

Jeffersonian Republican.

THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—Jefferson.

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Barber's Pole.

"Rove not from pole to pole, but here turn in."

The origin of the Barber's Pole is to be traced to the period when the barbers were also surgeons, under the denomination of Barber-Surgeons, or Barber-Chirurgeons, none other in former times being allowed to "let blood." To assist this operation, it being necessary for the patient to grasp a staff, a stick or pole was always kept by the Barber-Surgeon, together with the fillet or bandaging used for tying the patient's arm.—When the pole was not in use, the tape was tied to it, that they might be both forthcoming when wanted. On a person coming to be bled, the tape was disengaged from the pole, and bound round the arm, and the pole was put in the person's hand: after it was done it was again tied on, and in this state the pole and tape were often hung at the door for a sign or notice to passengers that they might there be bled. At length, instead of hanging out the identical pole used in the operation, a pole was painted with stripes round it, in imitation of the real pole and its bandagings, and thus came the sign.

Newspapers in Barbers' Shops.

"A barber's shop adorn'd we see,
With monsters, news, and poverty;
Whilst some are shaving, others bleed,
And those that wait, the papers read;
The master, full of Whig or Tory,
Combs out your wig and tells a story."

The custom of having newspapers in a barber's shop was introduced about a century back. They were then only a penny apiece, and the barbers introduced them to amuse their customers while waiting.

The New London Gazette advertises that there are in that city not less than three hundred unmarried ladies, between the ages of sixteen and thirty years, handsome, well educated and accomplished. All bachelors who possess the proper qualifications to make good husbands, and discrimination justly to appreciate beauty combined with all the virtues which adorn the mind and render life pleasant, and society agreeable, are invited to visit New London and "pop the question." "Is nobody coming to marry me, is nobody coming to woo?"—N. Y. Times and Star.

"Talking of law," says Pompey, "makes me tink of what de mortal Cato, who lib more dan a thousand year ago, say; him say, De law is like a groun glass window dat give light nough to light us poor errin mortals in de dark passages of dis life; but it would puzzle de debil himself to see troo it."

A wife packed up.—In the correspondence from Algiers of the Toulonnaise, the following singular story is related:—During the Marshal's last expedition, one of our chasseurs found, near the tents of a tribe we were ravaging, a sack of considerable magnitude. Without seeking to know its contents, he fastened it on the crupper of his horse. Ere long, to his utter astonishment, he heard a human voice issue from his burthen, and dismounted to solve the mystery. On opening the sack, he discovered a beautiful female, between 16 and 17 years of age, and a valise containing about 10,000 francs. It appears that the young woman was the wife of an Arab, who had thus packed her up with his money as his two greatest valuables, but in his terror had abandoned them both. The soldier placed his living prize on one of the ammunition wagons, and divided the money with his comrades.

From the National Intelligencer.
Notitia of General Harrison while in Washington.

His Religious Character.—The next morning after the Inauguration (the 5th of March) Gen. Harrison walked down the avenue and purchased a Quarto Bible and Book of Common Prayer, which he carried home with him, and directed the servant to place in his bed-room, where I saw them on the night of his death—thereby indicating that he had chosen the Holy Book for the rule of his faith and guide of his life in the execution of the important trust committed to his charge. The Bible he was seen reading early every morning and late every evening.

In his first letter to Mrs. Harrison after his Inauguration, he states that after he had returned from the Capitol to the President's Mansion, and as soon as he could command any time, he retired to his room and fell upon his knees before his Maker, thanking him for all his mercies, and supplicating his gracious guidance in the faithful discharge of the duties of his high station to his country and his God.

On Sunday morning, the 7th, Benjamin Harrison, Esq. of Virginia, at the request of the President, called at my house, desiring to know whether he could be accommodated with a pew for himself and family for that day, and expressing a wish to obtain the one recently occupied by Mrs. Madison—which the owner accorded to him. In the public worship of the church he conformed to all her rituals in the auditable responses of the service, and with that humility so expressive of devout feelings and humble devotion, bowed himself on his knees before the Majesty of Heaven, and supplicated that mercy of which as a sinner, however highly exalted his station, he stood so much in need. Thus following the example of the pious rulers of Israel.

