

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 11.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1851.

No. 23.

Published by Theodore Schoch.
TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars 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 75 cents per year, extra.
No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except in the opinion of the Editor.
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.
All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and ornamental types, we are prepared to execute every description of

FANCY 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.

JURY LIST.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1851, commencing on the 23d.
Grand Jurors.

Polk.—Henry D. Shafer, John Kibler, Reuben Gregory.
Paradise.—John Roth Esq.
Hamilton.—Jonas Neyhart, Joseph Barry, Christopher Felker, Mathias Stecker, Henry Tittle.
Smithfield.—John W. Houston, Reuben Weiss, Chesnut Hill.—Joseph Brong, Melchior Kresge, John Kintz, George H. Weiss.
Price.—Eleanor Price.
Ross.—George Plyte.
Stroud.—William Coolbaugh, John Ransberry, James Hollinshead, Abraham Rhoads, Samuel Miller.
Jackson.—John D. Fraily, Esq.
Middle Smithfield.—Daniel Brown.

Petit Jurors.

Stroud.—William Dean, James Brewer, William Clements, Adam Shafer.
M. Smithfield.—James Mosier, Adam Overfield, Samuel Engle, Martin O. Mosier, John Deitrich.
Hamilton.—Joseph Metzger, John Brewer, Jacob Stackhouse, John Keller, Joseph Keller, Levi Shutter, George Artman, John Fellenzer, jr., John Bossard, Rudolph Storm.
Pocoma.—George S. Kinipe, Simon Labor, Daniel Deitrich.
Polk.—George Dotter, Jacob W. Kresge, John Kunkle, Jacob Starnier.
Smithfield.—Charles Transue.
Ross.—Joseph Kresge, George Lessig, Jacob Buskirk, Joseph Hawk, Emanuel Smith, Joseph Getz.
Jackson.—John Osterhout, Peter Fraily.
Tobyhanna.—Wm. Adams.

Trial List.

Fellenzer et al. vs. Brewer et al.
Fellenzer et al. vs. Depeu S. Miller.
Wm. Trainer vs. Jacob B. Teel.
Abraham Oyer to the use of William Deitrich vs. Philip Oyer.
John M. Deibler vs. The Township of Price.
Wm. Overfield and Sarah his wife vs. Simon Smith.
Jacob Hardenstine vs. Joseph Dusenberry.
Jonas Greenswieg vs. Adam Mecker.

Argument List.

In the matter of the Auditor's report of the account of Michael Brown, one of the Testamentary Trustees of P. Shrawder dec'd.
Place use of Brodhead vs. Vanwhy.
In the matter of the account of Simon Schooner, committee of Benjamin Schooner a Lunatic.
Simon Schooner vs. Elizabeth Schooner.
Owen Rice attorney for the heirs of Joseph Horsfield dec'd, vs. Abraham Butz, Peter Meekes and Terre Tenants.
Same vs. same.
Some vs. same.
Jacob Buskirk vs. Jacob Siamfer.
In the matter of the Exceptions to the Auditor's report in the Estate of Joseph Vanlyet dec'd.
In the matter of the Exceptions to the Inquisition on the Estate of Joseph Vanlyet deceased.
Commonwealth ex reliction Adam Castard vs. Samuel Heller.
Godfrey Greenswieg's Executors vs. Charles Smith.
George Serfoss and Joseph Christman vs. Samuel Gunsalus.
Elijah Quigley vs. Peter Albert.
Joseph Kemmerer vs. Thomas W. Rhoads.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *reuditioni exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, Penna., to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the public house of Charles D. Brodhead, in Chesuthill township, on

Friday the 21st day of February next, at 10 o'clock A. M. the following described property to wit: TEN ACRES of land, situate in Tobyhanna township, on the Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, adjoining land of Perry Sox, Adam Laufer and others, about six acres of which are cleared, more or less. Improvements one

FRAME HOUSE,

one LOG BARN weatherboarded, a stream of water runs through the premises.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Kohn, and to be sold by me

PETER KEMMERER,

Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, Pa. Sheriff.
January 30, 1851.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe County.

William Craig to the use of No. 23. Dec. of Nicholas E. Emmons, Term, 1837, and us. now Feb'y. 28th 1850, on motion of Mr. Davis and affidavits of defence filed, rule to show cause why the above Judgment shall not be vacated and set aside.

From the record.

M. H. DREHER, Prothonotary.
January 30, 1851.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this Office.

The Voice of Love.

BY ISAAC F. SHEPARD.

