

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 4.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1844.

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FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

## ODE.

INSCRIBED TO MISS W.—, OF MILFORD.  
In lofty style let others praise,  
Wilkesbarre village which now lay  
On Susquehanna's border—  
Or Harrisburg where men of wit,  
Our Legislature yearly sit,  
To fix laws in good order.  
Between two rivers we may see,  
Pittsburg plac'd in sublimity,  
Or Honesdale fam'd for glory;  
Or where the honest quaker Penn,  
His treaty made with the Red-men,  
As told in ancient story.  
As Easton in those by-gone days,  
For politicians had the praise,  
So Harrisburg surpasses—  
All other hamlets, cities, towns,  
For coxcombs, simpletons and clowns,  
And likewise stupid asses.  
But, neither Harrisburg so fine,  
Its Churches, and its railroad line,  
Its Statehouse, walks and bridges,—  
Nor Pittsburg with her ancient fort,  
With General Stanwix to escort,  
His men o'er vales and bridges.  
No—none of these I must declare,  
With Milford village can compare,  
And Saukville's charming borders—  
To chant them—really would demand  
A Milton from European land,  
And Angels for recorders!!!  
As Western winds sometimes abstain,  
From fetching storms of hail and rain,  
And clear the face of heaven;—  
So, let us grasp some cheerful hours,  
From life's too frequent storms and show'rs,  
And hope to be forgiven.  
H. C. M.  
Poet's garret, Westfall, Dec. 1843.

## Giant and Dwarf Expected.

A giant, nearly as large as Goliath of Gath, and larger than Bihin, the Belgian giant, took passage for New York on the 3d ult. on board the ship Yorkshire, at Liverpool. His wife, who is the greatest giantess living, accompanies him. On board the same ship is a dwarf, smaller by several inches than the famous General Tom Thumb.

MEDICAL.—Every new invention or improvement in the science of medicine merits a passing paragraph. Dr. Junod, of Paris, has invented a new method, which he terms *Hemospasie*, for the treatment of a number of diseases. This method consists in the employment of a pneumatic apparatus of a peculiar construction, in which the arm or leg is so placed as to attract the blood to the extremities, without diminishing the mass of this liquid.

An Alien Wife should be naturalized. It was decided by Judge Kent, in the New York Circuit Court, on Saturday, that a wife born abroad, and not naturalized, cannot inherit property devised to her by a husband.

WATCHES.—The English, at reduced wages for labor, will soon work cheaper than they do at Geneva. Workmen in Manchester get up the entire works of a watch in good style for eighteen shillings.

## A Green One.

"Have you any onions?" said a gentleman, the other day, to a remarkably green looking sucker.  
"No," was the reply, and the gentleman passed on his way.  
"I wonder," said the sucker, after scratching his head for some time, "if that tarral fool didn't mean my ens?"

## A Second Noah's Ark.

The French Magazine of Science publishes the following description of a gigantic vessel, consisting of three iron boats joined together, intended to compete with the transatlantic boats. Lieutenant Morison has just published, at Liverpool, the plan of an immense packet boat which he has invented, and to which he has given the name of *Leviathan*. This packet boat of the capacity of 32,450 tons, will be put in motion by three archimedean screws of 800 horse power each. The deck of the *Leviathan* will be 182 yards (metres) long, and 52 wide. There will be below the deck, 1,000 private cabins; the public saloon will be square, measuring 33 yards on each side, and 5 between the ceiling and the floor. The vessel will be able to accommodate 5,650 persons, including the crew. The plan of construction amounts to 3,758,000 francs; the equipment and furniture in 1,250,000; total, 5,000,000 francs. It is estimated that five voyages to America, going and coming, will yield an income of 5,000,000 francs; of which, after the deduction of 1,950,000 francs for expenses, there will remain 3,250,000 francs as the annual profit of the proprietors. There will be around the deck a track of 500 yards in length for the purpose of enabling the passengers to take a ride in a vehicle or on horseback. There will also be on the *Leviathan* a flower and kitchen garden hot house, &c. occupying a space of 225 yards. The passage, in the best cabins, including the fare, will not exceed 400 francs. This immense floating machine will have nothing to fear from the violence of the waves, being by its own weight secure against the dangers of the sea. The *Leviathan*, already propelled by this machinery of 2,500 horse power, will have the additional assistance of sails, carrying 2,675 square yards of canvass—the calculation is that it will run 20,000 yards (20 kilometres) an hour, and accomplish the trip from Liverpool to New York in ten days. To kill time, this monster vessel will have a Theatre, capable of accommodating 1,000 people, and will carry with it a troop of comedians. There will also be on board an amphitheatre, where in the sciences will be taught and new experiments tried. There will finally be a bazaar on board, and a newspaper printed daily.

