

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 4.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1844.

No. 47.

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The Twilight Hour.

With twilight comes the hour to rove,
When spring hath clothed the earth in bloom,
And from each lawn and blossomed grove
The balmy breezes waft perfume.
O then, beneath the deepening gloom
Of pendent boughs, how sweet to stray,
While doves their nightly plaints resume,
And sigh and muse the hours away!
Hail to that hour! for, O, how blest
This care-worn bosom oft hath been,
When o'er it stole the halcyon rest
That broods and breathes in such a scene!
'Twas then with deepest power, I ween,
My purer thoughts renewed their sway,
Till far from fancy's sky serene,
Each worldly cloud had passed away.
Hail to that hour! for with it still
Return those dreams of youthful bliss,
That tuned my soul to rapture's thrill,
Ere aught in life was judged amiss:
Mild twilight hour! how soft the kiss
Thy breath of balm vouchsafes my brow!
O, fleet not past—or leave me this,
The holy calm that soothes me now!

Important to Landlords.

Since the commencement of the present session of the Legislature, as we learn from the Harrisburg papers, numberless petitions have been presented, praying for "the repeal of the law of 1705," as it is called, which prohibits the selling of spirituous liquors on the Sabbath, and subjecting persons found drinking in taverns on that day to a fine, which reverts to the use of the guardians of the poor. The law has remained unknown, or at least obsolete for many years, and has therefore remained unnoticed. Recently, however, the advocates of Temperance in Philadelphia have waked up on the subject, and have appointed Committees who make it their business to visit the different public houses in that city on the Sabbath, and report all offenders. In consequence, numbers, both sellers and drinkers, have been fined.—The petitions in the Senate were referred to the Committee on Vice and Immorality, who reported on the 21st ult. on the subject, through their chairman, Mr. CRAIG, of Washington Co. The Committee take strong ground against the repeal of the law, and urge its enforcement in all cases. On the question of sustaining the views of the report, the vote stood yeas 27, nays 0. The usual number of copies were ordered to be printed, and the above vote attached, to show the sense of the Senate on the Temperance question.

Scene in the Mississippi Legislature.

A letter from Jackson, to the Vicksburg Whig, dated February 8th, says:—At about 11 o'clock, the cry of fire was raised in the street and a member of the House rushed into the aisle, and in a stammering voice said, "Mr. Speaker, I move that the House take a recess of fifteen minutes, sir, for the capital is on fire." Here was a general rush for the door, and every body went tumbling for the street. At about the same instant, a member of the Senate announced to the President, "The capital is on fire," to which the President replied "The h—! it is"—and left his seat with the speed of a greyhound. I believe it was nothing more than the soot burning in one of the chimneys.

More Money Coming.

By the terms of the convention which Peru just ratified, for the adjustment of claims of the U. States, Peru is to pay three hundred thousand dollars to the United States, to be paid at Lima, in ten equal annual instalments, commencing Jan. 1, 1844.

The editors of the N. Y. Sunday Mercury have introduced a new way of opening oysters. They say by sprinkling a handful of snuff over a pile of them, in a few moments they will squeeze themselves out of their shells.

"Gregory XIII., upon finding that by the introduction of the Bissextile days a difference of ten days had arisen between the Calendar and the actual time, caused them to be abated in the year 1582, by having the 11th of March called the 21st, thereby making it for that year to consist of twenty-one days only."

The Gregorian Calendar was immediately adopted, in papal countries; but the change did not take place in Great Britain and America, until the 1st of January 1752; and in September following, the days were adjusted by calling the 3rd the 13th of the month, and continuing the rest in order.

Lord Chesterfield's successful attempt to introduce the reformed Calendar into Great Britain, is thus described by himself, and gives us an insight into the

ELOQUENCE FOR POPULAR ASSEMBLIES.

After stating why he had determined to attempt the reformation of the Calendar, he proceeds: "I consulted the best lawyers, and the most skillful astronomers, and we cooked up a bill for that purpose. But then my difficulty began: I was to bring in this bill, which was necessarily composed of law jargon and astronomical calculations, to both which I am an utter stranger. However, it was absolutely necessary to make the House of Lords think that I knew something of the matter; and also to make them believe that they knew something of it themselves, which they do not. For my own part I could just as soon have talked Celtic or Slavonian to them as astronomy, and they would have understood me full as well, so I resolved to do better than speak to the purpose, and to please instead of informing them. I gave them, therefore, only an historical account of Calendars, from the Egyptian down to the Gregorian, amusing them now and then with little episodes; but I was particularly attentive to the choice of my words, to the harmony and roundness of my periods, to my elocution, to my action. This succeeded, and ever will succeed; they thought I informed, because I pleased them, and many of them said I had made the whole very clear to them, when in fact I had not even attempted it. Lord Macclesfield, who had the greatest share in forming the bill, and who is one of the greatest mathematicians and astronomers in Europe, spoke afterwards with infinite knowledge, and all the clearness that so intricate a matter would admit of; but his words, his periods, and his utterance were not near so good as mine, the preference was unanimously, though most unjustly, given to me. This will ever be the case; every numerous assembly is a mob, let the individuals who compose it be what they will.— Mere reason and good sense is never to be talked to a mob: their passions, their sentiments, their senses, and their seeming interests, are alone to be applied to. Understanding they have collectively none; but they have ears and eyes, which must be flattered and seduced; and this can only be done by eloquence, tuneful periods, graceful action, and all the various arts of oratory."