The following day he purchased the pew, and regularly attended the service of the church every Sunday morning until prevented by his last fatal sickness.

His regard for the Sabbath was such, that, of late years, he always avoided travelling on that holy day, unless from absolute necessity; and during the short period he occupied the President's Mansion, carefully avoided all company on that day, and dined at an early hour, that he might attend public worship in the afternoon with his family, some of whom belonged to the communion of the Presbyterian Church.

His high estimation for the "people of God" was most nobly shown in kindness to his Ministers. On a recent occasion, he said to a brother clergyman of mine, with whom he had been for some time acquainted, whom ill health prevented from the performance of his clerical duties, and on whom he had within a few weeks conferred a vacant clerkship until his health would enable him to resume the duties of his ministerial office: "I see no company on Sunday, and dine in a plain way; but I shall be always happy to see you at my table, for I love to have the Clergy with me on Sunday."

In this connexion it may be proper to state that, at his own hospitable mansion at North Bend, when the infirm health of Mrs. Harrison would not allow her to attend public worship elsewhere, Gen. H. would often obtain the service of a clergyman for the day, and remunerate him liberally. It has also been stated to me by a member of the family that some years since, he accidentally became acquainted with a young Minister of the Methodist Church in indigent circumstances, whose native talents and powers of mind promised extensive usefulness if properly cultivated. Gen. H. kindly invited him to become a member of his family, and offered him the use of his library until well prepared for the exercise of his ministry. This young clergyman is now a distinguished and successful laborer in the vineyard of our Lord.

Of late years, notwithstanding his having erected, mostly at his own expense, a church in his immediate vicinity, yet not being able to support a clergyman for the regular services of the church, he was in the habit of leaving home on Saturday afternoon for the sole purpose of attending the church in Cincinnati, of which the Rev. J. T. Brooke is Rector, twice or thrice a day. He also frequently attended a stated weekly lecture.

From the day of his Inauguration, it was his invariable practice to rise with the dawn of day, and after reading the Scripture, to walk for exercise.

His Death.—On Thursday, the 25th of March, in a short interview with him, he complained of being quite unwell; and this indisposition continued to increase until the exposure of his person in the morning walk of Saturday brought on a severe chill and fever. Its

*I am authorized from unquestionable authority to say, that the closing part of his Inaugural Address, especially that part in which he so reverently expresses his regard for the Christian Religion, was penned by him in the room in which he was born, and where he had often knelt beside his pious mother, who earnestly implored the rich blessing of Heaven on his future life.

W. H.

violent and exciting character seemed, in the opinion of his physicians, to forbid the usual religious services in his sick room.

On Saturday evening, the 3d instant, about nine o'clock, on approaching his sick bed, his strength appeared to be rapidly failing, and as little or no hope could be entertained of his recovery, a few of his friends united with me at his bedside in that "commendatory prayer for a sick person at the point of departure" to another world, set forth in the service of the church, to which he appeared to listen with silent attention and approbation. About 30 minutes before one o'clock, by the watch held in my hand, on the morning of the 4th of April, he gently breathed his departing spirit into the hands of his God and Saviour, and sunk to rest without the movement of a muscle of his countenance, a struggle or a groan.

It has come to my knowledge that, for some years past, his mind has been deeply impressed with the important concerns of eternity and that he had frequently expressed his confident faith and hopes in the Gospel of the Son of God, and had been for some time desirous of uniting himself in communion with the church, and intended doing so as soon as the recent political excitement should have passed away, whether it terminated favorably to his elevation to the Presidential office or otherwise. This holy purpose, it is understood, had he survived, was intended to be consummated on Easter Sunday.

May God in mercy to the nation, overrule and sanctify this painful dispensation of his providence to the welfare and prosperity of his church, the cause of true piety, and the establishment of his kingdom among men!

WM. HAWLEY.

Rector of St. John's Church.

