

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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From the Home Journal.

The idea contained in the following lines, was really expressed by a little boy of five years old.

Oh I long to lie, dear mother,  
On the cool and fragrant grass,  
With nought but the sky above my head,  
And the shadowing clouds that pass.  
And I want the bright, bright sunshine,  
All round about my bed,  
I will close my eyes, and God will think  
Your little boy is dead!

Then Christ will send an angel  
To take me up to him;  
He will bear me, slow and steadily,  
Far through the ether dim.

He will gently, gently lay me  
Close to the Savior's side.  
And when I'm sure that we're in heaven,  
My eyes I'll open wide.

And I'll look among the angels  
That stand around the throne,  
Till I find my sister Mary,  
For I know she must be one.

And when I find her, mother,  
We will go away alone,  
And I will tell her how we've mourned  
All the while she has been gone!

Oh! I shall be delighted  
To hear her speak again—  
Though I know she'll never return to us—  
To ask her would be vain!

So I'll put my arms around her,  
And look into her eyes,  
And remember all I say to her,  
And all her sweet replies.

And then I'll ask the angel  
To take me back to you—  
He'll bear me, slow and steadily,  
Down through the ether blue.

And you'll only think, dear mother,  
I have been out at play,  
And have gone to sleep, beneath a tree,  
This sultry summer day.

From the Frederick Examiner.

## The Yankee Pedlar.

BY FRED MAYLAND.

In the fall of 18—, on my way from New-York to Washington, I stopped for a couple of days in the pleasant city of New Brunswick. On the afternoon of my arrival, six or eight of the townsmen were congregated in White Hall Hotel, discussing the character and animadverting upon the habits of one of their citizens a Mr. D——, who was notorious for his cunning at a bargain, and close fistiness in money matters. As the conversation was carried on in a pretty loud key, I may as well let the actors speak for themselves.

"Close did you say?" remarked one, "why you might as well try to fish a dollar out of the ocean as to get fairness out of him in a bargain." "A perfect skinflint!" uttered a little dissatisfied looking fellow. "I knew him when he wasn't worth a dollar, and now he counts thousands where I do hundreds, and all made by shaving and taking advantage of the necessities of others. Oh! he's a sharper."

"True," said another "he's the keenest fellow I ever knew. Look how he did Smith in that house and lot business—and Smith, not slow at a bargain. A man should rise early to trade with Smith, I can tell you."

"There's no mistake about D.'s being a sharper," added a third.

"He would out yankee yankeedom, and not half try," put in a plethoric individual who seemed to be determined to add his testimony.

"I would give ten dollars to have him handsomely taken in," said one of the party.

"So would I," repeated two or three.

During the conversation, I had observed an individual with a strongly marked yankee face who was paying strict attention to the speakers. He was a tin pedlar, and had three wagons loaded with tin lanterns, then in the yard.—When they began to talk of giving money to have their neighbor out-witted, he arose and putting on the yankee pretty strongly said:

"Gentleman, I don't know that ere individual about whom you are speaking—I say I don't know him—but if you've a mind to subscribe a little grain or something just to pay the ventur, or like, why I shouldn't mind tryin' it. I calculate it might be done. I've heard of such people afore, and I don't know but what I might be able to fetch him. I'm most in the tradin' line, and its all in the way of trade.

"Just the dandy, gentlemen," exclaimed one of the party, just the "ticket for soup."

"You're in the trading line, are you?" enquired another.

"Yes, gentlemen—trading's my occupation, I'm clear from Bangor, way down in to the state of Maine. I can do little of most any thing. In the summer I stay to hum and help the old folks—in the fall and winter I peddle tinware, mostly lanterns—"

"You don't sell lanterns," said the plethoric citizen enquiringly.

"I'd like to know if I haint got two hundred of them in my wagon in the yard."

"Oh! you have, eh! Well, you're the very man we want."

"Yes," said the yankee.

"We will make a purse of twenty dollars for you, if you will bamboozle our friend D."

"I shouldn't wonder if I could strike a trade with him."

"When will you do it?"

"I calculate it can be done to-morrow."

"Very well—if you succeed, the money is yours."

