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### ADDRES OF THE CARRIER OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

JANUARY 1, 1857. Huzza! Huzza! Good New Year comes Once more, And scatters in our humble homes

Fat Turkeys, Geese and rare mince pie In great profusion, tempting, lie Upon our boards. And gladly we With appetite edged right keen, d'ye see, Await the Cooks most tempting call, Of "Turn up good folks, great and small." And as we rush I'd have you mind The Jours and I are not behind ;-For when good eating's to be had We're all around that spot be dad.

Good store

Mince pie;

Hold on, says Jour, ye lubber there, Don't lie We're neither Turkey, Goose nor rare

Who'd think of such things these hard times When 'twixt the banks and crinolines Were kept close bitted-scarce can turn Without our fingers we badly burn. To do better we've righteous wills But our pockets are fill'd with bills, And being like other men organic We, e'en though printers, feel the panic. What folly, then, thus loud to boast When were e'en glad to nib dry toast.

I'll call back then all that stuff,

Which I only meant by way of puff, Of our living, and own the truth That we are sadly off for sooth; And that for want of surplus dimes Folks feel the pressure of the Times. The Rummies feel it hard I ween As they are now at all times seen Standing in bar-room or on corner Looking as glum as funeral mourner. And though they smile and rub the chin No one now asks them to "step in And take a drink" in a quiet way; And they, poor chaps, have nought to pay. The Fancy men too feel the pinch, For Landlords and Taylors put a clinch On credit-their whole stock in trade-Of which their greatness all is made. And Fast Young men too look so blue, No longer they their sports pursue, The breaking banks and smashing times Have stopped their flow of surplus dimes. Its bad, I vow, these hard time pranks Have even stopped the money banks;-And they, great bodies without soul Have almost reach'd the dismal goal Of bankrupt business, empty vaults, Though, I guess, perhanthe fault's Their own. It may be years before The masses crowd again their door. The Merchant he feels keenly too (This reader's between me and you) The tightness which so tightly grips His neighbors quarters, shillings and fips. Bills due, and creditors dunning, Are not exactly things for funning. For if unpaid the Sherill soon Demands in turn a rigid boon: The key, and, much against the will, Free passage to the money till. Laborers, too, look sad and worn, Because the loss of work they mourn. With labor they have hard earned bread-Without it seek a hungry bed-Indeed near ail-great and small-Are victims to the crashing fall In rail-road shares and lightning stocks,

From which they drew their shining rocks. But there are some who do not feel The gloom which shrouds the public weal. Though few, this class I must persist, Throughout the land does now exist: Lawyers, for instance, they grow fat When clients, for means, are knock'd down fiat,

And sharpers too and shavers bold In times like these corn down the gold. It is their harvest, and with eyes keen, From ruins druss their wealth they glean. And there's the ladies, too, but they, Bless their dear souls, it is their way,

Can well be spared the pain of want, While out upon their shopping jaunt. I guess, though, that, for all I know, They feel the times more than they show. But yet to see them all bedecked In dresses plain, and striped and specked Out at all times and in all weathers, Hats bid with Ribbons and Feathers, One could but think they never thought From whence the cash which these things

bought. But they are privileg'd in all times To rock the cradle and spend the dimes. So to have them on my own side I'll say no more, and let them slide.

Of hoops, I might a word remark, But I wont, as the girl I spark, Is in that line; and she might greet My next visit, with notice neat To take my hat, from off the floor, And ne'er again darken her door.

And now kind patron I have done-I made this rhyme up just in fun-You'll fill his heart brim full of joy: If nought, I still will greet you here With wishes for "Happy New Year!" And may your lite-lamp brightly burn. And when in years old age craves rest May you lie down among the blest.

EDWARD.

