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AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Jeffersonian Republican.

The Spells of Home.

BY MRS. HEMANS. By the soft green light in the woody glade, On the banks of moss where thy childhood played; By the household tree through which thine eye First looked in love to the summer sky; By the dewy gleam, by the very breath Of the primrose tufts in the grass beneath, Upon thy heart there is laid a spell Holy and precious-oh! guard it well!

By the sleepy ripple of the stream, Which has lutted thee into many a dream; By the shiver of the ivy leaves To the wind of morn, at thy ceasement eaves; By the bees' deep naurmur in the limes By the music of the Sabbath chimes; By every sound of thy native shade, Stronger and dearer the spell is made.

By the gathering round the winter hearth, When twilight called unto household mirth; By the fairy tale, or the legend old, In that ring of happy faces told; By the quiet hour, when hearts unite In the parting prayer and the kind good night By the smilling eye and the loving tone, Over thy life has the spell been thrown.

And bless that gift ! it hath gentle might, A guardian power and a guiding light; It hath led the freeman forth to stand In the mountain battle of his land; It hath brought the wanderer o'er the seas, To die on the hills of his own fresh breeze; And back to the gates of his father's hall, It hath led the weeping prodigal.

Yes! when the heart in its pride would stray From the pure first loves of its youth away; When the sullying breath of the world would come O'er the flowers it brought from its childhood's

Think then again of the woody glade, And the sound by the rusting ivy made; Think of the tree at thy father's door, And the kindly spell shall have power once more,

Pre-Existence.

A queer old gentleman of our acquaintance fell into a speculation one day about the different creeds and shades of belief which have existed at various stages of the world's progress, and after mature deliberation, came to the conclusion that the Pythagorian doctrine is not an irrational one to show that they who denounce the doctrine of He was the terror of the village, and spent his after all. He argued in this wise. The followers of Pythagoras believed that the souls of all sorts of animals, while they take upon them new bodies at their death, retain, intheir state of transmigration. many of the characteristics were with they were distinguished in their former shape. Thus: the rat, which is caught gnawing into your premises, must probably, in his human shape, have been a house breaker; the cat, that spits, caterwauls and scratches, must have been a termagant woman; and the ass. that submits to the lash, and carries burdens, one of the subjects of a despotic government. So, again; a dandy, who smells of musk, gives pretty good evidence of having formerly been a pole-cat; a great talker, of having once been a parrot; and a keen money-broker, of having prowled about seek- of "family circle," each and all feeling it both to two or three friends, who of course spread to keep my mind free from other exciteing mat. stick had been used as intended, and exhibited to ing whom and what he may devour, in the shape a duty and a pleasure to contribute their mite it all over the village in the space of one day. ters. Dr. Parkman agreed to call on me as I pro-

This notion of Pythagoras might be carried out, and applied to the characters of the beings around most agreeable person, witty and intelligent, woman. The nice bis from the best tables us, whether brute or human. Besides, to do so, but exceedingly slight, and of small stature, alwould afford work for the fancy, and excercise for the imagination. We could never, for instance, stumble over a fat porker, in the course of our rambles, but we should forthwith think of an alderman. Every fly we beheld, foaming from one hon, proud of his strength, which, with the ex. tering form commanded respect everywhere. got the money ?" I replied, "No, Dr Parkman;" ing of them would have on the mortgage, or my thing to another, and defiling whatever it touches, would remind us of a libertine. In every poor be proud of. old horse, turned out on the highway to die, we should imagine we saw a faithful public servent, who has spent the prime of his life in the service of his country, and is thrust out, at last, to perish with poverty and neglect.

We see strutting along, a magnificent rooster, he reached a pitch of genuine excitement. looking as if he could crow as lustily as Chapman over a political victory. His feathers are sleek and fine, presenting, as he moves, various strength, neither does a slight one indicate the were tears shed above her bier, and penisons Professor of Chemistry. "You see," he said, "I changeable tints. Near him are sundry femin- reverse; I am very small and slender, yet I breathed upon her memory. ine specimens of the same genus, to whom he is showing his proud coat, and paying assiduous attention. It requires no great stretch of imagination to faucy that he was some famous gallant, perhaps the Earl of Rochester or King George the Fourth, when a "biped without feathers."

