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From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

Extract from an Unpublished Poem.
The morning came—that long expected morn!
And Sukey hailed with joy its early dawn;
Vain through the night her head its pillow pressed,
And tain the maiden wooed the couch of rest;
For hopes and fears that maidens only know,
Had waked her gentle heart and bade the tear-drops flow.

The morning came—and Josey, at her side,
Before the man of God received his bride;
Upon her finger placed the pledge of bliss,
And sealed his promise with a rapturous kiss.
All things made ready for the bridal tour,
Their arched necks, and nostrils open wide,
And ears erect, betrayed the courteser's pride;
Proud of the destined freight they were to bear,
The courtly Josey and the virgin fair,
And soon within the silken curtains pent,
Crack! went the whip, and off the lovers went.

But while Josey, love's light its radiance shed,
Without the gathering clouds a gloom o'erspread;
Full long they heeded not the raging storm,
For Cupid's fires had kept them saug and warm;
The storm at length had ceased—and far on high
Appeared at intervals the azure sky,
But still a lingering cloud obscured his ray,
And hid from earth the smiling God of day.
Now, gazing from the lattice at his side,
Fond Josey thus addressed his blushing bride—
The storm is o'er—the rain, I hope, is done,
And soon, my dear, we'll have a little sun;
But Sukey, who of other things bethought her,
Replied, 'My dear, I'd rather have a daughter.'

The Musician's Marriage.

After having passed the summer in visiting the principal towns of Germany, the celebrated pianist, Listz, arrived at Prague in October 1846. The day after he came, his apartment was entered by a stranger—an old man, whose appearance indicated misery and suffering. The great musician received him with cordiality which he would not perhaps have shown to a nobleman.—Encouraged by his kindness his visitor said: 'I have come to you sir as a brother. Excuse me if I take this title, notwithstanding the distance that divides us; but formerly I could boast some skill in playing upon the piano, and by giving instructions I gained a comfortable livelihood.—Now I am old, feeble, burdened with a large family, and destitute of pupils. I live at Nuremberg, but I came to Prague to seek to recover the remnant of a small property which belonged to my ancestors. Although nominally successful, the expense of a long litigation has more than swallowed up the trifling sum I recovered. To-morrow I set out for home penniless.' 'And you have come to me? You have done well, and I thank you for this proof of your esteem. To assist a brother professor is to me more than a duty, it is a pleasure. Artists should have their purses in common; and if fortune neglects some, in order to treat others better than they deserve it only makes it more necessary to preserve the equilibrium by fraternal kindness. That's my system; so don't speak of gratitude, for I feel that I only discharge a debt. As he uttered these generous words, Listz opened a drawer in his writing case, and started when he saw that his usual depository for his money contained but three ducats. He summoned his servant.

'Where is the money?' he asked.
'There.'
'There! why there's scarcely anything!'
'I know it, sir. If you please to remember, I told you that the cash was nearly exhausted.'
'You see my dear brother,' said Listz smiling, 'that for the moment I am no richer than you; but that does not trouble me: I have credit and I can make ready money start from the keys of my piano. However as you are in haste to leave Prague and return home, you shall not be delayed by my present want of funds.'
So saying he opened another drawer, and taking out a splendid medallion, gave it to the old man.
'There,' said he, 'that will do. It was a present made me by the Emperor of Austria; his own portrait set in diamonds. The painting is nothing remarkable, but the stones are fine. Take them and dispose of them, and whatever they bring shall be yours.'
The old musician tried in vain to decline so rich a gift. Listz would not hear of refusal, and the poor man at length withdrew after inquiring the richest blessing of heaven on his generous benefactor. He then repaired to the principal jeweler

of the city in order to sell the diamonds. Seeing a miserably dressed man anxious to dispose of magnificent jewels with whose value he appeared unacquainted, the master of the shop appearing to examine the diamonds with close attention, he whispered a few words in the ear of one of his assistants. The latter went out, and speedily returned, accompanied by several soldiers of the police, who arrested the unhappy artist, in spite of his protestations of innocence.

