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

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Mountain Streams.

AN ASPIRATION FROM TOWN.
By Charles Mackay.

What time the fern puts forth its rings,
What time the early thrush sings,
I love to fly the murky town,
And tread the moorlands, bare and brown;
From greenest level of the glens
To barest summit of the Bens,
To trace the torrents where they flow,
Serene or brawling, fierce or slow;
To linger pleased, and loiter long,
A silent listener to their song.

Farewell, ye streets! Again I'll sit
On crags to watch the shadows flit;
To list the buzzing of the bee,
Or branches waving like a sea;
To hear far off the cuckoo's note,
Or lark's clear carol high aloft,
And find a joy in every sound,
Of air, the water, or the ground;
Of fancies full, though fixing nought,
And thinking—heedless of my thought.
Farewell! and in the teeth of care
I'll breathe the buxom mountain air,
Feed vision upon dyes and hues
That from the hill-top interfuse,
White rocks, and lichens born of spray,
Dark heather tufts, and mosses gray,
Green grass, blue sky, and boulders brown,
With amber waters glistening down,
And early flowers, blue, white and pink,
That fringe with beauty all the brink.

Farewell, ye streets! Beneath an arch
Of drooping birch or feathery larch,
Or mountain ash, that o'er it bends,
I'll watch some streamlet as it wends;
Some brook whose tune its course betrays,
Whose verdure dogs its hidden ways—
Verdure of trees and bloom of flowers,
And music fresher than the showers,
Soft-dripping where the tendrils twine;
And all its beauty shall be mine.
Ay, mine, to bring me joy and health,
And endless store of mental wealth—
Wealth ever given to hearts that warm
To loveliness of sound or form.
And that can see in Nature's face
A hope, a beauty, and a grace—
That in the city or the woods,
In thoroughfares or solitudes,
Can live their life at Nature's call,
Despising nothing, loving all.

Sweet streams, that over summits leap,
Or fair in rock-hewn basins sleep;
That foaming burst in bright cascades,
Or toy with cowslips in the shades;
That shout till earth and sky grow mute,
Or tinkle lowly as a lute;
That sing a song of lusty joy,
Or murmur like a love-lorn boy;
That creep or fall, that flow or run—
I doat upon you every one.

For many a day of calm delight,
A nd hour of pleasure stol'n from night;
For morning freshness, joy of noon,
And beauty rising with the moon;
For health, encrimsoner of cheeks,
And wisdom gained on mountain peaks;
For inward light from Nature won,
And vision gilded by the sun;
For fancies fair and waking dreams—
I love ye all, ye mountain streams.

In one of our courts, recently an individual
dressed in a quakerish garb was called to the
stand. The Judge taking him for a member of
the Society of Friends thus addressed him?
"Will you swear or affirm?"
"Don't care a d—n which, sir!"

There are now forty-five hundred miles of rail-
road in operation in the U. States. The first
road constructed was in 1827, at Quincy, Mass.

The Flesh Brush.

Horse-hair gloves, soft and hard brushes, to rub
the body with, or friction or shampooing of the
same, with the uncovered hand, are severally re-
commended by medical men. I am a believer in
the usefulness of each variety; but I give preference
to the latter, the use of the hand; and I ad-
vise its application, local and general.

Friction of the abdomen, in cases of torpid liver,
distended bowels, or a morbidly irritable stom-
ach, is of great service. It will not, however, suf-
fice merely to rub the hand over the belly a half
a dozen times. The bowels, liver and stomach,
should be regularly kneaded, for at least fifteen or
twenty minutes every day; the easiest times cer-
tainly are, before rising and on going to bed; but
the best time is between meals, when the food is
all but digested.

In young and delicate persons, friction of the en-
tire body is highly serviceable; and it is no bad
additional morning and evening amusement for an
adult to use the "hair brush" or the "flesh brush"
or the hand, which is the best, over legs, arms, and
entire body. The advantages of this process are,
that it can be done without assistance; but with
elderly and infirm people, a rubber is indispensa-
ble. The result will be, that all the digestive or-
gans will be excited into action. Where exercise
is forbidden, by involuntary confinement or other
causes, the shampooing supplies its place; but
it must be continued (it will not hurt) all the year
round; and it should form a species of gymnastics,
night and morning, from five to ten minutes more
or less each time. The stomach receives thereby
a glow that diffuses itself over the entire abdomen;
and I have known cases of constipation most agree-
ably relieved by the same.

