

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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Harvest Hymn.
BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.
God of the year!—with songs of praise,
And hearts of love, we come to bless
Thy bounteous hand, for thou hast shed
Thy manna o'er our wilderness;—
In early spring-time thou didst fling
O'er earth its robe of blossoming—
And its sweet treasures day by day,
Thy quick'ning in thy blessed ray.
And now they whiten hill and vale,
And hang from every vine and tree,
Whose pensile branches bending low
Seem bowed in thankfulness to Thee,
The earth with all its purple isles,
Is answering to thy genial smiles,
And gales of perfume breathe along
And lift to Thee their voiceless song.
God of the seasons! Thou hast blest
The land with sunlight and with showers,
And plenty o'er its bosom smiles
To crown the sweet autumnal hours;
Praise, praise to Thee! Our hearts expand
To view these blessings of thy hand,
And on the incense—breath of love,
Go off to their bright home above.

That our Fruits have Sprung from.
The peach originally was a poisonous plant. Its flesh parts were then used to poison arrows, and was for this purpose introduced to Persia. The transplanting and cultivation, however, not only removed its poisonous qualities, but produced the delicious fruit we now enjoy.
The nectarine and apricot are but natural hybridation between the peach and plum.
The cherry was originally a berry-like fruit, and cultivation has given each berry a separate stem, and improves its quality. The common hazard is the original of most of the present kind of cherries.
The common wild pear is even inferior to the clove pear; but still, by cultivation, it has come to rank among our finest fruits.
The cabbage originally come from Germany, and is nothing more than the common sea-lettuce. Its cultivation has produced the present cabbage, and its different acclimating the different kinds; while its hybridation with other similar plants has produced the cauliflower.
This shows the benefit cultivation has effected; in the mind of man it is infinitely greater.
[American Agriculturist.]

Parting Scene between two Irishmen.
Irishmen, generally speaking, are not noted for any great forethought concerning their temporal welfare, but in anything relating to the spiritual they exhibit an unusual share of shrewdness, as is illustrated in the following scene, which occurred on the frontiers of the State of Maine, between Jemmy McGee and Pat McGarlin. Pat being called to visit his neighbor Jemmy McGee, and hear his last words of farewell before "shuffling off this mortal coil," he donned his best suit of clothes smoothing his usual cheerful phiz into unusual gravity, made his appearance at the bedside of his friend. Upon meeting him Pat exclaimed, "Well Jemmy I understand the doctors have been ye up."
Jem.—"Yes Pat, it's most over wid me."
Pat, after a pause.—"Well, Jammy, ye have been a great sinner—ye'll go to the good place."
Jem.—"Oh, yes Pat—to be shure I stole the government timber."
Pat, taking Jemmy's hand and assuming a placid air.—"Well, farewell to ye, when ye reaches the good place, tell them you're acquainted wid Pat McGarlin."
Here Pat started for the door, but, as if suddenly thinking of Jemmy's dishonesty in stealing the government timber, he wheeled around and looked at Jemmy with a serious and earnestly examined—
"But Jammy, if any thing happens to ye ye should go to the other place, jest tell them ye don't know a devil a word about me."

Story of Daniel D. Tompkins.

The official relations of Governor Tompkins—during the war of 1812, especially—brought him in contact with a great number of persons. His memory up to a certain period, was extremely tenacious; and he possessed, in an eminent degree, that remarkable faculty, so useful to public men of recollecting, not only the persons but the names of those whom he had ever met. At the first drafts of militia for active service, the governor was overrun with applications from various commanders, for employment on the lines; and the most urgent of these was an individual who resided near the northern frontier, who panted for an opportunity of "shedding the last drop of his blood, and dying in the last ditch, in defence of his country!" The beligerent spirit manifested in the frequent communications of this gentleman, induced the governor to grant his supplication; and he was advanced to the rank of major, and ordered to Sackett's Harbor.

The newly appointed officer, with becoming gratitude acknowledged the receipt of his commission—renewing his former protestations, and closed with declaring his resolution to "rampart with his body the freights and the alters of the free sons of Columbia!" The gallant officer took the field; the affair of Sackett's Harbor occurred, and, in the detail of that battle, he was reported as having "been the last to retreat, and having brought off his command in good order." The major had not been without competitors for preferment—perhaps many who had better pretensions than himself; and the governor was congratulating himself that the appointment had been so well bestowed, when a fortnight after the battle, he received a visit from the triumphant *militaire*, who had obtained leave of absence from the general commanding on the lines. The major received the congratulations of the governor upon his achievements rather awkwardly; and, after some preliminary conversation, he finished by asking leave to resign his commission.