## An Infernal Machine—Mysterious Affair.

The Richmond (Va.) Star of Friday says, an extraordinary affair occurred in that city the day previous. A box, about two feet long and a foot and a half wide, was left at Mr. S. S. Denoon's shop, by a drayman, marked "M. A. Lipscomb, care of S. S. Denoon"—and brought from the schr. David Rogers, from N. York. Mr. Denoon not being able to find any such person as it was directed to, opened the box. Luckily he did so at the bottom. Had he opened it at the top, his life would probably have paid the forfeit. Upon opening the box, he found a brace of horseman's pistols, one of which was loaded heavily with buckshot, and cocked, and so placed that any person opening the box at the top would have been likely to receive the charge. The triggers of the two were both secured to a string, and the pistols were covered over by cases, so that a person taking hold of them would have caused the weapon to discharge. For whom this infernal contrivance was intended is not known.

Oil is now made at St. Louis from corn. It is said to burn with clear, steady light, in every respect equal to sperm or lard oil, without the smoke which usually attends vegetable oils. It will not congeal in the coldest weather.

## A Preventive for Small Pox.

The small pox rages in Frankfort, Ky., and a resolution to protect the members of the Legislature from contagion, was offered on the 27th. It was that the doors should be shut by the keeper, and none permitted to enter but those having business. After some constitutional objections, and a suggestion from Mr. Speed, that the members could protect themselves by putting a little tar on their noses, the resolution was adopted.

## Purging Sick Horses.

C. W. Coach, of Virginia, writing to the editor of the Southern Planter, says: "The ordinary means of purging a sick horse, are so slow in operating, that, in many cases, they do no good. I send you a very simple receipt with which some of your readers may not be acquainted, which I have never known to fail. I saw it many years ago in the American Farmer, and have tested it."  
"Take a piece of chalk about the size of a walnut, and reduce it to powder; put this into a quart bottle, pour vinegar into this until the effervescence prevents your pouring more, and having the horse ready, drench him with it. But little vinegar can be gotten into the bottle the first time, so that you will have to pour more into it, and drench a second time. Ordinarily a pint will do. In cases where it does not operate in five or ten minutes, persevere in the dose, and in a very short time the suffering animal be well again."

## The Potato.

The Potato was found wild in various parts of America, by the first discoverers, and it is still so found. It grows abundantly in a wild state, near Valparaiso, and along the coast for many miles, where its flowers are always a pure white, instead of being colored like the cultivated plant. It has been transplanted in foreign botanical gardens, where the tubers vary but very little from the common cultivated plant. The attempt, therefore, to make it appear doubtful as to its origin, or as not indigenous to this country, render the fact of its being so the more apparent, and the quibblers the more silly and selfish.

It was brought into use in Great Britain against the strongest and most ridiculous prejudices of the aristocracy and professional men. Many writers on plants did not even mention it for more than 100 years after its introduction, and not until its merits and cultivation had forced it upon public attention. It had long been extensively cultivated in Ireland, and was well known in Scotland, before it was much used in England.

It was called, in the records of the voyage to this country, *openawk*. The Irish gardener of Sir Walter Raleigh, on finding one potato of the maturity of "apples," as the result of planting, earnestly inquired of Sir Walter if that were the fine fruit of America. Pretending to be disappointed himself, Sir Walter ordered his gardener to root out the seed entirely, in doing which, instead of one, he found a bushel of potatoes!

Religious prejudices were waged against it, it having been maintained that "potatoes are not mentioned in the Bible!" Therefore the same anathema was pronounced against it as was pronounced against "spinning wheels" and "corn farmers." On no subject do men appear so irrational as when arraying their religious prejudices against science and the gifts of nature.

More recently the priests of the Ionian Islands pronounced the potato "the forbidden fruit," and the cause of "the fall of man;" hence its use must be sacrilegious and wicked. Nor were the French without their prejudices against its use, they having rejected a gentleman for cultivating it and alleged that he invented it. Popular favor subsequently set in so strong that Louis XIV and his court wore the flower in the button hole of their coats.—During the dearth of the Revolution, the cultivation was effectually established. The peasants of Italy were offered a reward before they could be induced to cultivate it; but during a subsequent famine, they refused to receive a reward for that which had saved their lives.

