

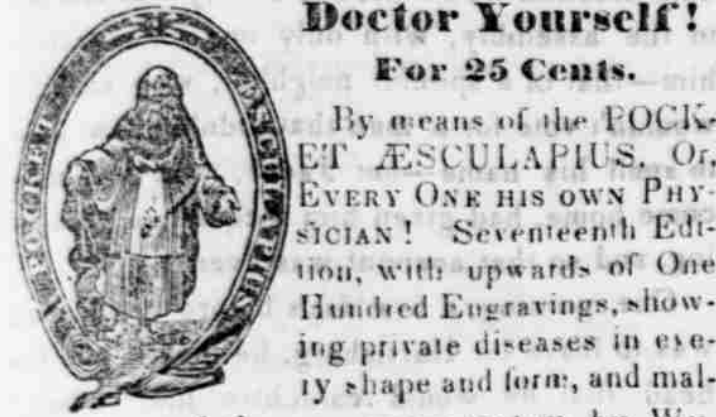
Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL 8

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1848.

No. 33



Doctor Yourself!

For 25 Cents.

By means of the ROCK-ET ESCULAPIUS, OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! Seventeenth Edition, with upwards of One Hundred Engravings, showing private diseases in every shape and form, and malformations of the generative system, by Wm. YOUNG, M. D.

The time has now arrived, that persons suffering from secret disease, need no more become the victims of Quackery, as by the prescriptions contained in this book any one may cure himself, without hindrance to business, or the knowledge of the most intimate friend, and with one tenth the usual expense. In addition to the general routine of private diseases, it fully explains the cause of *Manhood's* early decline, with observations on *Marriage*—besides many other derangements which it would not be proper to enumerate in the public prints.

Persons residing at any distance from Philadelphia, can have this Book forwarded to them through the Post-office, on the receipt of twenty-five cents, directed to Dr. Wm. Young, 152 SPRUCE Street, Philadelphia. January 27, 1848—3m.

New York & Erie Rail-Road EXTENDED TO PORT JERVIS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON THURSDAY January 6th, and until further notice, the different trains will run ONCE EACH WAY DAILY, (Sundays excepted) as follows:

For Passengers:
Leave NEW YORK, by Steamboat from foot Duane Street at 7 1-2 o'clock A. M.
" PORT JERVIS, at 6 1-2 o'clock A. M.
" OTISVILLE, at 7 " "
" MIDDLETOWN at 7 1-2 " "
" GOSHEN at 7 3-4 " "
" CHESTER at 8 " "

stepping each way at the several intermediate passenger stations.

No Packages, Parcels, Trunks (or baggage except personal, consisting of clothing, not exceeding 50 lbs.) will be taken by the Passenger Boat or Trains, unless by special agreement and payment made in advance, in which case the charges will be at the discretion of the Agent, not exceeding double the published Freight rates. Applications in New York must be made to Mr. J. F. Clark or Agent, at the office on the Pier foot of Duane St., upon whose receipt articles will be received upon the Steamboat and forwarded by the Passenger Train.—The company will be responsible for no article whatever sent by the Passenger boat or Trains, unless it be receipted for by an Agent duly authorized; except personal baggage which is put in charge of the Baggage Masters.

For Freight:

Leave New York at 3 o'clock P. M., per Barges SAMUEL MARSH, HENRY SUYDAM, Jr. and DUNKIRK; Leave Port Jervis at 7 o'clock A. M., Otisville at 8, Middletown at 9 1-2, Goshen at 10 1-2, and Chester at 11 A. M.

An Accommodation Milk Train

will run in connection with the Steamboat which tows the Freight Barges, leaving New York at 3 o'clock P. M. and ordinarily arriving at Piermont in time for the train to start from 6 to 7 o'clock for Port Jervis and all the intermediate stations. Leave Port Jervis at 1 1-2 P. M., Otisville at 2, Middletown at 2 1-2, Goshen at 3, Chester at 3 1-4, Turners 4, Monsey at 5 o'clock and arrive at Piermont at 6 o'clock P. M.; thence leaving for New York by a comfortable steamboat, as soon as the milk is put on board and the barge is in readiness. Good Berths will be provided on board at 25 cents and MEALS at 37 1-2 cents each.

N. B.—Persons having articles LOST, DAMAGED or unnecessarily DELAYED are requested to communicate the fact in writing immediately, to S. S. POST, Superintendent of Transportation, office at Piermont. For other information enquire of the several Depot Agents, the Supt. Transportation, or the undersigned.

H. C. SEYMOUR, Supt.
January, 1, 1848. Jan. 20—11.

MAP AGENTS WANTED.

