

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 10.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1850.

No. 41.

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 proprietor, will be charged 37 1/2 cents, per year, extra.
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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 advertisers.
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TRUE FREEDOM.

A Tyrant needeth not a throne,
To win the hated name;
Who ruleth not his household well
Must own the Tyrant's shame.
Who tramples down of slaves but one,
Is e'en a worthless thing;
No matter be his titled great,
Or be he one of small estate,
Or master, lord, or king.
The husband loving not his wife—
Parent to child unkind—
Who shuns his home for brutal joys,
To suit a brutish mind,
Whoever harms a brutal thing,
Whate'er may be its name—
The ass that bears its daily toil,
Or meanest worm that crawls the soil,
Must own the tyrant's shame.
When peace prevails—in every home,
When kindred love is found—
And each to all shall feel the tie,
Brother to brothers bound;
When none shall dare a deed to do
Which others' wrong may be,
But each shall govern well his heart,
And shun himself the tyrant's part.
Then—then mankind is free.

OLD STYLE HYMNS.—The following verses are correct specimens of the hymns sung in Congregational churches before the days of Dr. Watts, and which were gradually made to give place to the hymns now in use, as the taste for harmony and beauty increased in our churches. The following verse should be deaconed off and sung one line at a time:

"This like the precious ointment
Down Aaron's beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard it downward went,
His garment skirts unto.

Another—a sort of an address to whales, and other big fish, as well as to tom-cods, flounders, sculpins, eels and other small fry:

Ye monsters of the bubbling deep,
Your Maker's praises spout;
Up from the sands ye codlings peep,
And wag your tails about.

There is much truth if no poetry in the following:

"The race is not forever got
By him who fastest runs;
Nor the battle by those people,
Who shoot the longest guns."

The following address to the Sun, chimes very well with the preceding, although of more modern origin:

"All hail thou glorious Sun!
Bright as a new tin pan!
Thou roughest, fairest, purest source—
Of bread and cheese to man!"

A DANDY'S BRAINS.—A couple of fellows in New York, happened to take a fancy to a young lady, and one of them sent the other a challenge, which was accepted, and accordingly they proceeded to the Jerseys to try the cold lead. The seconds loaded the pistols with nothing but powder. The one who received the challenge put a rotten egg into his pocket; and when the pistols were discharged the dandy standing ready to fall from the fright, received the egg plump in the forehead, which knocked his spindle shanks to the ground; and applying both hands to his face scraped off the matter, and turned his eyes fully toward heaven, exclaimed, "See! O, see my brains!"

Death from taking Wild Cherry Tree Bark.

We have the facts of the following case from Dr. N. H. Carey, of Wayne, in this county, who was called to the patient, but too late to save her. In March last Mrs. Carey House, of Wayne, aged about thirty, having been unwell some two or three weeks, prepared a strong decoction of the bark of the wild black cherry tree. (*Prunus Virginica*), to which she added a spoonful of gin, and drank about half a pint of it. She immediately became sick and convulsed, and died in three hours. When Dr. Carey arrived she was nearly dead; the pupils of her eyes were dilated to the utmost extent, her face exhibited singular distortions, and her breath emitted a strong odor of prussic acid.

It was this acid, which is continued in this species of the cherry, that caused death. We have seen calves poisoned by eating freely of the leaves. In moderate doses this bark is an excellent tonic, but in large concentrated doses it is a dangerous article. *Augusta (Me.) Farmer.*

Formation of the Constitution.

The following sketch from the pen of Gen. JOSEPH DAYTON, one of the farmers of the Constitution, brought afresh before the public by a correspondent of the New York Observer, will be read with interest, even by that portion of our readers who may have perused it:

"I was, (said Gen. Dayton,) a delegate from New Jersey in the General Convention which assembled in Philadelphia, for the purpose of digesting a Constitution for the United States, and I believe the youngest member of that body. The great and good Washington was then our President, and Dr. Franklin among other great men was a delegate from Pennsylvania. A disposition was soon discovered in some members to display themselves in oratorical flourishes—but the good sense and discretion of the majority put down all such attempts. We had convened to deliberate upon, and if possible, effect a great national object—to search for political wisdom and truth; these we meant to pursue with simplicity, and to avoid every thing which would have a tendency to divert our attention or perplex our scheme.

