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From Blackwood's Magazine.

The Last Walk.

BY B. SLMMONS. Oh, lost Madonna, young and fair! O'er-leant by broad embracing trees. A streamlet to the lonely air Murmurs its meek, low melodies; And there, as if to drink the tune And 'mid the sparkling sands to play, One constant sunbeam still at noon Shoots through the shades its golden way.

My lost Madonna, whose glad life Was like that ray of radiant air, The March wind's violet scents blew rife When last we sought that fountain fair, Blithe as the beam from heaven arriving,-Thy hair held back my hands whose gleam Was white as stars with night-clouds striving Thy bright lips bent and sipped the stream.

Fair, fawn-like creature! innocent In soul as faultless in thy form, As o'er the wave thy beauty bent It blushed thee back each rosy charm, How soon the senseless wave resigned The tints, with thy retiring face, While glossed within thy mournful mind Still glows that scene's enchanting grace.

Ah! every scene, or bright or bleak, Where once thy presence round me shone, To echoing Memory long shall speak The Past's sweet legends, worshipped one The wild blue hills, the boundless moor, That, like my lot, stretched dark afar, And o'er its edge, thine emblem pure, The never-failing evening star.

The lawn on which the sunset's tract Crimson'd thy home beside the glen-The village-pathway, leading back From thee to haunts of hated men-The walk to watch thy chamber's ray, 'Mid storm and midnight's rushing wings-These, these, were joys long passed away, To dwell with Grief's eternal things.

My lost Madonna, fair and young! Before thy slender, sandalled feet The dallying were its silver flung. Then dashed for Ocean's breast to meet; And farther, wider, from thy side Then unreturning streams could rove, Dark Fate decreed me to divide--To me, my henceforth buried love!

Yes, far forever from thy side Madonna, now forver fair, The death of DISTANCE I have died, And all has perisned, but-Despair. Whether thy fate with Woe be fraught, Or Joy's gay rainbow gleams o'er thee. I've died to all, but the mad thought That WHAT WAS ONCE NO MORE SHALL BE.

'Tis well-At least I shall not know How time or tears may change that brow; Thine eyes shall smile, thy cheek shall glow To me in distant years as now. And when in holier worlds, where Blame, And Blight, and Sorrow, have no birth, Thou'rt mine at last-I'll clasp the same Unalter'ed Angel, loved on earth.

Irish Help .- "Why, Bridget, you have baked this bread to a crisp." "An' sure my lady, I only baked it three hours

according to the resait." "Three hours? Why the recipe said but one. "Yes, mem! one hour for a large loaf, and I had three small ones, and so I baked um three hours,

"Mary Jane, have you laid the table cloth and plates yet?"

thems' Ann's work."

Sally Sly & Jenny M'Kean.

HUMOROUS REPORT ON BUTTER.

We copy the following report from the Farmer's Monthly Visitor. There is a good moral conveyed in it, told with a rich vein of humor that is capital. It is from the pen of S. B. Little of the Merrimac Agricultural Society:

"The benificence of the Creator is manifest in so disposing of our tastes, and so adapting these to the varieties with which they are sounded, as to make life a scene of enjoyment instead of a burden. It might have been that nenessary food would have been noisome, as it is sometimes to the deceased stomach, had it not pleased the Creator to order it otherwise .-Bread is the staff of Life, but butter is given to make it slip down easier and with a better relish. But it depends something on who makes the butter whether it answers this purpose .-Butter made in Joe Bunker's family needs to be eaten in the dark; then to make it pass well, one or two other senses should be laid axide. While that made by his brother Jonathan may be eaten in the full blaze of noon; you would wish that your neck was as long again that you might have the pleasurable sensation of swallowing it prolonged. Perhaps a bit of history of their better halves will explain the whole matter.