The potato is now generally cultivated in India, China, and the East. But it does not thrive well in tropical climates, below 3 or 4,000 feet from the level of the sea. The potato came into general use on the continent about the middle of last century. A royal edict brought it into general cultivation in Sweden in 1764. In Switzerland it was in use in 1720 and was first made into bread in 1730; so that in 1760 it constituted the food of two thirds of the people. In Poland, also, it has become a chief article of food, 85,763,700 lbs. being raised there in 1827. It was introduced into India about 40 years ago, and it is there now extensively cultivated. It is said to be the best gift which the natives ever received from their "European Master." In Hindostan it is increasingly cultivated, as there, it is said, no religious prejudices exist against its introduction, as was the case with their enlightened European masters. But this plant has forced itself into universal use by its valuable qualities, and is now admitted, even by British writers, as "necessary to the Englishman's fare," and as "the plant which seems alone to have been wanted to make the British Isle complete." A glance at the products of our country shows the engrossing importance of this vegetable, especially since migration has become so great.—*Chapin's Hand-Book of Plants, &c.*

## Look out for Counterfeits.

It is said that there has never been a time when so many well executed counterfeit bills were in circulation as at present. Thompson's reporter of this week, gives the subjoined list:

- 3's National Bank, city of New-York,
- 5's Yates county Bank, Penn Yan, N. Y.
- 3's Smyrna Bank, Delaware.
- 3's Union Bank, Dover, N. J.
- 1's Canal Bank, Portland, Me.
- 3's Wells Bank, Belfast, Me.
- 5's Phoenix Bank, New-York.
- 10's Yates county Bank, Penn Yan, N. Y.
- 10's Bank of Middlebury, Vt.
- 10's North Kingston Bank, R. I.
- 2's Bank of Morris co. Morristown, N. J.
- 5's Northern Bank, Kentucky.
- 10's Mechanic's and Traders' Bank, N. Y.
- 3's Merchant's Bank, Newburyport, Mass.
- 10's Bank of Monroe, Rochester, N. Y.
- 3's Highland Bank, Newburgh, N. Y.
- 5's Mechanic's Bank, City and county of Philadelphia.
- 2's Relief Notes, Monongohela, Penn'a.
- 5's Merchants' Bank, Baltimore.

## Discontent.

How universal it is. We never knew the man who would say 'I am contented.' Go where you will, among the rich or the poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune with an adze round a cask. 'Ah!' sighed he, 'mine is a hard lot—forever trotting round like a dog, driving away a hoop.' Heigho! sighed a blacksmith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while his red hot iron glowed on his anvil, 'this is life with a vengeance—melting and frying one's self over the fire.' 'Oh, that I were a carpenter!' ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lapstone, 'here I am day after day, working my soul away in making soles for others, cooped up in a little 7 by 9 room.' 'I am sick of this outdoor work,' exclaims the carpenter, broiling and sweltering under the sun or exposed to the inclemency of the weather. 'If I was only a tailor.' 'This is too bad,' perpetually cries the tailor, 'to be compelled to sit perched up here, plying the needle all the while—would that mine was a more active life.' Last day of grace—the banks won't discount—customers won't pay—what shall I do? grumbles the merchant, 'I had rather be a truck horse, a dog, any thing!' 'Happy fellows,' groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexity case, or pores over some dry record, 'happy fellows! I had rather hammer stone than cudgel my brain on this tedious, vexatious question.' And through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition—finding fault with their particular calling. 'If I were only this, or that, or the other I should be content, is the universal cry, 'any thing but what I am.' So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it will wag.

## Execution Anecdote.

The following anecdote—which we find in an Exchange paper—is told of an incorrigible wag who had stationed himself for a special purpose, amidst a group of females, who attended to witness the execution of Horn, at Baltimore:

Drawing near to an old man with whom he had a slight acquaintance, he fixed his eyes upon the gallows, and with a semi-abstracted manner, and due solemnity of feature, remarked:—

'Well, it seems to me a hard case that a man should be brought up and hung, for killing only two women.'

Of course, every woman's eye within earshot of this remark, was directed towards B—, who without moving a muscle or withdrawing his gaze from the object before him, after a short pause, resumed his soliloquy—

'Now, if Horn had killed two or three hundred wives, I should think he ought, may be, to go to the penitentiary—'

Here two or three women sidled away; some turned partly round toward the speaker; while one, whose blood was rapidly mounting, braced herself about six feet distant, square upon him. 'But,' he continued, 'this hanging a man for killing only two women, ought to be looked into by the legislature—don't you think so, stranger? addressing the old man.

But before the old man could reply, the female last referred to, and whose face had paled and flushed and paled again, with the effort to suppress her wrath, enforced B—'s attention, with the exclamation—

'Look here, Mister,' lifting her hand and shaking a finger at him with threatening energy, 'you had better get out of this crowd!'

