# Deffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 10.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1850.

No. 38.

#### 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 propriet tor, will be charged 37 1-2 cents, per year, extra. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, excep at the option of the Editor. II 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

IDAll letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

## JOB PRINTING. Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and orna-mental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

PANCY 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.

#### A Twilight Thouhgt.

BY BURLINGTON B. WALE, ESQ. If you bright orbs which gem the night, Be each a blissful dwelling sphere, Where kindred spirits re-unite, Whom death has torn asunder here ; How sweet it were at once to die, And leave this weary world afar ! Mix'd soul in soul to cleave the sky, And soar away from star to star.

But O! how dark, and drear, and lone, Would seem the brightest world of bliss; If wandering through each radiant zone, We failed to find the loved of this! If there no more the hearts may twine, Which death's cold hand alone can sever Those stars would then in mockery shine, More hateful since they shine forever!

It cannot be ! each hope, each fear, Which lights the eye, or clouds the brow, Proclaims there is a happier sphere Than this bleak world which holds us now, There is a voice by sorrow heard, When heaviest weighs life's galling chain; That voice is God's unfailing work,-"The pure in heart shall meet again."

Well, should this trembling flesh decay, Beyond, or time, or death, or pain, The soul shall seek a sunnier day, Where the death-parted meet again! Then welcome be the holy hour Which calls me to you starry sphere! And gives my spirit wings to soar, And roam with kindred spirits there !

# Laying Him Out.

During the summer, some years ago, an old quadroon woman came up to the office of an out hotel rather late one night, when the clerk the mob; and after the manner of Moorfields, a accosted her with ' Well, aunty, what do you large ring was also made. Then came out of the Wise, however, that ballooning is about half a cenwant ?"

replied the woman.

' No 41,' said the clerk, you are mistaken; there is nobody dead here, and No 41 only ate

his supper a little while ago.'

' Go way, massa,' said the quadroon : 'don't fool wis me; you know I ain't gwine to tell people dar is anybody dead in dis house. Make one of your watters show me to de room.'

for a bit of fun; here, Tom, show this woman up to No. 41.' Tom obeyed, and showed her and their lumps of mortality severally were too

It being very warm, the door and window were both open, and a candle burning in the grate threw a dim light around the room, giving it that appearance which the apartment of the sick generally present. The white sheet which was thrown over the supposed corpse filled up the picture, and gave assurance to the old quadroon woman that all was right. The waster having left her, she took the candle and a barge, having for security a rope about the midapproached the bedside. No. 41 happened to dle of each, which was held by a person in the be a man of very pale complexion, and breathed barge. The accused man being thin and spare, almost imperceptibly. The old woman having with some difficulty began to sink at last, but the taken a hurried glance, proceeded to get the other three swam very lightly upon the water. A ing. wash bowl and towl, and filling the former with water, she placed it on a chair near the bedside. Dipping the towel in the basin, she said, ' I guess de gemmin wo'nt want shavin' by de look ob 'is smove chin,' and swashing the wet towel over his face, she commenced to wash

ed the supposed corpse, rising up in bed. 'Who cused had bewitched her to make her so light, and the devil are you, and what are you doing here? that she would be ducked a hundred times, but she The quadroon screamed, in her fright overturn- would duck the devil out of her. The accused ed the chair and wash-bowl, and then stood man being surprised at his own swimming, was with her mouth wide open, staring wildly at not so confident of his innocence before, but said: the supposed dead man.

. What are you doing here, you old wretch, you?' thundered No. 41.

'Why I came to lay you out, massa,' said the woman, recovering from her fright; 'but

bless de Lord, you hab come to life.' 41; 'if you don't leave here, you old hag, I general opinion of the populace that the little clothwill lay you out, to a certainty. And seizing ing which the accused had on helped to support a boot he made an evident demonstration of put- them, it is said they are to be tried again the next ting his threat in execution, while the old wo- warm weather, entirely divested of it." man rushed down the stairs, and running against a couple of waiters, tumbled them over Proper Time for Slaughtering Anivery unceremoniously.

'What the devil is the row !' asked the clerk, who had bean anxiously expecting the denoue- ist, that the flesh of animals, which are killed in

ment. The old woman explained the ridiculous mistake she had made, saving it must be No. 41 in de other botel,' and left, while the clerk nearly split his sides laughing at the joke .- N. O. Picayune.