Surprised at this unexpected request, the governor asked if he met with any ill-usage from his superiors, which had driven him to that measure. "None at all," was the answer. He was asked if any domestic affliction had befallen him if his health had suffered in the campaign; and urged to disclose the cause which impelled him—to abandon a career so auspiciously begun. All these questions were answered in the negative; and yet the major tendered his resignation with great urgency. He detailed a catalogue of reasons for the measure, all of which the governor controverted, and concluded by telling him that the good of the service required that he should hold his commission. "Well, governor," said the major, "if you will be good enough to dismiss your private secretary for a short time, I will give you some other reasons which, perhaps, you will deem more substantial."

The secretary was accordingly despatched upon a short mission; and the major drawing his chair as near as possible to that of the governor, in a very low tone commenced the disclosure:

"The real truth then, governor, is—is—it must come out—that I am a most infernal coward! I am not half so fit to command in the army, as my wife is, who has been rating me night and day ever since I determined to resign; but, the truth must be told, I am a coward, and that is all that is to be said about it!"

The governor was incredulous. "Nonsense!" said he, "you probably felt some unpleasant emotions at first; these are all very natural, and will subside in time. Few are without such feelings, at the first encounter with the enemy. Make up your mind, major, to relinquish your purpose, and return to the army. There will be warm work by-and-by, and you will soon get used to it."

"It is just that warm work," responded the major, "that I am afraid of; and as for getting used to it, I know that can't be done. I will tell you, governor, the whole story; and then I think, you will agree to accept my resignation. When the news came that the British were coming over, I got our battalion under arms, and made a speech to them; and I talked about the duty we owe to the country, to ourselves, and to our wives and children, and ended with the Fourth-of-July flourish, *Dulce et decorum, &c.*; and really I thought I would do as I said I would—wade 'knee deep' in blood, and drive the 'bloody British' into the lake. When the orders were given to advance, I dismounted and took the head of the battalion, and every thing went on finely. The British boats were approaching the beach, and we were drawn up in a line to oppose their landing. The drums beat and we gave them a volley at long shot, and some of them dropped; but, as the boats grounded, the troops sprang ashore, formed their line, and advanced upon us.

"The red-coats were so cool about it, they did not seem scared in the least; and on they came, with their guns at a shoulder, marching as steady as if at a training. We kept popping away, but

they did not mind it; and as fast as one fell, they closed up the gap from the second line. All at once I began to feel almighty queer—it seemed as if a bone, as big as my two fists, had got into my throat; and I felt, for all the world, like a fellow in the nightmare. I still kept my eye on the enemy; and when they got within about sixty yards, the word was given. They halted, dropped their guns to take aim, and the officers were flapping down the ends of their pieces with their swords, as deliberately as anything you can think of.—"Fire!" was the word, and they blazed away a stream of fire along the whole line; and, I tell you, there was a whistling, as if forty thousand catcalls were at work. Down went some of our men; and I came to the right about in no time.—"I'll tell you what, governor, I am a pretty good runner, and if I ever did run fast, it was that day. I can't say who followed, nor do I know a great deal about anything, until I found myself a couple of miles from the battle-ground, and wrenching my foot a little, I was obliged to stop and creep into the edge of the wood, where I hid behind a log, and began rubbing my ankle to get it in proper order for a fresh start. In about half an hour I heard voices; and peeping over the log, I saw about fifty of our men walking in double quick time up the road, and not very orderly, I tell you. I let them pass, and after they got on about a hundred yards, finding my foot much better, I crept out of the wood, just as they came to a turn in the road, and followed after them. Halloo! halt! halt! I sung out, and hobbled on. When I got in sight of them, they were going to kill. Halloo! halt! I again bellowed out, and Lieut. C—, happened to look behind him, knew me, and stopped them. I hurried up, and waving my sword, which, somehow, I had contrived to hold on to, I ordered them to fall in, and formed them in proper order. For shame, men, said I, why did you not stand to it bravely! Face about, and let us charge back upon the enemy! They all said 'twas no use, and we might as well follow the rest. Just then I saw something like a drum, a little into the wood; and sent one of the men after it, who found the drummer with it, and brought him out. As we had resolved to retreat, we struck up, and pushed on to the tune of Yankee Doodle. We had not marched far when we came on a considerable squad; these I ordered to fall in, and by the time we reached W—, what with these and other stragglers, we had a couple of decent companies. I did not fail to harangue the fugitives when we got into town, in a proper manner, on their several delinquencies; they listened very patiently, to my discourse, and promised to behave better in future. So, governor, I got well out of that scrape, and if you will oblige me, I won't get into another of the kind very soon, I promise you."