A variety of projects were proposed—all republican in their general outlines, but differing in their details. It was therefore determined that certain elementary principles should at first be established, in each branch of the intended Constitution—and afterwards the details should be debated and filled up.

There was little or no difficulty in determining upon the elementary principles—such as for instance that government should be a republican representative government—that it should be divided into three branches, i. e. Legislative, Executive and Judicial, &c. But when the organization of the Legislative branch came under consideration, it was easy to be perceived that the Eastern and Southern States had distinct interests, which it was difficult to reconcile—and that the large States were disposed to form a Constitution, in which the smaller States would be mere appendages and satellites to the larger ones. On the first of these subjects much animated and somewhat angry debate had taken place, when the ratio of representation in the lower house of Congress was before us—the Southern States claimed for themselves the whole number of black population; while the Eastern States were for confining the elective franchise to freemen only, without respect to color.

As the different parties adhered pertinaciously to their different positions, it was feared that this would prove an insurmountable obstacle; but as the members were already generally satisfied no constitution could be formed, which would meet the views and subserve the interests of each individual State, it was evident that it must be a matter of compromise and mutual concession.—Under these impressions, and with these views, it was agreed at length that each State should be entitled to one delegate in the House of Representatives for every 30,000 of its inhabitants—in which number should be included three fifths of the whole number of their slaves.

When the details of the House of Representatives were disposed of, a more knotty point presented itself in the organization of the Senate.—The larger states contended that the same ratio as to States should be common to both branches of the Legislature, or, in other words, that each State should be entitled to a representation in the Senate, (whatever might be the number fixed on) in proportion to its population as in the House of Representatives. The smaller states, on the other hand contended, that the House of Representatives might be considered as the guardian of the liberties of the people, and therefore ought to have a just proportion to their numbers; but that the Senate represented the sovereignty of the States, and that as each state, whether great or small, was equally an independent and sovereign state, it ought in this branch of the Legislature to have equal weight and authority. Without this they said, there would be no security for their equal rights, and they would, by such a distribution of power, be merged and lost in the larger States.

This reasoning, however plain and powerful, had but little influence on the minds of the delegates from the larger States; and as they formed a large majority of the Convention, the question, after passing through the forms of debate, was decided that each State should be represented in the Senate in proportion to its population.

When the Convention had adjourned over to the next day, the delegates of the four smaller States, viz; Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and Delaware, convened to consult what course was to be pursued in this important crisis at which we had arrived. After serious investigation, it was solemnly determined to ask for a reconsideration the next morning; and if it was not granted—or if, when granted, that offensive feature of the Constitution could not be expunged, and the smaller States put on equal footing with the largest, we would secede from the Convention; and returning to our constituents, inform them that no compact could be formed with the larger States, but which would sacrifice our sovereignty and independence.

I was deputed to be the organ through which this communication should be made. I know not why, unless it be that young men are generally chosen to perform rash actions. Accordingly, when the Convention had assembled, and as soon as the minutes of the last meeting were read, I rose and stated the view we had taken of the organization of the Senate, our desire to obtain a reconsideration and suitable modification of that article, and in failure thereof our determination to secede from the Convention and return to our constituents.

This disclosure, it may readily be supposed, produced an immediate and great excitement in every part of the house. Several members were immediately on the floor to express their surprise or indignation. They represented that the question had received a full and fair investigation, and had been definitely settled by a large majority.

That it was altogether unparliamentary and unreasonable for one of the minority to propose a reconsideration at the moment their act had become a matter of record, and without pretending that any new light could be thrown on the subject.—That if such a precedent should be established, it would in future be impossible to say when any point was distinctly settled, as a small minority might at any moment, again and again, move and obtain a reconsideration. They therefore hoped the Convention would express its decided disapprobation, by passing silently to the business before them.

