

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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From the Williamstown Advocate.

A Night Scene.

It is deep midnight; on the verdant hills
In beauty spread, the broad white moonlight lies.
No sound is heard save that the grey owl hoots
At intervals in the old mossy wood,
Or save the rustle of the aspen leaves,
That ceaseless, turn upon their slender stems,
When not a breath is felt in all the heaven.
Standing upon an eminence, I see
The haunts of men around. The world is still.
The busy and the bustling are at rest;
Their mingled voices do not fill the air,
As when I visit here at noon of day.
The birds are silent now, and the tired beasts
Are slunk to rest. Almost beneath my feet
Stand cottages, the dwellings of the poor;
And prouder mansions of the rich and great.
The cotager and all his little ones
Are slumbering now. Theirs is a sweeter sleep
Than luxury and wealth can ever give,
Not distant far, upon a gentle swell,
With its back ground of orcharding and wood,
And more immediate circle of green trees,
My much loved home, my native dwelling stands.
Its roof is glimmering in the white moonshine,
And all its inmates, save myself, at rest,
I see the brook meandering there,
But do not hear its voice,—the trembling light
Of the full moon falls on its shifting waves,
And is thrown back in flashes on my eye.
How sweet the stillness of this midnight hour!
It banishes the cares of busy life.
The spirit of the mightiest is a brood;
It fills the boundless air, the spreading wood,
The wilds, the lonely deserts of the earth,
And all her populous realms.

In a few hours

The rosy morn will break upon the hills,
And all these sleepers start to life again.
The gay to spend another day of mirth,
The housewife to her toil; the laboring man
To his accustomed task. The little birds
That perch in silence on these lofty trees,
Shall then break forth in songs—wild woodland
songs,
Such as were chanted on the sixth day's morn
In Eden's bowers to hail the birth of man.
And summer's morning wind shall breathe again,
And toss the dew drops from the forest leaves,
And all this solemn stillness be exchanged
For universal motion.

Standing here,

And looking on this varied scenery, spread
So beautiful around, I feel a power,
As of the Great Omnipotent upon me,
That calls my heart to worship; I will kneel,
Here by the side of this o'erhanging wood,
And, like the patriarchs of ancient time,
Who worshipped on the mountains, offer up
Beneath heaven's mighty arch, my humble hymn,
To the Keeper of the sleeping world. J. H. B.

An Honest Epitaph.

Beneath this turf with wild flowers clad,
A kindly heart reposes;
With many a virtue, faults it had—
But "thorns are hid mid roses."

WOMAN.—Perhaps one of the most indispensable and endearing qualifications of the feminine character, is an amiable temper. Cold and callous must be the man who does not prize the sleek and gentle spirit of a confiding woman. Her lips may not be sculptured in the line of a perfect beauty—her eye may not roll in dazzling splendor, but if the native smile be ever ready to welcome and the glance fraught with clinging devotion or shrinking sensibility, she must be prized far above gold or rubies.

PRENTICE'S LAST.—The New York editors complain that their papers are regularly stolen from their subscribers. What else can be expected in a city that elected a "paper snatcher" to the mayoralty?

No bank robberies committed recently. The reason. Not worth robbing.

From the Village Record.

A Thrilling Incident.

The following incident, like many of a similar character, occurred during the winter of 1835-6; which will long be remembered for the distress that pervaded the poorer classes of the community, and deep snow which occasioned it. A farmer resident about thirty miles distant from Philadelphia, started the morning before the snow commenced, for market. By the time he reached a village about half way to the city, it began to snow; but not anticipating so great a storm, he pushed on, and about night arrived in Philadelphia. Disposing of his cargo as soon as possible, in order to start home early on the morrow, he put up his team at a hotel till morning. Still it continued snowing, and daylight but appeared to disclose to him the almost utter impossibility of reaching home in his wagon the snow having fallen to the depth of 3 feet! Meeting with an acquaintance from the same neighborhood, they concluded to attempt it; making the task easier by leaving one of the wagons behind, and attaching all four of their horses to the other. In this manner they succeeded, after the most painful exertions, in reaching within a mile of home. Here the roads forked and they were obliged to separate. Our hero now turned into a narrow byway, completely filled with snow to the tops of the fences, with his two tired and jaded horses. Slowly he neared his home until a wood less than half a mile in length was all that lay between them. Into this he drove, but the cracking and falling limbs warned him not to proceed. Bent on his purpose he still pushed on until a large tree which had fallen across the road, effectually obstructed his progress. Unfastening his horses, he rode them back to a neighbour's house near by and told them his situation. They immediately placed his horses in a warm stable, and prepared the weary traveller a comfortable repast. This over, and feeling somewhat strengthened, he declared his determination to go home on foot, through snow up to his waist. In vain his friends remonstrated—in vain they urged the folly and foolhardiness of attempting such a desperate walk. To go through the large timber was madness, as the limbs and whole bodies of trees were continually giving way under the accumulated weight of snow. His course, must therefore lay in a circuitous path augmenting the distance to more than a mile. His friends finding it vain to dissuade, gave him their advice as to the best course to pursue, and bade him 'God speed.' Ere he proceeded one third of the distance he repented heartily of his folly. The temporary strength imparted by his supper soon failed, and by the time he reached a little eminence within sight of home despair had almost seized him. The sight of his own candle burning cheerfully through the window, and the thought of his children depending upon him for support urged him on. Slowly he toiled, until at length exhausted nature could hold out no longer, and he sank within 50 yards of his own door! Oh God! the agony of that moment. To die within a few yards of his door, to hear the merry laugh of his children, and see the forms of those he loved passing before the window; to be thus tantalized was too much for human endurance. In vain he attempted to shout; his voice scarce louder than a whisper was drowned in the noise of the elements. At last when he had given up to die, one of his sons opened the door and came out. With a last effort the unhappy man raised himself partly up—it was enough—he was seen and restored to his family.