Oh! never speak with angry tone,
To one within this erring world;
Let no vindictive look be shown,
Nor be thy lip with passion curled;
For man at best is frail as dust,
And God alone is truly just.

Be kind to all, and thus fulfil
The first great duty here below;
Let words of love thy sweets distill,
To mitigate thy brother's woe:
For though in pride and guilt he dwells,
His heart its own deep anguish tells.

In the deep chambers of the soul
To Guilt there's no approving sound—
But ever heard with fearful roll,
Stern Truth's rebukes are echoing round;
And ever deeper is their moan,
As Conscience feels the voice her own.

Speak kindly to the little child,
Lest from his heart you drive away
The light of love, whose visions mild
Are opening like the dawn of day:
Force not one cloud across the heaven
A God of Love to him hath given.

Speak kindly to each fallen one,
Nor harshly judge his sinful deed;
There lives no soul beneath the sun
That does not of compassion need:
Our race is erring at the best
And judgment is not thy behest.

Oh! who can tell temptation's power
Upon poor souls that yield to wrong!
Where one may see the storm-clouds lower,
Another hears a syren song.
My spirit loves the wind-god's wail—
But thine may shudder at the gale.

The soul is but a waiting lyre,
Whose deep vibrations varied are,
Each answering to its quivering wire,
And to the force its touches bear:
Not careless, then, your hands should stray,
For fearful is the harp ye play!

How a Man Feels with his Head Off.

Some of the most eminent physiologists of the present day have lately been arguing the very curious question as to whether a man feels after his head is off. And this inquiry is considered by its conductors to be of more than physiological interest, because it involves a refined principle of humanity with regard to the punishment of death by the guillotine.

It is considered on all sides that the body does not feel one instant after decapitation; for the brain being the seat of sensation to the whole frame, through the medium of the spinal marrow, every part of the body beneath the joint at which the latter may be divided, must be deprived of feeling.—But it by no means follows that the head is deprived of sensation immediately after decapitation, nor that it may not retain its consciousness, and like the head of the Irish Knight who was killed by Saladin in the Holy war, get up and declare that it was never cut off by so sweet a scimitar before—nor like that of the assassin Legare, swear roundly at the executioner for not keeping a keener axe; but it is quite possible that it may be troubled with very serious reflections upon the irrevocability of its fate, and the awfulness of its deprivation.

In support of this unpleasant theory, many facts are adduced with grave vouchers for their authenticity. Among others, is the unfortunate Queen of Scots, whose lips continued to move in prayer for at least a quarter of an hour after the executioner had performed his duties. Wind states that having put his mouth to the ear of a decapitated criminal's head, and called him by name, the eye turned to the side from whence the voice came; and this fact is attested by Fontenello, Mogoro, Guillotine, Nauche, and Aldini. On the word murder being called, in the case of a criminal executed for that crime at Coblenz, the half-closed eyes opened wide with an expression of reproach on those who stood around.

This is recorded in the Medical Gazette for April last; but whether it be believed or not, we see nothing either in theory or recorded fact, to lessen the physiological possibility of conscience after decapitation. In diseases and dislocations of the spinal marrow, the mind remains in full possession of its faculties, although all the lower limbs are utterly devoid of feeling; and at what point of separation are we justified in saying that the mind must lose its rational powers? If the brain retain the images of visions, and the form of touch, long after the objects which create them are withdrawn, why may we not suppose that it retains them after a sudden operation of the axe or guillotine? Like the thing of an amputated leg which feels its toes for days, and even weeks after the operation, it may remain in imaginary possession of all its corporeal members, until the curtains of oblivion are gathered around its fading vision and sinks to repose in the chamber of death.

Fashion in New-York.—An evening party by a fashionable lady in New York, a few evenings ago, is estimated to have cost \$15,000. There were present 1200 guests, and the splendor was almost Monte Christo's magnificence. A N. Y. paper says of this display of wealthy folly:—"Some of the apartments were more gorgeously decorated than were those prepared by the French, in the grand Trianon at Versailles, for the reception of Queen Victoria; and there were others ornamented with such true pictorial effect as would have done honor to the genius and taste of Marie Antoinette."

From the Genesee Farmer.

Life in the City of New York.

