

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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## What shall be the end of these things?

When an other life is added  
To the heaving turbid mass:  
When another breath of being  
Stains creation's tarnished glass,  
When the first cry, weak and piteous,  
Heralds long-enduring pain,  
And a soul from non-existence  
Springs, that ne'er can die again;  
When the mother's passionate welcome  
Sorrow-like bursts forth in tears,  
And the sire's self gratulation  
Prophecies of future years—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

When across the infant features  
Trembles the faint dawn of mind;  
When the heart looks from the windows  
Of the eyes that were so blind;  
When the incoherent murmurs  
Syllable each swallowed thought,  
To the fond ear of affection  
With a boundless promise fraught,  
Kindling great hopes for to-morrow  
From that dull uncertain ray,  
As by glimmering of the twilight  
Is foreshown the perfect day—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

When the boy upon the threshold  
Of his all comprising home,  
Parts aside the arm maternal  
That enlocks him ere he roam;  
When the canvass of his vessel  
Flutters to the favoring gales,  
Years of solitary exile  
Had behind its sunny sails;  
When his pulses beat with ardor,  
And his sinews stretch for toil,  
And a hundred bold enterprises  
Lure him to that eastern soil—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

When the youth beside the maiden  
Looks into her credulous eyes;  
When the heart upon the surface  
Shines too happy to be wise;  
He by speeches less than gestures  
Hinteth what her hopes expound,  
Laying out the waste hereafter  
Like enchanted garden-ground;  
He may palter—so do many;  
She may suffer—so must all;  
Both may yet, world-disappointed,  
This lost hour of love recall—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

When the altar of religion  
Greets the expectant bridal pair;  
When the vow that lasts till dying  
Vibrates on the sacred air;  
When man's lavish protestations  
Doubt of after-change defy,  
Comforting the frail spirit  
Bound his servitor for aye;  
When beneath love's silver moonbeams  
Many rocks in shadow sleep  
Undiscovered till possession  
Shows the dangers of the deep—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

Whatever is beginning  
That is wrought by human skill,  
Every daring emanation  
Of the mind's ambitious will  
Every first impulse of passion,  
Gush of love, or twinge of hate;

Every launch upon the waters,  
Wide horizoned by our fate;  
Every venture in the chances  
Of life's sad, oft-desperate, game,  
Whatever be our motive,  
Whatever be our aim—  
It is well we cannot see  
What the end shall be.

## Leverrier—An Apostrophe.

The following dithyrambic fragment is quoted from the proof sheets of a work entitled "Contemplations of Nature," now in the course of preparation for publication. The reader must suppose himself to be taking a mental survey of the Stellar creation, while ascending, in imagination, toward the Milky-way just after starting from the planet Uranus. To feel all the force of several passages of this energetic and highly colored improvisation to the new world so marvelously discovered, the reader must remember that Leverrier's prophesied planet is at least 220 times more voluminous than the Earth; its distance from the Sun 3,750 millions of miles; the time of its sidereal revolution no less than 217 years; that it has a luminous ring, like Saturn, and satellites recently discovered; and that in a 'conspiracy' headed, it is said, by Sir John Herschel and two other English Astronomers, John Bull has lately been warmly engaged in trying to despoil Leverrier, and the French, of all the honors attached to this most brilliant of human discoveries, in attributing the same to an obscure collegiate of Cambridge.

Hail to thee! watchful guardian of our solar limits—hail to thee! How solemnly majestic are thy silent steps through these etherial fields of unbounded space; how slow thy gravitating course around the ruling orb of this planetary system; how limpid and serene the reflected light with which thou shinest at this extreme verge of the solar universe!—  
Roll on! Roll on in thy silent promenade around the starry skies—roll on!!

Hail to thee! glorious meter of the human mind's extent, unwearied strength, and power—hail to thee! By the prophetic announcement of thy unthought-of existence, thy immortal discoverer has made of thee, in these pathless wildernesses of immensity, an everlasting token of Man's loftiest flight in the daring ascension of his soaring intellect. Does not, indeed, the revelation of thy mysterious presence in the stellar universe exceed, in grandeur and importance, the most brilliant achievements of Man's untiring genius?  
Roll on! Roll on in thy silent promenade around the starry skies—roll on!!

Hail to thee! Heaven's first-born world in our solar creation—hail to thee! How resplendent the whirling rings of golden light which gird thy equatorial regions; how verdant the fragrant meadows, teeming with flowers gay, which wrap thy temperate zones; how crystal-like the limpid streams meandering through thy swarded glades and vales; how romantic and inviting thy shady bowers and sylvan retreats; how charmingly silent thy calm and dewy nights; how inspiring the reflecting satellites which light thy lordly sphere!—  
Roll on! Roll on in thy silent promenade around the starry skies—roll on!!

