio admitted into the Union.
1811 Louisiana admitted into the Union.
1816 Indiana admitted into the Union.
1817 Mississippi admitted into the Union.
1818 Illinois admitted into the Union.
1819 Alabama admitted into the Union.
1820 Maine admitted into the Union.
1821 Missouri admitted into the Union.
1836 Michigan admitted into the Union.
1836 Arkansas admitted into the Union.
1845 Florida admitted into the Union.
1845 Texas admitted into the Union.
1846 Iowa admitted into the Union.
1848 Wisconsin admitted into the Union.
1850 California admitted into the Union.
Petitions, directed to the House of Representatives, are in circulation in Pennsylvania, praying that body to impeach Judge Kane, for his action in the Williamson case.

Educational.

From the Penn'a School Journal.

Short and Thorough.

MR. EDITOR:—I deem the above an excellent motto for the teacher. I have little faith in long lessons. It is all-important that the teacher perform his labor well. But it is clearly impossible for any kind of work to be well done, when too much is undertaken at once. Especially is this the case with our school-room labors.—If long lessons are undertaken, it can not be expected that either teacher or pupils, will do their work aright.
In prescribing lessons, teachers should remember that they have serious duties to discharge, in connection with the same. It is not enough for them to merely "hear the lesson." Something more than mere ear-work is required, on their part. They must simplify, explain, illustrate, expound the lessons; and they should see to it, that the lessons are sufficiently brief, to leave them ample time for this important work.
Neither is it enough for the pupil, merely to commit to memory and recite his task. He may do this, and yet be very ignorant of it. The simple fact, that a child can commit to memory easily, is no good reason why a long lesson should be allotted to it. The task should be no longer than the child can completely master and understand. Teachers ought not to allow children to deceive them, by repeating their lessons from memory.—They must inquire into the actual understanding of the pupil, and make sure that the lesson is comprehended.
We must not forget, that the learner is benefited by what he understands of the lesson, and no more. Therefore, I believe the only safe plan is, to prescribe short lessons. Such only, can be properly learned by the pupils, and no others can be rightly heard and expounded by the teacher. Knowledge must be acquired little by little. Men do not become wise or learned in a day. Better be two days in acquiring one new idea, than to learn the half of two ideas in one day.—And never, never should a lesson be left, until it is completely conquered—entirely, thoroughly, understood. Only then, is the learner prepared for the next lesson. But I must close. Want of time has compelled me to be too prolix already.
T. P. Cornwall, Lebanon Co., Sept., 26, 1855
Daily Preparation by Teachers for their Classes.
MR. BURROWS.—In a former article, I was led, by way of illustration, to mention Geography, as a branch upon which the teacher should daily bestow attention, if he would induce an interest in its pursuit. Although the object of these articles is not, primarily to illustrate any particular mode of teaching any branch, still the nature of the topic evidently allows some latitude in this direction, by way of illustration and enforcing the main proposition, "That the teacher should daily study." As we address teachers, we hope, however, to be excused from lawyer-like precision upon these points.
Perhaps there is no branch of study which produces so little of that healthy vigor and glow of mind so essential in the student, as the bare outlines of Geography. The class of pupils who study it; are not of course sufficient age and maturity of thought, either to discover striking excellencies and beauties in the study itself, to comprehend the extent to which it will be applied in the pursuit of other studies, or in the practical concerns of life. The tracing of boundary lines and mountain ranges, straining over the pronunciation of difficult geographical names, and wading through unknown seas, in search of islands, soon become tasks producing few sensations, except that of irksomeness. Here lie the difficulties in the way of its successful pursuit. An interest must be excited and the attention enlisted. This work performed, and the student will help himself, the difficulties in the subject being few, with the exception perhaps of the effort of memory, required, to retain, when learned. But if the teacher, in connection with his other duties, perform this for his Geography class, he has enough to do. It will not answer to tell them that the subject is beautiful, or extremely useful; for how can that be believed which is not, to some extent, comprehended? A jewel in a casket, is not a jewel in sight. The living teacher must disclose these gems. No text-book, however perfect, can perform the labor for him.
The topics of Geography furnish ample field for interesting remark. Let the teacher avail himself of the opportunity, not omitting of course, to lead out the thoughts of the pupil upon the theme he pursues. But especially should the teacher be unsatisfied with the old ideas upon science. Let him pry after more truth. The bare satisfaction of comprehending a new idea, should be considered as a very remunerative. Interest yourself, as a low teacher, in daily study; and when surer way, I ask, can you take to excite an interest in the same among your pupils? Like, every where begets its like.
But to return from this digression.—Do the class fully comprehend the reason why the sun seems to rise and set; are they all sure that the earth is an oblate spheroid;—and have they ever had any hints concerning the probable cause of its shape?—Would not the reason why we have summer when the sun is farther