The subscriber wishes to engage in the sale of his Maps a number of young and middle aged men of moral and business habits, as travelling agents. Having completed new and greatly improved editions of his *Universal Atlas*, 73 Maps; large Map of the World, Reference and Distance Map of the United States, National Map of the United States—also, a variety of other Maps, including several Maps of Mexico, the subscriber is prepared to furnish agents, for cash, at the lowest possible prices.

Address, S. AUGUSTUS MITCHELL, Northeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, Philadelphia. January 6, 1848.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietor, will be charged 37 1-2 cents, per year, extra. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. The charge for one and three insertions the same. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.
All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and ornamental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

FANCY PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER BLANKS, PAMPHLETS, &c. Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms, AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

Charcoal to Sell.

AN INGENIOUS PARODY ON "EXCELSIOR."

The shades of night were falling fast,
When through a Yankee village passed
A youth who drove through snow and ice,
An ox sled, with the strange device,

Charcoal to sell.

His brow was black, his eyes well told
That not a bushel he had sold,
And like a silvery tin-horn rung
The accents of that well-known tongue,

Charcoal to sell.

In happy homes he saw the light
Of walnut fires gleam clear and bright;
Near by the tavern windows shone,
But on he passed without a groan,

Charcoal to sell.

"Haw, to your sled!" the landlord said,
"Dark lowers the tempest over head,
Turn out your team and stop awhile!"
But still he answered, with a smile,

Charcoal to sell.

"Oh stay," the daughter said, "and rest
Your dusky head upon this breast!"—
A tear stood in his coal black eye,
But still he answered, with a sigh,

Charcoal to sell.

"Beware the pine stumps on your road!
Look out, or you'll upset your load!"
This was the old man's last advice;
"My coal," he cried, "is good and nice,"

Charcoal to sell.

At break of day, when rowdies shout,
When watchmen sleep, and lamps are out,
There, chanting faint that same old song,
A tipsy youth came staggering on,

Charcoal to sell.

The team had stopped far down the road,
But nought to him were team or load,
For fast he held with grasp of vice,
A bottle, with that strange device,

Charcoal to sell.

There in the twilight cold and grey,
Most beautifully corned he lay;
A tarnished, dimmed, and fallen star,
While boys were shouting, near and far,

Charcoal to sell.

Would You Marry.

The following doubtful advice was given by a Wisconsin editor to his readers. His name—a dreadful ugly one—we have forgotten; but he is known to be a testy old bachelor, whose single blessedness is a matter of necessity, not choice. Girls are not so plenty out west as at the sea board, and we pity the poor fellow:

"If a man feels very much like getting married, yet imagines that he ought not, the best remedy is to help one of his neighbors move a household of furniture, or borrow about nine of his children, for three days, and hear them cry. If that fails, build up a fire of damp wood, and when the smoke in the room is the thickest, hire a woman to fret and scold for about two hours. If he can stand all these things, he had better get married the next day—give his wife the pants, and be a silent partner in the great firm of matrimony. The remedy is severe, but as every man is liable to these things after he yokes himself up, it would be no harm to try it before."

Eccentric Courtship.

Mackenzie in his "Sketches in America," relates the following anecdote of that odd genius Lorenzo Dow: He was preaching at Washington in June 1830, and at the close of a religious meeting he observed that he was inclined to matrimony. If any lady in his congregation had similar inclinations, he was requested to rise. A lady a little advanced in life, gave the required intimation. Lorenzo visited her; she became his wife and shared her fortune with him.

The Lights of the Age.

When we see all the leading spirits of the War of 1812, raising their warning voice against the prosecution of our present policy towards Mexico, should we not pause and enquire of our own consciences, whether there is not danger to our future, as well as evil in our present progress? Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, and other sages of the better days of the Republic, when condemning the policy of the Administration, are charged with ambitious aspirations for the Presidency; but in Albert Gallatin standing as he does on the very verge of the grave, looking upon all the false honors of earth as mere dross, we behold as it were, the voice of one risen from the dead, to interpose his counsel of wisdom, to save his beloved country from the gulf yawning before her. Let us hear him!

In their external relations, the United States, before this unfortunate War, had, while sustaining their just rights, ever acted in strict conformity with the dictates of justice, and displayed the utmost moderation. They never had voluntarily injured any other nation. Every acquisition of territory from Foreign Powers was honestly made, the result of Treaties, not imposed, but freely assented to by the other party. The preservation of peace was ever a primary object. This recourse to arms was always in self-defence. On its expediency there may have been a difference of opinion; that, in the only two instances of conflict with civilized nations which occurred during a period of sixty-three years, (1783 to 1846) the just rights of the United States had been invaded by a long continued series of aggressions, is undeniable. In the first instance War was not declared; and there were only partial hostilities between France and England. The Congress of the United States, the only legitimate organ of the nation for that purpose, did, in 1812, declare War against Great Britain. Independent of depredations on our commerce, she had, for twenty years, carried on an actual war against the United States. I say actual war, since there is now but one opinion on that subject; a renewal of the impressment of men sailing under the protection of our flag would be tantamount to a declaration of War. The partial opposition to the War of 1812 did not rest on a denial of the aggressions of England and of the justice of our cause, but on the fact that, with the exception of impressments, similar infractions of our just rights had been committed by France, and on the most erroneous belief that the Administration was partial to that country, and insincere in their apparent efforts to restore Peace.