Just opposite, is a squad of the canine species bet the supper ?"

is bristling about, snarling at, and endeavoring to pounds; do you dare to think that you can car property was bequeathed to the church .- Mato take no notice of him. Is it not extremely prob- without putting me down?" able that this troublesome whiffet was once a little peppery assemblyman or Congressman, who was fond of attracting notice by assailing his betters; and that the noble dog beside him was a member of the same body, but with too much sense and character to take notice of him? There, too, is a smart, active little terrier, one who is death on rats, and such sorts of vermin. He is a keen fellow on the scent, and woe to them if they come within reach of his paw. When clad in human

extinct, viz: an honest and vigilant thief-taker? Did you ever see a peacock in a farm yard? Bless our stars! how he spreads himself. What in front of the house, where the inmates can not dear little R. would strain himself,. well help seeing him. In his former state of existence, he must have been a beau of the first water-nothing less, perhaps, than an ancestor of -, or of---

Again dear reader, did you ever see an old hen that had but one chick-that was constantly toiling, and clucking, and scratching, and making as staked on the result. Next morning R. did much ado as if she had a large brood-and all for the sake of this single fledgeling ? This matronly old hen must have been some fond mother, who labored and bustled, day and night, to get together the wherewithal to support-perhaps to supply the profligacy and dissipation of-an only appointed for the performance; all is bustle, son, and a spendthrift.

As it is curious, on the Pythagorean principle, to zas and Balconies, but the entire road from the trace out the former condition of the various brute species, so it is no less amusing to consider in what shape the different individuals of the human race formerly appeared.

A little way off is a lady of a fair exterior .-Her voice is soft and gentle; her words are smooth and flattering; and she seems to be angelic. forth from the hall of the Pavilion, the obser-But wait a minute. Something has crossed the ved of all observers, the Dwarf and the Giant. ted that he had no previous acquaintanceship with grain. Her eyes begin to flash-her face reddens -Jerusalem! what a fury she is in. She berates her husband and everybody about her, and seems now a very devil in petticoats. She must have been, formerly, some sleek tabby-cat, who would pur, and pur, and pur around you, pleased with the hand that fed and stroked her; until chancing to rub the hair the wrong way, should suddenly fly in a rage, and spit, and scratch your eyes out.

Here is a man who is exceedingly rough in all he does. If he is to embrace you, he will squeeze the very breath out of your body. If he is to shake hands, he will give you such a grip as to make you cry out with pain, and almost imagine that your fingers are in a vice. He never speaks without a growl. In a word, whether in conversation to burden myself with fifty pounds of clothing. or in action, he is the very antipodes of politeness and consideration. It requires no stretch of fan- me without my clothes !" almost shrieked the cy to presume that in his former state of existence, astonished Giant. he was a bear. The traces of his origin still remain, like some Indian moulds or traditionary relics, remarkable for their distinctness.

The ladies that flutter in the streets of populous eyes of beholders, must surely, in a former state, of handkerchiefs, into the bar-room, deposited ted for a summer's day and then disappeared from

The cunning speculator, who is ever busy in looking out for bargains, and constantly endeavoring to overreach others in the way of trade, what is he but some villainous old fox, who having cast his skin, still retains the principle characteristics whereby he was distinguished in his former shape? Slanderers, it is natural to suppose, were formerly toads, who, having ceased to spit their ven-

proved method of venting it in another. False friends are but snakes, in a different dress; and many conquerors are tigers, delighting in bloodshed merely for bloodshed's sake; the same as they did when they had four legs.

We might go on, ad libitum, to enumerate parfident in their own belief. Our present belief is, last, the vagabond so worried the forbearence any hope of keeping. I did not hear from him ry, which I filled with water, and threw in a quanter, and go to dinner .- Norristown Register.

"Big Able" vs. "Little Manhattan." retired place than the Sulphur Springs at M -. troubles, and acquainted him with her determicrowded -- at the time I write of, there may amiable mood as she proceed, and at last, behave been at the "Pavilion" a hundred persons, came profuse in his expressious of gratitude. all told, principally ladies, and these ladies, The will, through the agency of the deacon,

to the fund of general amusement.

One evening, after supper the conversation miserated in, his disgraceful course. urned on feats of strength; Tom B-held Years passed away, and the kind attentions chairs out arms length, bent pokers over his arm, of friends were still continued to the widow,

great frame is not always indicative of great to her grave in the quiet churchyard. There will bet a supper and cahmpaign for the party, that I can carry you from the Pavilion to the squire, and a number of village notables were Spring and back without putting you down."

"Carry me ?" "Yes! carry you."