Bogus Ditty:

There's bogus doctors-bogus pills, Boyus charges -- bogus bills. Bogus stories-bogus teachers, Bogus saints and bogus preachers, Bogus friends and bogus names, Boyus cures and boyus claims. Bogus sighs and bogus fears, Bogus smiles and bogus tears, Bogus looks and bogus airs, Bogus faith and bogus prayers, Bogus sales and bogus notes. Bogus laws and bogus votes, Bogus words and bogus deeds, Bogus coins and bogus creeds, Bogus gents and bogus ladies, Bogus wives and bogus babies, Bogus rumors on the wing, And bogus almost everything. Of all the monsters come to rogue us, There's none can match old brandu bogus

## Plowing by Steam.

This is an important subject for farmers, and is claiming considerable attenin the vicinity of Chelmsford, England, a says:

White Heart Inn. The first start was to pay.' with two double plows, but as it was an exceedingly beavy soil, usually plowed from being lately drained, not lying well, were attached, and although at first, from work favorably, some little delays were came in. caused, after a time they did work admirably, plowing from six to nine inches deep. The work was wonderfully straight, though done in the midst of a large con. Pay course of spectators, who were evidently deeply interested in the experiment. So clung and tough -- so close and beavy was inquiries made as to how the matter was from the boy. going on, the observation of all those who knew the locality was:

any thing." Many farmers who entered the field prejudiced were unreluctant in did'nt wish to hear anything more from the door. their praises, and acknowledged that the me wonderful machine, being still in its infaucy, would, as improvements followed, sat very still upon his bench. Then ris- around and looking back at the troubled looked at the crystal wine, holding his they have a right to judge for themselves, effect an extraordinary change in the cul. ing slowly he refered again to his pack- shoemaker. tivation and management of land of every age of unsettled bills. description.

DANCING .- The Alabama Methodist Protestant Annual Conference has adopted the following resolution: - "That any parents or guardians belonging to our Church who shall patropize that school of sin by sending their children or wards. shall be subject to trial and reproof, suspen-ion or expulsion as the case may demand."

# Executions.

Five men are under sentence at New York to suffer the extreme penalty of the law carly in the ensuing year. James Gallagher was sentenced in Brookly last ing the matter is of too little consequence Send it home within an hour. I wish stabbing Hugh Kelly in a porter-house. berry's account.' He had been running wood, as he took out his pocket-book to James Rogers for the marder of John over the bills as he talked. 'Did'ut he pay for the wine. Swanston and Michael Cancemi for the promise to settle to-day?' Murder of policeman Anderson, have been sentenced to be hanged on the 15th boy. day of January. James P. Donnelly, convicted of the murder of Albert S. Mo- and catch him before he goes to dinner. breast, a poorly-dressed, worn and feeble ses, at Naversink, (N. J.) is sentenced to The lad started off with his usual alacbe bung on the Ftb of the same month.

Since the death of Captain Paige, Major Mordecai Myers, of Schenectady, Gen. appointment in the boy's face. Wool of the United states Army, and Dr. John McCall of Utica, are the only surviving officers of the 13th Regiment of the war of 1812.

I'LL CALL AROUND AND PAY. 'What is this!' said Mr. Redwood, as mount. Would pay on Monday. with an indolent, half-indifferent air, he

about one. afterward. 'Very well. Say to Mr. Can't attend it just now.'

ting-the door was wide open-the check bim all night for three nights. book in sight-and the balance in bank dolent frame of mind, and it was so much how was he to perform his part? easier to say, "I'll call around and pay," and taking a receipt

gered a moment.

chant, speaking rather sharply. 'Yes, sir; but'-

'But what?'

'It is Saturday, sir-and-and'-'I didn't inquire of you as to the day of the week,' was testily answered. The boy looked half frightened and

went off instantly. 'Saturday, indeed!' muttered Mr. Red-That this is the are "bogus" oper. wood to himself. 'A rare piece of infor- as he turned it toward the woman. It way homeward. 'I wish I had asked her whether one of them shall be on the north ations no one will deny, and somebody mation! A bright boy, really! What did not contain a single copper. Then residence; and he looked carefully all a. side and the other on the south side of has fairly hit the mark in the following has Saturday to do with the payment of he drew forth an old pocket-book and ex- round him, up and down the street with the Kaw river, or where they shall be. my shoemaker's bill?'