'You must first come to prison,' they said, 'afterwards you can give an explanation to the magistrate.'
The prisoner wrote a few lines to his benefactor, imploring his assistance. Listz hastened to the jeweler.
'Sir,' said he 'you have caused the arrest of an innocent man; come with me immediately, and let us have him released. He is the lawful owner of the jewels in question, for I gave them to him.'
'But, sir,' asked the merchant, 'who are you?'
'My name is Listz.'
'I don't know any rich man of that name.'
'That may be yet I am tolerably well known.'
'Are you aware, sir, that these diamonds are worth six thousand florins—that is to say, about five hundred guineas, or twelve thousand francs?'
'So much the better for him on whom I have bestowed them.'
'But in order to make such a present you must be very wealthy.'
'My actual fortune consists of three ducats.'
'Then you are a magician!'
'By no means; and yet by just moving my fingers, I can obtain as much money as I wish.'
'You must be a magician.'
'If you choose, I'll disclose to you the magic I employ.'

Listz had seen a piano in the parlor behind the shop. He opened it and ran his fingers over the keys; then seized by sudden inspiration he improvised one of those soul touching symphonies peculiar to himself.
As he sounded the first chords, a beautiful girl entered the room. While the melody continued she remained speechless and immovable; then as the last note died away, she cried with irrepressible enthusiasm:
'Bravo, Listz, 'tis wondrous!'
'Dost thou know him, then, my daughter?' asked the jeweler.
'This is the first time that I have had the pleasure of seeing or hearing him,' replied she; 'but I know that none living save Listz could draw such sounds from the piano.'
Expressed with grace and modesty, by a young person of remarkable beauty, this admiration could not fail to be more than flattering to the artist. However, after making his best acknowledgements, Listz withdrew in order to deliver the prisoner, and was thus accompanied by the jeweler.

Grieved at his mistake, the worthy merchant sought to repair it by inviting the two musicians to supper. The honors of the table was done by his amiable daughter, who appeared no less touched at the generosity of Listz than astonished at his talent.
That night the musicians of the city serenaded their illustrious brother. The next day the nobles and the most distinguished inhabitants of Prague presented themselves at the door. They entreated him to give some concerts, leaving it to him to fix the sum he pleased as a remuneration. Then the jeweller perceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light may be more valuable than the most precious diamonds. Listz continued to go to his house, and to the merchants great joy, he soon perceived that his daughter was the cause of these visits. He began to love the company of the musician, and the fair girl, his only child, certainly did not hate it.
One morning the jeweler, coming to the point with German frankness, said to Listz:
'How do you like my daughter?'
'She is an angel.'
'What do you think of marriage?'
'I think so well of it that I have the greatest possible inclination to try it.'
'What would you say to a fortune of three millions of francs?'
'I would willingly accept it.'
'Well we understand each other. My daughter pleases you, you please my daughter; her fortune is ready—be my son-in-law.'
'With all my heart.'

The marriage was celebrated the following week. And this according to the chronicles of Prague is a true account of the marriage of the great and good pianist, Listz.
Be Industrious.
To the addition of extensive knowledge, incessant application and industry are necessary.—Nothing great or good has been achieved without them. Be willing then to labor; be not satisfied with superficial attainments, and accustom yourself to habits of accurate and thorough investigation. Explore the foundations and first principles of every science. It is observed by Locke, that 'there are fundamental truths that lie at the bottom—the basis upon which a great many others rest—and in which they have their consistency; there are teeming truths, rich in the stores with which they furnish the mind, and, like the lights of heaven, are not only beautiful and interesting in themselves, but give light and evidence to other things, that without them could not be seen or known.' These are truths with which we should endeavor to enrich our minds. Be select in your reading—become familiar with the writings of the great master spirits of the world, who will enrich your mind with profound, enlarged, and exalted views; and who, while they form you to habits of just and noble thinking will also teach you to cherish pure and generous feelings. If you would make these thorough acquisitions, you must guard against immoderate indulgence of your passions, and the seductions of evil companions. A life of dissipation and pleasure is death to superior excellence. A

body invigorated by habits, of temperance and self-denial, and a mind undisturbed by unholy passions, serene and cheerful in conscious rectitude, are most powerful auxiliaries in the pursuit of science.

