

THE JEFFERSONIAN

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

VOL 19.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. JULY 26, 1860.

NO. 28

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance. Two dollars 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.

JOB PRINTING.
Having a general assortment of large, 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 Bills, Pamphlets, &c., printed with neatness and dispatch, on reasonable terms at this office.

CAMPAIGN SONG.
BY THE GREAT UNKNOWN.

Old Abe's the boy to split a rail,
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Beneath his blows the Locos quail,
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
He'll maul them just as sure as sin,
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
He'll pile them up and fence them in,
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Old Uncle Abe's the People's choice,
Hurrah! &c.

In him do freemen all rejoice,
Hurrah! &c.

It matters not what nag you back,
Hurrah! &c.

He'll win the race, so clear the track,
Hurrah! &c.

Old Abe will make the "giant" fall,
Hurrah! &c.

He'll beard the Douglas in his Hall,
Hurrah! &c.

Then let us write upon his crest,
Hurrah! &c.

The "Giant-Killer" of the West,
Hurrah! &c.

The Democrats their fate bewail,
Hurrah! &c.

Disunion's blast has rent their sail,
Hurrah! &c.

By factions torn, they can't unite,
Hurrah! &c.

They fight for spoil—each wants a bite,
Hurrah! &c.

And if they do disunion hate,
Hurrah! &c.

Old Abe will bring them to the scorch,
Hurrah! &c.

He'll hang them on the highest trees,
Hurrah! &c.

And prove that they're weak in their knees,
Hurrah! &c.

Old Abe will guide the ship of State,
Hurrah! &c.

Regardless of such traitor's fate,
Hurrah! &c.

The Union flag unfurled he'll fling,
Hurrah! &c.

And to the nation peace will bring,
Hurrah! &c.

Old honest Abe, we'll call the soon,
Hurrah! &c.

To be our country's great Tycoon,
Hurrah! &c.

For up Salt River Buck must go,
Hurrah! &c.

With Bigler, Yancy, Black & Co.,
Hurrah! &c.

But lest they there may lonesome be,
Hurrah! &c.

We'll have to send beyond the sea,
Hurrah! &c.

And bring them one to cheer their bones,
Hurrah! &c.

No other than J. Glancy Jones,
Hurrah! &c.

An Invention for Milking Cows.

Among the feats of ingenuity performed by our countrymen is the invention of a machine for milking cows lately patented by L. O. Colvin, of Fallen county, in this State. Whoever has read the account, given some years since in the Knickerbocker, of the Penitentiary Persuader, will find the marvellous properties of that imaginary instrument almost equalled by the real one of which we speak.

Four sockets receive the four teats of the cow, and the operator, seated beside the cow, with the pail between his knees, works two small air pumps, one on each side, which drain the teats by a process like that of nature, drawing the milk, and relaxing the teats, alternately, by short intervals of suction. This method has the advantage of the common one in cleanliness for it milks three cows, at least, in the time which would be needed for one if milked by the hand.

A friend who has tried the instrument on his own cows assures us that the experiment was highly satisfactory. The animals did not seem to be incommoded by its operation or to dislike it any more than the usual way.—N. Y. Post.

The editor of the Lynchburg Virginian recently attended the examination of the first class in dictionary and spelling, at the high school in that city. Teacher (to Bob Smithers)—Spell Admittance.
Bob—Admit admit, t-a-n-o-e-tance, admittance.
Teacher—Good! Give the definition.
Bob—Twenty-five cents—niggers and children half price—front seats for ladies—no smoking allowed.

The German population in this country is estimated at 7,500,000.

Lightning Conductors.

