

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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From the "New England Offering."

Moonward Gushings.

BY "ANGELINA ABIGAIL."

O, virgin moon! O, queenly moon!

Turn, turn thy pensive glance from me.

I'll scan thy circling glories soon;

But now I'm busy getting tea!

Fair Luna! thou'rt no partial queen:

Thou smilest on lovers in a flutter;

And just as tenderly, I wean,

On me, when munching bread and butter.

O, say, within thy mystic bound,

Whose wonders unto man ne'er waked,

Was e'er a doleful maiden found,

Who burnt the cakes she should have baked?

Hark! spheric music glads my soul!

Sure, from thy realm those numbers sweep.

Deep—louder!—ah! too shrill they roll:

O, baby, won't you go to sleep?

Farewell! a weary weight of care

Now draws me earthward: no wild wishes

Or dark regrets my spirit tear,

But O, I haven't washed the dishes!

Our own Fireside.

I've wandered far, I've wandered wide,

O'er country vast and sea;

But still my own fireside

Is the only hearth for me.

It seems to throw a brighter glow,

To warm the heart's full tide;

It bears a spell that cannot dwell

But by that fireside!

The hearth of friends has welcome kind.

And words that cheer the heart,

And eyes that all a language find

And say "Thou welcome art;"

But, oh, though free the welcome be

Of friends by years allied;

Can it bestow the warm, warm glow

Of our own lov'd fireside.

Last Appeal.

A shoemaker in Portsmouth talks thus to delinquents. We hope he will have no occasion to black-ball any of them, or apply the strap "oil" of which, in olden time, the writer somewhat remembers!

On your taps! The sole purpose of this notice is to the end that those indebted to me may be induced to wax the thread of his honest endeavors to improve their understandings, by calling at his counter, examining the footings of their bills, and closing up. He trusts that this may be the last necessary call upon those indebted to him, as he feels it bootless to attempt a progress in business while his all is in other hands than his own.

The Wise Men not all Dead yet.

We heard of one young man, bound to California, who took his blanket and slept one night on an open porch. The next morning he concluded not to go.

Another took a yoke of oxen, and traveled about six miles through the mud. He found it was a pretty hard day's work. The next day he gave hawed them back again, and that evening took his name off the Emigrants' list.

A young man got about forty miles, after being out from home ten days. He began to count the cost for the first time, and his calculation led him to see that if he was to travel at that rate all the time all the gold might be taken up before he got to the Sacramento. He concluded to return to his father's house.

A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master one morning, a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other.

"How comes it, you rascal, that these boots are not of the same length?"

"I really don't know, sir, but what bothers me the most is, that the pair down stairs are in pairs."

How to Escape the Cholera.

Although we have no symptoms of Cholera among us, yet we can hardly escape the visitation that is afflicting so many of our sister cities. It becomes us, however, to prepare at once to give it such a reception as will render visitation as mild as possible. We therefore publish, for the information of the public, the sanitary regulations of London, based upon one of the most minute investigations that ever was made into the circumstances attendant on an epidemic disease. The editor of the *London Lancet* says: "these simple measures are worth all the nostrums or specifics which have ever been vaunted for the cure of cholera."

"Let every impurity, animal or vegetable, be quickly removed to a distance from the habitations, such as slaughter bones, pig sties, cesspools, necessaries, and all other domestic nuisances."

We do not believe that animal petrifications are ever connected with epidemic diseases, but there can be no objection to their removal from habitations.

"Let all uncovered drains be carefully and frequently cleansed."

"Let the grounds in and around the habitations be drained, so as effectually to carry off moisture of every kind."

"Let all partitions be removed from within and without habitations, which unnecessarily impede ventilation."

"Let every room be thrown open for the admission of air; and this should be done about noon, when the atmosphere is most likely to be dry."

"Let dry scrubbing be used in domestic cleansing, in place of water cleansing."

"Let excessive fatigue and exposure to damp and cold, especially during the night be avoided."

"Let the use of cold drinks and acid liquors especially under fatigued, be avoided; or when the body is heated."

"Let a poor diet, and the use of impure water in cooking or for drink, be avoided."

"Let the wearing of wet and insufficient clothing be avoided."

"Let a flannel or woollen belt be worn about the abdomen."

"N. B. This has been found very serviceable in checking the tendency to bowel complaint, so common during the prevalence of cholera. The disease has, in this country, been always found to commence with a looseness in the bowels, and in this stage is very tractable; it should, however, be noticed, that the looseness is frequently attended by pain or uneasiness; and fatal delay has often occurred from the notion that cholera must be attended with cramps. In the early stage here referred to, there is often no griping or cramp, and it is at this period that the disease can be most easily arrested."