"Joe's wife was Sally Sly-when a small girl she was sly-she would not half wash the milk pail and sly it away and let it sour. She was sly at school & did not half get her lessons, but would have her book in sight when reciting; but as she grew older she learned that to get well married she must appear well, so she bent all her cunning to get a superficial education in everything, from roasting a potato to playing the piano. Poor Joe fell in love with her, and love has no eyes-so he married her. But soon after he entered on housekeeping, his eye sight came, and he saw his fix that it was for better or for worse. Like a true ed book on Russia, in the last number of the philosopher he determined to endure what he American Review, notices some peculiarities could not avoid or cure, and got along tolerably of the Russians, which it will be interesting to well, only when it came to her butter-for his notice :- " mother was a real butter maker. Every time . "In Moscow, besides the largest ball-room he saw or tasted of Sally's butter he felt the and the most spacius manege in the world, horrors, her manner of making butter was some- there is the most populous foundling hospital See where, on Palo Alto's heights, what as follows : she thinks it of no conse- in Europe. About nine thousand children are The Hero brave undaunted stands, quence whether the milk pail is sweet or sour constantly under its care. It has farms, chap--- sets the milk in a warm room, because it is els, school-rooms, &c., without number; a goveasier than to go in the cellar, and if some dirt ernor, with numerous inferior officials, down to should blow into the pans she thinks every man a regiment of six or eight hundred wet nurses; must " eat a peck of dirt," and no place will it whose ranks are always kept full by monthly slip down easier than in butter -- she lets the recruits. Its treasury is a bank of loan and And when, beneath the towering palms. cream pots be open and when she churns, for- deposit, and some idea of the activity which Fearless again he pitched his tent, gets the poke; leaves the cream nearly at blood prevails in every department, may be formed The Mexicans with flashing arms, heat that it may come quick. When she takes from the fact that from twenty to thirty infants Came- all their thoughts on vengence bentit out of the churn she picks out the bodies of are received daily. The parents may or may all flies and spiders-the legs and wings are not be known, or give names, and visit their so small they can be swallowed. She works children. If fifty dollars are left with a boy, out half the buttermilk and sets it away in a he is educated to be an officer in the army; it warm place for use. Poor Joe has seen so a girl comes with a silver spoon, she will be much butter of this kind that he declares butter instructed so that she may be a governess. dues not agree with his health, and will not "The fancy recoils from contemplating the taste it. Yet his wife wonders why he does causes which could have given rises to such a not try it, and marvels that he does not keep a system, and its consequences upon society. dairy, and make butter for market."

had occasion to eat at his brother's enough to thousands and tens of thousands flow from it know why he could not eat butter; and he de- every year to all the borders of the empire.clared he never would marry without knowing This is the peculiar national Russian family what his bread was buttered with. Following whose traits give character to the whole nathe bent of his fancy, he made several attempts tion. The people have red or yellow hair, at matrimony, and Julia Juniper almost caught coarse features, fine teeth, small grey eyes, him, for there was always good butter on the low, narrow foreheads, and badly proportioned table for tea, but he was determined to know figures. They are avarictous, sensual, capa- large frame, with a massive chest and shoul- a log, or on a camp stool, the politics of the who made it. On inquiry, she says, " La me ! ble of great endurance, but deficient in elas- ders, and though not imposing when on the country have been discussed by General Taymother makes the butter; I take lessons on the ticity. Wherever they spread among the other ground, he appears finely on herseback. From lor and his officers. Both Democrats and plano." "Well," says Jonathan, "I want a tribes of the empire, they are felt as rulers .- long exposure to the climate of Florida and the Whigs have regarded him as a Whig. The wite that takes lessons on the churn -- I shall They are indefatigable, stubborn, firm in the far South, his color is that of mahogany. The fact that be bore a commission would as soon look further!" After several unsuccessful at belief that Russia is to be the universal empire, same cause has effected his eye sight, and he have been disputed as his position in politics. tempts, and just ready to despair, he started in and that its governmet is the only true one .-- has formed the habit of half closing his eyes. pursuit of stray cattle, before breakfast, and It is from this powerful and prolific race, in- He looks, when not in conversation, as if he wandering across the forest into the corner of creasing, with all its vast emigration, at the rate was quizzing some one; but when engaged in the next town, and weary and hungry, he called of a million every year, that most danger is to conversation his eyes sparkle, and his face at a decent looking house and asked for some be apprehended by all civilized Europe. I lights up with intelligence. He is exceedingly refreshment, for the family were what is called "There are in Central Russia forty millions fascinating in social life. Plain and unassum. a rattle snake in a situation which invites attack, Scorch-Irish--- In religion Presbyterian and in of serfs attached to the soil, and bought and ing in his appearance and manners, he reminds he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes hospitality boundless.

the highest market price.

Madam Sly never looked on to see that Sally once a week. Poruing water on the stove they done up her work right, but suffered her to sly fill the room with hot steam, and then, when off her work as she chose, and though a good streaming with perspiration, rush out and roll housekeeper herself, was skogether too indul- in the snow, or dash pails of cold water over gent, and like some other mothers, thought more each other. This practice is regarded as the never heard him utter an oath, he retrains from of getting her Sally well married than of sovereign preventative of all diseases. making her fit for a wife white Madam M'Kean "In all the Russian cities there are public was determined that Jenny should be fit for any baths, frequented by the lower orders. The man's wife, whether she got married or not. price of admission is about four cents. Not-Perhaps there is no more certain criterian by withstanding this salutary custom, the people which to judge of a woman's general character are very uncleanly in their habits. Every are moral sense seemed to demand an oath, as a for neatness and good housekeeping than by ticle of furniture, even in their best inns, is so the quality of her butter. Find on the Farmer's infested, that no Englishman or American can table a good, solid, properly salted, well worked enjoy a tolerable degree of comfort, and for the slice of butter, and you need not fear to eat the state of things in the common cabins and houses panbakes or hash. But if you see a splash in the inferior and middle classes, we shall of half worked butter-salt in lump, and sprink- refer the reader to Mr. Maxwell. The sheepling of hair and flies' legs, you may be sure if skin is the custom of the country, and is worn you board very long, death will not be obliged by both men and women almost all the year.