There was much warm and some acrimonious feeling exhibited by a number of the speakers—a rupture appeared almost inevitable, and the bosom of Washington seemed to labor with the most anxious solicitude for its issue. Happily for the United States, the Convention contained some individuals possessed of talents and virtues of the highest order, whose hearts were deeply interested in the establishment of a new and efficient form of government, and whose penetrating minds had already deplored the evils which would spring up in our newly established republic, should the present attempt to consolidate it prove abortive. Among these personages the most prominent was Dr. Franklin. He was esteemed the Mentor of our body. To a mind naturally strong and enriched by much reading and the experience of many years, he added a manner of communicating his thoughts peculiarly his own, in which simplicity, beauty, and strength, were conspicuous. As soon as the angry orators who had preceded him had left him an opening, the Doctor rose, evidently impressed with the weight of the subject before them, and the difficulty of managing it successfully.

"We have arrived, Mr. President," said he "at a very momentous and interesting crisis in our deliberations. Hitherto our views have been harmonious, and our progress as great as could reasonably have been expected. But now an unlooked for and formidable obstacle is thrown in our way, which threatens to arrest our course, and, if not skillfully removed, to render all our fond hopes of a Constitution abortive. The ground which has been taken by the delegates of the four smallest States was as unexpected to me, and as repugnant to my feelings, as it can be to any member of this Convention. After what I thought a full and impartial investigation of the subject, I recorded my vote on the affirmative side of the question, and I have not yet heard anything which induces me to change my opinion. But I will not conclude that those gentlemen who differ from me are under a delusion, much less will I charge them with an intention of needlessly embarrassing our deliberations. It is possible some change in our late proceedings ought to take place upon principles of political justice—or that all things considered, the majority may see cause to recede from some of their just pretensions, as matter of prudence and expedience. For my own part, there is nothing I so much dread as a failure to devise and establish an efficient and equal form of government for our infant Republic. The present effort has been made under the happiest auspices, and has promised the most favorable results—but should this effort prove vain, it will be long ere another can be made with any prospect of success. Our strength and our prosperity will depend on our unity—and the secession as even four of the smallest States, interspersed as they are, would, in my mind, paralyze and render useless any plan which the majority could devise. I should therefore be grieved, Mr. President; to see matters brought to the test which has been perhaps too rashly, threatened, on one hand, and which some of my honored colleagues have treated too lightly on the other. I am convinced that it is a subject which should be approached with caution, treated with tenderness, and decided on with candor and liberality. It is, however, to be feared, that the members of this Convention are not in a temper, at this moment, to approach the subject on which we differ in a proper spirit.—I would therefore propose Mr. President, without proceeding further at this time, the Convention should adjourn for three days, in order to let the present ferment pass off, and afford time for a more full and dispassionate investigation of the subject—and I would earnestly recommend to the members of this Convention that they spend the time of this recess, not associating with their own party, and devising new arguments to fortify themselves in their own opinions, but that they mix with members of opposite sentiments, lend a patient ear to their reasoning, and candidly allow them the weight to which they may be entitled—and when we may assemble again, I hope it will be with a determination to form a Constitution—if such a one as we can individually, and in all respects, approve, yet the best which, under existing circumstances, can be obtained."

Astronomical Phenomena.

Soon after the Copernican system of Astronomy began to be understood, an old Connecticut farmer went to his parson with the following inquiry:

"Dr. T. do you believe in the new story they tell about the earth moving around the sun?"
"Yes certainly."
"Do you think it is according to the scriptures? If it is true, how could Joshua command the sun to stand still?"
"Umph!" quoth the doctor, scratching his head.
"Joshua commanded the sun to stand still, did he?"
"Yes."
"Well, it stood still, did it not?"
"Yes!"
"Very well. Did you ever hear that he set it agoing again?"

Why Women are Unhealthy.