Man creeps into childhood-bounds into manhood, and takes a thundering quick leap into old age.

From the Alexandria Gazette. Witchcraft in New Jersey.

The following report of a trial in West Jersey for witchcraft, is preserved in an Almanac pubilshed in the year 1807. The trial took place in Burlington county, in the 1730, a little more than a century ago, and as an incident of the "good old times" of which we often hear, has some interest for the modern reader. We find it in the Mount Holly Mirror.

Were there no other reason for promoting an increase of knowledge, it would be desirable for the sake of humanity only, to give such information as exhibits the singular ignorance of former ages and the improvements of succeeding generations. The following account taken from the Pennsylvania Gazette, of October 1730, is inserted to evince not only the absurdity, but the cruelty, of a superstitious error which about that period infected not law and dispensers of justice. We may now flatter ourselves that the terror of witchcraft is no more; and that's poor woman may be both old and ugly without being in danger of hanging for too heavy :

BURLIGHTON, Oct. 12. 1730, "Saturday last, at Mount Holly, about eight miles from this place, near three hundred people were gathered to see an experiment or two tried on some persons accused of witchcraft. It seems the accused had been charged with making their of gigantic dimension, viz, 74 feet high and 48 in neighbors' sheep dance in an uncommon manner, and causing hogs to speak and sing psalms, etc. to the great terror and amazement of the King's good and peaceable subjects in this province; the feet high, the balloon being secured by long cords accusers being very positive that if the accused to the earth. He made several ascents, and on were weighed in scales against a Bible, that the the 21st May, 1783, he, along with the Marquis Bible would prove too heavy for them, or if they d'Arlandes, made the first free ascent into the æriwere bound and put in the creek, they would swim al regions, rising to the height of 3,000 feet, and conce appear, voluntarily offered to undergo the landed a few miles from where they started .--said trials, if two of the most violent of their ac- This formed an epoch in the history of ærial nav-

cusers would be tried with them. "Accordingly the time and place were agreed on and advertised about the country; the accus- though hydrogen gas was discovered long before ers were one man and one woman; and the accused the same. The parties being met, and the ty to the purposes of ærial navigation had been prepeople got together, a grand consultation was held viously suggested, yet it was never really applied before they proceeded to trial, in which it was agreed to use the scales first; and a committee of men were appointed to search the men, and also Montgolfier balloon spread abroad, than the virthe women, to see if they had anything of weight tues of hydrogen became apparent, and it was about them, particularly pins.

ble, belonging to the Justice of the Peace, was provided, and a lane was made from the Justice's to the scales, which were fixed on a gallows erected expressly for that purpose right opposite to the house, that the Justice's wife and the rest of the ladies might see the trial, without coming amongst house a grave, tall man, carrying the Holy Writ · I is come up to lay out dat man in No. 41, before the supposed wizard, etc. (as solemnly as the sword bearer of London before the Lord May-

or.) The wizard was first put into the scale, and over him was read a chapter out of the book of Moses, and then the Bible was put in the other scale, which being kept down before, was immediately let go; but, to the great surprise of the spectators, flesh and bones came down plump, · Well,' said the clerk, who was always in and out weighed that great book by abundance.

heavy for the big book-plump they came down.

"This being over, the accusers and the mob, trial by water; accordingly a most solemn procession was made to the mill pond, where both accused and accusers, being partially stripped of their clothing, were bound hand and foot, and each placed in the water, lengthways from the side of sailor in the barge jumped out upon the back of the man accused, thinking to drive him to the bottom;

but the person bound, without any help, came up some time before the other. The woman accuser being told that she did not sink, would be ducked a second time; when she swam as light "What the thunder are you about ?' exclaim- as before, upon which she declared that the ac-"If I am a witch, it is more than I know." The more thinking part of the spectators were of opinion that any person so bound and placed in the water, unless they were mere skin and bone, would swim till their breath was gone, and their 'Lay me out !' exclaimed the astonished No. lungs were filled with water. But it being the

It has lately been discovered by a French chem the latter part of the night, will keep much longer without salting, than it will when they are killed in the daytime. This proves that the flesh is better fitted for keeping, when the life and blood is taken from the animal, at the time the temperature in the lowest, and the respiration is the least active. Hence the reason that the flesh of animals that have been highly heated, or hard driven, will scarcely keep at all.

Navigating the Atmosphere.