The theory of a thunder-cloud and a conductor, ought to be better understood in this country than it is, seeing that it lies almost in a nut shell. Lightning obeys one universal law—it uniformly follows the best continuous conductor—but no conductor can be considered a good one unless it is continuous. Numerous evidences of this have been afforded by broken or otherwise defective rods. A flash takes the rod and follows it to where the break exists, then finds its next best conductor within the building, immediately opposite the spot where it discovered the break, crashes through the wall perhaps where the family are sitting, and deals death around it, finding its way into the earth by tortuous channels, the store pipe, gas-pipe, or in their absence, by shattering the wood-work and plastering. Defective rods of any kind are mere traps to bring lightning into a house, instead of keeping it out. They are the most dangerous fixture a man can have about him, and though numerous crudely written paragraphs are constantly sifted of houses being damaged, though provided with rods, yet it may be assumed as absolutely certain that in every such instance the rod has been miserably out of order, or put up meanly and cheaply by direction of a penurious owner, or by an ignorant and incompetent pedler. The principle of protection developed by Franklin, remains sound, and all that is needed to secure perfect immunity from danger, is a strict adherence to what we know it demands as the condition of safety. As the usual form for thunder-storms is coming on, every careful household, should have his lightning rods examined, and if found defective, put in perfect order.—The joint should be seen to be close and tight, for continuity is indispensable to safety. If the Winter's storm has bent that part which projects above the roof, it should be taken down and straightened. See, also, that the lower section which goes into the ground has not rusted off, as is often the case; and this thorough examination should be made every year.

Thunder-clouds are charged with different degrees of intensity, some heavily, some lightly. Some sweep over the earth at a greater altitude than others. Those which hang low discharge their contents, whether of water or electricity, with the greatest energy. All our thunder-storms with few exceptions, come up from the north-west. Hence the conductors should be erected at those points of the building with which the cloud will come in contact. This is necessary, because every thunder-cloud is surrounded by an electric atmosphere which precedes the cloud itself.—This may be easily verified by placing the knuckle to the conductor as the cloud approaches. Sparks will frequently be drawn from it while the thunder still rolls in the distance, showing that the electrical haze has already enveloped the building, and that the rod is silently conducting the fluid into the earth. The rod is already performing its functions with the more electrical atmosphere, just as without seek to do it assisted by an explosion from the cloud. Bathousan's rods have been put up by the pedlers in direct violation of this rule, even when the prominent points of the building were in the proper quarter. The gable ends of barns most remote from the approaching cloud are selected by them as frequently as the proper end.—Persons of the highest pretensions in their business of making conductors are constantly committing this grievous error.—It cannot be too speedily and generally corrected. Some five years ago a young woman was picking cherries in a tree which stood near her father's house, in Warren county, New Jersey. A cloud was seen to be approaching, though at a great distance, but it was surrounded and preceded by a highly excited electrical atmosphere. There was no rain, as the cloud was a great way off. Yet persons in the neighborhood saw a flash traverse the air in an almost horizontal line, and shattered the tree in which the girl was seated, and she was killed. This was an unusual occurrence, and yet a similar discharge has been seen to leave a cloud and traverse a great distance, until it reached a stream of rarefied air, sent up from a barn but recently filled with new hay. It followed this stream as a choice conductor, struck and destroyed the barn.

This presence of an electrical atmosphere has exhibited the most remarkable phenomena. The great lightning storm of June, 1848, was especially productive of them. Mr. Cooper's extensive rolling mill at Trenton, N. J., seemed to be charged in every part with electricity. Though that storm extended over a surface of 700 miles, yet no place witnessed a more singular display of its mighty energies than Trenton. The lightning struck the earth there repeatedly. A workman at the rolling mill attempted to lower the iron damper, which was connected with iron chains, but he no sooner laid his hand on the latter than he received a shock which prostrated him. A second workman made the attempt, and was in turn knocked down, while the third also received a severe shock. A fireman attempted to stir the melted iron in the furnace, but the instant his iron stirrer touched the fluid metal he received a violent shock. Other similar facts occurred, showing that the whole atmosphere was charged with electricity to an extraordinary extent, and that chains, bars, furnaces and even the melted metal, were silently acting as conductors between the cloud and the

earth, giving out neither shock nor spark, unless touched by the unconscious workman. The mass of metal which surrounded the 300 hands employed in the mill were so many potent protectors; but the same precautions should be used to guard against the electrical atmosphere, which invariably precedes and surrounds a thunder-cloud, as against the cloud itself.