This is a true narrative destitute of coloring—and exhibits one of the scenes of distress and danger which occurred during the hard winter of '35-6.

The Honey Bee.

This bee, when collecting the pollen of flowers, which constitutes the "bee bread," never passes from one kind of flower to another, as has been supposed. If it first light upon a honey suckle, it continues to collect from this flower until it has loaded its thighs with as much as it can carry away. The bee is governed in this by an instinct that makes it a co-laborer in the ordinary work of re-productiveness. The pollen, fructifying dust, is carried from flower to flower of the same species, and thus the bee aids the operation of nature by distributing the pollen, necessary to the fruitfulness of the plants. If the bee were to pass from a clover blossom, with the pollens adhering to its body, and light upon a honey suckle, it would produce a hybrid, or mongrel species of flower.—How wonderful are the operations of nature, and certainly among the most wonderful is this peculiar instinct of the honey bee.

To Delinquent Subscribers.

Benjamin Franklin says: 'Printers' accounts, though small, are good index of character.—Let me look over my books, and I will tell you the character of every man whose name is there.'

'I am instructed to inform you that Mr. Brown expects the money to-morrow!' said a messenger from an impatient creditor to a dilatory debtor. 'Well, if he don't get it, tell him to keep on expecting!' was the cool reply.

From the Franklin Telegraph.

Marshall College at Mercersburg.

The winter session of this flourishing Institution, terminated on the 7th ult. The semi-annual examination of the students, was, we learn, of a highly satisfactory character, both as regards the teachers and pupils. The Presidency vacated by the death of Dr. Rauch, has been filled for the present, by the Rev. J. W. NEVIN, D. D., who will also give instruction in the department of *Mental and Moral Science*. The services of a competent gentleman have been secured for the department of *German Literature*; and arrangements are in progress to fill the chair of *Natural Sciences*, which is expected to be accomplished by the opening of the summer session, which takes place on the 18th of May. Nine Professors and Instructors will then be actively engaged.

Its enterprising Board of Trustees have the erection of large and commodious buildings in progress, which when completed, will add much to the comfort and convenience of all engaged in the Institution. At present, the College has the occupancy of the large and beautiful edifice belonging to the Theological Seminary. The number of students during the past year, has averaged considerably above one hundred—principally from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Ohio, Kentucky, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. A large number of scholarships are being endowed in connection with the Centenary efforts now making in the German Reformed Church, and we doubt not if the spirit of liberality, in favor of a liberal education, is in any good degree commensurate with the wealth and ability of that denomination, Marshall College will soon be placed upon a permanent basis, and long exert a benign and salutary influence in our beloved country, particularly upon the German name and character. Located in one of the most healthy and fertile spots in Pennsylvania—in the midst of a growing, moral, and industrious population, and enjoying the advantages of a full, learned and able Faculty—with the fostering support of warm and ardent friends, this Institution must rise and become a "prominent seat of learning" in our land, and prove a blessing to generations yet to come.

We sincerely trust that while Marshall College is aided and encouraged from abroad, it will not be neglected at home. Franklin county should feel proud at having such an Institution within her bounds; and should not her citizens be disposed to extend that patronage which it so richly merits?