> 'Did you get the money from Mr. Red. | better success. wood asked the shoemaker, as the boy

·When? 'He didn't mention any time,' replied

the boy. 'Did you tell him it was Saturday and I had my workmen and workwomen to pay off!

him angry; and as he is a good custom-

shoemaker, breaking in upon the boy's

which was an old square cork inkstand, money.' and the stump of a quill five inches long. tion in the United States. We notice that and took therefrom a package of bills .- ble for her to leave her husband again, ing forth a beam of intelligence successful experiment of the kind was for there seemed but little promise for him home the wine. made a few weeks since, in the presence that day in any of them. Take this to agriculture. The Chronicle, of that place bim that he will particularly oblige me, helped.' if he will let me have the money. Say

The boy was gone nearly half an hour. Mr. Glenn's store was in a distant part | course of an hour or two. Andrew is goit was difficult for the engine to pass over borhood. A dozen times before he came husband is so ill.' it, and after a pause, four single plows back had the axious mechanic paused in his work and fixed his eyes upon the door | she return to her sick, exhausted husband not being able to get the going gear to hoping for his boy's return. At last he without the wine that was to send through money for your work. And Mr. Barker that there shall no more come there. We

tried to speak cheerfully.

The Shoemaker's countenance fell .--He let his eyes drop to the work in his everything else. To go home without it A thrill of horror went through the whether they will allow them to live there, lap, and bent his face downward so that there, was a serious thing, and might in- boy's frame, as bending over, his eyes and, if they are not going to do so, how the nature of the soil, that in answer to its expression might be partly concealed volve evil con-equences, for his condition rested upon the ashen face of a man wear- they are to dispose of them.

"Well, if it can plow now, it can plow Saturday, and I had my workmen to pay?' preponderance upon the wrong side. 'Ye., sir; but he turned off, saying he Slowly, at length, she moved toward

with some familiarity of manner, to call round and pay these three months.' only sense that took record of the circum- ure to pay a triffing bill, he recognized that the Constitution you are forcing on

When did you see Mr. Winton!' asked the shoemaker. Last week.' .What did he say?'

'That he would call around.'

out of all patience!' And the perplexed shoemaker grew excited. 'They're all late dinner. On his way he passed a complete enough, and all additional group, into it, to see what its provisions were.eager enough to get their work, and wine store, and dropped in to order a case ings or colorings would but weaken the Why! Because we said it was made by sharp-spoken enough if it isn't ready to of choice Amontillado, the flavor of which moral we seek to enforce the minute. But whenit comes to pay- he had tried and approved. "Yes sir, I think he did,' replied the swer.

and wait. 'No money? The shoemaker read dis-

No. sir. La Page 1 of A chail To 'Wby?'

couldn't draw a check for so small an a-

A thin, pale, weary-looking woman otook a folded paper from the hand of a pened the shop door at this moment and boy. The day was Saturday-the hour came in. She carried a basket on her arm, from which she took a bundle of 'up-'Oh! yes - I seel' he added, a moment pers that she had taken to close and bind. Oh! sir if you will trust me for a bottle.

'Here is the work, Mr. Barker,' she Barker, I'll call around and pay him .- said in a dejected voice. 'I hope you money is earned, and it is promised this tions to that Constitution are. They have will find it all right. They would have Mr. Redwood's fire proof stood only been ready two days ago but my busband six feet from the place where he was sit. is very sick, and I've had to be up with

The shoemaker did not see the quality was just four thousand dollars. It would of the work, as he took the uppers from have taken only a slight effort and con- the woman's basket and made a show of sumed but two minutes' time for him to examining them. He was only thinking have drawn a check for sixty-eight dol- of the woman's need and her expectations. lars and fourteen eents-the amount of She had performed her part, but not a Mr. Barker's bill. But he was in an in- single dollar had he in the house, and

'How is your husband to day?' he askthan to rise from his quiet position, and ed , kindly, showing more than usual ingo to all the trouble of writing a cheek terest, for he felt that he had little more than sympathy to give.

