

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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From the New-Yorker.

## Growing Old.

BY THE PRIVATE SCHOLAR.

Older, older, older growing!  
Never-ceasing—onward flowing  
To the mist where wrecks are stewing  
Life's great sea:  
Where the sun is dimly beaming;  
Where Earth's visions lose their seeming;  
Where the dream of Youth that followed,  
By the murky tide is swallowed  
Mournfully.

On this dark and sluggish ocean,  
Dead, yet trembling with emotion,  
Dies the din of Life's commotion  
Evermore.

Not a sound moves through the glooming,  
Where dim shadows vast are looming,  
Save anon some frail bark's bustle,  
As the waves, with faintest rustle,  
Close it o'er.

Here fond Youth, with heart despairing,  
Sees unearthly spectres staring,  
From the hollow eye-pits glaring  
Desolate;

And to fears his thoughts awaken,  
And his spirit goes forsaken,  
As he feels the power that ever  
Bears him on the unyielding river,  
To his fate.

Bright and gay the rill goes leaping,  
Through the sunny meadows creeping,  
Where the nodding flowers are peeping  
O'er its breast:

Onward—ever onward flowing;  
Calmer, deeper, wider growing;  
Till the river bears the billow  
Sweeping by the mourning willow,  
Ne'er at rest.

All the hopes, the joys, fruition,  
Of fond Man, his strength, ambition,  
Are but as the vapory vision,  
Known awhile;

Then to unknown cares are hurried,  
In the misty Ocean buried.  
Thus ends all his hopeful dreaming,  
Which to him is given, seeming  
To beguile.

We are daily growing older,  
Weaker, sadder, paler, colder;  
Soon these perfect limbs will moulder  
Neath the soil.

Chilly thoughts will gather o'er us,  
Viewing our cold form before us,  
So unlike it, once so sprightly!  
Let it rest; 't is, though unsightly,  
Freed from toil.

Oh why should it ever grieve us  
That the grave will soon receive us!  
Will it not for aye relieve us  
From our foes!

If the Poor we've ne'er forsaken,  
And to Truth men did awaken,  
Like the weary bark at even,  
We shall find a quiet haven,  
Of repose.

## Tit for Tat.

A dashing fellow, who seemed to think that he manifested his superiority by the disdain he exhibited for any thing like courtesy to the humble classes of society, was driving his gig one rainy day, when he came to a toll bar, and asked what was to pay.

"Eightpence, if you please," said the civil gate keeper.

Instead of handing the money to him, our grandee carelessly threw a shilling on the wet and muddy ground.

"There, take your change out of that."

The keeper stooped for the silver, and placing the copper exactly on the same spot, walked coolly into his cottage.

"Mr. Snooks, do you believe that Gen. Taylor will run for the Presidency?"

"Yes, sir—ee! He won't run for any thing else!"

## What a Pair of Audacious Cost.

BY PETER PIPER, JR.

Peter, said my uncle, knocking the ashes from his pipe and laying it on the corner of the mantle piece, and then fixing his eyes on the andirons, Peter those andirons cost me one thousand dollars!

Dear me! exclaimed my aunt.

Oh, Father! cried the girls.

Impossible! said I.

True, every word true. One thousand dollars, did I say? yes, two thousand; full two thousand dollars.

Well well said my aunt, folding up her knitting for the night. I should like to know what you are talking about.

My uncle bent forward and planted his hands firmly on his parted knees, and with a deliberate air which showed that he had no doubt of being able to prove his assertion, he began.

Well—you see, a good many years ago, we had a pair of common old andirons. Your cousin Letty says one day, Father don't you think those old andirons are getting too shabby?—Shabby or not, I thought they would hold the wood up as nicely as if they were made of gold. So I paid no attention to Letty. I was afraid she was growing proud. Soon after that, Peter, continued my uncle, turning to me, your aunt took it up.

There it goes, interrupted my aunt, you can't get along without dragging me in.