Many of the physical evils, the want of vigor, the inaction of system, the languor and hysterical affections, which are so prevalent among the delicate young women of the present day may be traced to a want of well trained mental power and well-exercised self control and to an absence of fixed habits of employment. Real cultivation of the intellect, earnest exercise of the moral powers, the enlargement of the mind by the acquirement of knowledge, and the strengthening of its capabilities for effort, for firmness for endurance of inevitable evils, and for energy in combating such as they may over come, are the ends which education has to attain; weakness, but become infirmity.—The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth, let it be trained and exercised, and vigor both of body and mind will be the result. There is a homely and unpolished saying, that it is better to wear out than to rust out, but it tells a plain truth, rust consumes faster than use. Better, a million times better, to work hard, even to the shortening of existence, than to sleep and eat away this precious gift of life, giving no other cognizance of its possession.—*The Physical Training of Girls at School by Madame de Whal.*

The Doctor continued:—"Before I sit down, Mr. President, I will suggest another matter—and I am really surprised that it has not been proposed by some other member, at an earlier period of our deliberations. I will suggest, Mr. President, the propriety of nominating and appointing before we separate, a chaplain to our convention, whose duty it shall be uniformly to assemble with us, and introduce the business of each day by an address to the Creator of the Universe, and the Governor

of all nations, beseeching him to preside in our councils, enlighten our minds with a portion of heavenly wisdom, influence our hearts with a love of truth and justice, and crown our labors with complete and abundant success!"

The Doctor sat down; and never did I behold a countenance at once so dignified and delighted as was that of Washington, at the close of his address! Nor were the members of this Convention, generally less affected. The words of the venerable Franklin fell upon our ears with a weight and authority, even greater than we may suppose an orator to have had in a Roman Senate. A silent admiration superseded, for a moment, the expression of that assent and approbation, which was strongly marked on almost every countenance; I say almost—for one man was found in the Convention, Mr. —, of —, who rose and said, with regard to the first motion of the Honorable gentleman, for an adjournment, he would yield his assent; but he protested against the second motion for the appointment of a Chaplain. He then commenced a high strained eulogium on the assemblage of wisdom, talent and experience, which the Convention embraced—declared the high sense he entertained of the honor which his constituents had conferred upon him, in making him a member of that respectable body; said he was confidently of opinion that they were competent to transact the business which has been entrusted to their care; that they were equal to every exigence which might occur; and concluded by saying that, therefore, he had not seen the necessity of calling in foreign aid!

Washington fixed his eyes upon the speaker with a mixture of surprise and indignation, while he uttered this impertinent and impious speech! and then looked around to ascertain in what manner it affected others. They did not leave him a moment to doubt; no one deigned to reply, or take the smallest notice of the speaker, but the motion for appointing a Chaplain was instantly seconded, and carried.—Whether under the silent disapprobation of Mr. — or his solitary negative, I do not recollect. The motion for an adjournment was then put and carried unanimously; and the Convention adjourned.

The three days of recess were spent in the manner advised by Dr. Franklin, the opposite parties mixed with each other, and a free and frank interchange of sentiments took place. On the fourth day we assembled again; and if great additional light had not been thrown upon the subject, every unfriendly feeling had been expelled, and a spirit of conciliation had been cultivated, which promised at least a calm and dispassionate reconsideration of the subject.

As soon as the Chaplain had closed his prayer, and the minutes of the last sitting were read, all eyes were turned to the Doctor. He rose and in a few words stated that, during the recess he had listened attentively to all the arguments pro and con, which had been urged on both sides of the House—that he had himself said much, and thought more on the subject;—he saw difficulties and objections which might be urged by individual States against every scheme which had been proposed; and he was now more than ever convinced that the Constitution which they were about to form, in order to be just and equal must be founded on the basis of compromise and mutual concession. With such views and feelings, he would now move a reconsideration of the vote last taken on the organization of the Senate. The motion was seconded—the vote carried—the former vote recinded—and by a successful motion and resolution, the Senate was organized on the present plan."

Hard to Convert.

BY JOHN OF YORK.

In one of the handsomest villages in this State there formerly lived a preacher, whose name commenced with the initial W. He was a man of great tact and energy, and had built up a congregation that exceeded any other in the village in number and wealth. In truth Dr. W.'s church was the aristocratic church of the place, and on all state occasions, when ministers were to officiate, Dr. W. was the presiding solemnity.