The boy looked disappointed and lin- 'Not so well,' replied the woman. 'I a picture, for many days afterwards. I am not going to argue the have run down for a few minute-, and left Do you understand me?' said the mer- him alone, quite as much to get the money for my work as to bring it home .--The doctor has ordered a little wine, and I must get it for him, if it takes all I have been drunk as a beast in half an hour!' discount in the State with two branches. earned this week.

> 'How much does your work come to!' 'Two dollars,' answered the woman.

came in. His face had an anxious look. be said smiling, yet regretfully, 'a little 'No, sir. He'll says he call around and | too early. I haven't received my collecthe money?'

much disappointed.

'I tried to sir; but it seemed to make | perfectly, 'but we find it very hard some pered back huskily:

Mrs. Blythe stood very still and an-

enough into the memory.'

'I will send you up the money in the on her spirit. with three or four horses, very foul, and of the town, though his family for which ing out with some more bills. I will not Mr. Barker worked lived in the neigh- trouble you to call down again as your maker's boy.

Still Mrs. Blythe lingered. How could her arm, but she stirred not. was resting upon it, to the exclusion of 'Too late! too late! was one of extreme pro-tration, and the ing the gha-tly image of death. 'Did you say that he would particular- lightest cause might destroy the even bal-

Barker sighed, and for some moments ker, right soon,' she said, turning partly might have prevented! Once, as he against that of the people of Kansas, for

'Suppose you try Mr. Wharton again.' going out with some bills immediately.'

stance was that of sight.

his shoemaker's bill of so little conse- ist. quence that he would not take the trouble to write a check in order to cancel it, picture-need we turn the kaleidoscope tion. I do not recollect its peculiar pro-"Call around! It's only a get off! I'm left his store some two hours after the visit of Andrew, and started home to his pation? What good? The lesson is crats, we Nebraska men, would not look

Thursday to be bung February 5th for to claim their attention. Ah! here's May- a bottle for my dinner,' said Mr. Red-

'It shall be done,' was the ready an-

As the merchant replaced his pocket-'Very well. Hurry round to his store book, and was buttoning his coat over his looking woman came into the store, and rity and Barker sat down to work again walked back, with an air of timid irresolution, to where two men-the wine deal er and cu-tomer-were standing.

dealer, in a short imperative voice.

apparent to the dealer that she had come to beg, and not to buy.

'Has be, indeed! The voice of the wine-dealer was half-in-ulting. 'I failed to get money for my work and I cannot go home without the wine,

I will certainly come and pay you! The quire of these people what their objecafternoon!

ly, as he made answer:

trick is too stale.' 'But, sir-'

The organcy of the case made Mrs. admirable one, like all the Constitutions Blythe importunate.

now!' and the wine merchant waved his obnoxious or not, is none of my business hand toward the door, impatiently. Mr. and none of yours. It is their bu-mess. Blythe turned and went away, not speak. and not ours. I care not what they have ing another word. The eyes of Mr. Red. in their Constitution, so that it suits them wood were on her pale, thin face, and he and does not violate the Constition of the saw there an expression that baunted bim; United States and the fundamental prinas we are sometimes haunted by a face in ciples of liberty upon which our institu-

'A common dodge!' said the wine mer- question whether the banking system eschant, in a vulgar way, as the woman tablished in that constitution is wise or passed into the street. 'If I had given unwise. It says there shall be no moher the bottle of wine, she would have nopolies, but there shall be one bank of