Your aunt took it up, Peter, and she said our neighbors could afford brass andirons, and were no better off then we were. And she said Letty and her sister Jane were just old enough to see company, and the stinky looking old andirons might hurt their market. I knew that women will have their own way, and there was no use in objecting and so I got the andirons.

The price of them was four dollars and a half.

Ah! that's more like it, cried my aunt. I thought you said two thousand dollars!

My dear, I wish you would not interrupt me. Four dollars and a half. Well the first night after we got them, as we all sat by the warm fire, talking over the matter, Letty called my attention to the hearth, the stones of which were cracked and uneven. The hearth was entirely out of keeping with new andirons, and I thought I might as well have it replaced first as last. The next day a mason was sent for to examine it. He came in my absence and when I returned home, your aunt and cousins all beset me at once, to have a marble slab, and they put their heads together.

La me! exclaimed my aunt, there was no putting heads together about it. The hearth was a old worn out thing, not fit for a pig pen.

They put their heads together, Peter as I was saying, and continued until I got a marble hearth which cost me twenty dollars. Yes, twenty dollars at least. Then I thought I was done with expenses, but I thought wrong.—Pretty soon I began to hear sly hints thrown out about the brick work around the fireplace not corresponding with the hearth. I stood out for a month or two against your aunt and the girls; but they at length got the better of me, and I was forced to have marble instead of brick. And then the old wooden mantelpiece was so out of character that it was necessary to have a marble one. The cost of all this was nearly one hundred dollars. And now that the spirit of improvement had got a start, there was no stopping place. The new marble mantle put to shame the old white washed walls, and they must be papered. The wood work had to be painted of course, and to prepare it for paint, sundry repairs were necessary. While this was going on your aunt and the girls appeared to be quite satisfied, and when it was done, they had no idea the old parlor could be made to look so spruce. But there was only a short respite. The old rag carpet began to raise a dust and I found there would be no peace.

Now my dear! said the old lady with a pleasant smile, accompanied with a partial elevation of the head.

Now father! exclaimed the girls.

Till I got a new carpet. That again shamed the old furniture, and it had to be turned out, and replaced with new. Now Peter, count up, my lad—twenty dollars for the hearth, and one hundred for the mantle piece, and thirty for repairs. What does that make?

One hundred and fifty, uncle.

Well, fifty for paper and paint.

Two hundred.

Then fifty for a carpet, and one hundred at least for furniture.

Three hundred and fifty.

Ahem! There's that clock, too, and the blind—fifty more.

Four hundred dollars, exactly.

My aunt and cousins winked at each other, and looked steadily into my uncle's face, as if to say, you have not made out your case after all.

Now continued my uncle, so much for this one room. No sooner was the room finished, than complaints came from all quarters, about the dining room and entry. Long before this I had surrendered at discretion and hauled in my submission. The dining room cost two hundred dollars, and the entry two hundred more.

What does that count?

Eight hundred, uncle.

Then the chambers—at least four hundred more to make them rhyme with the down stairs.

Twelve hundred.

The outside of the house had to be repaired and painted of course. Add two hundred for that.

Fourteen hundred.

Then there must be a piazza in front. That cost two hundred.

Sixteen hundred.

Here aunt began to yawn, Letty to poke the fire and twirl over the leaves of a book.

A new carriage came next, Peter. That cost two hundred dollars.

Eighteen hundred.

There was a lawn to be laid out, and neatly fenced; a servant to be hired; parties to be given occasionally; bonnets and dresses to double the former cost, and a hundred other little expenses in keeping with the new order of things. And all this grew out of those very andirons. Yes, Peter, I was entirely within bounds when I said two thousand dollars.

The opposition was silenced. My aunt immediately rose, and guessed it was bed time. I was left alone with my uncle, who was not inclined to drop the subject. He was a persevering man, and never gave up what he undertook, till he had done the work thoroughly.—So he brought out his books and accounts, and set about making an exact estimate of the expenses. He kept me up till after midnight before he got through. His conclusion was that the pair of andirons had cost him TWENTY-FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS.

