

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 5.

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**The Poor Man to his dead Child.**  
Yes, lie thou there, my little one,  
The death dew's on thy brow,  
Thy eyes are closed to flower and sun,  
Thy pulse is quiet now.

No more thou'lt ask, my famished boy,  
For bread with wailing cry,  
While I'd have given flesh with joy,  
But bread I could not buy.

Poor child! thy sharp, cold features speak  
Of pain, and want, and care;  
Oft did the tear drops on thy cheek  
Freeze in the biting air.

But colder than the keenest wind,  
Were human hearts to thee,  
Because, though claiming human kind,  
Thy lot was poverty.

The proud one say 'tis heaven's award:  
They but kind heaven obey,  
To keep the gifts of nature barr'd  
From those who cannot pay.

My child, 'tis sadly sweet to think  
Thou'lt never hunger more,  
Nor gaze with wistful eye, yet shrink  
From bread's inviting store.

But, oh! my faded flower, for this  
Was thy young being given,  
To meet with nought but wretchedness,  
And frowns from earth and heaven?

Was this the pledge of cradled smile  
That spoke the happy dream,  
And gave me, worn with pain and toil,  
Of passing bliss a gleam?

And yet, mayhap, thy fate is bless'd,  
And I should rather joy  
That thy young heart the woes have miss'd  
That wait the poor man's boy.

The cold repulse, the galling sneer,  
That drives to theft and shame;  
The madd'ning thoughts the soul that sear  
The scor'd and blighted name.

O, yes; or haply worse than all,  
Thou might'st have lived to be  
A slave, crouching, flattering thrall  
At some wealth-dragon's knee.

Than this, thy eyes I'd rather close  
On all thou might'st have seen,  
All stricken through with many woes  
As thy young heart hath been.

**Happiness in the World.**  
There is a great deal of happiness in this world, if you know how to extract it, or rather, we would say, of pleasure. There is a pleasure in doing good; there is a pleasure, unfortunately, in doing wrong; there is a pleasure in looking forward, aye, and in looking backward also; there is a pleasure in loving and being loved; in eating, in drinking, and though last, not least, in smoking. We do not mean to say that there are not the drawbacks of pain, regret, and even remorse, but there is a pleasure even in them; it is pleasant to repent, because you know that you are doing your duty; and if there is no great pleasure in pain, it precedes an excess when it has left you. We say again, that if you know how to extract it, there is a great deal of pleasure and happiness in this world.

**"Sort Yourselves."**  
There is a story of the officiating minister at Manchester Collegiate Church having to marry thirty couples altogether on Whit-Monday. Towards the end of the service, a female voice cried out imploringly from the midst of the crowd—"Sir, you have married me to the wrong man." The functionary called out—"Sort yourselves," and went on.

## Madness and its Remedies.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

I will thank you to give place to the following: JOHN WESLEY'S Remedy for the bite of a mad dog:

1st. Plunge into cold water daily for 20 days, keep under as long as possible. This has cured even after the Hydrophobia was begun.

2d. Or mix the ashes of trefoil, or oak ashes with hog's lard, and anoint the part bitten as soon as possible; repeat twice or thrice, at six hours intermission. This has cured many in England, and one instance particularly, a dog bitten on the nose by a mad dog.

3d. Or mix a pound of salt with a quart of water, squeeze, bathe and wash the wound with this brine for one hour; then bind some fine salt on the wound for 13 hours. The author of this receipt was bitten six times by rabid, or mad dogs, and each time cured himself by this simple remedy. The above is an extract from *John Wesley's book of receipts for the poor of England.*

**HYDROPHOBIA OR CANINE MADNESS.**—The following remedy (says a certain author) has been successfully used by the sporting gentry of Ireland, whose hounds sometimes got into a rabid state. The experiment was tried soon after a dog had bitten a number of his comrades; all the dogs bitten but one had the remedy administered, and showed no signs of madness. But the one which did not take the remedy, died in a rabid state. This was a fair experiment.

**An Internal Remedy for Hydrophobia.**—Take 6 ozs. filings of pewter, 6 ozs. of rue, the herb, pulverized. 4 oz. garlic, 4 oz. mithridate, or Venice treacle, cut the rue and garlic fine or small, mix the whole in three quarts of strong beer, put the same articles in a vessel that can be stopped tight; put it in a pot of cold water. If the vessel containing the ingredients be of glass, wind a rope of hay around it to prevent its breaking when boiling. Let it simmer for three or four hours over a slow fire. Then take the vessel out of the pot of water, and pour out the contents, and strain and press or squeeze the strength out of the herbs, and bottle the liquor for use—cork it well. Doses: For a dog, one table spoonful the first day; 2 the second day; 3 the third day; 4 the 4th day, and 5 the fifth day. Then for four days more, give five table spoonfuls for a dose each day, making nine days in all. The same remedy to be taken and and in the same way, by man, woman or child. Children under 12 years of age, take the remedy in proportion. To be taken in the morning. The sooner the remedy is applied after the bite the better. Poultice the wound with the warm ingredients, squeezing the wound. This has the appearance of a valuable remedy. Try it.