"Nonsense! my weight will crush you." "Well, well, that's my look out. Will you

"Supper! yes, fifty suppers! Why, you up, and his tail cocked to the hightest point. He little cherub, I weigh nearly two hundred The will was read, in which all the widow's up; I forgot everything, and felt nothing but the servant, and I knew not by how many persons.

"That is what I offer to do, but you are to the legs or anything of that sort." "Of course not."

without putting you down, that's the bet."

your surplus capital." were induced to back him; still bets were legatee. flesh, may he not have belonged to a race almost freely offered at two to one against him, Tom

B. being the most extensive operator. pains he takes to exhibit his gay feathers. He is household. The young gen lemen told it to particularly fond of exhibiting himself to the peo- the young ladies, the young ladies thought it not fiction. It is but an instance of the weak. ple; and will strut, for half a day at a time, just would be capital fun, but they were afraid poor ness of our common natures, which in similar

vessel."

" Oh, shocking !"

The excitement increases, and many pairs of gloves, handkerchiefs, and boquets, were not make his appearence at breakfast, and it was wispered that he had sat up all night making his will, and practising the dumb-bells

At length the clock strikes twelve, the hour mittee. confusion, and excitement; not only the Piaz-Pavilion to the Spring was lined with ladies; on every side their little sun-shades glanced in the sunbeams, and their summer scarls waved the breeze.

And now, amid the breathless silence, step

" Strip !"

" What ?" says the Giant.

" Strip !" repeated R ', What do you mean?"

"Why, exactly what I say -- strip, come, hurry don't disappoint the ladies."

You don't mean undress ?" "Yes I do-- I wagered to carry you, you are heavy enough in all conscience. I'm not going "You don't pretend that you were to carry

" I bet that I would carry you, and nothing

else :--- will you get ready !" "Sold, oh! Jemima!" exclaimed Tom, and cities, spending a great part of every fair day dis- seizing R. by the waistband of the trowsers, he playing their beauties to the sun, and dazzling the rushed, amid the shouts of laughter and waving have been no other than gay butterflies, that spor- R. uppon the counter, and ordered supper at nine precisely.

A Story of Human Nature.

There once lived in an obscure town in Masward the grave she travelled, without friend or

Old Nance had but one relative living, that she knew of, and he, a wild, graceless son.

It would be dificult to find a more quiet and of the deacons, and made a clean breast of her The Hotel is large and never uncomfortably nation. The deacon grew from a cool to a very

There was here none of the ridiculous for- make it void, provided the son would totally for I expected the conversation would be a long coloring wood, by being absorbed into the pores. places. We formed a rather extensive kind the deacon, who said nothing about it, except was necessary for me to have my time, and, also, well adapted to this purpose. Another longer

I here met young R-, a lively and a Old Nance was miraculous. Such a good old most a dwarf, a real little pocket Adonis, and humble abode. On a rainy Sabath, a carrige a most decided pet of the ladies, as was his took her up at her door, and carried her to church rear, called the upper laboratory. He came rapantithesis Tom B ---, who stood six feet and where she was kindly favored with a front pew, idly down the step, and followed me into the labo my pocket. I do not know why I did this rather I don't know how many inches in his stockings, near the speaker, and near the stove. Her ratory. He immediately addressed me with great than put them in the fire, for, I had not considered a broad heavy, coarse built fellow, strong as a praise was in everybody's mouth, and her tot- energy-" Are you ready for me, sir? Have you for a moment what effect either mode of disposception of his good nature, was all that he had But she thrived remarkably under this treatment and lived, and lived. In the meantime, R-, of course, met no favor in his eyes, the son was looked on with more than usual weak, small, and delicate as he appearered. distrust, and the poor widow was deeply com-

The funeral was past. The deacon, the gathered in her dwelling, and in one corne sof the room sat the sad and taciturn son :

'Squire,' said the decon, 'I believe there is a Yes, there is a will."

Will you have the goodness to read it." The will was produced. All were silent, could not stop him, and soon my own temper was been seen and had probably been overheard by the

pick a quarrel with a larger animal, who seems ry me from this Pavilion to the Spring and back my an eye sought the face of the prodigal son, but saw no change in his stolid features.

> When the reading was finished, the son arose use uo unfair means to prevent, no dragging of and drawing a piece of paper from his pocket enquired the date of that ar will ?