The true position to which the rods should be affixed having been ascertained as mentioned above, the next important question is as to the quantity of iron to be used. A wire one-quarter of an inch thick will effectually protect any building providing there be a point of stiff metal set up on every prominent part, with as many outlets into the ground as there are points in the air, the whole being connected by cross wires extending over the building. Galvanized wire is preferable to all others, as it is not liable to oxidation. The greater the quantity of iron, and the more numerous the outlets, the greater the safety. This is in accordance with Franklin's directions, except the quantity of iron is increased. A large building should have some hundreds of feet of rod, and any building whatever should have not less than two points and two outlets. There is a good reason for this apparent profusion of iron. Explosions of electricity vary in intensity, some being very feeble, while others are of awful power. No certain calculation can be made as to whether the coming shock will be light or heavy; hence it is prudent to guard against the latter, as in doing so we effectually disarm the former. A light shock will be carried off by a single rod without injury; but the discharging power of such a rod being uniform, with its receiving power because of its single outlet, an explosion on its point may occur, charged with so prodigious a volume of electricity that the capacity of the rod is not great enough to carry it off. Herein lies the great danger of an insufficient conductor. The discharging power being fixed and limited, any excess of electricity will leave the conductor, fly off into the house in search of another, whether it be the stove pipe or the human body, and do its deadly work. Innumerable cases where such results have followed an excessive discharge on a conductor having a single outlet to the earth are on record. Accounts are often published of injury to buildings, though protected by conductors; but careful examination into the facts of the case has invariably shown that though the conductor was free from defect, its capacity was too small to break up and carry off a heavy shock. It follows, then, that the discharging power of a conductor must be equal to its receiving power; that a building should be armed without pause on all its prominent projections, because no calculation can be made with certainty on which prominence the shock may fall, that these receiving points should have numerous discharging points descending to moisture in the earth, and that the whole should be connected by wires in several directions across the roof, so that whichever point may happen to receive the shock will be aided by the entire network of metal in instantly mitigating its intensity by distributing it over a large surface, and passing it off by numerous outlets. The fluid concentrated in this shock had been previously distributed over the surface of an immense body of clouds. How unreasonable it is to expect a single discharging point to pass off the volume of electricity accumulated in so great a body of vapor. It is for these reasons that the cheap conductors are so often mere traps, bringing the dangerous element into a building instead of leading it away.

It is a mistake, as well as a useless expense, to put up glass insulators to prevent the lightning from leaving the rod and passing into the house. No flash will quit a properly constructed rod, because lightning never avoids a good conducting medium to follow a bad one.—Hence the rod being continuous and the staple not so, iron staples are entirely safe. An explosion will shatter glass ones into fragments, and the sleet and ice of winter will as certainly destroy them. As few thunder clouds pass over without discharging their watery contents, the glass insulators become wet, and while in that condition are as good conductors as the iron staple. An immense amount of humbug has been propagated among the people by ignorant peddlers engaged in selling rods, on the necessity of glass insulators. They have introduced and sold there as indispensable to protection, either through entire ignorance of their worthlessness, or to enhance the profit on their wares. So, also, with respect to gold or platinum points, costing several dollars each. These serve no other purpose but to prevent oxidation. But the point of lightning rod rarely or never oxidizes. Its exposure to the air causes it to dry rapidly. If galvanized iron be used, as recommended for the wire, it will stand for centuries uninjured. The great object is to make every prominent part of the building to bristle with points, and to supply them with an abundance of outlets to the earth, giving to the whole rod a discharging power proportioned to, or even greater than its receiving power.—N. Y. Tribune.

The age of a young lady is now expressed according to the present style of skirts, by saying that "eighteen springs have passed over her head."

Terrible Flood in Australia.