And yet another valuable remedy for Hydrophobia, the bite of rattlesnakes, chunk head or pilot snake, spider, &c. Take a white onion, cut it across the grain into four equal parts; sprinkle fine salt on the onion, and apply it by bandages to the wound as soon as possible after being bitten by a dog, or spider, and the poison will run up into the onion; repeat every half hour with a new piece, or until there is no discoloring of poison in the onion, and the poison is extracted. Then a healing plaster may be used and the wound healed.

S. RUTMAN, N. J.  
There are accounts in almost every paper of persons coming to an untimely grave from the bite of mad dogs or poisonous serpents. Hence all tried antidotes for these evils ought to be made as public as possible. Accordingly the writer of these articles feels in duty bound to do something to alleviate, if possible, the sufferings of his fellow-men.

S. H. WEED.  
New-York, June 17, 1844.  
Let each printer of a public Journal, or religious Periodical, give these recipes an insertion in his paper, and he may do something to prolong the lives of useful persons in the world, and be none the poorer years hence.

## An Apple without seed or core.

S. W. Jewett, Esq., in a letter to the Boston Cultivator, says he has this year received some "slips," (scions we suppose) of a kind of apple that has neither "core nor seeds." The fruit, he says, is only propagated near Ticonderoga, N. Y. The origin of the variety is giving in the following words—"The top of a young tree was bent over and covered with earth which took root; the tree was cut asunder which stopped all connection with the natural roots of the tree, and by sprouts which sprung from the top portion of the body a regular top was formed, which produces this fine fruit, said to be a beautiful red, good size, very pleasant table apple to be used in the fall."

## Consoling Answer.

An English gentleman, travelling in the county of Kilkenny, came to a ford, and hired a boat to take him across. The water being rather more agitated than was agreeable to him, he asked the boatman if any person was ever lost in the passage. "Never," replied the boatman, "my brother was drowned here last week, but we found him next day."

## Jimmy Polk of Tennessee.

BY J. GREINER.

TUNE—"Dandy Jim of Caroline."

O, every day brings something new,  
The Locofocos find it so,  
And strange events have proved to Martin  
That doubtful things are "mighty unsartin."

Chorus.—At Lindenwald the Fox is hold,  
The Coons all laugh to hear it told—  
Ha! ha! ha! such a nominee  
As Jimmy Polk of Tennessee.

O, annexation was the yoke  
That fixed Van like a "pig in a poke!"  
They poked it at the cunning elf  
By poking Jimmy Polk himself!

At Lindenwald, &c.

And "Cass," poor fool, his chance has flown,  
Like the "lone star," he stands alone;  
His "Texas letter" proves that he,  
Should write his name without a C.

At Lindenwald, &c.

And Col. Johnson too, whose zeal  
Burned bright for "Texas" and "Repeal;"  
The Locos tho' Dick "didnt know beans,"  
And so they poked up Polk for greens.

At Lindenwald, &c.

But Polk for greens won't save their bacon,  
The party to its centre's shaken;  
E'en Tyler and Texas now do say,  
That Polk can't poke it into Clay!

At Lindenwald, &c.

And Silas Wright ('twas a good joke.)  
Declined, he was not fond of Polk;  
But, Silas we won't trouble you,  
You're "right" without the "W."

At Lindenwald, &c.

Next George M. Dallas they persuade,  
Altho' he wore the black cockade;  
And tho' he went the Bank and Biddle,  
To Polk he plays the second fiddle.

At Lindenwald, &c.

Now "choke" and Polk will always rhyme,  
And Dallas and gallows is very sublime;  
They dosed the Fox on Poke root poison,  
Huzza for Clay and Frelinghuysen!

At Lindenwald, &c.

The papers that you are always seeing lies in,  
Go it strong for Henry Clay and Frelinghuysen.  
Fayetteville Carolinian.

Those who do best desere, the rope, and gallows,  
Are those who steal for Polk, and lie for Dallas.  
Oxford Mercury.