The date was stated, and handing the squire "I am to carry you to the Spring and back his paper, the portionless asked him to read it Alas! it was a will one day yonger than the "That's it, it is a bet, a nice investment for other. The fond mother in her weakness had told the son what she had done, and he mana-

The assembled wisdom and disinterestedness of the village went home thinking, and the son It was an incident in the quiet routine of our had the satisfaction of knowing that his mother's last days were her best days. Reader, this is developments, come before us with humiliaest walks of life.

Extraordinary Confession of Professor Webster, of the Murder of Doctor George Parkman.

Boston, July 2, 1850.

At a meeting of the Council, this morning, the case of Professor Webster was refered to a com-

Before the committee, at 12 o'clock, appeared the Rev. Dr. Putnam, the spiritual adviser of the condemned, with a petition for a commutation of punishment, together with a confession that he killed Dr. Parkman.

The Reverend gentleman prefaced the statement by a few remarks relative to the manner in which the confession was made to him. He sta-Expectation is on tip-toe, the excitement is Professor Webster, before being called to act in intense, when suddenly the musical voice of the capacity of his spirtiual adviser. In the first R. breaking the solemn stillness, is heard to few weeks of his visits, he sought no acknowledgment of the prisoner. At length, on the 23d of May, he visited him in his cell, and demanded of of him, for his own well being, that he should tell the truth in regard to the matter, and he acceeded to the request, by making a statement, which was now submitted for the consideration of the Coun-

It was in substance as follows :-

THE CONFESSION.

On Tuesday, 20th of November, I sent the note to Dr. Parkman, which it appears, was carried by the boy, Maxwell. I handed it to Littlefield unsealed. It was to ask Dr. Parkman to call at my rooms, on Friday, the 23d, after my lecture. He had become, of late, very importunate for his pay. ficer in my house, and to drive me from my professorship, if I did not pay him. The purport of my note about the payment. I wished to gain, for those I was liable every day on occasions, and in a heaping on me the most bitter taunts and approlating him on his success in getting me appointed my family and others with composure. tell how long the torrent of threats and invectives

sting of his words. I was excited to the highest degree of passion, and while he was speaking and gesticulating in the most violent and menacing manner, thrusting the letter and his fist into my face, in my fury I seized whatever thing was handiest (it was a stick of wood,) and dealt mm an instantaneous blow with all the force that passion could give it. I did not know, or think, or care, where I should hit him, nor how hard, nor what the effect would be. It was on the side of his All doubted R's ability to accomplish the ged to have a will drawn twenty-four hours af- head, and there was nothing to break the force of feat, yet from his determined manner, some ter the previous one, in which he was the sole the blow. He fell instantly upon the pavement. There was no second blow; he did not move. I stooped down over him, and he seemed to be lifeless. Blood flowed from his mouth, and I got a sponge and wiped it away. I got some ammonia and applied it to his nose, but without effect. Perhaps I spent ten minutes in attempts to resuscitate him, but I found he was absolutely dead. In my "R. says he will do it if he bursts a blood ung frequency, alike in the lowest and high- horror and consternation, I ran instinctively to the doors and bolted them, the doors of the lecture room and of the laboratory below. And then, what was I to do? It never occurred to me to go out and declare what had been done, and obtain assistance. I saw nothing but the alternative of a successful movement and concealment of the body on the one hand, and of infamy and destruction on the other. The first thing I did, as soon as I could do anything, was to draw the body into the private room adjoining, where I took off the clothes, and began putting them into the fire, which was burning in the upper laboratory. They were all consumed there that afternoon, with papers, pocketbook, and whatever they contained. I did not examine the pockets, nor remove anything, except the watch. I saw that, or the chain of it hanging out. I took it, and threw it over the bridge as I went to Cambridge. My next more was to get the body into the sink, which stands in the small private room; by setting the body partially erect against the corner, and by getting up into the sink myself, I succeeded in drawing it up there. It was entirely dismembered.