Hail to thee! stupendous orb: among the planetary beings thou art a mighty one—hail to thee! How expanded the fertile valleys that furrow thy earthly crust; how broad and deep thy, tempestuous oceans, thy purple lakes, thy inland seas—how luxuriant their scattered isles; how sublime thy Winter gales and storms, thy roaring cataracts, thy "irrupting" volcanoes; how grand, how majestic, the mountain chains stretched on thy gorgeous continents; the lofty peaks towering above thy floating clouds; the ever-flowing rivers winding around their bases; how immense thy impenetrable forests, thy verdant plains, thy pathless deserts; how varied, how curious, how innumerable, thy countless myriads of terraqueous hosts, of aquatic multitudes, of aerial populations!  
Roll on! Roll on in thy silent promenade around the starry skies—roll on!! Carry on, through the eternal course of time, around the constellated heavens, the tidings of man's rejoicings at the wondrous announcement of thy

unexpected existence—roll on! roll on!!

And thou, O LEVERRIER! thou Columbus of the skies, hail to thee! hail to thy happy genius! In foretelling, as thou hast done, the marvelous existence of this planetary being, thou hast immortalized thy name, honored thy country, thy age, and thy race; thou hast raised man to the loftiest altitude attainable by a finite being—to the nearest step approaching the level of a demi-god! And the homage of mankind is therefore justly due to thy astounding genius—hail to thee! hail to thy well-earned fame!!

Glance with pity at thy envious neighbors, proud Albion's grasping sons, in their fruitless endeavors to despoil thee of thy transcendent discovery. Let them, in their insatiable ambition, frown at its Gallic origin. Posterity, ratifying the judgment of thy nobler contemporaries, will spurn at these unjust attempts, and, crowning thy immortal name with everlasting glory, will, with one voice, proclaim thy undivided right to the praise of future ages. Hail to thee! hail to thee! hail to thy well-earned fame!!

## GALLO-AMERICANUS.

### Facts in Natural History.

BY PROFESSOR MAPES.

I mention these facts only in the hope of showing that there is pleasure in studying the sciences, and when we come to natural history we shall find the study of that more amusing. The animal and vegetable worlds are well worthy of observation. Probably you all know what is meant by a cycloid. If we make a spot on the periphery of a wheel travelling on a plane, the figure which that spot describes is a cycloid. Now there is no figure in which a body can be moved with so much velocity and such regularity of speed, not even the straight line. Mathematicians discovered this not many years ago; but nature's God taught it to the eagle before mathematics were invented; and when the eagle pounces upon his prey, he describes the figure of a cycloid.

A globe placed in water, or in air, in moving meets with resistance, and its velocity will be retarded. If you alter the globe to the form of an egg, there will be less resistance. And then there is a form called the solid of least resistance, which mathematicians studied for many years to discover; and when they had discovered it, they found they had the form of a fish's head! Nature had "rigged out the fish" with such a figure.

The feathers of birds, and each particular part of them are arranged at such angles as to be most efficient in assisting flight. The human eye has a mirror, on which the objects are reflected, and a nerve by which these reflections are conveyed to the brain, and thus we are enabled to take an interest in the objects which pass before the eye. Now, when it is too convex, we use one kind of glasses to correct the fault; and if it be not convex enough, or if we wish to look at objects at different distances, we use glasses of entirely another description.

But, as birds cannot get spectacles, Providence has given them a method of sufficiency. They have the power of contracting the eye, of making it more convex, so as to see the specks floating in the atmosphere, and catch them for food; and also for flattening the eye to see a great distance, and observe whether any vulture or other enemy is threatening to destroy them. In addition to this they have a film or coating which can suddenly be thrown over the eye to protect it; because at the velocity at which they fly, and with the delicate texture of their eye, the least speck of dust would act upon it as a penknife thrust into the human eye. This film is to protect the eye, and the same thing exists to some extent in that of the horse. The horse has a large eye very liable to take dust. This coating in the horse's eye, is called the haw, or third eyelid, and if you will watch closely, you may see it descend and return with electric velocity. It clears away the dust and protects the eye from injury. If the eye should catch cold, the haw hardens and projects, and ignorant persons cut it off, and thus destroy this safeguard.

In this way are the principles of science applied to almost everything. You wish to pack the greatest amount of bulk in the smallest space. The forms of cylinders leave large

spaces between them. Mathematicians labored for a long time to find what figure could be used so as to lose no space; and at last found that it was the six-sided figure, and also that three planes ending in a point formed the strongest roof or floor. The honey bee discovered the same things a good while ago. Honey-comb is made up of six-sided figures, and the roof is built with three plane surfaces coming to a point.

If a flexible vessel be emptied of air, its sides will be almost crushed together by the pressure of the atmosphere. And if a tube partly filled with fluid be emptied of its air, the fluid will rise to the top. The bee understands this; and when he comes to the cup of the tall honey-suckle, and finds that he cannot reach the sweet matter at its bottom, he thrusts in his body, shuts up the flower, and then exhales the air, and so possesses himself of the dust and honey of the flower. The feet of flies and lizards are constructed on a similar principle, and they thus walk with ease on glass or a ceiling. Their feet are made so as to create a vacuum beneath them, and so they have the pressure of the atmosphere, of fifteen pounds to the square inch, to enable them to hold on. The cat has the same power to a less extent.