From the N. Y. Tribune

## George M. Dallas.

The same Loco-Foco pamphlet which purports to set forth "The Life and Public Services of the Hon. James Knox Polk," also proposes to rejoice the Hearts of the Faithful with "A Sketch of the Life of the Hon. George Mifflin Dallas." But those who take this in hand, hoping to obtain therefrom any clear idea of the public services and political principles of Mr. Dallas will be disappointed. They will learn from it that George has been a favorite of fortune—that he is the son of an able and illustrious Statesman, Alex. J. Dallas—that he received a very easy, lucrative, honorable and desirable post (that of Secretary of Legation to Russia) about the time he came of age—came home about close of the War and went into the Treasury Department under his father, and on the death of his father returned to Philadelphia, married a rich wife, and betook himself to the law, which he has generally followed since with decided success. The great services done to the Country by his father, in urging upon Congress the measures which ultimately restored order and thrift to our Finances, soundness and uniformity to our Currency, are not alluded to, but they are worthy of honorable mention, and we will supply the deficiency.—On both the Bank and Tariff questions, Hon. Alex. J. Dallas was most efficient on the right side, and probably for the creation of the United States Bank and the better features of the Tariff of 1816 the Country is as deeply indebted to him as to any other man. Others commended, but he wisely planned and fearlessly participated thoroughly in the patriotic and statesmanlike views of his illustrious parent.—We infer this not merely from their close relation and intimacy, but from the known sentiments of Mr. Geo. M. Dallas in after years.

Mr. Dallas remained at the bar of Philadelphia down to 1831, doing but a moderate business in politics, inclining first to Calhoun for President in 1824, but finally going in for Jackson with the rest of the Calhoun men. In 1831, he was chosen to fill a two years' vacancy in the U. S. Senate.

Here commences the really important portion of Mr. Dallas's history. He came into Congress at a most eventful season, and he played no insignificant part there. His biographers belittle him sadly. He was two years in the most eminent Legislative body in the country, when nearly every great measure and interest passed in review there. His votes, his speeches, his propositions, are all of decided consequence. He had enjoyed no opportunity to distinguish himself before; he has enjoyed none at all equal to this since. Should we not suppose that his Senatorial career—the measures he supported, the important votes he gave, would be held up in bold relief in a work which is intended to make him known to the country? Yet not one vote he gave is cited, not one proposition he made is held up to view! We are very foggy told that he made a Pennsylvania speech on the Tariff, and we are allowed to guess that he went against Nullification. But the facts that he made an out-and-out Protective speech, and voted as a straight-out Tariff man would, and that he was so thoroughly for Protection, or so anxious to 'let slip the dogs of war' on the Nullifiers, that he voted even against the Compromise Act, are kept wholly out of sight! Yet this is 'The Life of George M. Dallas!'

Not one word is there here concerning his course on the Bank and Distribution questions—you could not suppose from the body of the work that such questions were discussed and voted on while Mr. Dallas was in the Senate. But on the most obscure pages of the cover, we have a brief chapter on "Geo. M. Dallas and the United States Bank," which says:

"In 1832 and '33, Mr. Dallas represented Pennsylvania in the U. S. Senate. In obedience to positive instructions from the State Legislature, he voted for the extension of the Charter of the U. S. Bank."

The above is all that is said directly to the point. Is this true? Why not publish these 'positive instructions'? We have done so, but the Dallas eulogists dare not do it. They will not let their readers see that the 'positive instructions' were just no instructions at all, but a mere expression of opinion that a United States Bank contributed to the prosperity of the Country. We are quite confident that this resolution was passed long after Mr. Dallas went to Washington with the draft in his pocket and introduced a bill to recharter the U. S. Bank.

But more: Mr. Dallas declared, on presenting the bill, that he came there a willing as well as virtually instructed agent of Pennsylvania in supporting this recharter. He does not intimate the least reluctance—quite the contrary. He moves a Select Committee on his Bank bill; is of course appointed Chairman; reports back his bill, and takes the lead in defending it. He votes against every amendment offered by Benton, Marcy, Grundy & Co. to cripple and fetter the Bank, and the Whigs vote with him. Messrs. Clay, Webster, Frelinghuysen, Clayton, &c. only vote as he argues they should. Together, they kill any quantity of insidious but often plausible amendments. They carry the bill through the Senate; it passes the House; (both Jackson)—goes to the President, and he vetoes it, stultifying Mr. Dallas's threatening prediction that he dare not. It is returned to the Senate, and Mr. Dallas again votes to pass it, over the head of the Veto and in defiance of Gen. Jackson. All these are matters of public record—no man dreams of disputing them—but they are concealed from the eyes of the readers of the Siamese biographies of Polk and Dallas! Those readers are expected to believe that Mr. Dallas was in all his Bankism a most reluctant victim of 'the Democratic doctrine of Instruction.' But the authors well know better. They know that Mr. Dallas, if instructed at all, was not instructed to vote against Benton & Co. on every minor proposition and in favor of the counter-propositions supported by the Whigs. How then can they hope to cram this fraud down the throats of the People?