The first complete work upon this subject, is one now on our table, by John Wise, a veteran eronant of Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Hitherto we have had scraps of informoration from Encyclopædias and Magazines, relating to the art, but here we have a Book on the subject, written by one who has made many erial voyages, and who relates his own adventures. It embraces a full history of the subject, commencing with the ancient artificial flying pigeon of Archylus, the Greek, and ending with the most recent experi-

The subject of navigating the air has occupied the attention of many eminent men in almost every age of the world's history, but it was not until a recent period that any success was promised to an art which warmed the imagination of Bacon, and engaged the attention of the sober Bishop of merely the common people, but the expounders of Chester. In 1782 there lived at ancient Avignon, in France, two brothers, young men, named Stephen and Joseph Montgolfier, who, being of an ingenious turn of mind, conceived the project of sending up small balloons inflated with rarified air, and being too light in the water, or drowning for being by many experiments they discovered that as they enlarged their balloons, their ascending power became greater, and from this they went on increasing their size, until they constructed one of a capacity of 23,000 cubic feet, and with it they sent up some animals in a basket. The voyage was successful, and this induced them to construct one diameter. With this balloon a brave and cool Frenchman, named M. Pilatre de Rozier, volunteered to make a voyage two or three hundred -the said accused, desirous to make their inno- made a succussful excursion over Paris, and finally igation, and the fame of the Montgolfiers soon spread over Europe and reached America. Althe Montgolfiers made their balloon, and its utilifor that purpose, except for experiment in the lecture room; but no sooner was the success of the firmly believed by many at that time, that balloons "After the scrutiny was over, a huge great Bi- would soon be as common as crows. Napoleon frightened many an English matron, when he threatened to cross the channel with his Boulogne army in balloons. But his "paper walls," never ventured to haffle Old England's "wooden walls;" nor does it appear that we are any nearer to " a system" of ærial navigation at the present day, than they were then. It is the opinion of Mr tury ahead of the age, and if the spirit of mechanical progress keeps pace with the onward march of intellect, he says, " our children will travel to any part of the globe without the inconvenience of smoke, sparks and sea sickness, and at the rate of

one hundred miles per hour." career through the regions above at such a rate, but our dreams are far more moderate than those of friend Wise. We would be content with ten "After the same manner, others were served, miles an hour, only let us have the wings, an independent pair. Then, when like Jeremiah of old, we were troubled in mind and sighed for the wings of a dove to fly away and begone, "to not satisfied with this experiment, would have the a lodge in some vast wilderness," all that we would have to do, would be to mount and be off, " over mountain and sea." Such things would be very pleasant-everybody would be rejoiced if such things could be done, and many strong arguments may be used respecting the probability of such things being yet accomplished, but not, in our opinion, safely, conveniently nor economically, by any "ærial vessel" that we have ever vet seen, the opinion of æronauts to the contrary notwithstand-

> The "revoloidalspindle," of Robjohn, which wa in the course of construction at Hoboken, and which was to be propelled with two small steam engines, some time this summer, has been sadly recently dug up by some legal antiquarian from damaged by the late tornado. If this be the means the ruins of the Spanish Inquisition? Will of preventing the balloon from enjoying her æri- you, gentlemen of the Jury, recognize this as with lifting before you would offer to come

al flight by steam, we will regret it exceedingly. law ?" Mr. Wise has made a great number of successful ærial voyages, and his book is one of the mos valuable ever published-and is of great service to science as a historical and scientific work on the construction of balloons, and the manner of navigating them. There is one prominent and useful fact brought to light, viz. that ballooning 15 a conservator of health,-erial navigation cured Mr. Wise of disease of the lungs and chronic dispepsia, and he is confident that it would be of great benefit to invalids. This we believe is a new idea, but a correct one-and one agreeing with science and reason, but as these things trouble us not personally, we have a longing eye but weak faith, to mount the ærial ship, cleaving our way through "the blue ethereal sky," at the rate of 100 miles per hour, laughing at your lazy locomotives and steamboats crawling away below, as things good enough for a more benighted age.

Scientific American

Gigantic Bedbugs.