Another Shower of Flesh and Blood.

An extraordinary sensation, says the N. Y. Sun, was created in Jersey City, a few days since, by the fall of a substance resembling bloody flesh, in pieces varying from the size of a dime to a twenty-five cent piece. The rumor, of the mysterious shower soon spread round the city, and people gathered from all quarters to examine the substance. The Millerites were particularly interested in the matter and contended that it was one of the very last "Signs of the Times," urging all to look for the immediate dissolution of old mother Earth. It appears that the shower fell upon a small space, probably not over eight hundred feet square; and the flakes resembled pieces of bloody flesh more closely than any thing to which we can compare them. Wherever the flakes fell on linen, the "blood" gradually spread over the cloth, leaving a thick, fleshy substance in the centre of the stain, which gave out an offensive fetid smell. The clothes-lines within the bounds of the shower were almost all well stocked with newly washed garments, and the flakes fell so thick that even the smallest garments were stained, all having to be re-washed immediately. It is our opinion that an aqueous meteor did all the mischief.

A PATENT SHOEMAKER.—A French paper says, that "a workman of the Rue Violles-aud-remies, who for some time has attended the public lectures on mechanics, has invented a machine, by which a man can make 40 or 50 pairs of shoes a day.

Wheat in New England.

The six New England States, with an area of 61,307 square miles, and a population of 2,254,822 inhabitants, produced in 1840, only 2,014,120 bushels of Wheat; while Michigan, or rather the scarcely settled Southern portion of it, with a population of 212,267, raised from an area of about 15,000 square miles, 2,157,108 bushels, or more than all the New England States together.

An Adventure.

A young acquaintance of ours in Georgia met with an adventure a few years since at which we enjoyed a hearty laugh. He had formed an acquaintance with a lovely girl who was in the up country on a visit to some relations, and after two or three interviews lost his wits and fell in love. From the respectful treatment he received, he was induced to believe that his passion was reciprocated. In every thing else but courtship Major E. was quite proficient.—We can bear testimony that he is a most inveterate wag. One beautiful evening after devoting unusual time to his toilette, he sallied forth to meet the fair one, with heart almost leaping out of its resting place. When within a few hundred yards of the house, in the beautiful grove that skirts E-q.—a farm, he alighted from his steed, and after tethering him securely, braced himself against a sturdy oak to compose his mind. This being his first essay in earnest courting, he thought it would be serviceable to try his powers alone before he ventured in the presence of the lady. Thinking himself alone, he was quite bold and fluent of speech. Stepping a few paces forward he made a very graceful bow—then with one of his sweetest smiles addressing his "lady-love," and her fair cousin, he enquired after their healths. Then answering the question as effeminately as he could, he launched out quite gracefully into conversation on general topics—speaking for himself and for the ladies too. Feeling quite at home, he became pretty familiar—laughed heartily—complimented and flattered the ladies, and in true courtier style advanced from step to step, until in imagination, he had the hand of his beloved bestowing upon it rapturous kisses! Just then he was startled by a suppressed titering, and almost instantly a loud laugh followed, in a few steps of him. The truth flashed upon his mind that he was overheard, and that too by females! His first impulse was to mount his horse and fly from the spot. But his resolutions was changed by the sudden appearance from behind a tree of the very two young ladies about whom he had been soliloquising. Somewhat confused, but with the familiarity which characterizes southern ladies, they rallied the Major for having his "green room" recitals in so public a place—acknowledged that they were strolling about in the grove, and were all the while in listening distance. The Major was badly plagued, and the ladies for a few minutes had the laugh on their own side. But with a degree of presence of mind which few gentlemen could summon, under such circumstances, he declared that he saw them hide, and feeling just then in the humor, he determined to make a declaration of love to Miss —, believing that she would not venture to leave her covert, before he got through. That all the pretty things he had said, was merely to prepare her mind for the avowal; and that if she had remained concealed five minutes longer, she would have heard the denouement. Now come the ladies' time to be serious. Taking advantage of the excitement, and the start he had made, he clasped those jewelled fingers, which he had so recently kissed in imagination, and pressing them to his lips, soon brought those sweet tears of delight which they say, most young ladies do permit to flow, as a favorable response to declarations of love. The scene was soon over—the vows passed, and in a few weeks Maj. E. led to the altar the accomplished Miss —. Up to the time we last saw the Major, him and his lady were more than happy, but he had never hinted to her or any one else the ruse played upon her and her fair cousin.