Then on the Land Distribution, Mr. Dallas voted with the Whigs throughout, and against the great mass of the Loco-Focos. Here, certainly there is no pretence of Instructions. He was ready and eager to help veto the Veto on this bill, had not Gen. Jackson resorted to the still more arbitrary and unlawful step of withholding it in his pocket, so that it could not be passed over his head. He voted three times with the Whigs to once with the Loco-Focos while in the Senate. But of all this we have not one word in the life of Polk and Dallas!

We ask the public to reflect on these facts, and judge whether these men ought, on their own showing, to be entrusted with the Government of the Country. Mind that we are not objecting to the votes of Mr. Dallas—we think they were mainly right and proper. Neither do we object to his subsequent change of opinion, if change it be. What we object to is the guilty suppression of facts by his biographers—the dishonest concealment of their candidate's most important acts and votes. How can they hope to elect a man whom they will not allow the public to know? Is not their deceit their just condemnation?

## The Centre Democrat's Opinion of Muhlenberg in 1835.

Looking over a file of the Centre Democrat, a few days ago, we found under the Editorial Head of August 29, 1835, the following—

### TWELVE REASONS

Why no Democrat can vote for H. A. Muhlenberg.

1st. He opposed the Democratic party to 1805 and 1808, and stood prominent as an enemy of Governor Snyder.

2d. He ranked with the Federalists in 1812 and '13, in opposition to Madison.

3d. In 1817 and 1820, Mr. Muhlenberg was one of the most virulent and persecuting of the Hiester party. It was him that urged upon the Hiester administration, the dismissal of every democrat, who held an office in the State.

4th. Because in 1823, he commenced the political campaign as the opponent of the democratic party, but afterwards, from family ambition, coalesced with his cousin Shulze.

5th. Because he was dedicated and ordained to the Sacred Ministry, which he deserted in 1828, for political preferment.

6th. Because Church and State should be kept separate and unconnected.

7th. Because he encouraged Anti-masonry in 1829, and opposed Jackson and Wolf.

8th. Because he dodged the Bank vote in Congress, assigning as a reason, that he was a large Stockholder, and sustaining that mounted power up to the time he sold out his stock.

9th. Because in August, 1834, he presided at a meeting in Berks county, and wrote the proceedings, unequivocally declaring the worth, ability, firmness, democracy and claims of Geo. Wolf to a re-election, yet he unites with Anti-masonry and lends himself to divide and defeat the Democratic party.

10th. Because his nomination was made by faction, in opposition to the expressed will of the people, and in an entire disregard of the usages and customs of the democratic party.

11th. Because he is opposed to our splendid system of Internal Improvements, which now yields a revenue of upwards of three thousand dollars each day.

The editor of the Democrat continued to express the same opinion of Mr. Muhlenberg up to the time that the corrupt clique of Porter and his office holders succeeded in opposition to the will of the people, in placing him upon the ticket. He can now laud Muhlenberg, and print the name of the honest old veteran farmer who has never shrunk from his duty to his country or his fellow men, thus *Joseph marke*.

We have a few more choice extracts on file, which we shall give from time to time in doses to suit the patient.—Bellefonte Whig.

The Editor of the Louisville Journal says that when poke stalks produce hickory nuts, and hickory trees produce poke berries, the Locofocos will probably be able to pass Polk off for a second Jackson, but not till then.

A locofoco country paper says that "those connected with the Polk family are tried patriots." We don't wish to contradict this assertion, but we must say that the Whigs of the Revolution, if they could have caught James K. Polk's grandfather most certainly would have tried him; and it is very probable, too, that they would have hung him to a branch of the "first tree."—Forum.

## The last anti-tariff argument.

A day or two since, says the Clay Banner, a prominent "democrat" of this town was discussing the tariff question with a Whig, when the former exclaimed, "damn the tariff—since that damn Whig measure went into operation you can't get a girl to work for you for less than a dollar a week as they can make more in the factories."

## Mammoth Cave.

Twenty-six large avenues and a third river, larger than any previously known, have been discovered in the mammoth cave, Kentucky. A sulphur spring of an excellent quality of water has also been found some miles within the cave. Boats of admirable construction have been built expressly for the rivers, so that visitors desirous of taking a water excursion a dozen or so miles under ground, can be accommodated.

## To Preserve Tomatoes.

Dip the ripe tomatoes in scalding water, peel them, and divide them into two, or (if very thick) into three slices; lay them on plates, and put them into the oven after the bread is drawn; in 48 hours they will be perfectly dried. Put them in paper bags, and keep in a dry place. When wanted for use, dip them in cold water and lay them on a dish to swell; and in a minute or two, they are almost equal to the fresh fruit. If you wish to make tomatoe sauce, add a little water to cook them in. They are very good to eat out of the hand in a dry state.

Mr. Polk hires out his slaves by the day, month, or year, as chances offer, the same as men do horses or cattle. He is a sort of "livery-stable keeper" of human beings!