At present, all these principles would seem to have been abandoned. The most just, a purely defensive War—and no other is justifiable—is necessarily attended with a train of great and unavoidable evils. What shall we say of one iniquitous in its origin and provoked by ourselves, of a war of aggression, which is now publicly avowed to be one of intended conquest?

If persisted in, its necessary consequences will be a permanent increase of our Military Establishment and of Executive patronage; its general tendency to make man hate man, to awaken his worst passions, to accustom him to the taste of blood. It has already demoralized no inconsiderable portion of the nation.

The general Peace which has been preserved between the great European Powers, during the last thirty years, may not be ascribed to the purest motives. Be these what they may, this long and unusual repose has been most beneficial to the cause of humanity. Nothing can be more injurious to it, more lamentable than the War between two adjacent Republics of North America.

Your mission was to be a model for all other Governments and for all other less favored nations, to adhere to the most elevated principles of political morality, to apply all your faculties to the gradual improvement of your own institutions and social state, and, by your example, to exert a moral influence most beneficial to mankind at large. Instead of this, an appeal has been made to your worst passions; to cupidity, to the thirst of unjust aggrandizement by brutal force; to the love of military fame and of false glory; and it has even been tried to pervert the noblest feelings of your nature. The attempt is made to make you abandon the lofty position which your fathers occupied, to substitute for it the political morality and heathen patriotism of the heroes and statesmen of antiquity.

We should have but one conscience; and most happy would it be for mankind, were statesmen and politicians only as honest, in their management of the internal or external national concerns, as they are in private life. The irreproachable private character of the President and of all the members of his administration, is known and respected.—There is not one of them who would not spurn with indignation the most remote hint that, on similar pretences to those alleged for dismembering

Mexico, he might be capable of an attempt to appropriate to himself his neighbor's farm.

In the total absence of any argument that can justify the war in which we are now involved, resort has been had to a most extraordinary assertion. It is said, that the people of the United States have an hereditary superiority of race over the Mexicans, which gives them the right to subjugate and keep in bondage the inferior nation. This it is also alleged, will be the means of enlightening the degraded Mexicans, of improving their social state, and of ultimately increasing the happiness of the masses.

Is it compatible with the spirit of Democracy, which rejects every hereditary claim of individuals, to admit an hereditary superiority of races? At this time the claim is but a pretext for covering and justifying unjust usurpation and unbounded ambition.

But admitting with respect to Mexico, the superiority of race, this confers no superiority of rights. Among ourselves, the most ignorant, the most inferior, either in physical or mental faculties, is recognized as having equal rights and he has an equal vote with any one, however superior to him in all those respects. This is founded on the immutable principle that no one man is born with the right of governing another man. He may, indeed, acquire a moral influence over others, and no other is legitimate. The same principle will apply to nations.—However superior the Anglo-American race may be to that of Mexico, this gives the Americans no right to infringe upon the rights of an inferior race. The people of the United States may rightfully, and will, if they use the proper means, exercise a most beneficial moral influence over the Mexicans and other less enlightened nations of America. Beyond this they have no right to go.

The allegation that the subjugation of Mexico would be the means of enlightening the Mexicans, of improving their social state and of increasing their happiness is but the shallow attempt to disguise cupidity and ambition. Truth never was, or can be propagated by fire and sword, or by any other than purely moral means. By these, and by these alone, the Christian religion was propagated, and enabled, in less than three hundred years to conquer idolatry. During the whole of that period, Christianity was tainted by no other blood than that of its martyrs.

The duties of the people of the United States toward other nations are obvious. Never losing sight of the Divine precept, "Do to others as you would be done by," they have only to consult their own conscience. For our benevolent Creator has implanted in the hearts of men the moral sense of right and wrong, and that sympathy for other men, the evidences of which are of daily occurrence.