Interesting to Old People.

We find in an old paper the following method recommending to aged people, as a means of enabling them to preserve their eye-sight, or to recover it after it has failed:—"Every morning, when washing yourself, dip your face into the water, open your eyes and keep them under the water as long as you can hold your breath. This strengthens the eyes and cleanses them from the rheum which deadens the sight and considerably affects the ball. A gentleman in Maryland, by the name of James Calder, after using spectacles for twenty-five years, followed this plan, and at the age of seventy, recovered his sight so as to see without them. Dipping the head into cold water every morning, both winter and summer, is a preservative against the head and ear ache; and will materially assist the other operation, in its effect upon the eyes."

United States Revenue.

It is estimated that during the month of February, there has been received at the different ports of the United States, over five millions of dollars; being a clear income of at least three millions beyond the current expenses of the Government.

Longevity.

Died on the 11th ult., at the residence of his son, in North Woodberry township, Bedford, county, Penn., Henry Kifer, a Revolutionary soldier of 1776, who had attained the astonishing age of one hundred and ten years and six months!

From the N. Y. Tribune

Henry Clay.

By MRS. J. W. MERCER.

HE stands erect! A Nation's pride,
With banner waving far and wide,
Whose folds unfurl in every breeze,
And records bear o'er mount and seas,
Of one who, in his native land,
Gleams brightest midst its patriot band.

Who, in his Country's glorious cause,
Defended oft her sacred laws,
And stood unscathed amid the fire
Of Party strife, of Party ire,
Firm as the never-yielding rock,
'Neath tempest storm, or earthquake's shock.

Whose genius oft the breast inspires
With glowing, patriotic fires!
Whose voice is as the lightning sent,
So brightly, purely eloquent;
Which from its course is never driven,
Though sweeping earth and brushing heaven.

He stands erect! the brave, the free,
The Champion blest of Liberty.
Should threatening clouds our sky o'ercast,
Still will the brave one stem the blast;
Still onward press without delay,
And win the goal shall HENRY CLAY.

Still onward press! Our native land
Shall flourish 'neath his mighty hand,
And signal blessings, broad and wide,
Shall crown our shores on every side;
And every breeze shall waft on high
That name which adverse storms defy.

On! onward still! From age to age
Shall brightly gleam, on History's page,
That name which glids our glorious West,
And fills with pride each patriot's breast,
Which swells upon the rushing gale,
And far o'er storms and tides prevail.

Star of the West! Columbia's pride!
Thy name is echoed far and wide,
And every hill and every stream
Beneath the day-god's glorious beam
Still wafts on high and far away
The undying name of HENRY CLAY!
Towanda, Pa.

Green Peas in Winter.

The editor of the "Maine Cultivator" says he saw not long since, "green peas as succulent to all appearance as they were when plucked from the vine some five or six months before." The mode of preparing them, is to pick when of the proper size for eating, shell, and carefully dry on cloths in the shade. All the care necessary, is to prevent their moulding; this done they will be fine and sweet. Beans may be preserved in the same way, and with perfect success. If in addition, a stock of green corn is secured at the proper time, as it may easily be, by scalding on the cob when fit for roasting or boiling, and then cutting or shelling the corn from the cob, and carefully drying in the sun, green peas, or beans, or our favorite succatosh, may be had the whole year, those who have never tried it, may be assured that a dish of the latter, in January or March is a luxury.

Whig and Democratic Principles.

Robert Y. Conrad, at present a State Senator in the Legislature of Virginia, having determined to retire from that body, announces, in a circular addressed to his constituents, that he will not be a candidate for re-election. In his address, Mr. Conrad asks some pertinent questions—questions, we opine, somewhat difficult to answer. He says—

"Wherein does a single Whig measure conflict with Democracy? Is it democratic to throw ourselves at the feet of the merchants and manufacturers of England and France, the cotton growers of Carolina, or the importers of New York, and say to them, do with us as you will? Is it democratic to deny to our own representatives in Congress the power to regulate the currency and commerce, without which the several States will have less intercourse with each other than with foreign countries? Is it democratic to leave the public lands a subject for political bribery and rapine, whilst the States to whom they belong need them, to save us all from repudiation, to educate the rising generation, and make us good roads and canals? Is it democratic to sustain and foster the overgrown power of our Federal Executive? Or is it democratic to refuse to men of small capital the right of uniting their means, that they may engage in enterprises which, without this privilege, would be monopolized by the men of great wealth?"

