



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, July 3, 1845.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

V. B. Palmer, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, No. 59 Pine street, below Third, two squares S. the Merchants' Exchange, Phila., and No. 160 Nassau street, (Tribune buildings,) N. Y., is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the *Jeffersonian Republican*, and give receipts for the same. Merchants, Mechanics, and tradesmen generally, may extend their business by availing themselves of the opportunities for advertising in country papers which his agency affords.

Important to Housekeepers.

We call the particular attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of Mr. William H. Schlough's *Confectionary, Fruit and Grocery Store*, and bespeak for him a share of public patronage. His establishment is fitted up in first-rate style, and he is prepared to furnish everything in his line of business. His articles too are all fresh and of a superior quality, which he will sell at very moderate prices. Give him a call.

To our Patrons.

It is now more than a year since we publicly called upon our subscribers to pay up their arrearages. During that time, we regret to say, we have collected very little—but few of our subscribers showing the least disposition to liquidate their claims. The demands against us for money, at present, is large, and we are under the necessity of looking about to procure the means of meeting them. As Court commences in Stroudsburg on Monday next, we have thought it a good plan to make an appeal to our patrons to embrace that opportunity of calling upon us and settling their accounts.—Many of them owe for several years subscription, which although comparatively little to them, is collectively large to us. If this call is liberally responded to, we will then be in possession of the means to carry on our operations as we wish, and make the *Jeffersonian Republican* still more worthy of the favorable regard of the community. We have now plainly stated our case to our patrons, and hope they will not be backward in complying with our small request.

American Independence.

We are on the eve of another 4th of July, the day which gave liberty and independence to the people of the United States. It is a day, which above all other days should awaken feelings of honour and respect in the breast of every person towards those worthies who gained for us the rich and inestimable boon which we are now enjoying—and at the same time reverence and love to Him who controls the destinies of nations, and hold their fate in the palms of his hands.

Funeral Ceremonies.

Monday, July 7th, has been fixed upon by the citizens of Stroudsburg, as the time for paying respect to the memory of General Andrew Jackson. There will be a funeral procession, and an Eulogium by John D. Morris, Esq.

Not Guilty.

The trial of Abner Parke, which occupied the Court at Belvidere, twenty-six days, was concluded on Saturday evening last, when the jury, after having been out nine hours and a half, returned with a verdict of *not guilty*. The prisoner was defended by Alexander Wurts, of Flemington, N. J. and A. E. Brown, of Easton, who conducted his case in the ablest manner. The arguments of both, we are informed by those who heard them, were eloquent and convincing—and place them in the front rank of their profession. This is the second acquittal, but two more indictments remain undisposed of against him. Parke is now at large upon bail. We cannot say whether he will be tried again.

The New Post Office Law.

The new postage law went into operation on Tuesday last, and such of our subscribers as reside within thirty miles of Stroudsburg will hereafter receive their papers *FREE* of charge.

Annexation.

We have not yet received any intelligence of the action of the Texan Congress on the subject of Annexation. That body met on the 16th of June. It seems to be conceded by every one, however, that annexation is unavoidable.

Iron ore, excellent in quality, and inexhaustible in quantity, has been discovered in the vicinity of Milton, Union county, in this State, on the West Branch of the Susquehanna river.

The Warren Murders.

The counsel of Joseph Carter and Peter W. Parke, have had writ of error allowed in those cases by the Chancellor of New Jersey, which will be argued in the Court of Errors and Appeals the latter part of this month. If error should be found in the proceedings of the Supreme Court, new trials will be granted.

Rhode Island—Liberation of Thomas W. Dorr.

A postscript in the Providence Herald announces that the amnesty bill was passed on Thursday in the Senate and on Friday in the House; that an authenticated copy of the bill was brought to Providence on Saturday, and immediately taken to the prison, with a carriage for the removal of Mr. Dorr. At half-past 3 on Saturday afternoon hundreds of citizens, the Herald says, were crowding round the prison door to get a glimpse, &c.—*Bicknell's Reporter*.

The Hon. Wm. Cost Johnson, has recently been engaged in the settlement of an extensive land claim in New Orleans. The Frederick Md. Herald, says his services have been rewarded by a delicate compliment to his abilities in the shape of a \$100,000 fee.

David Naar, the English "democrat" and advocate of American Free Trade, who was on the stump in this county urging the election of Mr. Polk, has been appointed commercial agent of this country at the Island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies. A singularly appropriate choice for our free trade and 'democratic' President.—*Belvidere Apollo*.