"Let personal cleanliness be carefully observed."

"Let every cause tending to depress the moral and physical energies be carefully avoided."

"Let crowding of persons within houses and apartments be avoided."

"Let sleeping in low or damp rooms be avoided."

"Let fires be kept up during the night in sleeping or adjoining apartments, the night being the period of most danger from attack, especially under exposure to cold or damp."

"Let all bedding and clothing be daily exposed during winter and spring to the fire, and in summer to the heat of the sun."

Dr. Drake, a physician in Cincinnati, whose acquaintance with this disease is said to be as extensive as that of any practitioner in the West, has published some suggestions on the subject, which we think worthy of notice:—

1. That leaving the city can do no possible good. The disease is not contagious. The cause of it has already spread through the city, and been received into the bodies of the inhabitants. Those who escape to the country are more likely to be ill, than if they remained at home.

2. Epidemic cholera has no premonitory symptoms. The diarrhoea, which is supposed to be its forerunner, is the disease itself, in its first stage; as positively so as when it has advanced to vomiting, or coldness and collapse.

3. The disease may be generally stopped, if met in that early stage; if it cannot then, it cannot afterwards. It cannot even then, if the patient continues on his feet. His life depends on his lying by.

4. All persons who have worn flannel during the winter, should keep it on until the epidemic has passed away.

"Pa, aint I growing tall?"

"Why, what's your height sonny?"

"Why, I'm seven foot, lacking a yard—Hain't that some, old boss?"

Pa faints.

The *Natchez Courier* asks, "whether perfectly rabid Locofoco editors can be honest?" We can't tell—few or none of them have ever tried.

State Treasurer's Report.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Harrisburg, May 16, 1849.

To the Commissioners and Treasurer of the County of —

Gentlemen: To sustain the honor and credit of the Commonwealth, another effort is required to meet the interest falling due on the public debt.

With a view to promote the prompt payment of the respective quotas of State Taxes, by the several counties, the most liberal construction will be given to the forty-second section of the act of 29th April, 1844.

The abatement of five per cent. will be allowed to any county making payment in time to be available for the interest falling due on the first of August.

The reputation of Pennsylvania is the reputation of the Union. This should be borne in mind;—it is an incentive to action. To neglect the one is to sully the fame of the other; a base work to which no Pennsylvania will lend himself.

Abroad Pennsylvania has long been recognized as the monied meridian of the Union. Hence the interest felt, and the dependence of sister States upon our policy and punctuality—a stain upon our own credit, resulting at once to the prejudice of all. Though it be a labor to restore and preserve untarnished this faith, yet it is a work of patriotism and of duty, from the performance of which no man should shrink; therefore, it is confidently expected that the officers of the respective counties will cheerfully co-operate with this department in a hearty effort to sustain the credit of the State.

The amount of money withdrawn from the Treasury to pay the outstanding indebtedness along the line of the public works, the accumulation of years, and some other appropriations for useful and laudable objects, diverts a considerable share of revenue hitherto applied to the payment of interest. To replace the amount of funds thus withdrawn, and to provide for other anticipations of the public revenue, will require the energetic assistance of the officers, charged with the supervision of the finances of the several counties. A high sense of public duty, I am confident will stimulate them to make exertions commensurate with the wants of the State, and which certainly will be creditable to them as officers.

That the present moment is a crisis it would be wrong to conceal. If we can, this season, overcome the difficulties which environ us, then no human agency can endanger the credit or cripple the resources of Pennsylvania. Before the year expires the Treasury will be in the receipt of revenues, provided by recent legislation, which are estimated to be more than equal to the late appropriations, and will leave, after the present year nearly the entire revenue of the State, less the expenses of Government, to be applied to the payment of interest on the funded debt, and the surplus toward the completion of an important public work.

From the facts mentioned, and other causes of moment operating, the public credit will hereafter repose on a more reliable revenue.

The General Assembly, at its late session acting under the patriotic and salutary recommendation of the Governor, established a Sinking Fund, with a revenue sufficiently large to make it practically and efficiently useful. Under its auspices the State debt will be reduced; the public credit permanently restored; and the people at no distant day relieved from the taxes now levied upon their property.