Twenty dollars were immediately collected and given to the landlord, as an earnest of their seriousness, and the party broke up to meet the next evening. On the following morning, our yankee acquaintance, who was a shrewd intelligent fellow, put on a genteel suit, and after having made a good many inquiries respecting the habits, manners, and appearance and residence of Mr. D——, mounted a horse and took a roundabout course for his house, with the intention of stopping there on his return, as if just from Philadelphia. As good luck would have it old D. was standing in front of his house as the yankee approached.

"Sir," said the latter "will you be good enough to inform me how far it is to New-Brunswick?"

"Two miles sir," replied D——.

"And how far is it to New York?"

"About forty miles I suppose by stage."

"Are there any tin smiths in New Brunswick?" continued the yankee.

"Why yes, there are two or three small affairs."

"I am sorry they are so small—I was in hopes of being able to fill an order there which our house has received for lanterns."

"Lanterns?" said the old fellow quickly taking the bait, for he had seen three wagons loaded with them only the day before.

"Yes," added the other carelessly, "we have a heavy order, and I was told that the article could be had in New Brunswick."

"You are from Philadelphia, then?"

"Yes, we do business there. You have probably heard of our firm—Hype, Cook, Sage, Donnelly & Co?"

"I can't say that I've heard of that firm, but there appears to be a good many of you."

"Oh yes, it is a large house."

"How many lanterns do you want?" inquired old D——.

"Three hundred will do."

"What do you pay a hundred?"

The yankee stated the sum considerably over the marketable value of the article.

"Do you wish them delivered in Phila.?"

"No, I will attend to that."

"Add another dollar to the hundred, and I will furnish them for you," said the sharper.

"Agreed," said the yankee,—"now, when can you procure them?"

"In two days."

"All right. I must go on some ten miles further—I will pay you for them on my return."

After some other conversation about the size, make and quality of the article, all of which served to impress old D—— with the legitimacy of the transaction, the yankee returned to town, put on his old clothes, and otherwise altered his appearance, so that he was fully prepared to superintend the sale of his own lanterns when the old skinflint arrived. In due time old D—— reached the tavern, and after much screwing and jehing, the bargain was struck—the money paid down and the tin-ware delivered.

A broad grin of satisfaction might have been observed all this time on the faces of six or eight of the bystanders, but nothing was said. The yankee got a full price for his lanterns, pocketed his 20 dollars, and that night started homeward.

Old D—— waited all the next day, and the next day, and the following one, and two more, but the Philadelphia merchant came not. At length the lanterns began to grow hateful in the old man's sight, and with a dozen round oaths, reflecting severely upon the mercantile community in general, the tin-ware was put into the garret. The joke got wind, and soon every body knew it, and from that day forth the miser was known by the cognomen of 'Old Lantern.' Many years afterwards the old man died and the handbill that announced the sale of his effects, contained the following *Nota Bene*.

"Also at the same time and place, three hundred Lanterns, almost as good as new, which will be sold at a bargain."

From the History of the Sikhs, by W. L. M'George, M. D.

## The Story of a Fukeer.

A fukeer, who arrived at Lahore, engaged to bury himself for any length of time, shut up in a box, without either food or drink! Runjeet disbelieved his assertions, and was determined to put them to proof; for this purpose, the man was shut up in a wooden box, which was secured by a lock and key. Surrounding this apartment there was the garden house, the door of which was likewise locked; and outside of this a high wall, having the doorway built up with bricks and mud. Outside the whole there was placed a line of sentries so that no one could approach the building. The strictest watch was kept, for the space of forty days and forty nights; at the expiration of this period, the Maharajah, attended by his grandson and several of his sirdars, as well Gen. Ventura, Captain Wade and myself, proceeded to disinter the fukeer. The bricks and mud were quickly removed from the doorway of the outer wall; the door of the house was next unlocked, and lastly the box containing the fukeer; the latter was found covered with a white sheet, on removing which, the figure of the man presented itself in a sitting posture. His hands and arms were pressed to his sides; and the legs and thighs crossed. The first part of the operation of resuscitation consisted in pouring over his head a quantity of warm water; after this, a hot cake of Atta, was placed on the crown of his head; a plug was next removed from one of his nostrils, on this being done, the man breathed strongly through it.—The mouth was now opened, and the tongue, that had been closely applied to the roof of his mouth, brought forward, and both it and the lips annointed with ghee or melted butter; during this part of the process, I could not feel the pulsation of the wrist though the temperature of the body was much above the natural standard of health. The legs and arms being extended, and the eyelids raised, the former were well rubbed, and a little ghee was applied to the latter. The eye-balls presented a dim suffused appearance, like those of a corpse. The man now evinced signs of returning animation, the pulse was felt while the unnatural temperature of the body quickly decreased. He made several ineffectual efforts to speak, and at length uttered a few words, but in a tone so low as to make them inaudible. By and by his speech was re-established, and he recognized the bystanders, addressing himself to the Maharajah, who was seated opposite to him watching all his movements. When the fukeer was able to converse, the completion of the fete was announced by the discharge of guns, and other demonstrations of joy; while a rich chain of gold was placed round his neck by Runjeet himself; and ear rings, bangles, shawls, &c., presented to him. However extraordinary this