Get up as soon as you can see in the morning, and go into a corner grocery; there you will have the first reading of a morning paper. The floor is already swept and sanded with clean sea-beach sand. Directly in comes a female for a ready soaked mackerel, or a slice of ham, or a *cotelette* and a loaf for breakfast. When you hear her rich brogue, you will marvel that she demurs not to the extreme high price, which is here charged for each edible, the loaf excepted; but your surprise ceases when you are told that she is only a *servant*. 'If you want to hear cheapening of prices,' says the host, 'come in the evening, when the Irish women are buying for themselves.' For the next half hour, the shop is full of customers buying a modicum of all sorts for a single breakfast, from a pennyworth of salt or pepper, to bread, butter, and steak. Here are poor windfall apples, sold at 18¢ cts. the half peck, which cost only \$1 50 the bbl. from the boats. Ohio grease, call it not butter, 22 cts. a lb., a line or leg of mutton, or a chop, at 12¢ cts. a lb., a beef's tongue for 63 cts., and a pair of chickens for 75 cts. There are thousands of families here, in costly brick houses, constructed with iron balconies and all the modern ornaments, who live in this expensive, shiftless manner, without a tub of pork, a cheese, a crock of butter, or a whole ham in the house, to say nothing of a barrel of potatoes or apples. But that which strikes one from the country most painfully, in city life, is the confined, impure air. Here is no yard room fit either for a child to breathe or play in, and how can a child acquire a physical education without pure air, room to play, and grass to fall upon, instead of a stone flag or curbstone. In the more tidy parts of the town, the sidewalks are washed every morning, in fact half of Biddy's business seems to be swabbing the side walks, or running of errands, while another female attends to the *menage* within. But such near neighbors are filth and neatness, that often in the same street you pass in a few moments from clean gutters and well scrubbed flags, to side-walks fetid and slippery, and gutters of black alkaline mud, giving off an effluvia as invaluable to vegetable life, as it is poisonous to the *genus Homo*. One of the comforts of city life is the ease and cheapness with which you can travel for miles together in the omnipresent omnibus; only one cent for a ferrage, and six cents for a ride, if you please, of almost as many miles. 'Tis true that those stage horses do not trot as fast as an unsophisticated country mare, but then you have the novelty of seeing a constant change of faces at all stopping places, and the comfort of riding, almost without exception, with well dressed tidy people, more than half of whom are fresh looking females in their best attire.

The influence of California gold in New York, at this time, is apparent in many business transactions, and more especially in the increased prices of many articles of luxury, and the avidity with which they are sought. I have been in Wall st., in panic times, when almost every other face looked care-worn and anxious—and in a jobbing house when every five minutes after noon till three o'clock, some agitated, sorrowing man would come in and put the query, 'anything over to day?' At this time such a needy sentence was never uttered in my presence. Instead of thoughtful faces in Wall street, every visage there looked happy, contented, and unintellectual enough, as Greeley said our farmers' faces looked at the State Fair. So much for California gold. May we never have cause to exclaim *auri sacre fames!*

California Hens.

The Rev. Walter Colton, the late Alcalde to Monterey, finding it difficult to procure eggs when required, either for love or money, bought some hens. We give the description of them:

'I purchased six hens of an Indian woman for six dollars, and a rooster for fifty cents. On asking the woman why she charged only half price for the rooster, she replied that the fellow laid no eggs, and as for his crowing that did nobody any good. Sounder reasons that these could not be furnished in a much higher place than a hen coop. The habits of these hens are a little singular.—They are perfectly tame, and are as much at home in the kitchen as the coop. They never trouble themselves much about a nest but deposit their eggs where they find it most convenient, one takes the tea tray, another the ironing table a third the oven, and there is one that gets into the cradle.—She is not at all disturbed by the tossing of the little fellow, on premises she is intruding. Neither she or any of her feathered sisters cackle when they leave their nests. They don't seem to think that anything worth making an ado about has come to pass. The rooster is it true, picks up a little, and perhaps feels a feather taller. But this is the vanity of his sex. There are a great many who crow over what others have done.'

To take Warts.—Scrape the top of the wart with a knife till the blood begins to appear; then take a piece of pure acid quicksilver elastic, wet it and apply it to the wart for one minute. Repeat it twice, at intervals of about two days, when the wart will disappear. Persons trying the experiment should be careful that the elastic touches no place but the wart, as it blackens everything with which it comes in contact.

Mr. Isaac Harrison of Harrison Township, the Burlington Gazette says, killed 24 hours at the Sand Hill, a few days ago, their average weight being 5094 lbs., and the aggregate 14,091 lbs.

Toney Tompkins, the Tailor.

CUTTING IN AND CUTTING OUT.