JUDGE HALL in his life of our late lamented President says, that when in command of the North Western army he was making active preparations for a descent upon Canada. "The 9th of September has been appointed by the President at the request of Congress, as a day of humiliation and prayer; and little as religion is usually respected in armies, this day was observed with decorum by all, and employed by many in exercises of sincere devotion." What influence this day of rest and devotion had in promoting the victory gained, a few days after over Proctor and his Indian allies, might afford subject of curious speculation. At all hazards this impressive duty was not neglected, either by Washington or Harrison, and after its performance the inscrutable result was committed to the hands of God.—Phil. Amer.

WOMAN.—Perhaps a more just and beautiful compliment was never paid to woman than the following from Judge Story:—"To the honor, to the eternal honor of the sex, be it said, that in the path of duty no sacrifice is with them impossible, but to shrink from what love, honor, innocence and religion require. The voice of pleasure or of power may pass by unheeded; but the voice of affliction never. The chamber of the sick, the pillow of the dying, the vigils of the dead, the altars of religion, never missed the presence or the sympathies of woman.—Timid though she be, and so delicate that the winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her—on such occasions she loses all sense of danger, and assumes a preternatural courage which knows not and fears not consequences. Then she displays the undaunted spirit which neither courts difficulties, nor evades them—that resignation which neither utters murmurs nor regret; and that patience in suffering which seems victorious even over death itself."

An Idea from Streeter.—"Pa, what am a board?"

"A board my son, is a long, wide, thin piece of wood, sawed from a log."

"O, yes,—well; and am our aldermen sawed out of log?"

"Why,—hem,—no child, they grow like I do."

"Well, now pa,—here's a board of aldermen in the paper,—so I guess they is made of logs, too; caus' the paper knows."

Implements of War.

A new bayonet has been introduced into the English army. It is described as a formidable sort of weapon, about two and a half feet in length, and one and a half inches broad, with a proportionate thickness. One edge cuts like a sword, which would make an ugly wound, calculated to settle the army surgeons. A new detonating musket has also been experimented on, which was found to fire 160 rounds of ball cartridge in an inconceivable short space of time, without a single failure.

Rates of Interest.

We find the following table of the rates of interest and the penalty of usury in several of our exchanges, without knowing whose labor in composing should receive credit:

Maine, 6 per cent—forfeit of the debt or claim.

New Hampshire, 6 per cent—forfeit of three times the amount unlawfully taken.

Vermont, 6 per cent—recovery in action with costs.

Massachusetts, 6 per cent—forfeit of three-fold the usury.

Rhode Island, 6 per cent—forfeit of the money and interest on the debt.

Connecticut, 6 per cent—forfeit of the whole debt.

New York, 6 per cent—forfeit of the whole debt.

New Jersey, 6 per cent—forfeit of the whole debt.

Pennsylvania, 6 per cent—forfeit of the whole debt.

Delaware, 6 per cent—forfeit of the whole debt.

Maryland, 6 per cent—on tobacco contract 8 per cent. Usurious contracts void.

Virginia, 6 per cent—forfeit double the usury taken.

North Carolina, 6 per cent. Contracts for usury void—forfeit double the usury.

South Carolina, 7 per cent. Forfeit of interest and premium taken, with costs to debtor.

Georgia, 8 per cent—forfeit of three times the usury and contract void.

Alabama, 8 per cent—forfeit of interest and usury.

Mississippi, 8 per cent—by contract as high as 10—usury recoverable in action of debt.

Louisiana, 5 per cent—bank interest 6—conventional as high as 10—beyond contract void.

Tennessee, 6 per cent—usurious contracts void.

Kentucky, 6 per cent—usury may be recovered with cost.

Ohio, 6 per cent—usurious contracts void.

Indiana, 6 per cent—on written agreement may go so high as 10—penalty of usury, a fine of double the excess.

Illinois, 6 per cent—three fold amount of the whole interest.

Missouri, 6 per cent—by agreement, as high as 10—if beyond, forfeit of the whole interest due, and of the usury due.

Michigan, 7 per cent—forfeit of the usury taken and one fourth the debt.

Arkansas, 6 per cent—by agreement, any rate not higher than 10. Amount of usury recoverable, but contracts void.

Florida, 8 per cent—forfeit of interest and excess in case of usury.

Wisconsin 7 per cent—by agreement not over 12—forfeit treble the excess.