"Come," said he, try it again; you have gained some eclat in this affair; in the next you may feel very differently. Hold on to your commission, and increase the reputation you have gained."

"That," said the major, "is entirely out of the question; the only way to keep what I have got, is by not seeking for more."

The governor seeing his entreaties were in vain, was no longer obdurate, and the illustrious Hannibal Hacswood ceased to be a major in the brigade of general Brown.

Novel Pets.

A correspondent of the Boston Journal, writing from Hingham, (Mass.) which place he had visited on a pleasure excursion, says:

"We took the younger members of the party to visit Wear River Iron Foundry, and the pond near it, and Miss Thomas's *pets*—the fish and turtle in it. This child of nine years has fed these fish four years with bread. She was first amused by throwing the crumbs into the water when she eat her meals on the stones of the bank; and seeing the fish dart for them she took an interest in the fish, and has fed them regularly since. Strange as it may seem, they know her voice. On our requesting her to feed and call them she did so, and called 'turte, turte, turte,' several times; directly we could see the turtle popping their heads up over the pond, then swim to her, and take the bread from her hands. The fish did the same; several hundred of which, consisting of large black pouts, six to eight inches long; shiners and minnows of all sizes, flocked around her perfectly tame. The turtles were of two kinds, snappers and the common yellow spotted ones. This was a most interesting sight and well worth a long ride to see it."

A CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—Gabriel Frost, of Lawrence county, a subscriber to the Eagle, is willing to "stand treat," if any man can beat him in the way of brothers and sisters, and brother-in-laws, and sister-in-laws.—He is the youngest of 28 children—has been married four times—twice into a family of ten children, and once into a family of twenty-four. He can count up one hundred and thirty-two; and what is more, nearly all, men and women, *Whigs!*—Batesville (Ark) Eagle.

Immensity of Creation.

"He who through vast immensity can pierce,
See worlds on worlds compose one universe;
Observe how system into system runs;
What other planets circle other suns;
What varied beings people every star,
May tell why God made us as we are."

Pope.
Some astronomers have computed that there are no less than 75,000,000 of suns in this universe. The fixed stars are all suns, having; like our sun, numerous planets revolving round them. The Solar System or that to which we belong, has about thirty planets primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in diameter three thousand six hundred millions of miles, and that which it controls much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun about twenty-two billions of miles. Now if all the fixed stars are as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun; or if our solar system be the average magnitude of all the systems of the seventy-five millions of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation! Every son of the seventy-five millions, controls a field of space about 10,000,000,000 of miles in diameter. Who can survey a plantation containing seventy-five millions circular fields, each ten billions of miles in diameter! Such however, is one of the plantations of Him—"who has measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance;" he who "sitting upon the orbit of the earth, stretches out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in."—[Millennial Arbinger.]

A CHARITY SERMON SHORTER THAN THE TEXT.—Dean Swift once preached a charity sermon at St. Patrick's, Dublin, the length of which disgusted many of his auditors; which, coming to his knowledge, and it falling to his lot soon after to preach another sermon of the like kind in the same place, he took special care to avoid falling into the former error. His text was, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given, will he pay him again." The Dean, after repeating the text in a more than commonly emphatical tone, added, "Now my beloved brethren, you hear the terms of the loan; if you like the security, down with your dust." It is worthy of remark, that the quaintness and brevity of this sermon produced a very large contribution.

Hoves in Cattle.

Allow me to suggest a quicker and much easier way of curing an animal hoveed on clover. Take a straw band with a knot in the middle as large as a man's fist, put plenty of tar upon it, and put it in the mouth of the animal, and tie it on the top of the head, not too tight—so that she can chew it; then put two or three table-spoonfuls of tar in the mouth.—This will relieve the animal almost instantly. I have cured at least twenty cattle in this simple way, and can cure any one in 15 minutes at most with absolute certainty. If the animal is hoveed upon corn or rye chop, (corn or rye coarsely ground and mixed with cut straw or hay.) I take a pint of lard, or half a pound of glaucous salts, and drench the bowels with it. I have known several cattle to be cured in this way, but never had but one of my own foundered—it was a cow fresh in milk. I gave her lard—she soon got better, but lost her milk, and for a week or two gave but little. She lost all her hair; it came off in great bunches.
B. M. ELLIS. [Sunbury American.]

CURE FOR SPAVIN.—Take oil of amber, oil of spike, and spirits of turpentine, equal parts, say four ounces; warm them on some hot ashes, with no blaze, and apply them as warm as you can to the spavin, by pouring on and rubbing in well with the ball of your thumb, (first shave the hair off the spavin); this must be repeated twice a day for two days, when, if well rubbed, it will become a running sore; wet a sponge with the substance, and apply it twice a day for three days, then stop for three days, and if the spavin has not disappeared, repeat the course three days longer, let the sore heal, wash it with plain water scalded, and suds from castile soap; as soon as the sore is closed, commence rubbing with lard or rank butter, and the spavin will disappear, and the hair will grow in the same color.

