## Jeftevsomian hepublican.

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## THEODORE SCHOCH.

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BANGY PRTAMETME. Circnlars, Hill Heads, No
Blank Receipts, L, LEGAL AN
BLANKS, PAMPHLETS, THE OFFICE OF THE
THonian Repabican

The Mother's Smile
There are are griefs that all must know-
Then There are sorrows that have made
Feel the tide of human woe ; But the deepest-darkest sorrow,
Though it sere the heart awlile, Hope's cheering ray may borrow
From a mother's welcome smile There are days in youth that greet us
With a ray too bright to lastThere are the cares of agee eo greet us
When those sunny days are past; But hie past scenes lover o ${ }^{\circ} \mathrm{er}$ us, All that memory can restore us
In a mother's welcome smile
There are scenes and sunny places,
On which neemiry loves to dwell-There are many happy faces
Who have known and loved us well There is nothing can beguile, Of can mother's welcome smile!
Justice to Harry of the west."
Arr-"Auld Lang Sync."
Nor cast the ship away;
But nail your colors to the mast,
Trom him no treason need be fear'd
Your cause he'll ne'er betray;
Your cause hell ne'er betray; Is that of Haxav Cbax ! To vain astractions fill his
To lend lis heant astray
or every noble pronise made,
Is kept by Herry C
Thon let not treason's hated
Thus fill you with dismay;
Wut, gall'ring strength to breast the storm,
se bravely for one efiort more,
olection for our natice sho
aier our gallent Clieftain's grave
Pledge wc our faith this day;
weal or wo, no change to know, Till triumphs Harar C
Till triumphs Hanay Clav, my boys,
Till triumphs Harky CLat;
In weal or wo, no change to kno
Till triumphs Hanry Cuav
AnKN.-saue LyRics--Some Arkansas man,
wiom the Promethean spark burns as brightas a prairie on fire, addresses a song to ond
ug is the chorus and is sufficient to show the

## And Erans, wihh a squeeze, And with a looseness,

Ant the figure as yousplease,
Bul dunit berray your coosesess
A Vegetable Waistcoat
Non? hat sort of a waistcoat is that 9 ,
"be","
A whal" "rgtatio waisteceat: His made of old




> Notes on the Censurs.
ws of life and monality betwern the sexes are very remarkable. They may be sta-
red thus: 1. In the present condition of the white pap-
. males born per annum are, aboun twelve thouv-
and less than the males. This determines of itself that Polygamy is not a natural conthima
of man, and that the laws of nature and of man, and that the laws of nature and religti.n.
are the same-that one man shall be hustizn f one woman.
> ceed the males. Years of age, the femairs proves that between birih and twenty, the mortality amony thm loy -
has ber mach greater than among the githaceed we women, whick shows that this :
he period of greatest morality among women dly diminishes, the females, as in the early this is the period of greatest danger and exps. 5. From seventy onwards, the women on'that relatively speaking, in comparison with
men, the healthiest period of female life is the close of it. Absolutely; however, no periend, th
either sex, is so healthy as that of youth, thu:
blooming period of boythond and ginthoul. The above deductions of statistical tahes
correspond with every day observations on huNowaitm gest part of exposure, danger, and risk, in civ-
ilized nations, fall upon the men in the active Marrying Beennse the Weather is The Philadelphia Ledger advises bachelory on get married because the wimter is upon us. by the change? There is no certainty of getting
a warm uifo. We sleep comfortable we sloep alone. There is no such botheration with us as married men have-..-such as your
wife bawling out in the midde of the nigit when yot are enjoying a sweet
tlohin! take your elbow off?
'James! lie further on the other side!-- Yoa'll hare me out of be
'Joseph! you ve hichea me kiret of '
'Henry! get up you lazy dog its day!'
'Richard! turn out and put on the tea
Noching of this kind ever troublen us. There enough for one, with its clean white sheets abont the sides, and our head raised to a dignider the pillow. How comfortable! We wish
dor we go to bed, we never bave occasion to ex-
claim, with the virtuous, yet self upbraiding 'We have lost a day!' On the contrary, we stretch our weary body
out to its full lengh, (we don't curl curselves up in bed, as vulgaria
of self-satisfaction...
"Well, here lies a single gentleman, an hon-
st editor, type sticker, and devil, after a hard day's work."
We then say our prayers, turn over on our left side and go to sleep. We always sleep
soundly, because there's no stain nor grease
spots on our conscience to prevent it....N. O. spots
Sun.

## Mappiness of Pigs.

The following is the conclusien of the learneil and philosophical report on switue, by Willian
Lincoln, at the Agricultura! Fair held at Albany "Pigs are happy persple.. We may talk disparagingly about living like a pig. To live ike a pig is to live 'ike a genteman. Although
it is not permite by the order of Nature that 3 pig should laugh, or even smile, he enjoys the to grow fat. How easily he goes through tho bank notes to pay, no indignation meetings to atiend, no $\log$ cabin assemblies to hold. He rupt act, or to have his estate confiscated to from all the troubles that disturb the basy world, he is as unconcerned among the changes of waked in the earliest light of morning by being told day was breaking. 'Well,' said he, as he
turned again to his repose, 'let day brenk, he owes me nothing.'
"When we look at the comparative condiion or the human race and of the swimish mul-
titude, we may come to the conclusion that if ia man will not be a man he had better be a pig."
It was once said of a beautifut woman, that ly; as if the heart poured joy from the lips, and ly; as if the heart poured joy
they forned it into beauty.