On debts and judgements in favor of the United States, interest is computed at 6 per cent a year.

Thus, there is not a single State or Territory where an enlightened system prevails upon the subject of interests, for all laws limiting the price of money ought to be repealed.

File your Newspapers.—Always preserve your newspapers. Oftentimes you will have occasion to refer to something you have read, and if the papers are carefully filed away, you will know where to go and find it again. And years hence—when your children become men and women—a volume of newspapers which was taken in the family in the days of their childhood, will be a valuable and almost a sacred book to them. A newspaper gives the "passing tidings of the times;" but the fashion of things changes greatly in the course of years, and as a thing of correct history, betraying the spirit, as well as recording the events of former periods, a file of old newspapers will be found peculiarly interesting.

To preserve papers well, have two large paste board covers, each as large as the page of the newspaper, and attach these together at the back. Within these covers keep the unfolded newspaper as soon as you and the family have done reading it, and place it away on some safe shelf or drawer. This will keep the numbers clean, and prevent their being worn off at the corners, or lost by being scattered about the house.—[Maine Cultivator.

All men have their frailties; whoever looks for a friend without imperfections, will never find what he seeks; we love ourselves with all our faults, and we ought to love our friend in like manner.

Not to be Beat.

The following stump speech is taken from the Tennessee Whig, published at Jonesborough, and is about as racy a specimen of the highly concentrated style of stump speaking fashionable in the Southwest as we have seen in a twelvemonth.—Pic.

Feller-Citizens:—I didn't come here to make a speech at this time, but only jist to extinguish myself as a candidate. Gentlemen, please to understand that I am the candidate of the floating district, and I only want to make a few remarks at this time. A good many of you, gentlemen, has never seen me before, and I merely want to state my views of the question to be agitated.—Gentlemen, I was born in the county of Sullivan, and fatched up in Knox, without parentage, and if it had'n't been for the goodness of God and several other gentlemen, who tuck me when I was an orphan boy at twenty-one years of age and gin me an education, I might have been as ignorant as the common people, or you, gentlemen.

Gentlemen, my father was a patriarch of the revolution, and I am a patriarch. Gentlemen, my father stained the walls of America with his blood, and when General Jackson killed the Indians at New Orleans, I waded up to my knees in mud. Gentlemen, I am opposed to nullification. Gentlemen, I would rather be a gally-pot slave than a nullifier. Gentlemen, I aint got time to give you my views now, and I will call on you in a few days; but, gentlemen, I hope to be delivered out of the hands of the bull-rushes.

Gentlemen, it will be surmised that I should revulge my views of State policy. I go against the whole allegation of publican provements, including this Cincinnati Tennessee Charleston road of rails. General Jackson says the scheme wont do, and it looks reasonable. Gentlemen, three or four monstous parties are now forming in our country, federalists, nullifiers, republicans, and democrats. Federalists are so called from one Frederick, King of all the Russias, and are in favor of burning blue lights on the sea coast, instid of the common whale ile, and they go for holding all conventions at Hartford. Nullifiers are opposed to the sovereignty of the old thirteen states, and go in for a distressing insurrection in the South. Republicans are for putting down the doctrine of instructions, and inserping the ballot-boxes. Democrats are opposed to calling Mr. Van Buren home from Bogota in England, and of the real Jackson grit, and go the whole hog for silver and gold.

Gentlemen, this is my doctrines—and here is an English half dollar I have just drawn from my pocket on which is described my motto, in one of the dead languages, and the motto of every true grit American, 'Eplurisy Newmen!'—and which being interpreted means a plurality of new men for office! Gentlemen, I acknowledge my indulgence to you, for your kind obligations to me on this eventful period. Gentlemen, cross over the way with me, and we will get the worth of the half dollar, in something that will review our acquaintance.

"My gun went off last night," said Tim Trap lately, to an old acquaintance. "Were you alarmed?" asked he. "No, but much injured," replied Trap. "Ah! how did it go off, at half-cock?" "No," said Trap, "it went off at half-past eleven, in company with a tartation scoundrel, who begged for supper, and a night's lodging."

LIGHT READING.—A treatise on feathers.—[Picayune.