[A private letter communicated to the Tribune.]
Illawarra District, N. S. Wales, March 31, 1860.—You may feel interested in knowing what a calamity has befallen the people of this part of the globe. We have recently had tropical torrents of rain, that were really fearful. But in February the flood gates of heaven seemed to be open, and all the fountain heads of the rivers seemed to have burst their bonds to overflow us. These districts have been devastated by one of the most fearful floods ever known in Australia.—Life and property have been sacrificed to an extent truly appalling. The damage done cannot be estimated. Whole families, with every living thing on their homesteads, crops and all, were swept into the sea of the resistless flood, and no one left to tell what they have lost.

At Bell's Creek diggings the claims have all been filled. The poor miners were whirled away clear over a fall of a thousand feet deep, at the bottom of which the remains of many were found. No one at the diggings escaped to tell how suddenly the waters came down upon them, or of the gold that was lost. One little girl was found alive in the region of Bell's Creek, who had lost father, mother, five brothers and sisters, and home. All that she possessed and loved in the world were swept away. In one night this poor unfortunate was dashed down to poverty and orphanage. The face of the country is so changed that she cannot point out the place where their house stood.

Near the source of the Shoal Haven River, at one point, the water was seen to come rushing down upon the plains, like a vast pyramid. The river rose in a few hours one hundred feet. The upland flats were like great lakes. On and on swept the avalanche of waters in its desolating path. An immense belt of richly-cultivated lands, smiling with plenty, has been left like a ruined desert, filled or covered with sand and rocks. Houses, gardens, crops, cattle, horses, fences, trees, soil, men, women, and children, were swept over precipices, down through valleys, and on into the surging sea, and thrown back upon the coast in indescribable confusion. For many miles the shore was covered with the awful wreck. Boats were rowed and steamed over where a town had stood, in endeavors to save some of the drowning people, who had gone up to the tops of the highest buildings. In this way some were rescued just before their houses were swept away. Some of these boats now stand high and dry in the midst of where the town once stood. The Shoal Haven river-bed has been filled up. The waters have found another channel.

An Island at the mouth of the Shoal Haven was inhabited by about 90 families, probably nearly 400 persons. The people, seeing the waters rising up suddenly all around them fled to the highest hills. Soon all they had was gone, and the waters kept creeping up after them. The people were wonderfully preserved. A vessel at sea saw them, and sailed to their relief. They were saved just before the island was submerged.

A great many individual cases of thrilling interest are related. Many a poor mother sacrificed her life in wild efforts to save her poor children. One young man, in his efforts to save his mother, swam with her to the flood, and carried her across an overflowed field. He struggled hard to reach a place of safety; he succeeded and laid his treasure—his feeble mother—down, but only to see her die. Ten minutes after he had brought her to a safe place, she closed her eyes in death. A haystack floated down in sight with men hanging to it. They were, indeed, drowning men, clutching at straws. Huge trees with drowning families, hanging to the branches, swept on before us. It would fill a volume to record the details of suffering, which have desolated this wretched district. The destruction has been most complete. All this time the house in which we dwell seemed to be exposed. We expected it would be carried away. But the streams which we saw rise and rush toward us, diverged before they reached our home, and dashed away past us, finding elsewhere enough of ruin to do for other poor unfortunates.

The Governments has been prompt to send relief to the sufferers. All the injured parts of the colonies have been raising a "Flood Relief Fund." This will serve to ameliorate somewhat the calamity; but the ruin of families, the loss of children, parents, and kindred, and the violent deaths of loved ones to save the bereaved among the living—these are decisions that no relief fund can ever assuage.

Interesting to Widows.

The Pittsburg Legal Journal gives the following decision of the Supreme Court in this State, in regard to a widow's claim under the exemption law:
"The right of a widow to retain real or personal property of her deceased husband's estate to the value of three hundred dollars, is waived entirely, when she neglects to demand an appraisal. If an appraisal be made, and she neglects to retain less than the value of three hundred dollars, she waives her claim to all which she neglects to retain."
An old bachelor says that during leap year the ladies jump at every offer of marriage—hence the term.

