Ieffersonian Republican.

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Saturday Afternoon.

BY N. P. WILLIS. I love to look on a scene like this, Of wild and careless play, And persuade myself that I'm not old, And my locks are not gray, For it stirs the blood in an old man's veins, And it makes his pulses fly, To catch the thrill of a happy voice, And the light of a pleasant eve.

have walked the world for fourscore years,

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1847.

Mr. Nightshade.

' It's the scarlet fever, Jane, I'm sure of it. said Mr. Nightshade, with a troubled look and auxious voice, as he stood with his wife beside the bed on which their little boy lay sick. He had been quite well in the morning, but after dinner drooped about, and fell asleep towards the middle of the afternoon. When Mr. Nightshade came home at dusk, Harry was moaning in his sleep, that had been prolonged to an unusual period, and had considerable fever .-There was a good deal of Scarletina about, and several children had died with it in the immediate neighborhood. This was enough to fill the heart of the nervous Mr. Nightshade with alarm. .

'lt's scarlet fever, Jane. There is no doubt of it. Have you sent for the doctor ?'

'Not yet. I thought I would wait until you came home. I didn't feel at all alarmed .--Children, you know, are often attacked with slight fevers like this, which go off in a few hours.'

' This is no slight fever,' returned Mr. Nightshade, the shadows gathering still more deeply over his face. 'I will go at once for the doctor.'

"Hadn't you better wait until after tea ?" 'Ob, no ! I don't want any tea. It would strangle me !'

'You really give yourself unnecessary alarm, Mr. Nightshade. I don't think it any thing serious."

'Isn't scarlet fever something serious, ha ?' 'But we're not sure it is scarlet fever.' 'l am just as sure of it as I ever was of any thing in my life. Isn't it all around us and the air full of it ? How could he help contracting the disease ?' And Mr. Nightshade hurried off for the doctor. When this individual, so welcome in sickness, bu greeted with a cold shoulderishness when health bounds lightly through the veins, came after an hour's delay, which seemed a week to the anxious Mr. Nightshade, the father watched every expression of his face, and every motion, while he examined the symptoms of little Harry. ' Well, doctor,' said Mr. Nightshade, breath ing thickly, ' what do you think of him ?'

But it will come in spite of all this, and then we'll see who'll make the loudest outery. People may stick their heads under the sand like ostriches; but it won't save 'em. We shall see who's right before three months roll round !' But the war cloud passed over with only a distant roll of thunder. It did not break upon the two angry nations; and all soon became smiling and peaceful again. Then there was a distant rumor that the cholera had begun a westward movement. It had taken its old destructive course, and Mr. Nightshade constantly looked for its arrival at Halifax, Boston, or New York, within a few weeks. His face elongated, and he asked every body he met if there was any more news of the cholera. If people smiled at his fears, he only looked the graver. It was just the way : nobody was afraid until it was too late. He wrote several articles for the daily press, predicting the speedy advent of the terrible scourge, and called upon the public authotitles as well as citizens, to make due preparation for its reception. But no order for examining cellars and purifying the city, as he had recommended, issued from the Health Officein fact, nothing was done. For every retribution on such sinful indifference, Mr. Nightshade expected the city to be visited almost immediately, and looked with painful forebodings to each coming Health Report, in expectation of seeing Cholera Asphyxia added to the number of diseases in that sad record of mortality. But the fearful visitation was so long in being made,

From Godey's Reprint. The Perilous Enterprise. A HEBREW LEGEND. "La langue peut procurer la mort A sauvre la vie."

There was once upon a time a very powerful king, who had an only and much beloved son. This son become extremely ill, and the physicians declared that nothing would cure him but drinking the milk of the lioness.

The king immediately caused a proclamation upon his royal subjects to exert themselves to procure the milk, and save their future king .--But the mission was of too perilous a nature, and no one came forward to offer their services. At length a man was found daring enough to undertake it. The king was overjoyed and said to him:

' If you succeed, I shall make you a grandee of my kingdom.'

This man told the king that he would require six goats, which he instantly received. With them he betook himself toward the cave of a lioness, and tied up one of the goats to a tree near the mouth of the cave. This he did for four successive days. During the time that the lioness was devouring the goats, he allowed himself to be seen, in order that he might thereby attract her attention, and to make her know who her benefactor was. The fourth day he ventured to approach the lioness, and to caress her; and on the sixth he dared to milk her .that even Mr. Nightshade's fears burnt low for

The recital proves truth of that proverb of Solomon, which says, ' Death and life are in the power of the tongue.'

· Destroying Pea Bugs.