The appointment of Capt. Rynders, of the Empire Club, to a place in the New York Custom House, naturally excites comment from the press—though certainly it is no occasion for surprise.

The New York Express says that a large amount of spurious Mexican Dollars are in circulation in the northern part of the State. They are well executed, and well calculated to deceive any but good judges. Out of \$16 offered at a store in Ogdensburg a few days since, 14 were base.

Santa Anna's Banishment, it appears, is not merely for ten years, but perpetual; his officers for ten years. They receive a pension equal to one half the pay they received under Santa Anna.

A man by the name of James Garish, or Gagnet, was on Friday last convicted, in the New York Court of Sessions, of perjury, in falsely swearing in his vote in the 6th ward, at the late election. He stated in his examination that he lived in Greene county, and that he was paid three dollars and all his expenses to come down and vote at the election. He has been sent to the State Prison for 2 years.—[*Paterson Intel*. Good!]

Virginia has for thirty years groaned and dwindled and dwarfed under the sway of a set of 'Democratic' politicians of the free trade and non-imprisonment school, until that State has become, what with her real decline in dignity, and her still more decisive decline in political weight and relative social position, pretty nigh the most contemptible state in the Union. So writes the Richmond Whig. As no one individual among her sons, has contributed so much to the degradation and oppression of this truly noble commonwealth, as Father Ritchie, so it should be a matter of profound gratitude he has been induced to change the scene of his labors, where they will be comparatively harmless. [Fredonian.]

Boxing up a Negro.

A gentleman at Louisville, walking among bales and boxes at the steamboat wharf, heard a voice exclaim from one of the cases, "open the door." The owner of the boat, Mr. Shaw, ripped open the top with a butcher's cleaver, when out jumped a strapping negro fellow nearly dead with suffocation and steaming like the escape pipe of a steamboat. He was greatly exhausted, but was revived by the fresh air and the application of stimulants, when he gave the following account of his singular incarceration:—"It appears that he belongs to Mr. Job Lewis of Germantown, and has been hired in town. He states that the scheme which had well nigh cost him his life, was concocted some months ago by John Bennett, a free black. The intention was to ship him in the manner attempted, to Cincinnati, from whence he was to be conveyed by the Abolitionists to Canada. In the box was a quantity of moss, a number of plates, and a few dozen water crackers. Air holes were bored in the end of the box. They forgot, however, to put in a supply of water. He states that he would inevitably have died in a very short while, if he had not been extricated, and his condition when taken out of the box confirms the opinion."

Correspondence of the United States Gazette.

A Trip to New England.

Business calling me to Providence, R. I., I took the train of cars, and in two hours was in that city: fare, \$1.25; distance, about 40 miles. This is just one half the fare from Baltimore to Washington, about the same distance—perhaps a little less. Along the line of this road, as indeed upon all others which I travelled in New England, we could observe "mills" or factories upon either side, some large and some small, at intervals of a very few miles, and wherever water power was to be obtained, giving indication of that industry which is the source of wealth and prosperity—that wealth and prosperity which are so great a mystery to the people of the South. Nor are these "mills" (such is the designation of the factories in New England) located only on the great thoroughfares; go where you may, wherever a water power sufficient to carry a mill is found,—and the country abounds with them—you will find a mill or mills in full operation, more or less extensive according to the power. Sometimes these are surrounded by dwellings which form a village or town; at other times they are found standing almost "solitary and alone," suggesting the query, where do those who labor in them live or board? If the question is asked, you will probably be told, that the operatives in the mill are the sons and daughters of the farmers in the neighborhood, and that they board with their parents. "Our daughters," said a friend who resides in Rhode Island, and who is one of the wealthiest men in the State, "are not ashamed to work, even in factories." [He spoke of the country, not of the cities.] "The source of our wealth is industry. There is no mystery in our prosperity; we all labor, men, women, and children; we have no drunkards nor idlers among us; they can't live among us, for they have no one to associate with them, and are looked upon with contempt, and as *bad company*."

"But, said I, what time have young women who thus work, for visiting each other and enjoying themselves?" "They do not visit each other was the reply. There is no such thing known among us, in the country, as visiting. We drop into each other's houses sometimes, casually, and are glad to see each other; but as for dressing up and going to see each other, to spend the day or the evening, or in other words, to make a *visit*, no such thing is known among us. Indeed we have no time to do this, and if we had, those whom we might be disposed to visit are too busy to receive and entertain us. The rule is here for every one to mind their own business if they have any, and if they have none, to find something to do as soon as possible, for we look upon an idle person as the "—'s journeyman." Accustomed as I have been for many years past to a differently constituted community this account of the manners and customs of one portion, and perhaps the most thrifty portion of the people of our country, interested as much as it surprised me: but it revealed to me the true secret of that prosperity which is so conspicuous in the eastern States.