## Uncertainty of the Law.

The following admirable Law Case is taken, as legal readers will readily believe, from the 'American Reports.'

The uncertainty of the law is capably illustrated by the Pittsburg American, in a story which we have not seen beaten for many long days:

It is no unusual thing to see men in this country rise to eminence at the bar, and in the state, by their own unaided energies, and the natural vigor of their minds. Of this kind was Judge S——, of Maryland. He had come to the bar late in life, avoiding or overstepping the dull technical formalities which surrounded the usual approaches to the practice. Having reached the profits and advantages of his profession without them, he felt or affected for them indifference or contempt, and the old 'Martinets' of the law were often made to stare at the liberties he would take, with what they deemed indispensable and necessary forms and rules of the practice. To S—— the form was nothing, so that he could seize the right.

A notorious offender, who had long escaped the meshes of the law, by means of flaws and holes in indictments, was to be tried before him. General Mason was his standing counsel; and the fellow's fortune, and the ingenuity and tact of his counsel, were considered as good as law proof. Judge S. was well satisfied that the fellow deserved punishment, and was determined that he should receive it, maugre the talents of Mason, or any legal difficulty that might interpose.

The prosecution went on, and the counsel made a very clear case. The offence was proved point blank, and Mason began to think his client rather cornered, when the prosecuting

attorney, to 'make assurance doubly sure,' called one more witness, a very respectable man in the country. He confirmed all that had been proved by former witnesses, as to the offence, and with this additional important fact—that the offence was committed in Pennsylvania, and not in Maryland, it being in one of the border counties. Apparently the Court paid no attention to this part of the testimony. The criminal's counsel then remarked that he supposed that he need call no witnesses, as the fact so well ascertained, at once put an end to the prosecution.

'Not at all—not at all?—go on,' said the Court.

'Your honor will not attempt to try an offence committed in another state!'

'I tell you I will, sir, and show you good reason for it:—The offence has been clearly proved, and deserves punishment; we have got him here, and CAN punish him. In Pennsylvania they cannot catch him, and the law is not to be balked by such technicalities.'

The counsel here remarked, that he could convince the Court of its error, if he had time to look up authorities—he had not the books with him, but could procure them in half an hour.

'Oh, I will give you as much time as you want,' replied the Judge. 'Take half a day, if you choose.'

So soon as Mason had left the Court, in search of those unanswerable authorities, the judge turned and remarked to the Jury, that they had heard the testimony, and could no doubt make their verdict, and he would take care of the Sheriff to execute the sentence forthwith.

His counsel returned with the least possible loss of time, and without noticing the absence of his client, commenced quoting his authorities and arguing therefrom—the Court taking notes, and listening very attentively all the time. Mason, at last, missed his client, and inquired where he was.

'Never mind—never mind—go on, Mr. Mason,' said the Judge.

But Mason had become alarmed—refused to go on, until satisfied of the whereabouts of his client.

'Well, Mr. Mason,' said the Judge 'if you will step to yonder window you can see him.'

Mason proceeded in the direction indicated by the Judge's gesture, and had no sooner looked out, than he turned to the Court with the exclamation—

'Why, sir, they are flogging him!'

'That makes no difference,' replied the impetuous Judge—'proceed to your argument.'

'What good will my argument do?—the man is already sentenced and punished! I have nothing to gain by convincing the Court!'

'Oh, yes; I will grant you,' said the Judge, 'A NEW TRIAL!'

## The Cause and Consequence.

The reader may remember that, some months ago, the Massachusetts Peace Society offered a handsome reward for the best essay on the origin and result of the Mexican war. We give below the only one we have met with as having been written for the prize. To our thinking, no better or more conclusive on both points could have been drawn up, and we are obliged to the witty author for the permission he has given us to publish it, in advance of the judge's decision on the essay entitled to the prize.—*Editors N. Y. Express.*

## AN ESSAY

UPON THE

## WAR WITH MEXICO,

ITS ORIGIN AND ITS RESULTS;

Carefully considered and Methodically Digested.