It will be equally important in you to guard against self-sufficiency and vanity. This temper is an effectual barrier to high intellectual improvements. Frequently reflect upon the small extent and imperfection of your attainments in the vast regions of science that are yet unexplored by you; on the ten thousand books that you have never read or seen, or of which perhaps you have not even heard. Remember too the lofty attainments that have been made by some profound scholars both of ancient and modern days. I would recommend you to read in early life, a few well-selected biographies of men who were distinguished for their general knowledge. Read the lives of Demosthenes, of Newton, of Locke, of Hale, of Haller, of Doddridge, of Johnson, and of other accomplished and illustrious scholars. Observe the ardent attachment and intense industry with which they cultivated science, and the astonishing achievements which they made—their high valuation of time and careful improvement of it; compare your habits and attainments with theirs—not to repose in sluggish despondency, but to rouse yourself from apathy and sloth, to a noble emulation of rising to an equality with them. It was by no secret magic that these mighty scholars attained to distinction and fame; it was by patient persevering, untiring industry. If the eloquence of Demosthenes shook with its thunder the throne of Phillip, and ruled the fierce democracy of Athens; and if the vehement denunciations and powerful appeals of Cicero drove Catiline from the senate-house, and made Cesar tremble, it was by the private studies and profound meditations of the closet—that their minds have been invigorated, and expanded, and enriched, and enobled with diversified knowledge, lofty sentiment and generous feeling. If Newton, with a flight more adventurous than the eagle's soared to the very boundary of creation; if he explained the laws that govern the universe, and let in a flood of light upon the world—it was ardent attachment to science—it was intense, patient, untiring industry that gave to the pinions of his mind that vigor which elevated and sustained him at so lofty a height. If Locke and Reid have dispelled the darkness that had for ages settled on the human intellect, and have freed the sciences of the mind from the intricacies of the schools, it was not merely by the force of their own genius, but by deep, patient, and often-repeated meditation and study. If Burke charmed listening senators by the masculine strength and brilliancy of his thoughts—if Mansfield, and our Hamilton illuminated the bar by the splendor of their learning and eloquence—if Hall and Chalmers proclaimed from the pulpit immortal truths in their loftiest strains—it was not only because they ranked among the first scholars, but also among the most laborious men of the age. Contemplate the character of these illustrious men; imitate their industry, their eager love of learning, and the zeal with which they pursued it, and you may equal them.

An Act to incorporate the Delaware and Cobb's Gap Railroad Company.

Sec. 1 Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that Moses W. Coolbaugh, Simeon W. Schoonover, Thos. Gratton, Henry M. Labor, Adam Overfield, John Place, Benjamin V. Bush, Alpheus Hollister, Franklin Starbird, James H. Stroud, Rudolphus Bingham, William Nye, and Samuel Taylor, or any five of them, be and they are hereby appointed Commissioners to open books, receive subscriptions, and organize a company by the style and title of "The Delaware and Cobb's Gap Railroad Company," with all the powers, and subject to all the provisions and restrictions prescribed by an Act entitled "An Act regulating Railroad Companies," approved the nineteenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine.

Sec. 2. The capital stock of said Company shall consist of eighteen thousand shares, of fifty dollars each.
Sec. 3. Said company shall have the right to build or construct a railroad, beginning at the river Delaware, at or near the Delaware Water Gap, and thence by such practical route, with moderate grades, as will, in the opinion of the President and Directors of said Company, most conduce to the public interest, and terminating at or near Cobb's Gap, in the County of Luzerne or Wayne, and to connect with any railroad or public improvement that is or may be constructed at either end of the said route, as the said President and Directors may deem expedient, and also to extend a branch, or lateral railroad, to any point in the Lackawanna valley east of the Lackawanna creek; and the Company are hereby also authorized and empowered to extend a branch of the said railroad up the river Delaware to the neighborhood of station or Carpenter's Point, and there connect with the New York and Erie Railroad, or any other railroad which may have connected with it in Pennsylvania; and also, if necessary, extend the southern terminus of their road down said river, so as to connect with the Belvidere and Delaware Railroad, and for that purpose to construct a bridge across the river Delaware at any point between the upper end of the Delaware Water Gap and Belvidere.

Approved 7th April, 1849.
To spin and weave, to knit and sew, was once a girl's employment; but now to dress and catch a beau, is all she calls enjoyment.

Hydrophobia—An Important Discovery.