At Providence, I availed myself of an opportunity to visit, among other factories, the extensive works of the New England wood screw manufactory, which is a curiosity worthy the notice of all who visit that city. The works are very extensive and the machinery the most perfect that can be found for the manufacture of this article. Some idea may be formed of the extent of the works from the fact that they turn out six hundred tons of screws per annum!—Even with this product they are unable to supply the market, and have orders months in advance of their ability to supply them.

Upon entering the principal room of this manufactory—a very large one—I beheld a hundred and fifty machines in operation, and producing a deafening clatter, attended by, probably, a hundred and thirty young women, girls and boys, from twenty years of age down to nine or ten; most of them tending one machine, but some having charge of two. I could not refrain from remarking to the gentleman who accompanied me, that this room presented one of the most striking exemplifications I had ever witnessed, of the difference between the north and the south. Here were from a hundred and twenty to a hundred and thirty persons, who, at the south, would be doing nothing, and perhaps worse than nothing, that were each, here, by the aid of machinery, the invention of a "Yankee," performing the manual labor of at least twenty-five or thirty men. Suppose there were one hundred, each of whom, by the aid of machinery, performed the manual labor of twenty men; the result would be a product equal to the labor of 2000 men; from those who, in other parts of the country, are allowed to spend their time in idleness and mischief. Let those who wonder why it is that the "Yankies" are so thrifty, and prosperous,—why they accumulate

wealth, living as they do upon a cold, unproductive, rock bound soil, while the south, with their rich bottom lands and their genial climate, are so far in their rear, cease to wonder. The reason is as plain as the noonday sun, and no man can go into the New England factories without perceiving it. As I have before remarked, the capitalists of New England, instead of dabbling in stocks and playing the game of "Bull and Bear," invest their money with a view to the employment of labor, the only source of wealth. Their capital seeks labor and puts it into active operation, and the consequence is that wealth is created, idleness and its ten thousand concomitant evils are, in a great degree, banished from the community. I did not see an idle man in Providence, nor, to the best of my recollection, in New England; nor was I able to discover, though I took pains to do so, any appearance of squalid poverty, or even of discomfort. The poorest tenements appeared to have an air of comfort and neatness about them which indicated that the wish of Henry IV. of France was realized; namely, that every poor man should have a chicken in his pot at least once a week. It may be inferred from the fact of so many young people being engaged in the factories in Providence, that few juvenile idlers were to be seen in the streets: I saw none, and therefore heard none of the blasphemous language which so frequently greets the ear in our city from half grown boys and those of lesser growth.

Providence, like most other New England cities, seems to be increasing, though not with the same rapidity of some others. Some portions of the city are extremely beautiful, especially on College Hill, where many of the houses may be denominated mansions, and to many of them are attached extensive grounds which are tastefully ornamented and contain abundance of trees, fruit and shrubbery. They indicate great wealth in their possessors. Some of them appear to be somewhat antique.

Time was when the young men of New England, unable to find scope for the exercises of their enterprise at home, sought more genial fields at the South and West, and emigration was in consequence rapid and injurious. No such cause or inducement now exists for the young and enterprising to leave their native land; on the contrary I know of no section of the Union, not even the rapidly increasing West, that offers a more tempting field for enterprise than the eastern states. No one need be idle there, no one is idle. He who has a knowledge of business, need not be out of employment a day, capital will seek him, and in a few years he himself will become a capitalist and employer. So long as capital seeks labor, or, in other words, so long as the capitalist acts upon the wise principle of so investing his money as to create wealth by encouraging industry and enterprise in the various branches of manufacture, no one need be idle, no one with ordinary prudence can want for the necessaries and even many of the luxuries of life. It is only when capital is hoarded, or is so invested that the laboring man derives little or no benefit from it, that accumulated wealth is felt to be a curse to the community, instead of a blessing.

Yours, &c.,

OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

Learning Oxen to Pull together.

Oxen sometimes contract a bad habit of pulling or hauling against each other; and sometimes crowd each other so as to render them almost entirely useless as laborers. It is said that by turning them out to feed in the yoke, they will learn to move in concert, and thus be broken of the habits of pulling and crowding.