The use of dumb-bells is salutary, as indeed
are all gymnastic recreations, lifting light weights,
suspending the body by the hands, swinging, skip-
ping, etc., etc. Battledoor and shuttlecock is an
excellent game for grown-up people. Get into an
unlumbered room, or a court yard, and alone, or
with a play-mate, determine to number a thousand
jerks of the feathered cork. Never mind the seem-
ing puerility of playing "with trifles light as air."
You will get into a wholesome glow, and derive
much amusement at the fun of it. "Let those
laugh who win." Cricket is a splendid game;
bowls an amusing one; billiards, if played only
for friendly contention, are mentally recreative
and physically useful. In short, whether you be
man or woman, boy or maiden, young or old,
move about and take exercise in the best way you
can, and as much "unhoused" as possible. Ex-
ercise is positively a virtue; and "virtue is," as
the schoolboy's copy has it, "its own reward."

Land in Arkansas.

The State Auditor of Arkansas offers to make
donations of land in that State to actual settlers
or to sell tracts of 160 acres each, for about fif-
teen dollars.

It is estimated that at the present time, Ar-
kansas holds half a million acres of land sub-
ject to be disposed of as stated above. These
lands are situated in almost every portion of
the State, embracing river bottoms, prairie,
plain, and upland of every grade, so that pur-
chasers or donees can make such locations as
their interest or fancy may prompt them to se-
lect.

Doubtless, many of those persons who are
unacquainted with the history of these lands,
may be surprised that such a vast amount of
territory should be permitted to fall into the
hands of the State authorities; and they may
perhaps argue, that the most of it is utterly
unfit for cultivation, else it would never have
been permitted to go out of the possession of its
original owners. In this conclusion they would
fall into a grievous error. The mass of these
lands are commonly known as "military boun-
ties," and entries made by non-resident specu-
lators, in companies, or by individuals, for ag-
riculture, mining, and manufacturing purposes;
and the whole taken together, may be consid-
ered as valuable, as the same amount of land
would be, were it selected in a single body in
any portion of the State north of the Arkan-
sas river.

Many of the owners of these lands were capi-
talists residing in portions of the Union too
remote for them to feel any great interest in so
small an investment so far off, and who have
concluded that it was not a very promising specu-
lation to pay taxes on their investments, un-
til the time should arrive when the General
and State governments would cease to be their
competitors in the land market of this State.
Many others of the owners have died, and their
heirs acting doubtless on the old maxim, that "a
bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," have
been so busily engaged in attending to matters
at home, that a few tracts of land in this "neck
of the woods," have been entirely overlooked.
Most of the mining and manufacturing joint
stock companies formed by the capitalists of the
east and south, which were in full blast
(on paper,) in our State a few years since, have
blown up, and all traces of their existence lost
forever, except their forfeited charters in the
list of private acts, and their forfeited lands in
the list of the Auditor.

Science and Labor.