Plants require the sunlight, and some flowers turn themselves towards the sun as it travels round from east to west. The sun-flower does this, and so does a field of clover. These facts, though we have not yet got at the reason of them, are still extremely interesting.

The gastric juice is worthy of remark. It is a tasteless, colorless, inodorous, limpid fluid, like water, and is adapted in different animals to different purposes. In the hyena, and other carnivorous animals, it will not dissolve live flesh, but will dissolve dead flesh. These creatures then live upon other animals, and even bones are soluble in their gastric juice, while it will not dissolve vegetables at all.—On the other hand, some animals live entirely on vegetables, and their gastric juice will not dissolve animal food.

We cannot alter the nature of an animal by changing its food. It will still belong to the family. In this particular bees are better instructed. When they lose their queen bee—which is an entirely different animal from the working bee—if you present another to them within twenty-four hours they will not accept of her nor obey her. They prefer taking an ordinary grub, before it becomes a flier, and feeding it with a particular kind of food, and treating it in a particular way; and when it leaves the grub state it becomes a queen bee, and they always suffer themselves to be governed by her.

The habits of ants are extremely curious.—We all have heard of ant houses, sometimes twenty feet in diameter, filled with halls and rooms of great size and strength. These and beaver dams are constructed upon strictly mechanical principles.

In some insects species of the males have wings while the females have none. This is the case with the glow worm, and the female has the property of emitting phosphorescent light, and were it not for this the gentleman glow worm would never find the way to his lady's chamber. The ostrich, like the cherubim, is not provided with the means of sitting down. She cannot, therefore, hatch her eggs, but buries them in the hot sand, and leaves nature to hatch them for her. Some birds build no nests; like the cuckoo, which deposits her eggs in the nests of other birds—but she knows enough always to select the nests of birds that have bills shaped like her own, for then she is assured her young will have the same kind of food as she herself would procure.

[Knickerbocker Magazine.]

SQUABTOWN DEBATES.—Is pumpkin pize pison, or am they holesum witals? Decided in the negative.

Which is generally the easiest—to file a newspaper or a saw? Decided to be undecidable, any how.

Which is the most profitable—to heal a corn or toe a boot? Answer both.

If a man should see his father hanging himself, and his mother a stickin' of herself with a fork, which would he save first? Decided in the affirmative unanimously.

## Geography.

Teacher.—Class in jography come forward. What is jography?

First Pupil.—Gerotriffy is a description of the sun, moon, and stars.

T.—You can take your seat, and stay in after school's out.

T.—Jonah Spriggins, what is jography?

2d P.—A description of the United States and Mexico.

T.—How is the United States bounded?

P.—Bounded on the North by the North Pole, on the East by Europe, Asia and Africa, on the South it is not bounded at all, and on the West by all Creation.

T.—That's a good boy, you shall be elevated.

What is the most remarkable productions?

3d P.—Live Yankees, punkins and tobacco.

T.—What is said of the inhabitants?

4th P.—'Tis said they're licking the Mexicans.

T.—Where is Mexico?

P.—Down by General Taylor.

T.—How is it bounded?

P.—On the North by the American army, on the East by the yellow fever and Com. Corner, on the South by earthquakes and burning mountains, on the West by Commodore Stockton.

T.—What is the chief productions?

5th P.—Revolutions and changes of Government.

T.—What is the Government?

P.—Lunar—it changes monthly.

T.—What is the inhabitants remarkable for?

6th P.—Locomotion.

T.—You can dodge.

## Moral Courage in Every Day Life.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind, when it is necessary you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to own that you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

Have the courage to make a will, and a just one.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities," but not with his vices.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

Have the courage to take a good paper, and to pay for it annually in advance.

## A Yankee Trick.

The Hartford Times reminds us of the device of a gentleman in a neighboring town, last fall, to fill his cellar with first-rate potatoes, at a very low price. It will be recollected that potatoes generally were not of the best quality, and the price high. The gentleman gave notice that he had a particular desire to get a specimen of the best sort of potatoes raised that season, and accordingly offered three dollars for the best peck of potatoes that should be emptied into his cellar—he being the judge. The potatoes came pouring in, peck after peck—those farmers who had different sorts bringing a peck of each, and of the very best of the lot. The gentleman soon found that he had a cellar full of first rate potatoes, when he shut his doors, and paid three dollars to the farmer who had left the best peck, according to his judgment. He had potatoes to sell in the spring.

"BOOTS, BOOTS!"—A Mrs. Boots, of this State, has left her husband and strayed to parts unknown. We presume the pair are rights and lefts. We cannot say, however, that Mrs. Boots is right—but there is no mistake that Mr. Boots is left.