The Albany Knickerbocker thus describes the bedbugs to be met with on the Hudson river :-'The bedbugs during the summer season, which navigate the Hudson in some of our steamboats, corded in characters of gold.' The extracts are of such uncommon size, that they are sometimes mistaken for a kind of rats. The deck hands amuse themselves by shooting them with shovels, after chasing them about the deck. One of the largest we have heard of lately knawed a sunder the night before last, the big tow line that the mind, wealth for the heart. He is not of fastened the tow boat Jemima Wilkinson to the plebran origin, but his lineage is from God; and deck, greatly endangering the lives of the crew.

begin with some we have heard of in this city .-A young man tells us of a great conflict he had not created to perform twenty-four months of with a band of these midnight assassins, one night | bodily labor to twelve months of time, while last summer. He had just succeeded in getting into a sound sleep, when he was suddenly aroused by a terrible picking at his body. After slaying a number of the enemy, he endeavored to make his escape, by retreat, when a large fat fellow, who appeared to be the General, rallied new recruits, and the young man was taken up bodily by of the atmosphere which encircles the globe is his antagonists, who succeeded in carrying him to beyond the capacity of human lungs. Men the stairs, where, through the help of a bed-fellow, who had become alarmed at the confussion, the poor fellow, made his escape out the front door, and was seen running towards the Jersey City Ferry, like a maniac .- N. Y. Paper.

A down east chap, walking with a lady, stum bled and accidentally fell. The lady, thinking to commisserate his mishap, observed that she 'regretted his unlucky faux pas.' 'I did'nt hurt my fore paws, replied he, 'it was my knee.'

#### Judicial Proceedings in Caifornia.

which justice is administered in California: - was giving his decision upon the admissi-

bility of some evidence, one of the lawyers George saw him in the fifth year af his proba-"Your decision is perfectly ridiculous. You

ust decided the question the other way."

Connsel.-Here is the ten dollars-(at the same time throwing over the gold piece of that denomination, which lodged in his honor's boom, and caused him to unbutton before he could get his fine.)

Some other question soon arose, and whilst the Judge was giving his decision with becoming gravity, the following scene occured :

Juror .- " Sheriff-( not wishing to interrupt the Judge ) -go up to the City Hotel, and bring me down a brandy cock-tail, and one of the best cigars."

Judge .- " Sir hadn't you better wait until

Juror .- ' Certainly, I'll wait ; but I'm most confoundedly thirsty.

The Juror then turned around to Col. Weller, who was associate counsel for the defense, when the following dialogue ensued:

from Warren county, Ohio, and was introducd shleep mit Botibher's wife.' to you two years ago, by Tom Corwin, at Pearl street Hotel, Cincinnati. I used to associate It would indeed be a glorious thing if we could with gentlemen at home, but here they put me vy he would not shleep mit her?' 'Don't on their infernal juries.

> Col. W .- Well, we will soon be through with the case, and you will be relieved.'

ular hell-they deserve it.'

law we are trying it.' Juror .- Why, the law of common sense-

the only law worth a d-n anywhere.' In arguing the case before the Jury, one of the counsel for the defense, after speaking of the manner in which California had been acquired, &c, alluded to the vast number of Spanish law-books produced on the other side, and exclaimed... his eye in frenzy rolling' --- 'Here, us." sir, upon the virgin soil of California, with the meridian sun of the nineteenth century shining upon us, are we to be governed by authorities printed at Madrid two hundred years ago, and

Juror .... 'no sir-ee .-- not by a d---d sight.' It is scarcely necessary to say that the .counsel soon closed, and the defendant gained his suit.

# What is Dirt?

Old Doct. Cooper, of S. C., used to say to his students, 'Don't be afraid of a little dirt, young have since heard the thing is dead: gentlemen. What is dirt? Why nothing at all offensive, when chemically viewed. Rub a lit- in the parish of St. Timothy, has just given tle alkali upon that 'dirty grease spot' on your birth to an extraordinary child, which, grocoat, and it undergoes a chemical change and tesque horror, exceeds all that humanity has yet becomes soap. Now rub it with a little water produced in the way of infant phenomena. The and it disappears; it is neither grease, soap, new born child has nothing human about it but water, or dirt. That is not a very odorous pile the head and arms; the rest is literally a torof dirt, you observe there. Well, scatter a lit- toise, the back and belly covered with a hard tle gypsum over it and it is no longer dirty. Ev- shell, and the feet perfectly resembling the paws erything you call dirt, is worthy your notice as of the amphibious animal. students of chemistry. Analize it! Analize Like the tortoise, it can protude and retract ments.