There are many who suppose that scientific
acquirements and a laborious occupation, are
incompatible things. There never was a greater
mistake. If there is a single fact more strong
than another to strengthen our proposition, it
is that of our great New England Blacksmith,
Elihu Burritt, charming and riveting the atten-
tion of wondering listeners in the vast metropo-
lis of the British empire. Workingmen, just
reflect for a moment upon the career of our
blacksmith hero. A short time ago we beheld
him, the son of a widow, labouring at his anvil
for his daily bread. Now we behold him stand-
ing before princes, the noblest prince of them
all—a prince of good works, of noble thoughts,
and a prince in eloquence and knowledge.—
How did Elihu attain to his present eminence?
By the employment of his spare moments from
hard labor in acquiring useful knowledge.—
There are many mechanics and laboring men
who may not have the advantages of Elihu
Burritt, and many more have not his capacity,
but there is not a single individual who makes
the best use of all his privileges, a fact which
too many have to regret when the circumstan-
ces of age or worldly cares place such oppor-
tunities forever out of their reach. We speak
now to young artisans and mechanics. We
would sincerely call your attention to the ac-
quirement of what is useful when you are young.
Remember that knowledge is never a burden
to carry along with you wherever you go, but
is rather a letter of introduction to the society
of the sensible and the truly respectable in
every land, while it is in a thousand ways ser-
viceable in the pursuits of life. Farquharson,
who purchased Fontonwell Abbey, was indebted
for his wealth to but a very slight knowledge
of chemistry, acquired independent of his pro-
fession. Ignorance on the other hand, is con-
tinually placing barriers in the pathway of man's
advancement. We do not mean by "knowl-
edge" that it should be acquired for the purpose
of making money. Such an idea is degradatory
to the character of man. Workingmen, for we
are now speaking to you, should acquire use-
ful knowledge for the very pleasure that is in-
herent in the acquirement of it, and for the
object of being better men and better citizens.
There is no way by which the working people
will ever be elevated to a higher position in
society, than by sound knowledge—"knowl-
edge is power." When men intelligently un-
derstand themselves—their own rights and the
equal rights of others—then they will exert an
influence at once healthy and beneficial both
for their own benefit and the benefit of society.
This kind of spirit is now being developed, and
these opinions are now being extended among
the working classes throughout many parts
of the world. With a calm and solid judgment
they perceive that virtue, common sense, cor-
rect information, and calm and liberal views are
the only true guides for the elevation of any
class of men, and certainly these views and
these acquirements are not incompatible with
Labor.—Scientific American.

Proportion of Milk to Butter.

Sometimes it is desirable to know the pro-
portion between the quantity of milk and the
butter produced from it; for the question is
sometimes presented to farmers, whether it is
better to sell milk or make butter. Yet no
definite rule can be given, as milk varies in
richness and its butter qualities, not only from
the general breed of animals, but from individ-
uals of the same breed, and also from the food.
The difference is sometimes one-half. The
Alderney cows give very rich milk, seven
quarts of which will often, if not generally,
produce a pound of butter; while the milk of
some cows is so poor that it takes nineteen or
twenty quarts of milk for a pound of butter.—
The famous cow, Blossoms, that gave so large
a quantity of milk, did not yield a large amount
of butter, as it took nineteen quarts for a pound.
On an average it probably takes about twelve
quarts of milk for a pound of butter.

Mr. J. Leathe, of Woburn, who has some
excellent cows that give rich milk, lately made
an experiment, while his cows were still fed
partially on hay. He measured out thirty quarts
of milk, which produced seven and a half pounds
of cream, (three quarts in measure,) and three
pounds three ounces of good yellow butter.
As to weight, we have various estimates as
the proportion of butter to milk. In all experi-
ments of the kind, the milk should be weighed
as well as the butter. Measures such as used
for milk differ greatly; so much that it seems
that very little reliance can be placed upon them.
From statistics now before us showing the
amount of butter produced, and the quantity of
milk in weight and measure, in one case it is
stated that sixteen and a quarter quarts of milk
weighed forty two pounds, which is two pounds
nine ounces to the quart. In another case, it
is stated that a cow gave twenty-six quarts of
milk per day, which weighed forty-seven
pounds. Here is less than two pounds to the
quart. Here is but a specimen of the great
variation in the measures of milk, and it shows
the importance of weighing, instead of measur-
ing milk, in making experiments.—Boston Cul-
ticator.

Infidelity.

Sketch of the argument of DAVID PAUL
BROWN upon the question—"Can the dying
declarations of an infidel (alleged to have been
murdered) be received in evidence.

This is a great question for this world and
the next. Since the time of Pontius Pilate, few
questions of greater importance have presented
themselves to a judicial tribunal. Its conse-
quences should be well considered in its deci-
sion.