It was quickly done, as a work of terrible and

desperate necessity. The only instrument was

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the knife found by the officers, in the tea chest, which I kept for cutting corks. I made no use of the Turkish knife, as it was called at the trial .-That had long been kept on my parlor mantlepiece in Cambridge, as a curious ornament. My daughters frequently cleaned it; hence the marks of oil and whiting found on it. I had lately brought it into Boston to get the silver sheath repaired .-While dismembering the body, a stream of Cochituate water was running through the sink, carry-He had threatened me with a suit; to put an of- ing off the blood in a pipe that passed down through the lower laboratory. There must have been a leak in the pipe, for the ceiling below was was simply to ask the conference, I did not tell stained immediately around it. There was a fire him, in it, what I could do, or what I had to say burning in the furnace of the lower laboratory .-Littlefield was mistaken in thinking there had nevfew days, a release from his solicitations, to which er been a fire there. He had probably never kindled one, but I had done it myself several times. sachusetts, an old Indian woman. Somehow manner very disagreeable and alarming, and also I had done it that day for the purpose of making or other, the old woman had accumulated quite to avert for so long a time, at least, the fulfilment oxygen gas. The head and viscera were put ina little property. Yet she was an Indian, and of recent threats of severe measures. I did not to that furnace that day, and the fuel heaped on. was treated with cool contempt by her neigh- expect to be able to pay him when Friday should I did not examine at night to see to what degree om in one way, have taken upon them the im- bors. She had no seat at the social circle, arive. My purpose was, if he should accede to they were consumed. Some of the extremities received no attention from those around her, the proposed interview, to state to him my embar- were put in there, I believe, on that day; the peloccupied a back pew in church, and down to- rassments and utter inability to pay him at pres- vis, and some of the limbs perhaps, were all put ent-to apologise for those things in my conduct under the lid of the lecture room table, in what is which had offended him-to throw myself upon called the well-a deep sink lined with lead; a his mercy-to beg for further time and indulgence, stream of Cochituate was turned into it, and run-Pythagoras as ridiculous, ought not to be too con- time in anything but a respectable way. At make as good promises to him as I could have put into a similar well, in the lower laboratothat, as the bell is ringing, we will close this chap- of his old mother, that in a hasty moment she on that day, nor the next, (Wednesday,) but I tity of potash, which I found there. This disporesolved to disinherit him and leave her money found on Thursday he had been abroad in pur- tion of the remains was not changed till after the suit of me without finding me. I imagined he visit of the officers on Monday. When the body Accordingly she started for the house of one had forgotton the appointment, or else did not had been thus all disposed of, I cleared away all mean to wait for it. I feared he would come in traces of what had been done. I think the stick upon me at my lecture hour, or while I was pre. with which the fatal blow had been struck proved paring my experiments for it; therefore I called at to be a piece of the stump of a large grape vinehis home on that morning, (Friday,) between eight say two inches in diameter, and two feet long .and nine o'clock, to remind him of my wish to see It was one of several pieces which I had carried though daughters of the frozen North, were was drawn, but the old woman feeling a little him at the College, at half-past one-my lectures in from Cambridge long before, for the purpose of themselves fair and warm as the summer sun compunction, had a clause inserted which should closing at one. I did not stop to talk with him, showing the effect of certain chemical fluids in mality and eliquette of fashionable watering reform his habits. Secrecy was enjoned upon one, and I had my lectures to prepare for, for it The grape vine, being a very porous wood, was But the change wrought in the situation of posed. He came, accordingly, between half-past it into the fire. I took up the two notes either one and two o'clock, entering at the lecture room from the table or the floor, I think the table, close face and through the signatures, and put them in and I was then beginning to state my condition, indebtedness to Dr. P. and the other persons inand my appeal to him, but he would not listen to terested, and I had not yet given a single thought me, and interrupted me with much vehemence. - to the question as to what account I should give He called me a scoundrel and liar, and went on of the object or result of my interview with Dr. Parkman. I never saw the sledge hammer spobrious epithets. While he was speaking, he drew ken of by Littlefield; never knew of its existence, and glorified himself and other Sampsons until when, at last, she slept the sleep that knows a handful of papers from his pocket, and took from at least I have no recollection of it. I left the no waking. A large funeral, one of the largest among them my two notes, and also an old letter College to go home, as late as six o'clock. I col-"Why Tom," quietly observed R ____, "a the little village had ever seen, attended her from Hossack, written many years ago, congratu- lected myself as well as I could, that I might meet On Saturday, I visted my rooms at the college, but made no change in the disposition of the remains,

got you into your office, and now I will get you and laid no plans as to my future course. On Satout of it." He put back into his pocket all the urday evening, I read the notice in the "Trnascript" papers except the letter and the notes. I cannot respecting his disappearence. I was then deeply impressed with the necessity of immediately taking some ground as to the character of my interview contined, and I cannot recall to memory but a small with Dr. P., for I saw it must become known that portion of what he said; at first, I kept interpos- I had such an interview, as I had appointed it ing, trying to pacify him, so that I might obtain first by an unsealed note, on Tuesday, and on the object for which I sought the interview, but I Friday had myself called at his house in open