to want for you to finish your peck of dirt. sine qua non in a wife that she makes prime but- cloth wrapped round the legs, serve for stock- cold water. At the close of a parade, it is ter; and the young ladies who aspire to be ings, and shoes are made of linden bark. The farmers wive's, had much better be imperfect neck is always left exposed, and a wolfskin in filagree and music than be deficient in that cap covers the head and ears. The sheepskin most important art of making butter, which is worn with the wool inside, and a single smooths not only the sharp corners of the crust one lasts nearly a lifetime for daily and nightly husband's temper.

can show as good butter as a heart can wish. both cold and hunger."

There were so many good specimens to lead the committee to wish for more as premiums to dispose of, and caused some difficulty in disposing of those we had."

Russian Peculiarities.

The atticle on Maxwell's recently publish-

"The population in Great Russia increases "Jonathan was a younger brother of Joe, and beyond all former precedent in Europe, and

Here he found the butter exactly right --- The value of estates is reckoned more by their seen much hard toil. He is distinguished for though the weather was hot it kept its shape numbers than by acres. The serfs has gene- great common sense, for modesty in the utteras well as beeswax. He catechised the old rally the privilege of a house and a cow. - ance of his opinions, and great firmr.e'ss in adlady about her housewifery ... for the bread was The steward of the estate assigns him his daily hering to what he conceives to be right. Some in twain. The rapidity and fatality of his skillful as right as the butter. The old lady said her task, which is not a heavy one, and he gene- years ago he was called to Washington to un- mancenvre leave but a slight chance for its victim health was feeble, and she could do but little rally has nearly half his time to himself. He ravel some perplexing matters in connection and that Jenny had the whole management, can do nothing without permission, and he may with the Indian Department. He displayed the made some roundabout questions concern- be compelled to do every thing except marry such profound knowledge of that whole Departing Jenny, and learned that she was a hearty, against his inclination. He cannot accuse his ment,—he undid the knowly questions with such but in entwining itself around its victim, that the black haired, black eyed lass, of about two and master. If he dies within three days from the dexterity, and displayed such strong common rattle snake has no way of escaping from its fatal twenty; had never seen a piano nor attended effects of flogging, his master is fined; if after sense and practicle visdom, that a bureau was embrace. When the black and rattle snakes are a ball -- but knew the assembly's carechism; that time he is not liable. If any, one kills offered him in that department, but he de- about to meet for battle, the former darks forward could sing old Hundred to a charm--spin flax him by accident, he must pay the master three clined. and darn stockings, and was then gone to town hundred and eight dollars. Sometimes he ob-with butter. He lingered, but she was delayed tains permission to go into a large town and Taylor is one of the inper part of his own body at liberty. and when his excuses for staying were exhaust- trade, paying his owner a share of his profits. the army. And that is great praise; for some ed, he started. He could not get the good but Instances have been known where serfs thus of the most elegant and accomplished ladies in ter out of his mind, and how it happened I know became rich, and offered large sums for their the country, are united in marriage to the offinot. He soon found his way there again, and freedom. But in general, they are spathetic, cers it the simy. She is elegant in her person of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws the result of his adventure was he soon made a and though they acquire a certain skill in arts and manners; a lady of humble but decided tightened—the operator all the while narrowly wife of Jane M'Kean. And now one lump of and trades with great facility, they never ex. piety, being a member of the Episcopal Church. watching the countenance of his helpless victim. his butter is worth more than Joes' would make eri their full strength, and all their work is rude His son his recently graduated from Yale Colin a month. There's go trouble in going to and slovenly. Their houses are log huts, lege. His daughter is distinguished for accommarket—the keepers of genteel boarding houses where, generally, the whole family live in one plishments and beauty. She has declined of the coil is resumed, and retained until the incar-"Yeth em-every thing but the eggs, and in the neighboring village send and take it at room. In winter they all sleeb together on fers from many officers in the army, in obedi- cerated wretch is completely dead. The moc-

Now the main difference in these two women like a baker's oven, and has a broad, flat surarises from the manner of training, though there face. With this they make their favorite

It is put on like a coat, decends below the My advice is to young farmers to make it a knee, and is fastened by a girdle. Pieces of The exhibition on this occasion has been of England, and far more than the Irish conta-

From the North American & U. S. Gazette. Whig Song for the Campaign of 1849 Air-"Old Dan Tucker."