An infidel—one who denies the existence of
a God, and a future state of rewards and pun-
ishment—cannot be sworn. That is established
doctrine. An oath, in such circumstances,
would be solemn mockery! An oath, or appeal
to God, is the only tie that a human tribunal
can have upon the truth of a witness. "Truth,
the whole truth, and nothing but that truth—
so help me God," is the obligation assumed by
the witness. But it has no power—no binding
influence, where the existence of a God and fu-
ture rewards and punishments are denied.

If then, this man, if living, could not be sworn,
can his dying declarations be evidence? They
are even more objectionable and more danger-
ous than his testimony. They are ex-parte,
they are surrounded by none of the safe-guards
of cross-examination—they are to be received by
us by transmission through others,—and, super-
added to all these objections, the deceased was
an avowed and unqualified infidel. Why is an
oath binding? From its appeal to God? Why
are dying declarations admissible? From an
approach to God and his judgement,—from the
almost immediate approach to that "mighty One,
that inhabits eternity," and of whom the sacred
Bible is the earthly emblem. It is therefore ob-
viously necessary, to competency, that God
and judgement should be present in the mind
of the dying man.

Suppose the dying declaration of a defendant,
would it be received to affect the reversal of an
attainder? No. Why not? Because not com-
petent to be sworn. Suppose the deceased were
infamous from crime, or pecuniarily inter-
ested. His declarations could not be heard.
For legal purposes infidelity is the same. An
infidel is not competent as a President of the
United States—as a judge, as counsel, as a jur-
yman, as a tipstaff, as any officer of the Gen-
eral or State Government that requires an oath
—for the life of an oath is fear of hell and re-
verence for heaven.

This doctrine, is said by the opposite counsel
to be a novelty—and it is further said that
it is novelty is an argument against it. The nov-
elty of the doctrine consists in the anomalous
character of the crime to which seems to flour-
ish most in the present century. But we are
told that the effect of the doctrine will be big-
otry and delusion. What bigotry is that, that
stands by the Holy Bible? Who is deluded,
that relies upon the justice of the Omnipotent?
Let me tell you, that the effect of the opposite
doctrine will be impiety—corruption—and per-
dition.

A man who lives as a beast and dies as a
beast, must, according to his own standard, be
considered as a beast, and for judicial purposes,
he should enjoy no greater privilege. The
rights of the defendant and the sacred charac-
ter of justice demand it—the lofty and immu-
table principles of our Religion forbid that it
should be otherwise.

The decision of this day will startle thou-
sands from their impious and perilous slum-
bers.
Do I ask you to work iniquity to any man?
I ask you to do justice to the Great Source of
all justice. I beg you not to permit an oppor-
tunity for so much good, to pass unimproved.—
The fate of the defendant is nothing—but these
principles are vital to us all.

Remember, I allow for all differences in
creeds or modes of worship, but I make no al-
lowance for that man who bodily confronts his
God and his cloven foot upon the Book of Eter-
nal Life.

Death to Hawks.

Erect a pole twelve or fifteen feet high, in a
place where the hawks cannot find any other
prominent thing to light upon, and to the upper
end secure a fox trap or large rat trap set, and
you have a very sure but simple instrument for
destroying hawks, as, for want of something to
light upon, they will seek the pole with the
trap, and will be caught. The pole must so far
incline from perpendicular that the trap will re-
main set until sprung by the bird. When one
hawk is taken, tie it on the ground near the
pole and soon its mate will be in the trap. By
pursuing this course the hawks will be des-
troyed and the chickens preserved. If my fel-
low farmers, for whose benefit (as the season
of hawks is approaching) I have dropped these
hints, see fit to follow my recommenda-
tion, I am certain that beneficial results will
follow. Printers in the United States by in-
serting this will circulate a valuable piece of
information, for, be assured, it is no fiction.
Waldo County, Me. S. WEBB.

SOMETHING NEW.—A Norman gentleman
has invented a snuff-box in the shape of a pistol,
which, by the help of a spring, fires the snuff
up the nose without the trouble of snuffing.

Finished.

A WORD IN GENERAL USE AND OF VERY SIG-
NIFICANT IMPORT.—A young girl who has
passed three years in a boarding school, gath-
ered a superficial knowledge of her own lan-
guage and the French; acquired a profound
knowledge of the art of dancing, with a fash-
ionable knowledge of music, is said to be fin-
ished: that is—ready for a husband.