Stuffing his hands down in his pocket, and looking the woman full in the face, with imperturbable mock gravity, he coolly remarked—

'Well, I think I had,' and turned away, ready to burst.

An old Indian having attended a Mormon-meeting and heard one of its advocates extol Mormonism, was requested to give his opinion of its merits. He began by detailing the great good that had been done by the bible. God being the author. And, said he, the Devil, seeing this, determined to have a bible of his own also; but on examination, he felt ashamed of his work, and hid it, in Ontario county, New York. But Jo Smith dug it up, and published it as a revelation from God.

## Annihilation Riot.

On Saturday evening a week, a large crowd of persons assembled in Utica, N. Y. for the purpose of inflicting their displeasure on a colored man named Locke, keeping a recess on the canal packet wharf, the first in the Exchange buildings, who had the day before married a white girl. He escaped—they hotly pursued, and the sovereign people wreaked their vengeance on the contents of his shop, its windows, &c.

Wool.—Last week a large lot of Saxony wool, of first quality, was sold at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for 50 cents per pound, cash. It is said to have been the best sale made this season.

From the Lewistown Gazette.

The following song was composed by a member of the Lewistown Clay Club, and first sung at their meeting, to respond to the nomination of Gen. Markle, held on Saturday the 3th ult.

TUNE—*Rosin the Bow.*

Ye Freemen of *Mifflin* awaken,  
And rally, the Locos to fight;  
Van Buren's by many forsaken—  
They cannot on Muly unite.  
See how they do falter and startle,  
They neither can chant, sing nor pray,  
Since with the brave warrior MARKLE,  
The Whigs have the patriot CLAY.  
When driven near to desperation,  
Old MARKLE the brave, good and true,  
Did mortgage his farm for the nation,  
To march with old Tippecanoe.  
Ye freemen must all well remember,  
The great Mississinewa fight;  
How MARKLE the eighteenth December,  
Did put the wild Indians to flight.  
Huzza for "the old Indian killer,"  
Huzza for "the third Washington"  
As call'd by an old Loco sinner,  
Who sneer'd at the laurels he won.  
They stigmatise Markle "a butcher,"  
And call him an old "granny too,"  
'Twas just such an old granny and butcher,  
They found in old Tippecanoe.  
One term and the Tariff remember,  
And if not too tardy and late,  
We'll conquer the first of November,  
And triumph October the eighth.  
Arouse then ye singers and readers,  
And speakers, for Markle and Clay,  
With CLAY and old MARKLE for leaders,  
The Whigs will sure carry the day.  
D. C.

## Tariff Boots and Shoes.

Imported boots and booties, remarks the Harrisburg Intelligencer, are subjected to a duty of \$1 25 per pair by the present Tariff, which is now scarcely sufficient to support American industry against foreign competition. The Tariff now before Congress reported by a Van Buren Committee, reduces the duty on these articles *fifty per cent.*; and if the bill should unfortunately pass, we would again be inundated with imported boots and shoes. What say the American cordwainers to this policy? Are they willing to work for nothing and find themselves, in order to gratify Mr. Van Buren's Southern friends?

## Over Issue of Relief Notes.

ELIJAH DECHERT Esq., President of the Berks county Bank, transmitted a memorial to the Legislature yesterday, giving a full account of his connection with that institution, and the circumstances attending her over-issue of Relief notes. The memorial complains of the report recently made by the committee of the House on the subject, as unfair and unjust. Mr. Dechert remonstrates against the passage of the law reported by the committee, and proposes that the Legislature shall make provision for the redemption of the over-issue by the State, and offers the obligations of a number of persons to the amount of \$30,134, as security to indemnify her against loss. He offers further, should the securities not reach, to give his own obligation for any balance that may remain after the securities that are available are collected. The memorial was read and laid on the table.—*Clay Bugle, 28th ult.*

## The old Indian Fighter.

A Locofoco inquired the other day, the reason why the Whigs dropped Judge Banks, and took an "Old Indian Killer" for Governor?—Having been told that it was for the purpose of 'killing' off the united forces of the Kickapoo and Winnebagoes, the Loco 'toddled.'

## Post Office.

The Post Office Committee in the House of Representatives have reported the following rates of postage:—

All under 30 miles,	5 cents.
All under 100 miles,	10 cents.
All under 400 miles,	15 cents.
All over 400 miles,	25 cents.

These are nearly the same rates as now; the main difference being that the Federal currency is resorted to. Considerable reduction is to be made on pamphlets, magazines, &c., but the committee have not yet decided how much. Whether this bill will pass or not, we do not know, but these rates, though not so low as many contend for, will still be one step towards reform, which could be followed up by such other experience will show may be introduced without making the post too great a cost upon the treasury.