The following article from the Liverpool Standard, contains some striking truths:

"THE LUNACY OF NATIONS.—When nations go to war without a cause and without an object, their only business is to injure each other as much as possible. The extent of the mutual injury that may be inflicted in this case is beyond calculation: for the destructive power of steam navigation has not yet been ascertained: and such vast interests have grown up during a long period of friendly relations among the three leading nations of the earth—interests wholly dependent on the continuance of peace—that war must be more destructive economically than physically, whether to the French or the English, or the Americans. The mere bloodshed in action between nation and nation, seems a trifling matter when compared with the convulsions of trade that would occur throughout the region of war. France would indeed suffer less than England or America from disturbance of the established order of industry and commerce; but then, to make the balance even, France can scarcely go to war without the accompaniment of a political revolution at home. While the Southern producers of America and more than half the manufactures of England were ruined—while grass was growing in the streets of Manchester and New York—the French would be destroying each other in civil broils. And then there are the state of Slavery in America, and the state of Pauperism in Ireland, and the state of Charism in England and Scotland, as elements of further destruction—all brought into activity by the state of war. For doing harm in all directions, this war would be as signal as for being without a cause and without an object. It would perhaps be destructive in proportion as it was aimless. In the absence of any reason for going to war, they talk in France of sending Steamers to burn Brighton, and in England of burning Buffalo in New York, and in America of burning Montreal or Liverpool. People seem to be possessed by the Devil. It is a clear case of the lunacy of the nations."

One of the clergy of Boston fell asleep in his pulpit a few Sundays since—tumbled against the door and then rolled down the stairs into the aisle. No damage done. This was teaching effectually, by example, the folly of sleeping in church.

The following from the New Orleans Crescent is very good: 'Why is a young lady like a careful housewife? Because her waist is as little as she can make it.'

Robert Bacon, a Prophet.—In the work of Roger Bacon, who wrote in the 13th century may be found an anticipation of the invention of the steamboat, locomotive engines on railroads, the diving bell, the suspension bridge, and, it might almost be said, of the recent events of St. Jean d'Acre. His own words are these:

"Men may construct for the wants of navigation such machines that the greatest vessels, directed by a single man, shall cut through the rivers and seas with more rapidity than if they were propelled by rowers; chariots may be constructed which, without horses, shall run with immeasurable speed. Men may conceive machines which could bear the driver, without danger, to the depth of the waters.—Men could invent a multitude of other engines and useful instruments, such as bridges that shall span the broadest rivers without any intermediate support. Art has its thunders more terrible than those of heaven. A small quantity of matter produces a horrible explosion, accompanied by a bright light; and this may be repeated so as to destroy a city or entire battalions."

The Discovery of the Telescope.—Galileo placed at the ends of a leaden tube two spectacle glasses, both of which were plain on one side, while one of them had its other side convex, and the other its second side concave and having applied his eye to the concave glass, he saw objects pretty large and pretty near him. This little instrument, which magnified only three times, he carried in triumph to Venice, where it excited the most intense interest. Crowds of the principal citizens flocked to his house to see the magical toy; and after nearly a month had been spent in gratifying this epidemical curiosity, Galileo was led to understand from Leonardo Deodati, the Doge of Venice, that the Senate would be highly gratified by obtaining possession of so extraordinary an instrument.—Galileo immediately complied with the wishes of his patrons, who acknowledged the present by a mandate conferring upon him for life his Professorship at Padua, and generously raised his salary from 520 to 1,000 florins.—*Sir D. Brewster's Martyrs of Science.*

The death of another friend of our country is announced. The venerable WILHELM WILKIN, the friend of Washington, and of many of the distinguished men which the events of our Revolution called forth to the aid of America, died at Amsterdam on Saturday the 13th day of February last, at 91. At the most eventful period of our revolution he came forward and raised the drooping spirits of America by furnishing the means to recruit and support a broken and dispirited army. He furnished the first loan, and after the Independence his House in Amsterdam was constituted Bankers of the U. S. His eldest son succeeded him in the House, which continued banker of the U. S. until displaced by General Jackson! about the period of the removal of the U. S. deposits.

This venerable patriot often held distinguished places in Holland, and was one of those who framed the present Constitution, under which King William was called to the throne.—*Newark Daily Adv.*

Good Sentiments.

Agriculture is the nursery of patriotism and virtue.

Agriculture, aided by science, will make a little nation a great one.

Science must combine with practice to make a good farmer.

A wise government will not be slow in fostering the agricultural interest.

All the energy of the hero and all the science of the philosopher, may find scope in the cultivation of one farm.

If you separate science from agriculture, you rob a nation of its principal jewel.

CONDUMNS.—"Why is a side-saddle like a four quart measure? Because it holds a gal on."

"Why are the flowers such severe creditors? Because they are always sure to get their dews."

"Massa want to know if you can't settle dis small bill to-day, kase he wants de money bad," said a dorky to a gentleman yesterday.

"No, I can't. This the third time you have come for that money to-day. Your master is'n't afraid I am going to run away, is he?"

"Not 'zackly—but look hea," said the darkey, slyly and mysteriously; 'he's a gwain to run away heSELF, and darfor wants to make a big raise.'