A very fat man ( for the purpose of quizzing after all you were kissing dirt .-- particularly if The parents, obeying the first sentiments of Dr. B of H-,) asked him to prescribe for she whitens her skin with chalk or fullet's horior, and dreading the disagreeble reputation his complaint, which he declared was sleeping earth. There is no telling young, gentlemen, which this occurrence might attach to their with his mouth open. 'Sir,' said the doctor, what is dirt. Though I must say that rubbing names, desired to destroy this prodigy immediyour disease is incurable. Your skin is too such stuff upon the beautiful skin of a young ately after its birth, but having consulted their short, so that when you shut your eyes your lady is a dirty practice. Pearl powder, I think priest, they resigned themselves, and the child is made of bismuth--nothing but dirt.'

#### Thoughts for Young Men.

Anything from the penn of Horace Mann, is sure to be read and treasured. An exchange well says, 'here is a sentiment worthy to be reare from his lectures, 'A few thoughts for a young man.'

Man is not a savage or a pauper by the inexorable farality of his nature. He is surrounded with every form of the truest and noblest; wealth, or well being, for the body, wealth for when he asserts and exemplifies the dignity of Those described by the Knickerbocker, don't his nature, royal and patrician titles sink into nothingness and sink to oblivion. Men were the intellectual and moral improvements, which a single year might master, is spread over a

> The laws of nature and of God doom no man to live on a posatoe a day; but the productive powers of the earth are as much beyond all the demands of healthful sustenance, as the volume were not created to live in wigwams nor in sties; but to rise up and to lie down in dwellings of comfort and elegance. Men were not created for mendacity societies, and alms housses, and the gallows; but for competence, and freedom, and virtue; not for thoughless puerilities and vanities, but dignity and honor, for joy unspeakable and fall of glory.

#### Punishment.

Sir George Staunton visited a man in India who had committed a murder, and, in order not only to save his life, but what was of much nore consequence, his caste, he submitted to A corespondent of the N. Orleans Delta thus the penalty imposed: this was, that he should describes the remarkably free and easy way in sleep seven years on a bedstead, without any mattress, the whole surface of which was stud-Some time in December last, whilst Judge ded with points of iron, resembling nails, but not so sharp as to penetrate the flesh. Sir tion, and his skin was like the hide of a rhinoceros, but more callous. At that time, however, he could sleep comfortably on his "bed Judge - I fine you ten dollars, for your im- of thorns," and remarked, that at the expiration of the term of his sentence, he should, most probably, continue that system, from choice, which he had been obliged to adopt from ne-

### Not an Unusual Thing.

An unsuccessful lover was asked by what he lost his divinity: 'Alas!' said he, 'I flattered her till she got too proud to speak to

Why is twice eleven like twice ten? Be cause twice eleven are twenty-two, and twice ten are twenty, too.

# A Rational Conclusion.

An honest Dutchman, in training up his son in the way he should go, frequently exercised him in Bible lessons. On one of these occa-Juror .- 'Colonel, don't you know me ? I'm sions he asked him : 'Who was dat would not 'Shoseph.'

' Dat's a coot poy ! Vel, vat was de reason know, sphose he wasn't shleepy.'

A pair of Irishmen, who were recently trav-Juror .--- You used to be counted some in the elling towards the Iron City, came upon a mile way of a bear-fight, in Ohio; and I hope you board standing by the wayside, with this inwill give the lawyers, on the other side partie- scription upon it : " 13 Miles from Pittsburg," Supposing it to be a tomb-stone, one of them Col. W .- Oh no! we get along very gently tapped the other upon the shoulder, and peaceably. I've just come into the case, and in a low, sepulchral tone said-"Tread lightly, have not yet been able to determine under what Jammy; here lies the dead; 43 years ould, an' his name is Miles, from Pittsburg,"

> " So, here I am, between two tailors," cried a beau at a public table where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business for themselves.

> "True," was the reply, "we are beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between

> Rather cool .- "You're a pretty fellow," said the owner of a wood pile to a thief, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep."

> "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back down and help me."

# What Next.

The Montreal Gazette translates from L'Avenir, a Canadian paper, the following extraordinary story, with the remark that the editors

HUMAN MONSTER .- We learn that a female

it! It will all separate into very clean ele- the feet within the shell, and articulates sounds which have not the slightest resemblence to the 'Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread and cry of a new-born child.' We are even told mear, and that makes a very sweet young lady that it can retract its head within the shell, unthat I saw one of you kissing last night. So, til the top of it is level with the shoulders .received baptism, and is likely to live.