Some seventeen or eighteen years ago there was a general revival in the village of J.—. It occurred that one of the most wealthy and respectable citizens, who had not formerly professed much respect for religion, was prevailed upon by his daughters to attend one of these revival meetings.

The family worshipped at Dr. W.'s church, and the shrewd parson saw that it would be no disadvantage to the finances of his flock to have the head of it engaged in the battle against the evil one—not that you should suppose he prevailed upon the young ladies to coax their papa to attend the revival, not at all! But it is quite certain that a glow of satisfaction, not entirely spiritual, dashed over his features when he saw the aged sinner seat himself on the front bench of the session room one night.

The old 'un—who will be called Col., for short—had been designedly brought to the seat next to the altar by his pious daughters, and not knowing anything about the church that he paid forty dollars a-year for pew rent, and he knew not how much more (through his wife and daughters) for foreign missions, was not aware until the conclusion of the short but impressive sermon of the exact fix he had got into. At the conclusion of his harangue, the preacher called on all who wished to be saved to come forward and be prayed for, and triumphantly pointed to the gray-headed old sinner in front.

"There!" exclaimed Dr. W. "look at that old sinner, whose life has been spent in the service of the devil! He has been touched with the rod of Joshua, and has come forward to ask for mercy at the foot of the altar."

Old Col. looked as if he could have swallowed the speaker and his brimstone harangue to boot; but the place, and the presence of his daughters, who were beside him, and a certain embarrassing feeling, not very distantly related to awe, chained him to his seat. When the preacher descended from the pulpit a large number of persons of both sexes came crowding forward, and the victim of misplaced confidence found himself forced within the altar by the living current of repentant sinners. The area was crowded almost to suffocation, and when the call came to kneel down, the old gentleman found no little difficulty in getting himself into the position desired.

When the first essay was concluded, the preacher approached each of the anxious and inquired 'how they felt,' 'if they were relieved,' Dr. W. —, took old C.—, entirely under his wing.

"Do you feel any relief?" asked the doctor of divinity.

"Not a bit," answered old C.—, whose voice naturally of a high pitch, was an octave higher than usual.

"You must forget the world, my dear Mr. C.—, You must give up all your wealth."

"Must I?" groaned the victim.

"Certainly you must—don't you know what the bible says about the rich?"

"I never read it," shouted the miserable sinner.

"God have mercy on you!" ejaculated Dr. W. "So I say, groaned old C.—

At this time prayer was again offered up, and the Dr. poured all sorts of consolation into the ears of his patient. When it was concluded he again repeated his inquiries after the old sinner's condition.

"Do you feel any relief, Mr. C.?"

"Not a bit."

"But you don't give up your whole heart, Mr. D."

"I do."

"It can't be Mr. C. or you would receive pardon."

"But I tell you I do."

"Oh, Mr. C. I'm afraid you don't—or your prayer would be heard. Try, Mr. C., do try."

"I will, doctor, I will."

Another prayer, and the same questions were repeated.

"Not a bit doctor," was the response.

"Mr. C.," said the preacher, very impressively "it can't be that you give up your whole heart."

"I tell you I do," said old C.—, unable longer to control his temper.

"Impossible!"

"Well, then, by — I lie!" shouted the unfortunate victim, and with a bound he cleared the rail and left the church.

The sensation produced by this unexpected denouement need not be described. Suffice it that old Col. C. was finally converted, and is now one of the pillars of the church.

Schoolmaster—Bill Tomkins, what is a widow?

Bill—"A widdier sir, is a married woman—what han't got no husband."
Master—"Very well. What is a widow-er?"

Bill—"A widdier is a man what runs arter the widders."

Master—"Well Bill, that is not exactly accord'ing to Johnson, but it will do."

India rubber pies rank amongst the most recent inventions.

A Western paper announces the siting of the Court of Common Fleas. We suppose of course the bed bugs are also in attendance at the hotels.