The following is from the miscellaneous selections of the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury.—If it is an authentic statement, and M. Buisson is a person worthy of credence, the information which it discloses is of grave importance, not only to the medical faculty, but to the whole human family. That the Academy of Sciences should have treated it with disregard so long is, perhaps, attributable to its having been anonymously communicated:
'M. Buisson has written to the Paris Academy of Sciences, to claim as his a small treatise on hydrophobia, addressed to the Academy so far back as 1835, and signed with a single initial. The case referred to in that treatise was his own. The particulars and the mode of cure adopted, were as follows: He had been called to visit a woman who, for three days, was said to be suffering under this disease. She had the usual symptoms, constriction of the throat, inability to swallow, abundant secretion of saliva, and foaming at the mouth. Her neighbors said she had been bitten by a mad dog, about forty days before. At her own urgent entreaties she was bled, and died a few hours after as was expected.'

'M. Buisson, who had his hands covered with blood, incautiously cleansed them with a towel which had been used to wipe the mouth of the patient. He then had an ulceration upon one of his fingers, yet thought it sufficient to wipe off the saliva that adhered with a little water. The ninth day, after being in his cabriolet, he was suddenly seized with a pain in his throat, and one still greater in his eyes.—The saliva was continually pouring into his mouth; the impression of a current of air, the sight of brilliant bodies, gave him a painful sensation; his body appeared to him so light that he felt as though he could leap to a prodigious height. He experienced, he said, a wish to run and bite, not men, but animals and inanimate bodies. Finally, he drank with difficulty, and the sight of water was still more distressing to him than the pain in the throat. These symptoms recurred every five minutes, and it appeared to him as though the pain commenced in the affected finger and extended thence to the shoulder.

'From the whole of the symptoms, he judged himself afflicted with hydrophobia, and resolved to terminate his life by stuffing himself in a vapor bath. Having entered one for this purpose, he caused the heat to be raised to one hundred and seventy degrees thirty six minutes Fahrenheit, when he was equally surprised and delighted to find himself free of all complaint. He left the bathing room well, dined heartily, and drank more than usual. Since that time, he says, he has treated in the same manner more than eighty persons bitten, in four of whom the symptoms had declared themselves; and in no case has he failed, except in that of a child seven years old, who died in the bath. The mode of treatment he recommends is, that the person bit should take a certain number of vapor baths, (commonly called Russian), and should induce every night a violent perspiration, by wrapping himself in flannels, and covering himself with a feather bed; the perspiration is favored by drinking freely of a warm decoction of sarsaparilla.

'He declares, so convinced is he of the efficacy of his mode of treatment, that he will suffer himself to be inoculated with the disease. As a proof of the utility of copious and continual perspiration, he relates the following anecdote: A relative of the musician Grotty was bitten by a mad dog, at the same time with many other persons, who all died of hydrophobia. For his part, feeling the symptoms of the disease, he took to dancing night and day, saying that he wished to die gaily. He recovered, M. Buisson also cites the stories of dancing being a remedy for the bite of a tarantula, and draws attention to the fact that the animals in which this madness is most frequently found to develop itself spontaneously, are dogs, wolves, and foxes, which never perspire.'

To the Ladies.

Mrs. Swisshelm, in the Saturday Visitor, talks about matters in the following style:
'Walking is getting out of fashion, and young women now-a-days-wriggle along as if they moved along by Erickson's patent propellers. Their walk is as crooked as that of a ship with all sail and no rudder. They are as graceful as a militia colonel's horse, or a "broken down racer." I notice they are awfully deformed, too, as a general rule, having great lumps on their backs like the dromedaries—all of which is doubtless very pleasant to traders in cotton batting and hay. This "new edition" of shape may be a great improvement, or the original must be shocking bad, in one of these wadded young women. If one of them should be furnished by nature with one of these humps or heaps, she would be exhibited as a curiosity at a fair a peep, like a double-headed pig.
'I hope after reading these strictures, that the young women will give up wriggling through the streets like a parcel of eels, content themselves with the human form, and try the experiment of acting like responsible beings.'

General Santa Anna after having employed in the different engagements, all the known tactics of modern warfare to no purpose, and disheartened by the unaccountable success of the Americans, and his own continued reverses, exclaimed in utter disgust, that he had known some soldiers to fight for glory, some for money, and others for their country; but the Americans were the only ones of all he ever knew or had heard of who fought for fun, and it was of no use to contend against them.

Success in Life.