LOGIC.—"The orifice of the typhantum appears to be enlarged, and the globules of the abdominal functions are much deferred in this patient," remarked the quack doctor, as he held a sick man's arm.

"Lor, doctor, where was you born?" inquired the old lady.

"In Germany, madam; in Germany. Finished my education in France."

"I thought so. I know so," replied the old woman, "nobody was ever born in this country that knows as much as you do!"

Re-Vaccination.

First, every individual is susceptible of vaccination; second, re-vaccination is not necessary before puberty; third, the system undergoes a change at puberty, and revaccination is then necessary; fourth, vaccination is a sure preventive of small-pox; fifth, re-vaccination is a sure preventive of varioloid; sixth, the third vaccination is inert; seventh, the system is susceptible of varioloid after puberty, whenever the individual is exposed to small-pox, without re-vaccination; eighth, re-vaccination is not necessary if the first operation was performed since puberty; ninth, those who disregard vaccination are always liable to small-pox, whenever exposed to the influence of that dreadful disease; tenth, if every individual were vaccinated before puberty, and re-vaccinated at that revolution of the system there would be no such disease existing as small-pox.

A sprig of the law expecting soon the appointment of judge, was questioned as to his qualifications as to the penalty he should attach to the crime of arson, replied, with profound gravity: "Arson, arson! I would make the fellow pay a hundred dollars and marry the girl."

A constable at Dansville lately seized and advertised for sale two dogs, a harness, a wagon and four dozen beer bottles. It seems that the defendant is a root beer vender, and peddled his commodities about the village, using dogs as a team to draw his little cart, and in this way procured a scanty living. Somebody had them attached for debt; and hence they were advertised. Under the new law, a man's team cannot be taken for debt, and as the dogs served in that capacity, the root beer peddler floored the officers and retained his ponies.

LOSS OF VEGETABLES.—It is estimated that gardeners in and about Richmond, will be losers to the extent of \$10,000 in consequence of the cholera excitement stopping the sale of their vegetables. The loss will doubtless be very large in all sections of the country.

THE AVERAGE INCOME OF MEN.—We once took a notion to find out the average annual income of the inhabitants of the most favored countries of Christendom. We opened Mr. Culloch's work on Great Britain, and found his estimate for each to be £16 a year, or about 22 cents a day; and for each person in Ireland, £6 a year, or 8 cents a day. We looked into Chevalier's admirable lectures on French Political Economy, and his estimate for each person in France is about \$45 a year, 12½ cts. a day. Our own census estimates the average product of the richest State in the Union at \$110 for each person, or 30 cents per day, while our whole country taken together, slave States and all, yields an annual product of but \$62 for each person, or about 17 cents per day.

Horrible Affair.

We learn from a gentleman, from the borough of Huntingdon, that on Thursday last, an almost fatal rencounter took place between two brothers, George and Henry Helfright, about five miles above that borough. George, who lives in Huntingdon, was on a visit to Henry who attends a lock on the Pennsylvania Canal, in connection with keeping a drinking house, and after the former remaining some time, and both becoming intoxicated, an altercation took place, which, it is said, will result in the death of George. Henry, no doubt, under a high state of excitement, to which he is unfortunately subject, seized a pitchfork and thrust it through the face and tongue of George, causing a dangerous wound, and repeated the assault by a severe abdominal wound with the same instrument. They are foreign Germans and have both been living about the borough of Huntingdon for several years.—Blairsville Whig.

The Tribune says that on Sunday week the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hughes made a few remarks after ascending the pulpit upon a Circular which he had received from the City Authorities in reference to the Cholera. They were to the effect that cleanliness should be preserved, and as little excitement as possible indulged in; he concluded by saying that as the use of fish had been pronounced by the medical faculty as inductive of the Cholera, he had by virtue of the prerogative invested in him, suspended that law of the Church which prohibits the use of meat on Friday from the present time to the 18th of August, should the Cholera continue.

The gold medal ordered for Gen. Taylor by Congress, has been sent to Washington. It was made at the mint in Philadelphia, and is valued at three thousand dollars.

The name of Bloomington, in Iowa, has been changed to Muscatine. It is intended to change the names of several other towns in that State, by resuming the former Indian appellations applied to their former sites. Burlington is to be called Sho-ko-ken, and Fort Madison is to take the name of Pottowanck.