In the future we have every thing to hope. A brighter day is dawning upon us. The eventful year is the present one. It is the change from an old to a new system—from a state of inertness to one of progress; and to meet the exigencies of the time the State expects every citizen to discharge promptly the duty imposed on him by State pride and patriotic feelings.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

G. J. BALL, State Treasurer.

EDITORS' DET.—The editors of the Nashville, Tenn., are bragging of eating green peas—the editors of Memphis are luxuriating on strawberries and cream—while the fraternity in Louisville, Ky., are swallowing cholera preventives, "at all hours of the day and night."

The rage for writing poetry is universal, about these days. A modern poet says:—

"Oh she was fair;

But sorrow came and left its traces there."

What became of the balance of the harness, he don't state.

METHODIST BOOK CONCERN.—From a recent exhibition of this vast establishment, in New York, its assets appear to be \$643,217 60, while its liabilities amount to \$8,403 94 only. The profits of the concern are annually divided among the several conferences.

The Siamese twins are at the Apollo Rooms, 410 Broadway, N. Y.

Doctors' Bills.

The folly of dabbling in medicines is very pleasantly hit off in the following humorous piece:

"About four years ago I was happily married to a very prudent lady, and being of the same disposition myself, we made a very prudent couple. Some time after our marriage my wife told me that doctors' bills were very high, and, as we could not always expect to be free from disease, she thought it best to purchase some doctors' books, and thus, said she with a smile, 'we can steal their trade at once.' This I agreed to, and made it my particular business to attend all auctions of books, in order to buy medical books at the lowest rate. In fine, in less than twelve months I had bought a couple of 'Dispensaries,' 'Buchan's Family Physician,' two or three treatises on the art of preserving health, by different authors; seven treatises on the diseases of children, and divers others of the greatest note. My wife spent all the time she could spare from the economy of her household in studying them, and as soon as my store was shut up in the evening, I edified myself with a few receipts from my Dispensary."

"As soon as spring arrived my dear wife informed me that she found it positively enjoined by some of our writers that we must swallow a large dose of cream of tartar and brimstone, to be taken every evening for three weeks, in molasses; this the whole family complied with; first I myself, who, being the head of the family, I reckon first; my wife, my brother Dick, who lives with me, my son and my daughter, my negro boy, and the servant maid. This cure we all went through to the entire satisfaction of my wife, who had the pleasure to find her medicine had the desired effect."

"Soon after this the contagion of reading medical books spread through all my family, and scarce a day passed but some of them made use of some medicine or other. My poor brother Dick, after he had permission to read my books, had acquired a dejected countenance, the cause of which I could not conceive. At last he broke silence: 'Brother,' said he, (supposing that I had read more than himself,) 'feel my pulse; I think I have too much blood; had not I better get bled? you know that if too much blood gets into the head it produces apoplexy: the symptoms of its appearance, says Buchan, are remarkable redness in the face, and you see that is exactly the case with me.' I could not but laugh at him; he was indeed red in the face, but such redness as indicated the very offspring of health. Our maid, from an education at a country school, had learned to read; she earnestly requested her mistress to lend her a doctor book to read on Sunday afternoon. This reasonable request was granted; but, poor creature! being not of the fairest complexion in the world, she in a little while became quite low spirited, and finding my wife and me alone one evening she came in, and ventured to express herself thus: 'I, a mistress; I am concerned and afraid I shall get the yellow jaunders, as I begin to look yellow in the face.' Decency prevented my smiling for awhile, but when she had left the room I could not but enjoy a laugh. My negro boy is always eating roasted onions for a cold, but as he cannot read, he has luckily escaped every other disorder. One night as we were about going to bed my wife desired me in the most serious manner that if she should ever be taken with a locked jaw that I should rub her jaw with musk, as she was convinced, from comparing the argument of a variety of authors, that this was the best remedy. I told her there was no danger of such an event, as I had Dr. Cullen's word for it that it seldom attacked females; indeed, I am convinced that a *lock jawed lady is rara avis in terris.*

Hitherto our family medicines were used with confidence and satisfaction on all sides, till I considered one day that our family, without a doctor, had consumed more medicine in one year than my father's family used to do with the advice of a physician in six years.—But one day when my wife told me she thought it would be well to weigh our food before we eat it, lest we should eat too much or too little, and that *Sancrucious* advised it for good reasons, I got such a disgust to our scheme that I resolved gradually to abandon it. I am now convinced of the truth of a saying or a rational medical writer, 'one or more things must happen to every human body—to live temperately, to use exercise, to take physic, or be sick.'—And I am pretty certain that if I and my family persevere in the two former courses, we need not be in danger of the two last."