A correspondent of the American Farmer ried a very simple and satisfactory experiment to prevent bugs in peas. Having discovered the egg in each pea while yet in the pod, he gathered them as soon as they were npe and thoroughly dry, and closed them atr tight in botto be published announcing the fact, and calling tles. The insect could not grow without air, and the next spring not a bug was to be seen.

Preserving Tomatocs.

A correspondent of the Cultivator, in a late number intimates that preserving tomatoes is a humbug. Doubtless untried experiments may be frequently published. But we should always remember that a single failure does not prove that success is impossible. I have known persons fail repeatedly in making soda biscuit, and give up in despair ; and yet afterwards become accustomed to the process so as to make soda biscuit with more ease and certainty than any other kind of bread.

My wife has been in the habit for several years of putting up tomatoes for winter use. and has kept them good for a year and a half. She says they must be stewed a long timefive or six hours at least. They are then well seasoned with salt and pepper; bouled and Transported with success, he rushed towards corked tight, and kept cool. Ours are usually his home with the milk which was to make his set in the earth in the cellar bottom. My tamilv are very fond of it, either cold or warmed! with beef steak or roast beef. X. Y.

And they say that I am old, And my heart is ripe for the reaper, And my years are well nigh told. It is very true, it is very true ; I'm old and I'll "abide my time,"

But my heart will leap at a scene like this, And I'll half renew my prime.

Play on, play on, I'm with you there, In the midst of your merry ring; I can feel the thrill of the daring jump, And the rush of the breathless swing. I hide with you in the fragrant hay, And I whoop in the smothered call, And my feet slip on the seedy floor, And I care not for the fall.

I am willing to die when my time is come, And I shall be glad to go, For the world at best is a dreary place, And my pulse is getting low-But the grave is dark and the heart will sink

In treading is gloomy way, And it weals my heart from dreariness To see the young so gay.

Public Patriotism.

class, are the most patriotic people in the country. Scarcely a battle is fought or a victory won but some new article of merchandise is straightway dignified with the name of the event: For instance, we have long had Rough and Ready bonnets for ladies; Buena Vista neck cloths for the gentlemen; instances have failed in giving a good view to the wearer; but we read in an exchange paper the other day an announcement of Cerro Gordo prayer Nightshade to her husband. 'But you are so books! It only remains now for the pulpit to profit easily frightened." by these popular names; we think the largest church might be filled with the announcement of Nightshade, a little put out with himself for hava Rough and Ready sermon.

Jars.

Jars of jelly, jars of jam, Jars of potted beef and ham, Jars of early goose berries nice, Jars of mince-pies, jars of spice, Jars of pickles, all home-made, Jars of cordial, elder wine, Jars of honey, superfine-Would the only jars were these That occur in families.

Curious Epitaphs.

Extracted from a late English Publication. Epitaph on a grave stone in the yard between Ledbary and Hereford.

21 years I was a mid-

'He has some fever,' replied Esculapius. "Do you think it scarlet fever ? anxiously inquired the father.

'1 hope not.'

" But hasn't he every symptom ?"

'In ephemeral as well as more serious febrile affections, the first symptoms very nearly resemble each other. It is always impossible to tell in its incipiency what the course of a fever is going to be. I hope this will not prove at all alarming. I will call around in the morning, when I trust I shall find your little boy better." It is not generally known that shopkeepers as a The doctor gave a light prescription, more for the purpose of satisfying the parents than anything else, and then went away.

Mr. Nightshade walked the floor until twelve o'clock, and it was not until long after little Harry's skin was cool and moist, that he would take off his clothes and retire to rest.

When the doctor came on the next morning, which, by the way, as their name imports, in many Harry was playing about and singing to himself, as lively as a cricket.

'I was sure it was nothing serious,' said Mrs.

"Better be scared than hurt,' returned Mr ing made another exhibition of his weak side. 'I'd rather be frightened fifty times at scarlet fever, than have it in the house once.'

'Yes, sir, there will be war with Englang before three months. It's inevitable." "I hope not, Mr. Nightshade. I think better

of the good sense of both countries.' ' It's more than I do, then. Yes, sir, there will be war ! Look at the articles in the Times! Look at sir Robert Peel's emphatic language; and then look at the articles in the Government organ at Washington ! Neither country will yield an inch, sir. I saw that from the first. We shall be overwhelmed with ruin. I shouldn't be surprised if there were half a dozen war steamers on our coast in ten days from this .-The President's Message has done the business for us completely. In less than three months him any where. There were no fears for him.

want of oil to feed the flame, and at last were exunguised.