BY A LADY. Ye Whigs who won for Harrison, ... And ye who bravely faught for CLAY, Arrange your forces and unite, For him who conquered Monterey --

If your hearts are firm, and aims are steady You'll win the fight for 'Rough and Ready, If your heart's are firm, and aims are steady You'll win the fight for 'Rough and Ready.'

For good, our Country's Stars and Stripes, Were trusted to his faithful hands-

He won that field-his arm was steady, 'Twill always be-with 'Rough and Ready

Again he won-his aim was steady. That all sh'd yield to 'Rough and Ready.' And on that scene of bright 'look out' With fairest prospect toward the sea, Who caused to ascend that thrilling shout,

But the bravest brave, Old Zachary ! His heart was firm-his arm was steady. Nothing could daunt old Rough and Ready Then trust him with the Ship of State,

He'll ever have it's good in view, And though dark perils may await, Will bring it safe to harbor too. Support him well-old 'Rough and Ready,' Be true ye Whigs-be firm and steady.

Character of Gen. Taylor.

the stove, which is built of brick and mortar, ence to the destre of her father, who does not casin snake is destroyed in the same way.

wish to see her married to a soldier. Gen. Taylor is not a profane man .- He has is no difference in natural dispositions. Old vapor bath, which they generally indulge in been accused of profameness. Words said to have been guered by him on the field of haule have gone through the Umon But no one who knows General Taylor believes such a report : men who have been in scenes the most riving) principle: 11

Gen. Taylor was two years in a fort as the commander of 1600 men, many of whom were. among the worst of the race; and in that fort, swearing was as common as plumes ; the very test of a gentleman. The Chaplain who was with General Taylor during his whole command. and saw him under circumstances of the greatest provocation, says he never heard an oath from his hips: His principles and practice in this respect are known to the whole army.

Gen. Taylor is a strict teetotaller .- He conforms to the customs of the army, and keeps on his sideboard such liquors as are drank in the army; but he pledges his officers only in enquette of the the part of the officers to call at beadquarters and pay respects to the Commander-in-Chief. It is etiquette on the part of the Commander to allow the officers to drink his health. It has been Gen. Taylor's custom for and crackers but will smooth asperties of the wear. Still the Russian peasant enjoys more years to pour out his glass of cold water, at d bodily comfort than thousands in different parts drink the health of his staff alone. When he assumed the command at Fort Jessup, he found plendid, and indicates that Merrimack county ger. He is always sufficiently protected from intemperance to be the prevailing sin. W labng, imprisonment & fines had been exhau stedl It was proposed to attempt to reform the men. Gen. Taylor gave the chaplain his writin cooperation, by authority and example. And all know that in the army nothing can be done without the aid of the Commander. A change was seen at once; and in less than two years, more than six hundred reformed onen marched in procession with badges and bariners. Some of them who joined the army because of their intemperance, obtained their direc narge through General Taylor, and returned home to their families sober men. Some of them are in good business in Boston at this tirnes.

Gen. Taylor is a friend to the Sabbath and to public worship. You ca mot judge men severely who are in the harris of committees, as Gen. Taylor was at New Orleans a few months ago. By such a rule J. Q. Adams, Mr. Webster, and others, must lie set down as enemies to the Sabbath. A single act, over which, at public men, they had no control, must weigh more than a long life. It is a common thing for officers in the army to take exercise on the Sabbath, by walking or riding after public worship. During the whole time he was at Fort Jessup, the chaptain says he never saw Gen. Taylor riding for exercise, nor so much as walking before his quarters. He regarded the Sabbath as essential to good order and morals, and he threw the force of his example fully in its favor. He was regular and devout at public worship. Whenever the chaplain preached, whoever else was absent Gen. Taylor was in his place.

In politics Gen. Taylor is a Whig; so be has ever been regarded. The army is no place to disguise a man's morals - his politics or his religion. A thousand or sixteen hundred men confined for years in a small fort, will learn each others opinions. Open and decided, but moderate, Gen. Taylor has always been known as a Whig; some of his staff were violent politi-Gen. Taylor is a man of medium stature, cians, Gen. Twiggs, for example. Sitting on JUSTICE.

Carious Facts in Natural History.

The rattle snake finds a superior foe in the deer and the black snake. Whenever a buck discovers sold with it. They are in absolute slavery .- one of a New Hampshire Farmer, who has up to within ten or twelve feet of the snake-then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp bifucated hoofs. The first outset is commonly successful, but if otherwise, either to escape or inject his poison into his more elert antagonist. The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattle snake. at the height of his speed, and strikes at the neck In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs Thus the two remain twenty or forty minutes-the executioner then slackens one coil, noticing at the