"To err is Human."

A clergyman having indulged too freely in filling up his glass, went one Sabbath into the pulpit, and having given out a hymn to his congregation, set down. The melody of the sacred song soon lulled him to sleep, and he continued for some time to play a treble bass symphony with his nose. At length one of the deacons ascended to the sacred desk, and told him the hymn was out. "Well," says he, "Fill it up again, and charge it to Jim Hines."

Gold Hunting.

Quite an amusing story is going the rounds in Charleston, in relation to the escape of one of the convicts from the State Prison, on Monday last. Not long since, a man by the name of Something, alias Phillips, who had committed sundry burglaries in the neighborhood, was sentenced to nine years' apprenticeship at stone hammering. This he undoubtedly thought something of a hardship, and contrived his means of escape by prevailing upon the Warden, as the story goes, to believe that he could inform him where large quantities of gold and silver were hidden, not exactly in the bosom of the earth, but some four or five feet under its surface, somewhere in the vicinity of New Bedford. Accordingly, by the permission of the State Superintendant of the institution, who undoubtedly participated in common with the community at large, in the California fever, the Warden doffed the State Prison uniform of his convict, procured, early on Monday morning, a cab, laid therein a spade, shovel, pickaxe and a hoe, and in company with the City Marshal of the city of Charleston, and the convict aforesaid, made all possible speed to the Old Colony Railroad depot.

Steam was soon put in requisition to accelerate their movement to the heaven where they would be; and not many anxious hours elapsed before their faithful guide intimated their approximation to the place of search. A halt was ordered; the implements against mother earth of war taken from the cars to a piece of woods not far from the depot, where they alighted, and digging in right good earnest was commenced. Directions were given to dig, first down four feet, and then excavate to the right four feet, in a subterranean direction. Digging was practiced alternately by the Marshal and the convict, when the latter stated to the Marshal that he had well nigh reached the treasure, and proposed an exchange, as he was much fatigued, and a little more digging on his part would close the labors of the day. The idea struck the Marshal favorably, and he readily assented to the proposition, descended the ladder, entered head foremost the sideways passage excavated by his disinterested fellow-laborer, and commenced removing carefully the earth supposed to be in the immediate vicinity of treasure. All are now upon tiptoe. The Warden, bending over the small well, to be in readiness to receive the money as the Marshal passes it up, is at this critical moment unceremoniously shoved into the hole on the top of the Marshal by the convict, who instantly draws up the ladder, and all at once comes to the conclusion that his own personal interest lies digging in another direction. He consequently took French leave without stopping; undoubtedly, to remind the injured parties of the old fable of the fox and the goat. Another version of the story is, that the Marshal had provided a large bag for the reception of the coin, and by a slight-of-hand movement the convict succeeded in bagging the Marshal; but from the nature of the evidence before us, we should hardly credit the bagging.

The Boston Post, in account of the affair, says that about sixteen years ago, the Wheeling Bank, Va., was robbed of about \$100,000, by the three robbers, of which \$66,000 was recovered by the arrest of two of the robbers; but the remaining \$34,000 was never found.—It seems that Phillips gave out that among the \$50,000 which he had buried was the \$34,000 of the Wheeling Bank money. The President of the Bank was written to, and he forthwith came to this city, had an interview with Phillips, which convinced him that he was the third robber of the bank, and that the balance of the stolen money was really hid in Barnstable. The Inspectors of the Prison were then consulted, and permission obtained that Phillips might be allowed to go to Barnstable and point out the place where the \$50,000 was hid. This is the expedition which resulted as above stated.

Benevolent Societies.

The receipts of the various benevolent institutions, whose anniversaries have just been celebrated in New York, are shown by their annual reports to be as follows:

	Receipts.
Am. Tract Society,	\$258,440
do Bible do,	251,870
do and Foreign do,	39,840
do Home Mission,	145,925
do Baptist do,	29,105
Pres. B. For. Missions,	110,081
Math. Epis. Mission Soc.,	84,045
Am. Seamen's Friend Society,	18,592
do Anti-Slavery Soc.,	6,902
do and Foreign do (not reported)	
do Colonization Soc.,	36,009
N. Y. State do,	12,358
Am. and For. Evang Soc.,	24,393
do Prot. Soc.,	18,411
do Temp. Union,	1,350
Society for Ameliorating the condition of the Jews,	3,221

\$1,040,519
A sum considerably surpassing, we believe, the aggregate contributions to the same Societies in any previous year.