fete may appear to both Europeans and Natives, it is impossible to explain it on physiological principles, and equally difficult to account for the means which the man employed in his successful imposition; for he not only denied his having tasted food or drink, but even maintained his having stopped the functions of respiration during the period of forty days and forty nights; resembling in this respect the child before birth. To all appearance, the long fast had not been productive of its usual effects, for the man seemed to be in rude health, so that digestion and assimilation had apparently proceeded in the usual manner, but this of course he likewise denied, and finally asserted that during the whole period he had been in a delightful trance. It is well known that the natives of Hindostan, by constant practice, will bring themselves to exist on almost no food for several days and it is equally true, that by long training they are enabled to contain air in the lungs for several minutes, but how the two functions of digestion and respiration could be arrested for such a length of time, appears unaccountable. The concealment of the fukeer during the performance of his feat, so far from rendering it more wonderful, serves to hide the means he employed for accomplishing it; and until he can be persuaded to undergo the confinement in a place where he can be observed, it is needless to form any conjecture regarding them. It is well known to physiologists, that the heart beats, and the function of the lungs is performed, even after an animal's head has been cut off; but to suppose for an instant, that the functions of the body can be performed for any length of time without a fresh supply of arterial blood, which necessarily implies the action of respiration, unless in the case of the child in utero, is absurd; and though in cases of asphyxia from drowning and hanging, or the inhalation of hurtful gases, both circulation and respiration cease for a time, still there is a limit in this, beyond which life is extinct, and no power with which we are acquainted can recall it.

## A New Degree of Relationship.

We saw, the other day, (says the New Orleans Delta,) a recommendation written by an Irish friend of ours, in favor of a young gentleman who is an applicant for a commission in the Army. Among other things, he says—"My friend, Mr. —, is closely connected with the President, his father having fought a duel with one of the Polks!"

## A Dangerous Orator.

A correspondent of one of the New York papers, describing a Congressional orator, says that he excels all the Roarers in violence of gesture. Nobody could hear what he said for the thumping he gave the desk before him. If the force he expended in beating his desk could only have been condensed into a shell, and let loose among the Mexicans, few would survive to inquire what hit them.

According to the calculations of chronologists, the creation of the world was commenced on Friday, October 23; Noah was commanded to build the ark on Sunday, November 30th. It began to rain on Sunday, December 30th. The tops of the mountains at the subsiding of the waters, became visible Sunday July 19th. Noah came forth from the ark Friday December 18th.

## Doing What the Devil never Did.

The Telegraph speaks of a worthy clergyman down on the Cape, who was told that a portion of his flock were dissatisfied with his ministry, and anxious to get rid of him. Determined to be beforehand with them, on the next Sunday morning, after service, he addressed them as follows:—"My dear hearers—in the course of the ensuing week it is my intention to do what the devil himself never did yet.—I'm going to leave Cape Cod."

## For Axes.

The best composition that can be prepared to relieve carriage wheels and machinery from friction is composed of hog's lard, wheat flour, and black lead, (plumbago.) The lard is to be melted over a gentle fire and the other ingredients—equal in weight—may be added till the composition may be brought into a consistency of common paste, without raising the heat near the boiling point. One trial of this paste will satisfy any one of its superior utility.