A New York paper, speaking of the unsuccess of clerks in that city, gives reasons that are in operation everywhere in producing the same result. It says:
'There are young men in this city receiving the salary of \$500, whose necessary expenses do not exceed \$300 per annum, and who might live well and dress well for even less than that, who nevertheless are going behind hand all the time, though they neither eat nor drink nor adopt expensive dresses, nor pay an extravagant board. The reason why they are constantly short of money is, that they live without any system, without economy and self denial and indulge their appetites for luxuries, whenever it prompts them. The simple article of cigars cost many a young man from \$75 to \$100 a year. Fruit, oysters, ices and other luxuries in their respective seasons, which take only a shilling or two at a time, soon swallows up another hundred. No account is kept of their outgoings, but at the end of the quarter or year the salary is all spent, and the young man wonders how it is. Meanwhile he is losing character with his employer and friends. They see that with his loose and wasteful habits he will never make a prudent and safe business man, and they withdraw confidence and employment from him, when he is expecting advanced position and salary.'

Singular Trap.

They have a singular contrivance for catching wolves in Norway. It consists of a circle of about six or eight feet in diameter, in which stakes are driven so close to each other that a wolf cannot creep through, and which are high enough to prevent his leaping over them. In the midst of this circle a single stake is driven, to which a lamb or kid is bound. Around this circle a second is formed, of which the stakes are as close and as high as the inner one, and at a distance not greater than will permit a wolf to pass conveniently, but not to allow of his turning round. In the outer circle a door is formed which opens inward, and rests against the inner circle, but moves easily on its hinges, and fastens itself on shutting. Through this door the wolves enter, sometimes in such a number as to fill the enclosure. The first wolf now passes the circle in order to discover some opening through which he can get at the lamb. When he comes to the back of the door which in his way, he pushes it with his muzzle, it closes and fastens as he passes by, and goes the round for the second time, without being able either to enter the inner circle, or to retreat from the outer. At length he perceives that he is a prisoner, and his hideous howling announces to those who have constructed the trap, that he is taken, who immediately come and despatch him. It is said that this sort of a trap is also used for foxes, and even occasionally for mice.

CONTRIVANCE.—As Dr. Darwin was walking one day in his garden he perceived a wasp upon the gravel walk with a large fly, nearly as big as itself which he had caught. Kneeling down he distinctly saw it cut off the head and abdomen, and then taking up with his feet the trunk or middle portion of the body, to which the wings remained attached, fly away; but a breeze of wind, acting on the wings of the fly, turned around the wasp with its burden, and impeded its progress. Upon this it alighted again on the gravel walk, deliberately sawed off first one wing, and then the other, and, having thus removed the cause of the embarrassment, flew off with its booty.

MERCANTILE HONOR.—The editor of the Philadelphia North American, says that on New Year's day, one of his friends, "a most estimable and excellent citizen—one who has faithfully served the public in various unremunerative capacities, and whose private life abounds in examples of well-doing," called on him while he happened to be out, and left a note on his table free, which he makes this extract:—
'You may remember that many years ago I was unfortunate in business, and was obliged to ask the indulgence of my creditors, from whom I obtained a full release. Since then I have been favored to such an extent in my affairs, that to-day I am paying off all my old debts, amounting to over \$60,000. I need not say that this is the happiest day of my life; and that the consciousness of being able to discharge this duty has brought with it a peace of mind more valuable than either silver or gold.'
Such examples are worthy to be held in the very highest honor.

Grubs, or Bots, in Horses.

I am satisfied that there is nothing in the *Materia Medica* equal to Chloroform, for the cure of the above named disease.
After having tried almost everything on the Grub that would most likely destroy them, or cause them to quit their hold, I was induced to try Chloroform, knowing its power to produce a state of insensibility, and its sedative power on the circulation and nervous system, as well as its well known misible properties with the blood. It had the effect of immediately rendering inactive the above named *entozoa*, and they never survived. Since then, I have had an opportunity of giving Chloroform to one horse that I supposed was affected with Grubs, and in the course of thirty minutes, he became perfectly easy and remained so. I believe if it be administered before they have perforated the stomach or intestines, that they will never trouble the horse further.
It is decidedly the most rational remedy that we have. The dose is one fluid ounce, or two table spoonfuls, given in one pint of water.—*Car. Wash Globe.*