A short man, named Toney Tompkins, with a saw face, a snuff-taking nose, dull gray eyes, a head covered with shaggy hair, caliper legs, indented breast and narrow shoulders, appeared yesterday before the Recorder, to sustain a charge of assault and battery, which he had made against one William Wilden Wells, who was also present in court. Wells was an able, athletic fellow, with physical power enough to pulverize into infinitesimal atoms poor Tompkins; and the great anxiety of the bystanders seemed to be, what could have induced a fellow of his elephantine proportions to run foul of Tompkins, who compared with him, was a mere human animalcule. This, however, the squel will explain.

'Well,' said the Recorder—the case having been called on by the Clerk—'Mr. Tompkins—Toney Tompkins—charges you with having committed on his person a most violent and unprovoked assault and battery.'

'Unprovoked!' said Wells, in a tone of astonishment—'Unprovoked! I would ask your Honor how does the law define the term 'unprovoked,' or what limit does it set to provocation?—Sir,' he said, 'I have been injured in my tenderest part—mine honor—by this bandy-legged, scissored-nosed atom of humanity—this fraction of a man—this thing of shreds and patches—this tailor!'

'O, then,' said the Recorder, 'Mr. Tompkins, if I understand you aright is a tailor.'
'Yes, your honor,' said Wells, looking at the plaintiff with an indignant scowl, 'he is a mere maker of breeches, but he has made a breach in my domestic happiness, which is needless to add, is more difficult to stop, than was the *Sauve crevasse*.'
'Accused be he, whose guileful tongue
Can wrong a woman's captive heart—
That fount from which has sweetly sprung
The joys it could alone impart.'

'Mr Wells,' said the Recorder, 'your language is more poetical than plain. How do you undertake to justify yourself, for having committed the assault and battery on Mr. Tompkins?'

'Simply thus,' said Wells; 'I had a fair, but alas! a fickle and lovely wife. I loved her—she loved me—no, dang it, she didn't; I thought, however, she did,' and here Mr. Wells buried his peppers in a soiled white handkerchief. 'Excuse me, your honor,' said he, 'but—
'There's matter in these sighs, these profound leaves
You must translate; 'tis fit we understand them.'
To be brief then, your honor, my wife—oh! false Maria!—told me that she understood the making of my clothing if she but had them cut out.—This I employed the plaintiff to do, but—
'How false are men, both in their heads and hearts,
And there is falsehood in all trades and arts.'

In cutting out my clothes, he cut me out of the affections of my wife, cutting into mine; and true to the instincts of his trade, cabaged that love of which I was the rightful possessor.

'Oh! the pain of pains,
Is when the fair one, whom our soul is fond of,
Gives transport and receives it from another.'
'Mr. Wells,' said the Recorder, 'if this be brevity, I do not know what you would call tediousness or circumlocution. The only question before the court is—did you or did you not commit the assault and battery on Mr. Tompkins, with which you stand charged?'

Wells—'I did your honor; and before this court and high heaven, shall justify it.'

'I would consort with mine eternal enemy,
To be avenged on him.'

'That will do, Mr. Wells,' said the Recorder; 'I have listened to you with great patience, and I find that, instead of denying the charge you own it. I shall hold you to bail for your appearance before the First District Court.'

Mr. Wells, in a tone which told that he was resigned to his fate, ejaculated—
'Who trusts himself to woman, or to waves,
Should never hazard what he fears to lose;
For he that ventures all his hopes like me,
On the fair promise of a woman's smiles,
Like me, will be deceived and curse his folly.'

N. O. Delta.

New Method of Making Coarse Salt.

Mr. Samuel B. Howard, of Syracuse, N. York, has invented a new process, much superior to any heretofore known, of manufacturing coarse salt.—It is thus described in the Albany Journal:

'The brine is conducted into back kettles of the arch, where many of its impurities settle, and from thence into a mammoth kettle, directly over the fire, where it attains to nearly three hundred degrees heat, when the balance of impurities, including the lime, are thrown down, and the brine at saturation cast into vats, through which iron pipes run, conducting the refuse steam. Here the salt crystallizes and settles to the bottom. The success of this method in manufacturing salt, which, if realized, will give great impetus to that branch of their business.'

Frozen Limbs.—To cure Frozen Limbs take some coppers and dissolve it in cold water, then soak the affected part in it for about half an hour. The result will be an effective cure if not too long delayed.

A New Explosive Missile.—A Yankee is now at Washington exhibiting a new explosive shot for a mortar. It is two feet long, with a head shaped like a bomb, which bursts as soon as it strikes a hard substance, and in passing through the air, a number of blades open from a stock, and spread out so as to increase its destructive power.

The Mormon Country.