Job's Hanks, Mr. Lincoln's partner in spitting nails, flat boating &c., has announced his intention to vote for his old friend, though he has always heretofore voted the Democratic ticket. In the course of a long letter to The Decatur Chronicle, Mr. Hanks says:

"When we have for years been opposed in politics to a man who has again & again seen his party defeated, and has himself sometimes failed, and still seen that man true to his colors, rearming and re-entering the field to try to uphold and successfully plant his colors on the side of victory, when all the time he knew he had but to change once to win, and yet has never changed, I think I may say never faltered, how are we to respect him? Such a man I have known Mr. Lincoln for thirty years to be. In boyhood days we toiled together; many are the days we have lugged the heavy oar on the Ohio, the Illinois, and the Mississippi Rivers together; many are the long, cold days we have journeyed over the wild prairies and through the forest with gun and ax, and though it is not pleasant to refer back to it, well do I remember when we set out together in the cold Winter, to cut and haul rails on the Sangamon River, in Macon Co., thirty years ago, to inclose his father's little home, and from day to day kept at work until the whole was finished and the homestead fenced in; we often swapped work in this way, and yet during the many years we were connected together as laborers, sometimes flat boating, sometimes hog-driving, sometimes rail making, and, too, when it was nearly impossible to get books, he was a constant reader; I was a listener; he settled all disputes of all the young men in the neighborhood, and his decisions were always abided by. I never knew a man so honest under all circumstances for his whole life. Thus associated with Mr. Lincoln, I learned to love him; and when in 1858 he was a candidate for the first time within my reach, against my feelings, and I may say against my convictions, my old party ties induced me to vote for Mr. Douglas. My Democratic friends all declared Lincoln was an Abolitionist; I heard him make a speech in Decatur just before the election, and I could see nothing bad in it; but I was told by the party he was wrong; I could not see how he could be, but they said so, and I was a Democrat and went it.—My wife used to say to me that some day Abe would come out and be something; I thought so too, but I could not exactly see how a man in the lower walks of life, a day laborer, and hopelessly poor, would ever stand much chance to get up very high in the world; at last, one day at home, we heard that the Republican State Convention was to be held at Decatur, and that they were going for Abe for President.

"As soon as I found this out, I went into town and told a friend of Abe's that as great and honest merit was at last to be rewarded in the person of my friend Mr. Lincoln, by the Republican party, I thought of the hard and trying struggles of his younger days, and recollecting the rails we had made together thirty years ago, made up my mind to present some of them to that Convention as a testimonial of the beginning of one of the greatest living men of the age, believing they would speak more in his praise than any could, and honor true labor more than the praise of men or the resolutions of Conventions. On our way to get the rails, I told this friend of old Abe that if Abe should be nominated for President I would vote for him; everybody knows what he has been, and I rejoice that I live to give this testimony to his goodness and honesty, and I hope I shall live to vote for him for President of the United States next November. Is there anything wrong in this? Who ought to refuse to vote for as good and great a man as he is? I know that in voting for him I vote with the Republican party, and will be considered as adopting its principles; as I now understand them I see no good reason why I may not do so; our own party is divided, and we have no Solomon to tell who shall take the child."

Hard Butter Without Ice.

To have delightfully hard butter in Summer, without ice, the plan recommended by that excellent and useful publication, the Scientific American, is a good one. Put a trivet, or any open flat thing with legs, in a saucer; put on this trivet the plate of butter; fill the saucer with water; turn a common flower-pot upside down over the butter, so that its edge shall be within the saucer and under the water; plug the flower pot with a cork, then drench the flower-pot with water; set in a cool place until morning, or if done at breakfast the butter will be very hard by supper time. How many of those boarding school girls, who have been learning philosophy, astronomy, syntax, prosody, can write an explanation of this within a month.

Among the objections urged against Lane, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, by the Douglas men in this city, are the following:

- First—He spalls God with a little g.
 - Second—He spells barracks barraz.
 - Third—He spells dirt with two f's.
 - Fourth—He can't drink as much whisky as Douglas.
 - Fifth and last—He can't keep a hotel.
- Dubuque Times.