A student who has passed four years in a
college, learned to rob hen roosts, drink rum,
smoke cigars, play at games of chance, and
spend the liberal allowances of a kind parent
in every species of unworthy excess, make a
common place speech, receives his diploma,
and is finished: that is—ready for the devil.

The prodigal who wastes at the gaming table
and in the haunts of debauchery, a splendid
patrimony, and then blows out his brains in a
fit of despair, is said by those who tempted him
to his ruin, to be finished.

It is finished exclaims the man of fashion, as
he surveys the completion of all essentials of a
splendid entertainment, which he is about to
give five hundred men and women, who, far
from indulging a friendly feeling for their host,
will laugh at him in their sleeves, as they sip
his costly wines, impudently criticize his per-
son and air, while they are wasting and devour-
ing his substance.

It is finished, as the poor widow whispers,
while her sunken eyes dilate, and light up with
a mournful joy, as she folds the garments, the
making of which will give to herself and father-
less ones, the coarse and scanty loaf for another
day's subsistence.

It is finished, the needy, pale and emaciated
author murmurs, as with trembling fingers he
folds page after page of the work which he
hopes will give food; fame he looks not for,
to the young wife at his side, and the little babies
that cluster at his knee.

It is finished, with despairing violence, shouts
the homeless wanderer, as the sleet descends
on his unprotected head, and the icy blasts con-
geal the current of life, and he lays him down,
uncared for by his brother man.

It is finished, gasps out the man of blood and
violence, as he lays his head on the scaffold,
and pays to the society he has warred upon,
the forfeit of his crimes.

Finished! is the journey of life; what joys
are expressed in this one word, what doubts
made certain, what hopes realized, what fore-
bodings confirmed.

Finished, say the fond parents, as the realiza-
tion of all their prayers sleeps sweetly in the
cradle they are bending over.

Finished! ejaculates the weeping woman,
dropping tears over the tomb.—Noah's Messen-
ger.

Talent always worth a Price.

No men are more justly entitled to fair pri-
ces, than truly qualified and competent teach-
ers. And this, not barely because of the value
of what they give in return, but because of the
great outlay of time and money necessary to
prepare for their profession. Some teachers
have spent a dozen years in preparation, and
have laid out many thousands of dollars: a capital
of time and money sufficient to have made them
rich—in merchandise, or any mechanical art.
Few persons can estimate the value of things,
where results are produced with ease, and in a
moment. They must see the labor performed.
Most can readily believe that a railroad, a canal,
or a ship, is worth all the money asked for
it; but they cannot understand why a painting
or a statue, should be held at many thousand
dollars. Nor can they be amazed that Paganini
should expect twenty guineas for a single
"tune" performed on the violin! A pianist, but
frank-hearted and sensible father, once called
at the office of a celebrated Chief Justice in
the South, and asked him a very important
question, that could be answered in an instant,
categorically—yes or no. "No," was promptly
returned. The farmer was well satisfied.—
The decision was worth to him many thou-
sand dollars. And now the client about to re-
tire, asked the lawyer the charge for the infor-
mation. "Ten dollars," replied he. "Ten
dollars!" ejaculated the astonished farmer. "Ten
dollars!" for saying, no!" "Do you see these
rows of books, my friend?" rejoined the Chief
Justice; "I have spent many years in reading
them, and studying their contents, to answer
No." "Right! right!" responded the honest
farmer; "right! I cheerfully pay the ten dol-
lars."—B. R. Hall's "Teaching, a Science."

Cheap Plaster for Coarse Finish.

Take one part clay, three parts of river sand,
mix with a portion of the sand when wet suffi-
cient quantity of hair—thoroughly mix the whole
mass until of a proper consistency and use as
lime mortar.

The above makes a good hard wall nearly
or quite as serviceable as lime for inside finish.
The above has been tried in this vicinity and
endured for years.

F. E. STOW,
Braceville, Trumbull Co., O.

An uncouth Mexican Idol presented by a U.
S. officer to the city of New Orleans, has at-
tracted some attention in that city.