A NOVELTY.—To see two women pass each other in the street without each turning round to see what the other had on.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—The editor of the Richmond Star says that an acquaintance of his had the following articles presented to him on Christmas: Eleven turkeys, forty lbs. of butter, one barrel of apples, one dozen mince pies, a monstrous cake, a barrel of soft soap, a jar of preserves, a poodle dog, and two little pigs, from friends, and (twins by his wife.

Two men lost their arms in firing cannon on the President's death, at Alton, Ill.

REVENUE BILL.

This bill, as our readers are most of them aware, is now the law of the land. The Porter party, afraid to take the responsibility of supporting it openly, managed by dodging, to have it passed by a majority of two thirds, in both branches of the Legislature. The bill would occupy, if published at length, more space than we are willing to give to it, and we consequently make an abstract of its most important provisions:—

§ 1. The Governor is authorized to negotiate a loan of \$3,100,000, bearing interest at 5 per cent, payable in 5 years.

The next sections we give at length:

SECTION 2 That the several banks of this Commonwealth except those hereafter excepted whenever called upon by the governor shall be authorized to subscribe to the stock hereby created and on paying into the state treasury the amount of their respective subscriptions in notes to be by them respectively issued of the denominations of one two and five dollars one fourth of which only shall be of the denomination of five dollars to be signed by an officer or officers or clerk or clerks of the bank to be designated by the board of directors they shall receive a credit on the books of the auditor general to an equal amount in conformity to the provisions of the first section of this act and the notes aforesaid shall be payable whenever presented at the counters of the respective banks which issued them to the amount of not less than one hundred dollars as hereinafter provided.

Section 3 Whenever the holder of said notes to the amount of one hundred dollars or upwards shall present the same at the bank from which they were issued shall be entitled to demand and receive an order on the auditor general entitling him to receive a certificate of an equal amount of the stock hereby created for the redemption thereof and it shall be the duty of such bank forthwith to cancel the said notes when so redeemed and to mark the same cancelled and the cashier of such bank shall forthwith furnish the auditor general with the notes so redeemed cancelled and marked and it shall be the duty of the auditor general to destroy the same and so to keep an account of the said stock and the notes thereon issued and destroyed as well of the stocks deposited as hereinafter provided as may enable the said department at any time to give a detailed statement of the amount of such notes remaining in circulation of each bank respectively and if any bank shall refuse to redeem the same in such stock when demanded upon the same being proved to the satisfaction of the governor it shall be his duty on ten days notice to said bank to issue his proclamation declaring the charter of such bank forfeited and every director president cashier or clerk who shall knowingly have issued or circulated or consented to such issuing or circulation of a greater amount of notes authorized by this act than the bank possesses of the stock created by this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction in any court of competent jurisdiction be subject to a fine of not less than five hundred dollars and not more than two thousand dollars at the discretion of the court and be liable for the redemption of the notes so issued in their individual capacities and an action of debt may in such cases be brought against them or any of them or their or any of their executors or administrators in any court having competent jurisdiction by any person or persons holding the notes so issued and may be prosecuted to judgment and execution any condition covenant or agreement to the contrary notwithstanding.

§ 4. Banks to receive interest at the rate of 1 per cent. on stock subscribed.

§ 5. When notes are changed into stock, the bank to pay the interest on the same, to an amount equal to the tax on dividends.

§ 6. Means for compelling payment, &c.

§ 7. Regulates amount of loan which any bank may take (that is, the amount of 1, 2, and 5 dollar notes which they may issue.) viz: Banks whose stock paid in does not exceed \$300,000—twenty-five per cent. Between 3 and \$700,000, twenty per cent. Between \$700,000 and \$2,500,000, 17 1/2 per cent.

Banks with capital above 2,500,000, 8 pr. ct.

§ 8. Notes to be received for debts due Commonwealth and Banks, and power given to re-issue.

§ 9. Tax law of June 11, 1839 altered. Trades and professions to pay 1 per cent on every dollar of value above \$200. All officers of Commonwealth, and any incorporated company, to pay a tax of 2 per cent. on salary above \$200.

§ 10. License law of Merchants altered. Sales equal to \$300,000, pay \$200 for license—\$200,000 pay \$150—\$100,000 pay \$100—\$85,000 pay \$80—\$75,000 pay \$60—\$50,000 pay \$40—\$40,000 pay \$30—\$30,000 pay \$25—\$20,000 pay \$20—\$15,000 pay \$15—\$10,000 pay \$12,50—\$5000 pay \$10—less than \$5000 pay \$7. If goods sold are entirely domestic, then but half the above to be paid.

§ 11. Transfers of stock may be made.

§ 12. Banks may issue new notes for those cancelled, under same restrictions.

§ 13. No interest to accrue on stock while