'I don't believe the boy will ever make any thing, Jane. I'm out of all heart about him. ' Don't be impatient, Mr. Nightshade. Don' look for the worst. All we can do is to prepare the earth and sow the seed. musn't be discouraged if it doesn't spring up as quickly as we could wish, nor endanger its growth by digging down to see if it is beginning to germinate. hav'nt much fear for the ultimate result."

' I have, then. I don't believe he'll turn out worth a farthing. Here he is, twelve years of age, as dull, ungainly, unpolished and rude a cub as ever was licked by a bear. I'm ashamed of him. He's got no pride, nor ambition, nor industry, nor anything that is good, worth naming.'

'For mercy's sake, Mr. Nightshade, don't talk so about the boy ! Don't exaggerate his defects. Harry has many good qualities, and in a little while they will begin to preponderate in his character. Think of his excellencies, Mr. Nightshade, and you will see much to encourage you.'

'Excellencies, indeed ! I should like to find

Did you ever know him to tell a lie; on even to evade the truth on any pretence. ' No.'

'That's something. Harry is a truthful, honest boy. Here is good ground in which to sow good seed. Is he not generous and kind to his brothers and sisters ?'

'Yes, he's kind enough.'

' And unselfish?'

* Yes there's nothing greedy about him-but

' His teacher has never complained of his dulness has he ?'

'No. But just look at him now. Did you ever see such an awkward position, or such a stupid face.'

'He's rather awkward, I know ; but he can't well help that now. He'll get over it. As to his having such a stupid face, I must differ with you, Mr. Nightshade.

But Mr. Nightshade was out of all heart with the boy, and didn't believe he would ever come to anything.

A few years later, Harry took three or four of the highest prizes at school, in succession. ' All very well,' said Mr. Nightshade .--'Thankful for so much. But he has no address. He'll never get along in the world. He'll never make a man. I know it; I see it plainly enough.'

At twenty one Harry stepped upon the world's arena, well educated, intelligent, manly in his deportment, and with address enough to carry from this time, you will hear of more failures 'I wouldn't have believed it,' said Mr. Night-

fortune. During the night, whilst he was sleeping on

his humble bed, he dreamed that the king, overcome with joy at the news of his success, was preparing to receive him with the greatest honours. Then he thought each member of his body entered into the following dialogue :-' You may thank us,' said the feet, ' for we enabled you to walk towards the cave of the lioness ; therefore, the happiness you now enjoy is entirely owing to our exertions.'

' No,' replied the hands. ' We are the superior party, for without our assistance you could not have milked the lioness.'

' If we had not perceived the cave,' said the eyes, 'all your exertions would have been useless.'

'But,' replied the ears, 'If we did not enable you to hear the commands of the king, of what use would ye all have been in this business ?' " And if I had not inspired you,' said the heart, you would never have conceived the idea of procuring the goats, in order to tame and tranquilize the lioness sufficiently to milk her.'

said.

'It is to me you are all indebted, for if I had out of the dock at Fulton market; and one of not given the power of speech, you would have these wretched paupers actually picked up some been unable to reply to the king, when he ques- apple cores and peelings which had been thrown tioned you upon the undertaking."

Then the other members stood up in opposi- the Queen city of an Empire. tion to the tongue, and an angry dispute ensued.

' And dare you,' they cried, 'so miserable and is not your due. Be silent, you contemptuous but go on with your dying." wretch.'

'You must admit,' said the tongue, in reply to all their invective, ' that every thing depends

At this point the man awoke ; and his dream

the milk of a kalbata."

guage of the country.

At this announcement, the king and courtiers became furious against the man saying :

. We did not want dog's milk ;' and the king ordered him forthwith to be imprisoned

The unhappy man was dragged away and confined in a dungeon. The first night of his imprisonment he drempt another dream, in which he tongue addressed the other members thus : . Did I not tell you that I was more powerful

than all of you put together ?'

. We acknowledge it,' replied the other members, 'and admit your superiority, recognizing you as our mistress. We have but one favor now to ask, which is, that you will preserve us from the death that awaits us.'

The next morning the king ordered the man,

A youth, who, it is charitably presumed, had never "seen the elephant," recently found himself in the company of three young ladies, and generously divided an orange betwenn them. "You will rob yourself," exclaimed one of the damsels. "Not at all," replied our innocent, "I have three or four more in my pocket."

Some one attributing the wants of freland to absenteeism, a resolute punster declared that the misery of the Irish arose not from absenteaism, but from absent dinnerism !"

A man being up for knocking down and stamping upon a man named Matthew, his lawyer said they could not blame a man for wiping his' feet on a Mat.

Human Food.