"What are the ways of Providence?" said a Sunday School teacher to an urchin in his class "Railroad to Boston and steamboat to N. York." This was mixed theology and geography with a vengeance.

Killing, Salting, and Barreling Pork.

Extract of a letter dated January 5, 1844, from a gentleman residing in Clinton, Indiana, a village of about 300 inhabitants, situated on the Wabash river:—"I have just visited one of our large slaughtering establishments, and will give you some account of the way they do things, and it is every way the most horrid butchery one can imagine. The drove of hogs, may be 200, are driven into a pen 10 ft. square, and so crowded that there is no dodging; and the murderer walks in with his axe, one or two blows of which generally quiet them, without a groan. The knife follows, the blood flies, and the batch is tumbled into the scalding trough where they are scraped in about no time. Having been rinsed, they are passed away and suspended ready for the cleaver, who, with one gash lays them entirely open from the tail to the jaw, and two more cuts, (all as quick as flash) completely relieve the poor hog from every vestige of oil, and the work is done. One man will do this last part of the business at the rate of five or six to the minute. The whole time from the knocking down to the finishing, for a batch of ten, is about fifteen minutes, or a minute and a half to the hog. This establishment can kill 500 per day of twelve hours. They generally work about eight hours, and kill from 250 to 280, with about 15 or 16 hands employed, besides steam and horse power for pumping. About 900 barrels of pork will leave this place this spring, about 3 bags to the barrel. Much more than the usual quantity has been bought, and there is much yet to come in. Price now about from \$1.88 to \$2. The operation of packing pork is quite as expeditious; but a minute or two, say three, intervenes between the "whole hog," and the cutting up, separating, salting, and barreling, ready for shipping. Some days, our streets are completely blocked up with pork teams. Nothing is seen in all directions, but pig's feet and noses erect in the air.

Here you see, the Yankee Pedlar in his glory—once came along to-day trading brass clocks for horses, cowskins, or any way.

It's no uncommon thing here for hogs to grow so fat that they can't see out of their eyes. C. M. has a large lot that have not seen for six weeks, and they are to be killed and hauled to town, because they cannot see to walk. This is more the county for corn and hogs than wheat. Illinois and Wisconsin are the best for the latter.

Price of potatoes 20 cents, corn 15, oats 12 1-2, wheat 50, flax seed 62 1-2, pork \$2.00, beef 1 1-2 cent per lb., beeswax 20, venison hams 30 per pair, chickens 50 per dozen, eggs 4 per dozen, wood \$1.00 per cord, bituminous coal \$1.50 per ton, delivered."

A CURIOUS CARD.—The following was found posted up in conspicuous places, by a friend, travelling through the State of Ohio, a year or two ago. It is worth preserving:—

"Time is Money.—Isaac J. Keely, Philanthropist, Boot, Shoe and Hat Merchant, late Clockologist and Dial Regulator to Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and now Clock-Master General, to his Excellency Martin Van Buren, the successor of the Hero of New Orleans," &c.

A great woman not imperious, a fair woman not vain, a woman of common talents not jealous, an accomplished woman who scorns to shine—are four wonders just great enough to be divided among the four quarters of the globe.

A great Fourier Convention is to be held in the city of New York, on the 4th, 5th, and 6th of April next, for the purpose "of forming an United States Society, for the propagation of the principles of association and utility," and for the celebration on the 6th, of the birth day of Fourier.

Magnetism and Surgery.

The editor of the Bangor (Maine) Courier gives an account of the amputation of a leg without pain, the patient being thrown into the magnetic slumber. The operation was performed by Dr. Rich, upon a man named Luther Carey, whose leg had been deformed from infancy, and had given him much pain and inconvenience. He was quite unconscious that the operation was going on; and during its progress conversed upon indifferent topics. After it was over, and he awoke, he stated that the only sensation he had experienced was like that of some one pricking the bottom of his foot. There is no reason to doubt the truth of this statement, as it is gravely put forth, and a great number of newspapers have copied it. If it be true, it deserves the timeliest and most careful consideration of the many surgeons and scientific men, who doubt the efficacy of magnetism in this application. If the most fearful operations of surgery can be performed without any pain, almost without inconvenience to the patient, many a pang will be saved to humanity. An agent that has such wonderful power over the human frame, as this has, if this statement and others of the same nature be true, should at once attract the careful and unprejudiced study of the natural philosopher and practical physician.