If a yoke of oxen were fastened to a heavy loaded sledge or drag, placed in a pasture, and the oxen secured in such a manner that they could not cast or injure themselves, and the load were so heavy that they must act in concert to move it, they would soon learn to pull together, and be true to the yoke. Having eaten the grass within reach of their first location, they would of necessity unite their efforts to remove their load to a fresh spot, and would adopt for their motto—United, we feed; divided, we starve.—*Complete Farmer*.

DRIED APPLES.—A lad in New Brunswick, N. J., died after an illness of 48 hours from the effects of having eaten a quantity of dried apples, and shortly afterwards drinking beer on them, which created a fermentation and produced a most unnatural swelling in his stomach and stoppage of the intestinal canal.

In this State, sheep are exempt from taxation, and it is said that in many of the western and northern counties single individuals are owners of ten and fifteen thousand.

Worms and insects in orchards may be destroyed by allowing swine to run beneath the trees. As fast as the wormy and immature fruit falls, they eat them, worms and all.

Distractions among the Mormons.

The Warsaw Signal has a rumor that Bill Smith is making trouble for the Twelve in Nauvoo, and will either compel them quietly to surrender their power and submit to him, or else he will throw himself in open rebellion. In consequence of the sickness and death of his wife, Smith has been comparatively quiet since his arrival in the city; but there have been many points in which he has disagreed with the heads of the church, which has led to coldness, if not hostility. When Smith was on his way to the city, he openly declared that the Twelve should reinstate Elder Brannan, the editor of the *New York Prophet*, who had been recently disfellowshipped, and said that if they were not willing, he would compel them. By the last *Neighbor*, we perceive that he has succeeded, for Brigham Young has issued a circular announcing the fact that Brannan is restored; but it is done with evident reluctance. It is gossiping about that Smith will, in a decent time, marry Emma, widow of his brother, the Prophet. She is known to be hostile to the Twelve, and will lend her influence for their overthrow. If this union is effected, we shall look for a complete revolution in the Holy City during the course of the summer. We do not know that such a change would at all alleviate the condition of the old settlers, but Bill Smith has some virtues which will render him less objectionable than the present rulers. He is generous, liberal and candid.

Push on—Be not Discouraged.

It has been well said that young men have much to try them in their efforts to advance themselves in life. Probably nothing is more trying to an honest, conscientious young man, than to be in debt without the means of paying. He started in business it may be, with fair prospects, but, by some untoward circumstance, failed in his projects and became involved.—There are many such men, who would gladly become square with the world, if it were in their power—but with little business, and families on their hands, it is next to impossible for the present. With a little assistance from others, and by practising the strictest economy, they will eventually cancel every debt. We would, therefore, say to those involved, be not discouraged. It is hard to be thus situated, we know; but if you continue your efforts, and are determined to be just and honest, you will, ere long, be able to do business in your own names.

Who cannot point to many individuals who have failed in business in years past, and given up all their property, who are now in a fair way to become independent? A judicious contemporary says:—Never mourn over a mishap! It is only by hard knocks that you will learn how to trade and succeed. We would not give a fig for the man who never saw misfortune—whose sky has always been unclouded; he knows not how to appreciate the blessings of life, or feel for the unfortunate. Give us the men who have failed and succeeded—who have been flat on their backs, and struggled on and up, till they have made themselves independent. These are the characters for us.

Extensive Haul of Fish.

Over one million white fish were taken with the seine, at New Haven, Conn., a few days since. They weighed over 400 tons, and are worth for manure \$500. Being hauled in at high tide, and the net made fast to a windlass, the receding tide left them high and dry—looking like a snow bank, or an extensive deposit of salt.

The papers state that Louisville was visited by a shower of fish a few days since, and that some of them were three or four inches in length, and were alive and playful in the pools where they fell. Very like a fish story, that.

Shoemaking by Machinery.

The Journal de Paris says that an operative in the Rue des Vieilles Andriettes has invented a machine to make shoes, by means of which any person possessing sufficient strength to turn a wheel, can in the course of a day finish fifty pairs of excellent shoes of every size. We don't believe it.

An Extraordinary Story.

The Petersburg Intelligencer states, that a negro woman in that town was taken on Saturday with a vomiting, and threw up an animal, resembling in form a dog—about an inch and a half long—with tail, ears, and everything else, except hair belonging to the canine race. On Sunday, the woman was seized with another vomiting fit, and threw up four animals of the same description as the one thrown up on Saturday.—They were alive when thrown up, and have been preserved in spirits.

It has been ascertained that a pair of little sparrows, with their young to maintain, will destroy 3360 caterpillars per day.

Do you smoke? 'Not usually; but our kitchen chimney does confoundedly.'