It seems unnecessary to add anything respecting that false glory which, from habit and the general tenor of our early education we are taught to admire. The task has already been repeatedly performed, in a far more able and impressive manner, than anything I could say on the subject. It is sufficient to say that, at this time, neither the dignity or honor of the nation demand a farther sacrifice of invaluable lives, or even of money. The very reverse is the case. The true honor and dignity of the nation are inseparable from justice. Pride and vanity alone demand the sacrifice. Though so dearly purchased, the astonishing success of the American arms have at least put it in the power of the United States to grant any terms of peace, without incurring the imputation of being actuated by any but the most elevated motives. It would seem that the most proud and vain must be sated with glory, and that the most reckless and bellicose should be sufficiently glutted with human gore.

A more truly glorious termination of the war, a more splendid spectacle, an example more highly useful to mankind at large, cannot well be conceived, than that of the victorious forces of the United States voluntarily abandoning all their conquests, without requiring anything else than that which was strictly due to our citizens.

Curious Facts in Natural History.

In looking over Galignani's Magazine, we discover the following curious facts respecting the bones of the American Rattlesnake: About the year 1748, some laborers in working a quarry in the neighborhood of Princeton for the stone with which the college is built, discovered a cavern which contained the entire skeleton of an immense number of the Rattlesnake (*Crotalus*). The bones were in such quantities as to require two or three carts for their removal. There can be but little doubt that this cavern had once a small opening, which was afterwards closed by the accidental fall of a stone, or some other impediment. This cave had probably been the winter abode of the rattlesnake for years, where many had died through age, and others in consequence of the circumstances just mentioned. M. Humboldt, in the

third volume of his Personal Narrative, hints at an occurrence somewhat similar to the above.

"I had visited the caverns of the Hartz, those of Franconia, and the beautiful grotto of Tress-hemshenshitz, in the Carpathian mountains, which are the vast cemeteries of bones of tigers, hyenas and bears, as large as our houses."—Bakewell, in his Geology, has an account of the entire size, discovered in Derbyshire, in a cavernous rock. He supposes the cavern to have been open, and afterwards closed by stalactites; instances of which are common in Derbyshire. "Into this cavern, I conceive," says he, "the animal had retired to die, at a period long after the existence of the marine animals which are imbedded in the surrounding rock."

The Richest Man in America—John Jacob Astor.

This venerable citizen who has become famous all over the new world for his enormous wealth, and whose property is supposed to exceed thirty millions of dollars, is now in the last stage of his earthly career. Our citizens manifest much curiosity about his wealth, and looking anxiously for the time when they may know its exact aggregate sum and the manner of its disposal, for almost all persons are curious about such matters. Whether he owes his success to talents, industry and frugality or whether to the chance favors of fortune—whether, in popular parlance, he is a smart man, or whether he is merely a close and penurious calculator and accumulator—are questions which gossipers are in the habit of discussing with some tale or anecdote.

Mr. Astor is a German by birth, and for a short time resided in England. He came to this country about the close of our Revolutionary war, and began his course here in the purchase and sale of furs. He was attentive, frugal, economical—was eager to amass wealth and loth to spend it, satisfied with small beginnings and small earnings, averse to hazard and speculation, enterprising when profit was to be obtained and hesitating when there might be a risk of loss. Pursuing such a course through a long life, prosperity was made secure to him, and his seed, always resown, has produced for him a superabundance almost beyond the dreams of avarice.

There has been shown to us recently an advertisement from a newspaper of the last century, characteristic of the man. Here it is:—

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, at No. 81 Queen St., next door but one to "The Friends Meeting House," has for sale an assortment of Piano Fortes of the newest construction, made by the best makers in London, which he will sell on reasonable terms. He gives cash for all kinds of Furs, and has for sale a quantity of Canada Beaver and Beaver Coating, Raccoon Skins, &c.

The above was printed in the New York Daily Advertiser of January 2d, 1789. The house in Queen street yet stands, but with a modern front, and is now known as No. 362 Pearl street. From being a mere seller of coon skins, the now coin-begir Mr. Astor became an extensive merchant in furs, and commanded and controlled the market. His trade was large, his profits were enormous, and wealth rapidly followed. Mr. Astor had something of the Yankee in his composition. Many years ago he made four hundred thousand dollars in one speculation. He purchased the right of the heirs of Mrs. Morris, the wife of a refugee named Roger Morris, whose property had been confiscated and sold by the State of New York. From some irregular proceedings on the part of the State, Astor saw the chance, and he went to England and bought out the heirs for twenty thousand pounds. He then sued the State of New York, and the matter was compromised by the State paying him half a million of dollars—to pay which a loan was contracted which is still in existence, and known as the Astor loan.

Brother Jonathan.

The joint weight of the two Miss Macometers, who are now singing in New York, is exactly four hundred and thirty pounds.

"Laugh and grow fat" should be superceded by "sing and grow fat."

A paper out West, in speaking of an orator out that way, said that he spoke an hour and a half, and "was sensible to the last."