A correspondent of the Rockford (Ill.) Forum, writes from Salt Lake City in these terms, touching the country, its products and prosperity:

I must say a word about Wheat. For Wheat this climate beats everything that I had ever heard or dreamed of. From one bushel sowing, they have raised as high as 169 bushels; it was sowed in drills and covered four acres. Fifty bushels here, is about a fair yield to the acre. You need not think there is any gammon about this; the Wheat tells larger stories for itself than the inhabitants. I never saw the like in any country. It is like Egypt in the seven plentiful years—the land yields by handfuls. Corn does not do well, it being too frosty; potatoes, peas, beets, carrots, onions, and vegetables generally, do well. I have seen a great many melon vines, but think they will not accomplish much without something to shelter them from the cool night air.

I am writing at a table in the city, and the great valley lays out like a level plain before me, from 20 to 40 miles wide, and extending something like 200 miles from terminus to terminus, and thousands upon thousands of cattle feeding upon the rich bottom land belonging to the city. Every city lot here contains 1½ acres, and each man that moves here may pay \$1,50 for recording the same, and then go on and build a home for his family, with nothing more to pay save his tithing-money, which is one-tenth of his earnings. This goes into the Treasury for Church purposes, as well as for public works. The improvement made here in the three years the Mormons have been here is astonishing. The houses are built of unburned brick, called 'doubies,' and are comfortable and genteel dwellings. They have fine flouring mills and saw-mills now in operation, and others going up. Their lumber is chiefly sawed out of the Fir tree, and is not as good as pine, altho' it answers very well as a substitute.

Coal has been found in great abundance in the valley and I am informed that they are now making a Railroad on which to transport the same to the city. Stone coal is now \$1 per bushel in the city, and charred coal 50 cents. Salt is obtained out of the Lake in its native state, and when ground is far superior to any salt which you receive from the East. It is possible that you, in the Mississippi Valley, may yet be supplied with the article of salt from this Lake. I am satisfied that for the next thousand years the Rocky Mountains will furnish the world with Potash and Saleratus. The Valley of the Platte and Sweetwater can do it without half trying. God only knows the wealth that lies hid in these mountains, for the benefit perhaps of coming generations, which now appear to the eye and mind as a great barren waste upon the earth's surface, or in another view, as mere monuments of His almighty power, upon which man may look and be humbled.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—In a case brought before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, from Delaware county, it was decided that in a public sale, where a person is employed to 'run up' the property, and make the purchaser pay more than if none but the bona fide bidders bid for it, the sale is fraudulent and void, so far that the purchaser is not obliged to take the property struck off to him. As the practice of bidding up property is not uncommon in this region, the decision of the Supreme Court may be of some little importance.

The Congress Printing.—The whole number of documents ordered to be bound, from the commencement of the present Congress to this date—that is, including the whole of the last long session, and the expired portion of the present, including also all that has been done, and all that remains to be done—amounts together—House, 235,000 volumes; Senate, 90,000 volumes. Total, 325,000 volumes.

COUNTERFEIT GOLD DOLLARS.—There are at present counterfeit gold dollars in circulation to deceive the unwary. On examination, however it neither looks nor feels like the genuine, and the letters and devices want the sharp, well defined character of the true coin. It is made of pewter or some other base metal, plated over with gold. A little caution will prevent the circulation of these little deceivers.

A young man by the name of Vickery was to have been married at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 18th ult. but in consequence of the illness of his intended, the wedding was postponed two weeks, but he died in a few days afterward. He had an affection of the heart, which, when excited, troubled him very much. On the evening of his death he had been reading to his intended the story of 'Love and Murder,' and under the circumstances wrought deeply upon his feelings. When he had finished the reading, the last paragraph ending with the sudden death of 'Erriek,' he remarked that the hoped he should not die thus suddenly.—The young lady looked at him and saw his hand falling which held the paper, and his countenance changed to a deathly hue. She took hold of him from her chair, when he gently leaned toward her and died in her arms.

THE DIAMOND WATCH.—We learn from the N. Orleans papers that the \$10,000 diamond watch which has been exhibiting at New-Orleans for some time, was raffled on the evening of the 17th ult. at the St. Charles Hotel, and was won by Dr. Knapp, (formerly of Baltimore,) and Capt. Broadwell, of New-Orleans. The fortunate parties purchased a tie throw (45) for \$250, which was not afterwards beaten, and thus secured the beautiful prize.

Solar Phenomenon.—One day last month the people of St. Paul, Minnesota, witnessed a superb solar exhibition. From sunrise to sunset, three suns of equal brightness, and too dazzling for the naked eye, apparently arose at once in the horizon, and the ground being covered with snow poured forth a deluge of light, far more intense than is usually witnessed.