Mr. Redwood, in whose memory that All I have to say on that point is, if they parting look of Mrs. Blythe had daguer | want a banking system let them have it ; rectyped itself, thought differently; but if they do not want it let them prohibit it

opening it, took out his little cash box That woman's story was a true one,' be it so; if they want twenty, it is none and made a pretence of disappointment he said to himself, as he passed on his of my business, and it matters not to me imined every compartment, but with no a kind of vague hope of seeng her. But While I have no right to expect to be already too long away from her exhaust- con-ulted on that point, I do hold 'You are a little too early, Mrs. Blythe,' ed husband, she had burried back to him that the people of Kan-as have a right to with almost flying feet.

tions for the day. Shall I send you up as she leaned over the bed, bow long of that privilege. It is no justification, have you been away! I feel very faint in my mind to say that the provisions for The woman sighed and looked very -very faint! Have you got the wine ? the eligibility for the offices of Governor 'I'm very sorry Mrs. Blythe,'-the ed out from an almost breaking heart, years' citizenship in the United States shoemaker did not manifest the slightest had she brought for her husband, and as If men think that no person should vote impatience, for he understood the case a few drops fell upon his face, she whis or hold office until he has been here twen-

'Too bad! too bad!' ejaculated the he hasn't collected a single dollar so far. hour or two, and then I will get the wine vote or hold office unless he has lived It is strange how little rich men think A feeble sigh fluttered the breast of there twenty years, it is their right to say words. 'Call round and pay.' Why of their obligations to us poor mechanics, the sick man; his hids drooped wearily, so, and have no right to interfere with didn't he send the money? That would who live, nearly all the while, from band until the lashes lay in two dark lines up. them; it is their business not mine, but if to mouth. If I could always get in my on his bloodless cheeks; while a more I lived there, I should not be willing to Rising from his bench, the shoemaker | small bills I would be very comfortable. deathlike hue over-pread bis countenance. have that provision in the Constitution went to his little unpainted pine desk, on As it is, I am always in trouble about 'Edward! Edward! Oh! Edward! without being heard upon the subject.

Slowly the eyes of the sick man opened, it. which was dignified by the name of a pen | swered not a word. It was hardly possi- but closed again, heavily, without send. I have nothing to say about their sys-

'Mrs. Blytbe !'

all the courses of his blood a quickening has sent a bottle of wine for Mr. Blythe. say to the other States, "take care of your 'Well, Andrew, what success?' He spirit! She had felt as if this wine was The voice and words together penetral own free negroes, and we will take care to be to him the very elixer of life; and ted the shut door of the woman's senses, of ours." But we do not say that the 'Mr. Glenn says he will call round and since it had been mentioned by the doc- and partly arousing herself, she murmur- negroes now there shall not be permitted tor she had seen that her husband's tho't ed, as a fuller consciousness returned : to live in Illinois; and I think the people

Mr. Redwood, the merchant, who tho't Yet it was even so !- the relation did ex. excellent in its provisions.

- need we add a word by way of expla- visions. I know one thing; we Domo-

Great Race Between a Man and a Horse thority of Congress; that it was as pure as --- Man wins.

bey Track on Wednesday afternoon .-- was submitted and ratified by the people The horses entered are well known as of Kansas, in pursuance of the forms of fast, and when it became generally un- law. Perhaps that Topeka Constitution, 'Well, what's wanted? said the wine utes being the lowest time mentioned, the be forced to do that which I would do if 'My husband is very low, and the doc- on their nag, his two heats of two miles Hence I assert that there is no justifien. 'Mr. Mayberry said he bad just depos- tor has ordered him some wine.' The being the quickest made by some seconds, tion to be made for the flagrant violation ited everything for the day, and that he woman's sad, pleading tone, made it very -- St. Louis Loader of December 4. of popular rights in Kansas, on the plea.

Speech of Judge Douglas We give below the latter portion of the great speech of Senator Douglas on the Lecompton Constitution, our space un

permitting its publication entire.