## Whig State Convention.

Correspondence of the North American.

HARRISBURG, March 9, 1847.

In pursuance of the call of the State Executive Committee, the Whigs of the various Senatorial and Representative Districts of Pennsylvania assembled, through their delegates in this borough, this day at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The Convention was called to order by Mr. Kunkel, of Dauphin, who moved that for the purpose of temporary organization, SAMUEL BELL, Esq., of Berks, be called to the Chair. The motion was adopted by a vote of 80 yeas to 48 nays.

Col. Thomas W. Duffield, and Mr. A. J. Ogle, of Westmoreland, were appointed Secretaries.

Mr. Adams, of Bradford, moved to appoint a Committee equal to the Senatorial Districts, for the purpose of nominating officers for the permanent organization of the Convention. Being seconded.

Mr. Wilson, of Jefferson, moved to strike out so much of the motion as related to the nomination, and insert as an amendment that the committee be directed to enquire into and report upon the contested seats, which was adopted.

The resolution as amended was adopted.

Mr. Mackey of Lycoming, moved that the rules and regulations of the House of Representatives be observed during the deliberations of the Convention. Adopted.

The Chairman announced the Committee on contested seats, to be as follows:—Messrs. Wilson, of Jefferson; Adams, of Bradford; Purviance of Butler; Randall, of Philadelphia; Elhanan Smith, of Susquehanna Ball, of Erie; Waller of Wayne; Quay, of Lycoming; and Franklin of Lancaster.

Mr. Adams, of Bradford, renewed the motion to appoint a Committee, equal in number to the Senatorial Districts, with instructions to appoint officers for permanent organization. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, of Jefferson, the Convention took a recess until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

## AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mr. Adams, from the Committee on Nomination of Permanent officers of the Convention, reported the following:

PRESIDENT.—NER MIDDLESWARTH. VICE-PRESIDENTS.—Messrs. Pearson, Glasgow, McGrath, Wilson, Richards, Dickens, Dungan, Samuel Duffield, Gleim, Yohe, Westleton, Quay, Kalbfus, Criswell, Paxton, Knuffwell, Davis, Purviance, John Phillips, Henderson, Robinson and Miles.

Secretaries.—Messrs. Miller, Lane, Waller, Foster, Thomas W. Duffield, Manly and Banks. The nominations were unanimously confirmed and

The President, on taking his seat, briefly addressed the convention in relation to the objects for which it was assembled, expressing at the same time, his hope that a spirit of conciliation and a determination to accomplish harmoniously all that was to be done, would animate the delegates. Such action in such a spirit would lend a new confidence of a victorious result in the coming contest.

The Convention being thus duly organized, Mr. Wilson from the Committee on contested Seats, made a report in favor of admitting all the delegates present to seats without reference to the disputes as to which were entitled to the preference.

The report was adopted. Mr. Quay moved that the convention proceed to ballot for a candidate for Governor.

Mr. Bard moved to amend the resolution by striking out so much of the resolution as related to the balloting for candidates, and inserting in the place thereof that, the convention do now enter upon a discussion of the merits, character, and capabilities of the candidates.

Upon this question an animated discussion arose, which was participated in by Messrs. Hale, Durkee, Ogle, Brown, Adams, E. Smith in its favor, and by Messrs. Quay, Mills, Pearson and Thompson, in opposition to it—the principle ground of opposition being that a discussion was not in order at this stage of the proceedings.

The vote being taken, the motion to amend for the purpose of going into the discussion was negatived, by a vote of 61 to nays 73.

The previous motion then coming up in order, was adopted, and the nomination was gone into, as follows:

Mr. Pearson nominated Gen. James Irvin. Mr. Durkee " Hon. James Cooper. Mr. Brown " P. S. Michler. Mr. Roseburg " Hon. Walter Forward.

The nomination being completed, the President decided that the merits of the candidates were open to discussion.

Messrs. Bayly, of Fayette, and Ogle, of Somerset, in a few brief remarks, expressed a desire to be made more fully acquainted with the merits and claims of Mr. Irvin.

Mr. Pearson responded in explanation, and in a glowing eulogy reviewed the course and character of Mr. Irvin, exhibiting his sterling merit and services as a whig, and his eminent