The Eclipse.

The eclipse of the sun on Wednesday morning of last week, took place in precise accordance with the astronomical calculations heretofore published, and was very generally observed throughout the country. At the point of the greatest obscuration, the usual glare of the sun was very perceptibly diminished. The history of this eclipse is as follows:—

Its first recorded appearance was in the year A. D. 958, December 8th, old style, at 10 minutes of 11 in the morning, when the moon's penumbra just came in contact with the earth at the South pole; it has appeared every nineteenth year since, and at each the moon's shadow passed across the earth from west to east, a little further to the north at each return, until March 8th, 1644, O. S., when the centre of the moon's shadow passed a little to the north of the earth's centre (the moon being 15 minutes 46 seconds from the descending node, which was its 38th periodical return.) It has continued to appear every nineteenth year since 1644, until this eclipse, which is its 61st periodical return. Its next appearance will be 1878, July 29, at 3 o'clock 23 m. in the morning, invisible in the United States. It will also appear again 1896, August 9th. It will continue to appear every nineteenth year until the year 2274, April 25th, when the moon's shadow will just touch the earth at the north pole, which will be its 76th and last appearance, until the expiration of 12,492 years, when it will come on again at the south pole, and go through a similar course. The velocity of the moon's shadow across the earth during the eclipse was about 1850 miles an hour, or four times the velocity of a cannon ball.

The entertainment of the Japanese Embassy in New York cost the city about \$110,000. The sum of \$30,000 was originally appropriated by the Common Council; but upon making the arrangements, it was found that the amount set apart did not afford sufficient margin for the usual "pickings and stealings." The committee of reception consequently took the responsibility to "go ahead" regardless of expense, and trust to luck to get the bills finally footed.

The bill of the Metropolitan Hotel for boarding 70 Japanese 14 days, is \$90,000, or \$1,284 for each person, being at the rate per man of \$92 a day! Among the extras furnished is more than 10 bottles of champagne per day to each Japanese, or 10,000 bottles in all! What these Mongolians, whose food when at home is of the simplest kind being mainly composed of rice, could have eaten to have made the cost thereof \$30 a meal is perfectly incomprehensible.

The truth is, more than two-thirds of the liquors and luxuries ostensibly provided for the entertainment of the Japanese, were devoured by other parties; and if the Common Council shall pay the whole bill, it is not improbable that certain pockets will become as well filled with money as the stomachs of the Japanese are supposed to have been with luxuries.—Sussex Register.

Which They Won't.

A Union and Constitution party politician lately asked one of our young men if he thought the people would elect BELL, whether or no. "Elect Bell-Wether!" asked our young man; "I should as soon expect them to elect Ewer!"

A gentleman travelling on a railroad, lost his hat, when, without a moment's hesitation, he pitched out his hat-box, on which were his name and address, wisely judging that the latter would lead to the return of the former, when it did. That man was a philosopher.

A young lady has discovered the reason why married men, from the age of 30 years and upward, are more or less bald; they scratch the hair off in dismay at their wives long milliner's bills.

A correspondent writes that a candid examination of the prospects in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, shows that it will give more than 800 majority for Lincoln. This estimate is based on a knowledge of the numbers who have changed from Logus Democracy to Republicanism. Equally promising predictions come from other parts of the State.

A doctor was employed by a poor man to attend his wife, who was dangerously ill. The doctor gave a hint that he had fears of not doing good.
"I have thirty dollars," said the man to the doctor, "and if you kill or cure you shall have them."
The woman died on the doctor's hands, and after a reasonable time he called for his thirty dollars.
The man asked the doctor if he had killed his wife!
"No."
"Did you cure her?"
"No."
"Then," said the man, "you have no legal demand!"

"We don't like promising young men," said an Oxford trader the other day; "we'd much rather they'd pay."
There are some Democratic editors who probably couldn't tell the truth without putting their jaws out of joint.