Sir, I deny your right or mine to in a right to judge for themselves whether The wine merchant laughed, speering, they like or dislike it. It is no answer to tell me that the Constitution is a good 'It won't do, my good woman! The one and unobjectionable. It is not satisfactory to me to have the President say in his message that that Constitution is an of the new States that have been recently 'There-there! That will do! Go formed. Whether good or bad, whether The Shoemaker went to his desk, and he gave no utterance to his thoughts. If they want a bank with two branches,

be consulted and to decide it, and you 'O, Mary!' whispored a feeble voice, have no rightful authority to deprive them Only the bitter wine of sorrow, crush. and Lieutenant General require twenty ty years, they have the right to think so; drew running round all the morning, and work. But be will send the money in an think that no man of foreign birth should and allowed to record my protest against

tem of taxation, in which they have gone He went over twice before selecting one, and moreover, she had promised to bring The poor woman's strength was all back, and resorted to the old exploded gone. Sinking into a chair, she leaned system that we tried in Illinois, but aban-'I am very sorry, Mrs. Blythe,' repeat- over the bed, and leaned her face against doned because we did not like it. If they of a large number of persons engaged in Mr. Glenn,' said he to his boy, 'and tell ed the shoemaker: 'but what is, oan't be that of her husband. Its columns chilled wish to try it, and get tired of it, and aher to the heart. Already the death- bandon it, be it so; but if I were a citizen True, true I learned that long ago,' damps were breaking through the relax. of Kansas, I would profit by the experi-The field selected was a piece of twen. that I would not trouble him again, but said the womon, with a half-despairing ing pores. A moment she tried to arouse ence of Illinois, and defeat it if I could ty three acres, called Mill Field, near the it is Saturday, and I have my workmen sigh. 'The lessons of poverty sink deep berself to a new effort. But hope had Yet, I have no objection to their having died, and the leaden pall of despair was it if they want it; it is their business not

So it is in regard to the free negroes. It was the voice of Andrew, the shoe- They provide that no free negro shall be permitted to live in Kansas. I suppose 'Mrs. Blythe!' His hand was upon they have a right to say so if they choobut if I lived there, I should want to vot-'Mrs. Blythe! I have brought you the on that question. We, in I linois, provide of Kansas ought to have the right to say

So you may go on with all the different How little dreamed the well to-do mer. clau-es of the Constitution. They may ly oblige me by settling the bill, as it was some of life just attained, and throw a chant of a scene like this, as he sipped be all right; they may be all wrong .his delicately flavored sherry, and re- That is a question on which my opinion marked upon its quality! Of a scene is worth nothing. The opinion of the like this, which an easy act of justice or wise and patriotic Chief Magistrat of the 'You will send up the money, Mr. Bar- his part, in the simple payment of a bill, United States is not worth anything as glass to the light, the countenance of the and neither Presidents nor Senators, nor 'The moment I receive it. Andrew is poor woman he had seen at the wine mer. Hou-e of Representatives, nor any other chant's seemed to glare at him as if re. power out-ide of Kausas, has a right to The boy shook his head remarking The door opened, noislessly; with nois- flected from a mirror. But the unpleas- judge for them. Hence it is no justificaless steps a drooping figure went out, and ant vision faded in a moment. Between tion, in my mind, for the violation of a 'Poor change there! He's been going noiselessly the door was shut again. The that despairing countenance and his fail great principle of self government, to say no possible relation of effect and cause. them is not particularly obnoxious, or is

Perhaps, sir, the same thing wight be Need we give any new shades to our said of the celebrated Topeka Constitua political party and not by the people. that it was made in defiance of the authe Bible, as holy as the ten Command-This povel race came off over the Ab- ments, yet we would not touch it until it

derstood that the three pags would trot but for the mode of making it was unexbut two miles each before relieved, the exptionable. I do not know; I do not betting, which opened at two to one on care. You have no right to force an unthe man gave way to even, and but few exceptionable Constitution on a people takers at that. Considerable money was It does not mitigate the evil, it does not posted on time bet., both for man and not diminish the insult, it does not amelihorses, the tackers of the former coming orate the wrong, that you are foreing a out winner in every instance, thirty min- good thing on them. I am not willing to friends of Tam O Shanter winning a pile I were left free to judge for myself .-