By an Odd Sort of Fellow.

## CHAPTER I

On the Origin of the War.

§ 1. Texas.

## CHAPTER II

On the Result of the War.

§ 1. Taxes.

FINIS.

MEM.—A reward of \$500 having been offered by the Peace Society for the best Essay upon the subject, the author confidently reckons and calculates upon receiving the same speedily, as he has particular occasion for that precise sum just at present.

From the North American.

## The Pioneer State.

The statistical accounts of our State, and City, which are usually presented at the commencement of each year by the press, often bring forth old and almost forgotten facts. We observe in the last number of the "Commercial List" an enumeration of the claims which Pennsylvania has upon the consideration of her sister States, and the history of pioneer operations which are to give character and wealth to our nation. The List says, that thus considered, Pennsylvania, and the city of Philadelphia in particular, is entitled to no secondary place.—While all due honor is cheerfully accorded to the City of Boston, for the liberality and successful enterprise of her citizens, justice to Philadelphia demands that there should be, in the comparison, a more distinct remembrance of what she has done, than appears generally to prevail.

The great fact that in all works of Internal improvements, Pennsylvania has been the pioneer, is one which eminently deserves the consideration of the country. If a wider range of details were taken, it would be interesting to dwell on these facts, viz: that the Quadrant was here invented by Godfrey—that here Franklin taught men how to control the lightnings of Heaven—that on the Delaware, at Philadelphia, John Fitch first proved the power of his rude steamboat, and that it was Fulton, a native of Pennsylvania, who immortalized his name, by maturing that wonderful invention—that the first Locomotive was set in motion near the corner of Ninth and Market streets, by its inventor Oliver Evans, who, with the foresight so often noticed as a characteristic of great discoveries, declared that the time would come, when one would "breakfast in New York, dine at Philadelphia, and sup at Baltimore." Here also was situated the first Bank established in the country, and the first Insurance office.—Here was organized the first Sabbath School, an honor, surely to be appreciated throughout the length and breadth of our Union. Philadelphia first showed what might be done in supplying cities with water, by her astonishing Fair Mount Water Works. In her Eastern Penitentiary, she furnishes a model for Institutions of that class, which has been extensively approved and imitated, both in this country and in Europe. The first public Hospital in the United States was the Pennsylvania Hospital. The first institution for the blind, was that established in this City. Here too, before the Revolution, the great discovery which has given us the Magnetic Telegraph, led Franklin to give signals by electricity across the Schuylkill.

In such a review, it might be added, that the merchants of Philadelphia, at an early period, had the patriotism, and the liberality, to build a frigate, and presented to the United States Government, the only instance of the kind on record; and the State of Pennsylvania erected a house in Philadelphia, and offered it as a present to Washington. Here also, a stand was taken against the exactions of Great Britain, in advance of Boston herself. The first opposition to the landing of Tea was made at a public meeting held in Philadelphia, some weeks before the celebrated Tea party executed its work in Boston.

Last though not least, should be mentioned the fact known throughout the civilized world, that from Philadelphia came forth the Declaration of Independence.

But the part which Pennsylvania has taken in the great works of internal improvement evidently needs to be better understood. A thorough investigation of this subject would cause surprise in many quarters, and place the character of our City and Commonwealth in a most honorable position.

It is to be remembered that the surface of this State presents an obstacle to internal improvements greater than is found in any other. Vast ranges of Mountains are to be SCALED, because there are no gorges through which roads can pass. Rapid and turbulent streams which are frequently swollen by the rains and snows of the mountains, often carry destruction in their course. Yet the mountains have been scaled by our turnpike roads, and substantial and costly bridges have been thrown over the thousand streams. In the extent and cost of her turnpikes, Pennsylvania has long been in advance