The New York Express relates seeing a number of old Brewery women on, Thur-day Then the tongue came boldly forward and morning, carrying home food, baskets full of fish heads and entrails which had been picked

away into the street as offal. And all this, in

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE --" Pooh, pooh," mean a member, presume to place yourself above said a wife to her expiring husband, as he strove us, and attempt to take to yourself merit which to utter a few parting words, "don't stop to talk,

An Unexpected Benefit.

The National Medical Convention, which closed its arduous labors in Philhdelphia last week, conferred at least one benefit-the patients of the various delegates having nearly When he was presented to the king he said : all recovered during the absence of their phy-'I have succeeded, and bring your majesty sicians on duty at the convention. We learn that petitions are in circulation in the various This word signifies a female dog in the lan- States praying this learned and scientific, body

to meet once a month throughout the year. Yankee Doodle.

Mr. Jones' Part.

"Honor and Fame from no condition rise, Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

"The part I act," says Jones, "is the lazy part, and I defy the world to say I don't play it well."

A drunken laborer, recovering from a danerous illness, was asked whether he had not been afraid of meeting his God? "No," said the poor pagan Christian, 'I was only afeer'd 'o t'other chap."

upon me.' filled him with affright.

| 9 Months I was a wife- | than have occurred since thirty-five and six | shade. * It seems hardly credible. I'm thank- | who had so daringly outraged .his royal com- | A Faithful Messenger. |
|--|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Hour I was a mother- | | | mands, to be taken out and hanged. Whilst | |
| Then God did end my life. | But the commercial interests of the two | | they were conducting him to the scaffold, he | |
| On a maid servant, written by herself. On a | countries are so intimately blended. There is | | prayed that they would cermit him to speak | warders, has travelled on Railroad and River, |
| | | Mr. Nightshade.' | once more to the king, in order to justify him- | since 1920 without accident 482.500 miles |
| tombstone in Wareham, Dorset. | | | self and save the life of the heir apparent who | He has never missed a trip, and has carried |
| Here lyes the remains of one that dy'd, | . What do politicians care about mercantile | but I don't admit it and never did. I can see | was now wing at the side of the new apparent, who | file has never missed a trip, and has carried |
| For whom nobody cared, nor nobody cry'd, | | a bright side as well as any one. But when it | Was now lying at the point of ceath. | safely for his employers, at a moderate calcu- |
| Where she is goue, or how she fares, | a finger! They have no stake in the business. | | | lation, during those 18 years of service, 568 |
| Nobody knows, nobody cares. | No, no, sir. All they care about is plunging | thisting it mon't this Not I I take head to | and they hastened to conduct him into the royal | millions of dollars without the loss of a single |
| In the church-yard at Somerton. | | thinking it won't rain. Not I. I take heed to | | cent. |
| God does do wonders now and then, | disorder and ebullitions that must follow, secure | what is passing aroung me, and foreseeing the | ' Sire,' said he, 'I am an Israelite, and in my | and the second se |
| Here lies a layer who was an honest man. | their own selfish and ambitious ends.' | evil, as a wise man should, hide mysell; bot, | country they call a lioness kalbata, and I spoke | Married At New Orleans, Mr. Alexander |
| Here nes a layer who was an indiest man. | "I won't believe it Mr. Nightshade. I will | like a fool in the dark, dash blindly ahead and | to your majesty in my own native language. | Philip Socrates Amelius Cæsar Hannibal Marcel- |
| In the corner of the church-yard at Padstow, a | | knock my brains out against a wall. | The king caused the milk to be directly ex- | lus George Washington Treadwell, Esq., to Miss |
| stone is driven into the wall with the following in- | hest ' | | amined, in order to assure himself that it had | Caroline Sophia Maria Julianna Mortly Montague |
| AND THE CONTRACT STOLEN STATES TO A THE TABLE | Yes, that is just the way, muttered hit. | A case or extraordinary longevity is reported | really been milked from the lioness. It was | Joan of Arc williams, all of that city. |
| scription thereon: | Nightshade to himsell, as he walked along with | on Long Island in the person of a man said to | ascertained that the man had spoken the truth, | It we go on improving in this manner, some |
| "SNUG." | his eves cast gloomily upon the pavement | have been born in the 17th century, being now | and to reward him, the king elevated him that | rare genius must rise up and invent new names. |
| | lust the way-nobody is afraid-nobody ex- | nigh 150 years of age !- says a letter in the | very day to the dignity of a grandee of the em- | What a prodigious family of children such a cou- |
| Aller are and a start and a | pects any evilall look upon the bright side. | New York Express. | | ple must have. |
| Who kick'd up her heels and away she went. | Theory and call and see allow and and | | | |